

# GREAT RICHES

by Mabel Howe Farnham

**SYNOPSIS:** James had hoped that his election to the legislature would give him the change he needed, and cause her to lessen her attacks upon his self respect. But he lost the nomination because of a sarcastic remark James made about an influential politician's wife. Since then James not only has made James's life miserable, but her own. And she has lost her looks and her popularity in the process.

## Chapter 40 GOOD ADVICE

WELL, I see that James has become a model husband, trained and house-broken. Judge Holcomb remarked angrily to Miss Julia next spring, a week or so before he died. It was the last time he ever talked to Miss Julia of his erstwhile prodigy.

The old man passed away in his sleep very quietly just before James' thirty-third birthday. James missed him more, had leaned on him more, than perhaps either had realized. Although in his last year the Judge had been a silent rather than an active partner he was always there to advise James, prompt to laugh him out of an absurd enthusiasm or spur him from his now too frequent sloth.

"You lost your case today because you talked too much," the Judge once cautioned James. "You had it won hands down on two or

ever, his red hair lost its brilliancy and was sprinkled with gray. He stopped going to conventions and making speeches or telling funny stories and no one predicted a brilliant future for him. His law practice ceased to expand, remained stationary and began to shrink.

James realized with a lump in his throat that his town had lost faith in him, as he had ceased to believe in himself.

He and Jane only quarreled a half dozen times a year now—or at least James answered that often his wife's querulous complaints. But sometimes when she looked full at him James felt that she hated him—and knew that it was because he was a failure. He felt extremely sorry for himself but sorrier for Jane.

He believed that he had won her under false pretenses and he never really blamed her for ceasing to love him after she found him out. He wondered at intervals, reading the papers, whether Jane, if they had lived in a city would not have asked him for a divorce, God knows she could have it for the asking. He had no desire to keep her tied to him.

In the last ten or fifteen years there have been few kind words

# CAPITOL BOILERS FIRED UP AGAIN

SALEM, Or., May 1.—(AP)—Smoke drifted out of the large chimney left standing in the burned capitol building today as the boilers were started up for the first time since the disastrous fire last Thursday. The underground heating plant was not destroyed, but had been flooded. As a result the three other buildings in the state capitol group today had heat and hot water, which they had done without. The capitol heating plant supplied the entire group.

A small corps of local workers today were clearing the way for the opening of the two large vaults in the secretary of state's office, as well as the liquor control vault and that of the banking department. It was believed all records stored in these vaults would be virtually intact.

# 'NEW DEAL' HIT BY BUSINESS LEADERS

WASHINGTON, May 1.—(AP)—Assailing some new deal policies, business leaders today called on the Roosevelt administration to sidetrack "reform" legislation to speed national recovery.

Opening the annual convention of the chamber of commerce of the

United States, Henry I. Harriman, its president, criticized the administration for attempting to do "too much in too short a time." Forney Johnston, Birmingham Ala. attorney who obtained a federal court injunction against the Tennessee valley authority, charged that the president and his aides were using their powers to nationalize American industry.

Agreeing with Harriman that recovery must be placed ahead of reform, Johnston asserted that American business was profoundly disappointed with the new deal.

# DUST PNEUMONIA TOLL GROWS IN OKLAHOMA

GUYMON, Okla., May 1.—(AP)—Two more deaths from "dust pneumonia" in the arid Oklahoma Panhandle were reported today.

The latest fatalities were Mrs. N. C. Moore, 84, at Texhoma, and Juanita Garrett, infant daughter of C. E. Garrett, a farmer living north of here.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

# SPEEDY TEST FOR WASHN. SALES TAX

OLYMPIA, Wash., May 1.—(AP)—Judge John M. Wilson of the Thurston county superior court cleared the way today for a prompt test of the validity of the state's retail sales tax and token program which went into effect last night.

Without issuing a temporary restraining order, Judge Wilson set Friday for a hearing on the merits of a suit instituted against the 2 per cent sales tax and token program by John D. Morrow, Seattle restaurant operator.

The court's action left the way open for the state tax commission to announce enforcement of the tax will begin on schedule. Washington consumers, under the new law, today started paying the tax either in cash or metal tax token.

# TAKING JUNIOR ALONG

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

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James realized the town had lost faith in him.

three occasions, but you were reveling in the sound of your own voice and kept at it until you talked yourself and your client out of a victory. Never forget that talk is cheap... the cheapest thing in the world. Lincoln's best speech was written on the back of an envelope." James never again talked himself out of a case.

But the Judge was not always critical; far from it. When James won a case or put up a good fight the Judge was the first to slap him on the back and say the heart-warming things he most wanted to hear. It did not matter so much that Jane made light of his small successes as long as James knew that he had pleased the Judge.

BUT now the Judge was dead. His empty office, kept temporarily by Nappy in a state of unnatural order and cleanliness, was a daily, almost hourly, reminder that his best friend and protector had gone from him forever. James had no one now to depend on but himself.

James slept these days alone in a back bedroom and no longer wakened joyfully, anxious to work off his superfluous energy by romping with his wife. He ate his breakfast alone, tiptoeing cautiously down the back stairs for fear he might waken Jane, who had long since developed insomnia.

His hair no longer stuck up aggressively from his crown even on special occasions, but lay meekly down where he plastered it; and he almost never wore a blue coat with checked trousers or vice versa. He smoked only two cigars a day—and those at the office—and he spent his Sunday afternoons in a big chair in the Northrup library sleeping off his over-large over-kill mid-day dinner.

Jane had quarreled with his Aunt Sarah, and the latter had to come to the office to see her nephew, or he went occasionally to see her afternoons when he was not busy, though he never mentioned these visits at home.

He grew stooped, thinner than

wanted on the Great War that was to end all wars. But at least there is to be said in its favor—the War ended an intolerable situation between Jane and James Stimson.

From the invasion of Belgium James had been strongly pro-Ally. Jane, seemingly from pure contrariness, became as strongly pro-German. When in 1917 the United States finally decided to throw in its lot with the Allies, Jane had to sing a different tune. This made James' home life none the easier.

James enlisted as much to get away from Jane as from patriotic reasons.

This is not a war story. James went overseas a captain in a regiment composed largely of men from his own state, Missouri and Oklahoma. He fought at St. Mihiel, fought through the Argonne, swore, sweated, hunted cooties, laughed, worked, and did his damndest along with two million other Americans.

His war record was good, though not particularly brilliant. He was fluent, unfortunately, more for the fluency of his language under stress than for any feats of unusual daring.

The things their captain would think to say on occasions were matters of great pride to James' company. But Captain Stimson was really only at his best when he was fighting. He always went over the top swearing under his breath. He was making the air blue around him when he was wounded during a nasty struggle over a machine gun in the Argonne and almost shocked the war-hardened nurses while coming out of the tent.

His wound was not a particularly serious one, but he walked over after with a slight limp. . . . And was for a long while proud enough of that limp to burst.

James returned home a major and rode a prancing charger in front of his men when they marched in the big parade St. Louis arranged as their home coming. A million people lined the streets and gave them welcome.

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Tomorrow, James has a curious welcome from Jane.

# SMATTER POP

# TAILSPIN TOMMY—A Halt for Refreshments!

# BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Other Plans!

# THE NEBBS—Tomorrow

# BRINGING UP FATHER

# SPECIAL HELP FOR HOUSING PROJECTS

WASHINGTON, May 1.—(AP)—Placing low cost housing projects in a "special category," Secretary Ickes said today they would be exempted from the requirement that all activities under the \$4,000,000,000 work program must be completed within 12 months.

The chairman of the works allotment board explained at a press conference that a minimum of 16 months would be required for all housing developments. The work act authorizes expenditures of \$450,000,000 for city housing.

# SWEETSTAKES SELLERS LISTED IN FRAUD ORDER

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 1.—(AP)—The largest fraud order in the history of the post office department was issued today when a ban against using the United States mail was placed on 412 persons and firms connected with the operation of lotteries and sweepstakes in foreign countries.

# BANK CLEARINGS SHOW BIG GAIN IN PORTLAND

PORTLAND, Ore., May 1.—(AP)—A 200 per cent gain in clearing dollars in Portland bank clearings for April of this year was marked over the clearings of April, 1934. The Federal Reserve bank reported today clearings for the month to 2,594,000,000, and balances amounted to \$23,292,212.

By George McManus

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