

# GREAT RICHES

By Mateel Howe Farnham

SYNOPSIS. Much to everybody's satisfaction in New Concord, Kas., possibly excepting his own and Leslie Harris James Stimson, III (aka James), engaged to Jane Northrup Jones wealthy father insists on buying them a house and letting Jane decorate it although James prefers to live in the stately Stimson mansion on the edge of town. Jane is the one to look through the house when she has finished with it, and James thinks it so awful he laughs.

Chapter 23  
RED CARPET

JAMES kissed Jane and told her she was a wonder. He tried her to appear enthusiastic. He agreed that the plenteous of gleaming polished oak made a delightful golden glow, though he thought it dreadful.

Later, when Jane had forgiven him and was discussing furniture and color schemes, he even essayed a few tentative suggestions about his preferences.

"I'd like my den papered in red," he said. "And a rich red carpet would look like a million dollars on the stairs."

Jane laughed. "This is woman's work," she countered airily. "Don't go bothering your blessed old head worrying about something of which you know nothing."

A day or two later at an evening party in their honor, James overheard Jane laughing contemptuously over his "alleged taste."

"Would you believe it," Jane went on. "James wants the entire downstairs, ceilings, walls, floors, papered and painted and carpeted in bright Turkey red? And bolts and bars on all the doors. He thinks the only use for a door is to slam it and bolt it!"

"You might feed him red meat through the bars," Sam Fletcher suggested.

"Yes, doubtless it will go with his aura," Jane laughed. Everyone laughed except Leslie Harris, who was seated on a cushion on the floor.

"The loveliest house I've ever been in is the Haskell in Fort Leavenworth," Leslie said quickly. "You know Mrs. Haskell was one of the Whitneys from New York. She made the house over inside and she has a crimson carpet on the stairway. The walls are white and there is an iron balustrade. I thought it was beautiful. And it must be as it's been pictured in 'House and Garden.' Mrs. Haskell says crimson is the richest color there is."

"Mrs. Haskell is red headed herself; that may account for it. Well, everyone to his taste. And taste is never arguable, is it?" Jane asked frigidly.

"Yes," said Leslie flatly. "I think a good many of us might argue whether certain things are in good taste."

"And who is to decide?" "Jane's own finer instincts... if one has them," Leslie jumped to her feet and made for the piano. "I'll play. Let everyone dance." She broke into that new dance, "I'm the Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo."

James went out to the front porch and smoked a cigar. He had left Jane sitting dazed and discomfited. James' heart was warmed with a sneaking glow of which he knew he ought to be ashamed. Still Leslie was right. It wasn't in the best of taste. He supposed he'd catch it going home.

But the incident was never mentioned by either James or Jane. James noted that at subsequent parties given in his and Jane's honor Leslie Harris was conspicuous by her absence.

In the meantime the preparations for the wedding went furiously on.

A WEDDING between a Stimson and a Northrup naturally was no ordinary event. For weeks and months Jane and her mother had devoted themselves to making it the most brilliant wedding ever held in New Concord, if not in the entire state of Kansas.

The bride's frocks were purchased in New York and the wedding gown came straight from Paris. The lingerie was made every bit by hand in a convent in Saint Louis. The table and bed linen were imported from Ireland and every piece monogrammed.

There was to be a caterer down from Saint Joseph and an orchestra up from Kansas City and a canopy and crimson carpet (imported from God knows where) at both the church and Northrup doors.

The governor, a United States senator and two justices of the Kansas supreme court were to stand in line at the reception immediately following the ceremony. James and the Judge were responsible for the notables. The Northrups did the rest.

The last night in his old home

## TEACHERS INVITED TO EDUCATION GUIDANCE MEET AT UNIVERSITY

UNIVERSITY OF EUGENE, Eugene—(Sp.)—Teachers of Medford are invited to attend a state-wide conference on educational guidance, one of the most interesting phases of educational work today, will be held on the campus of the University of Oregon April 12 and 13. It was announced here today by Dr. Nelson Boesing, professor of education and member of the committee on arrangements.

Approximately 500 teachers from schools in all sections of the state are expected to be here for the two day meeting.

Outstanding educators of the Pacific coast, all of them authorities in various fields of guidance, will address the session. These include Graydon N. Kefauver, dean of the school of education of Stanford university; Dr. John E. Corbally, and Dr. Francis F. Powers, professors of education; University of Washington; Carl W. Salser, school of education of Oregon State college; S. E. Fleming, assistant superintendent of schools, Seattle, Washington; Dr. C. V. Boyer, president of the University of Oregon, and others.

Guidance for students in schools will be the dominating theme of the two day meet.

ALL MAKES OF WATCHES repaired by expert watchmaker. Brophy's Jewellers.

EXCHANGE OLD GOLD for cash or trade at Brophy's Jewellers.

M. N. Gault, Lawnmower & Sewing Machine Repair. Bear Gault Shoe Shop, 220 E. Main. Alley entrance Tel. 802.

When it comes to radios remember "Pruitt's can do it." Phone 32

GOVERNOR MARTIN'S probable choice for state insurance commissioner, will more likely be placed on the state industrial accident commission as successor to T. Morris Dunne of Portland, brought a new name into the list of candidates for the insurance commissionership.

Word from Portland this morning was to the effect that a group of prominent insurance men would call upon Governor Martin today or tomorrow to introduce and endorse J. D. Neelan, Portland insurance man, for the appointment.

The governor indicated yesterday that Earle was in line for the accident commission job, and many of those who had been backing the Eugene man for the insurance post are now counted among Neelan's supporters.

GOVERNOR MARTIN said yesterday that he had made no definite choice for insurance commissioner.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Frowbridge Cabinet Works.

BROPHY'S JEWELLERS, specialize in designing and modernizing your old jewelry.

Phone 542. We'll nail away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

## BEAVERS PLAN WORK DURING SUMMER FOR WINTER REQUIREMENT

No argument will persuade Ochoco forest ranger, J. O. F. Anderson that beavers don't plan.

"Last fall," said Anderson, "I took pictures of beaver dams on Cold Spring guard station and noted that the beavers were doing all their timber cutting in an aspen grove below the dam and dragging their logs upstream. I wondered why they did not work in the grove at the upper end where aspens were much closer to the dam."

"This winter I found the answer. When the deep snows came and the shallow waters froze solid, these energetic loggers quit work on the lower dam and moved to a new setting where the water was deeper and timber nearer. They have been working like a bunch of highball lumberjacks all winter."

"I don't believe it just happened that way. They seemed to have the whole procedure well planned in advance."

Anderson says this beaver colony is now increasing and the usefulness of its work in impounding moisture is demonstrated by the 100 per cent increase in the nearby meadow area watered by Cold Spring.

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## HUGH EARLE SLATED FOR STATE ACCIDENT COMMISSION, IS HINT

SALEM, April 11.—(AP)—Reports here that Hugh Earle, Eugene, prominently mentioned for weeks past as Governor Martin's probable choice for state insurance commissioner, will more likely be placed on the state industrial accident commission as successor to T. Morris Dunne of Portland, brought a new name into the list of candidates for the insurance commissionership.

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## SPENDING MONEY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GOES INTO CANDY STORE WITH MOTHER TO SPEND HIS NICKEL IN ANY WAY HE WANTS

PROMPTLY SELECTS FIVE CENTS WORTH OF A POISONOUS-LOOKING ARSENIC GREEN CONFECTION

MOTHER HASTILY SUGGESTS THAT THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD FOR HIM AND HE'D BETTER LOOK AROUND A LITTLE MORE

LOOKS AROUND, DISPLAYING NO INTEREST IN THE SIMPLE CANDIES MOTHER POINTS OUT

AFTER TEN MINUTES COMES BACK TO THE ARSENIC GREEN CANDY AND SAYS HE STILL WANTS THAT

MOTHER SAYS HE'D BETTER LET HER HELP HIM CHOOSE, AND DECIDES ON A DULL-LOOKING HEALTH CANDY

SUPPOSES HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT, AND DIVES INTO BAG, MOTHER EXCLAIMING IT'S TOO NEAR SUPPER TO EAT ANY NOW

GOES HOME, REFLECTING THAT HAVING MONEY TO SPEND ISN'T ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE

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## S-MATTER POP—

WHERE'S THE GLACIER THAT BROUGHT IT HERE, POP?

WELL! WHADDA YA KNOW ABOUT THAT!

LET'S STAY AROUND A WATCH

NO, TAIN'T DUE FOR SEVERAL MILLION YEARS YET

GOING BACK TO GET ANOTHER ROCK, HUH, POP?

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## TAILSPIN TOMMY—The War Goes On!

WAR HAS ENGULFED NAZIS—ALWAYS A PEACEFUL LAND UNTIL GREEK OF GOLD—THE DISCOVERY OF OIL—CAUSED ITS CITIZENS TO TAKE UP ARMS AGAINST EACH OTHER---

SCREAMING SHELLS—ROAR OF CANNONS—SHRIEKS OF DYING MEN—RESOUND OVER ONCE TRANQUIL FIELDS AND VALLEYS---

SOLDIERS BID THEIR LOVED ONES ADIEU—PERHAPS FOREVER---

2153

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## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Telling Luke

WELL KNOCK LUKE OFF HIS PINS, BRIARIS, WHEN WE SHOW HIM WHAT WE'VE FOUND!

HIVENLY DAYS, BEN, DID YOU HONESTLY PICK THIS UP NEAR WHERE THE CAR CRASHED?

ABSOLUTELY! THAT'S WHERE BRIAR SPOTTED IT—

IT WAS HIDDEN IN SOME BRANCHES AND I JUST HAPPENED TO DISLODGE IT—I FIGURE IT FELL OUT OF THE POOR CHAP'S POCKET OR HE THREW IT OUT THE INSTANT HIS CAR HIT THE RAILING—

I'M THINKIN' HE THREW IT OUT AN' I'M ALSO THINKIN' IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'RE HAVIN' VISITORS OF ONE KIND OR ANOTHER AT THE LOST CANYON RANCH!

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## THE NEBBS—What will the Answer be?

HELLO, MR. RAMLOSE, I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT THE NATIVES STANDING IN LINE WAITING FOR YOU TO SELL THEM ONE OF YOUR WONDERFUL WASHING MACHINES

NOT AS GOOD AS THAT BUT I SOLD THREE TODAY AND ONE OF THEM WENT TO THE SOCIETY LEADER, MRS. POTTS, THE SAYS DIVORCEE

SAY, LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU GO TO DINNER WITH ME TO MORROW NIGHT AND TO A PICTURE? YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL AND I'M NOT GOING TO FORGET IT

NOW DON'T SAY NO -- YOU CAN MAKE A WASHING MACHINE PEDDLER MIGHTY HAPPY

I'LL ASK MR. NEBB IF HE THINKS IT'S PROPER FOR THE HELP TO ACCEPT INVITATIONS FROM THE GUESTS AND IF I SAY NO IT'S HIS OPINION

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## BRINGING UP FATHER

YOU TAKE THE DOG OUT FOR A WALK AND DON'T GO INTO ANY OF YOUR LOW-BROW DIVES—

YES, MY LOVE.

MAGGIE NEEDN'T WORRY. I AIN'T GLAD TO BE SEEN BY FRIENDS, DOIN' THIS—

CASEYS

HEY-C'MERE WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

MAGGIE CAN'T SAY I TOOK HIM IN I'LL GO AN' GIT HIM-IT AIN'T MY FAULT.

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## MARIE RASPUTIN MAULLED BY BEAR

PERU, Ind., April 11.—(P)—Marie Rasputin, daughter of Russia's mad monk, is in Duke's hospital here as a result of an encounter with a black bear in the circus animal arena today. Twelve stitches were required to close wounds in her right arm and left leg.

In the arena were three bears, two lions, two tigers, two leopards and two pumas. John Elliott, a veteran trainer, also was in the big cage with Marie.

One of the bears, it was explained, does a roll-over act. In going through this routine, the bear in some way struck Marie Rasputin and knocked her down. The animal immediately

## CIVIL WAR VETERAN PASSES IN EUGENE

EUGENE, April 11.—(P)—Theodore Newton Plank, one of Eugene's best known Civil War veterans and for eight terms commander of the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic, died here Wednesday. He was 81 years old and had been a resident in Eugene since 1900.

Mr. Plank was the oldest deacon in the First Baptist church, and one of the oldest members of the congregation.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

## By C. M. Payne

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