

GREAT RICHES

by Mabel Howe Farnham

SYNOPSIS: James Stinson has come home from the West to his wife Jane, and to Aunt Lou, who has been almost estranged. Now he has money, and he is a success. But he does not go until he tells Jane the truth about himself, and performs the same service for Jane's hypocritical father.

Chapter 43 HOMECOMING

JAMES ran the entire two miles from the house at Oak and North Fifth to the Mansion. To his disordered imagination it seemed that Jane was just behind him, a sort of disembodied Jane, all staring eyes and clutching predatory hands.

He was near hysteria when he reached his old home and pounded frantically on the front door. Lights came on, upstairs and down. He heard Nappy's voice inquiring anxiously who was there. "Me," he called. "Let me in."

The door opened slowly. James staggered into the hall and would have fallen but for Nappy's supporting arm. Miss Sarah called quaveringly from above. "Who is it? Who is it?"

"Ain't nobody but the General. You and Aunt Lou go on back to bed."

with white collars and cuffs, reading her Bible.

"Auntie, I've come home to stay," were James' first words. "Please don't ask me what happened. I can't bear to talk about it, but I'm never going away again—if you and Aunt Lou want me."

WANT him? Want him? Miss Sarah bent over James and kissed him with trembling lips. She asked no questions. Instead, she drew his bath herself, made his bed afresh, and insisted that he get back into it. She piled pillows high behind him, brought him a Kansas City morning paper, pulled up the blinds to just the proper angle for reading and departed.

The door was left half opened and an aroma of coffee and bacon was wafted up to hungry nostrils. Aunt Sarah soon returned with a glass of cold orange juice on a lace-covered tray with a little bowl of wild sweet-william beside it.

The orange juice had hardly vanished when Aunt Lou called from the hall. "Can I come in, honey? There's hot waffles, and Aunt Lou's beaming wrinkled face appeared in the door.

Nappy followed carrying another and larger tray covered with silver and tinkling china and glass—aud

HUNGER DISEASE LATE DISCOVERY MEDICAL SCIENCE

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—(AP)—A new disease, a twin of diabetes, which shows itself in excessive hunger, was reported to the American College of Physicians today.

Seale Harris, M.D., Professor Emeritus of Medicine at the University of Alabama, made the report today.

"The new disease entity, hyperinsulinism," his report said, "the opposite condition to diabetes, results from excessive secretion of insulin by the pancreas."

Lack of insulin is the main cause of diabetes. "Hyperinsulinism," Dr. Harris reported, "has been called the 'hunger disease,' because the victim of the mild type frequently becomes excessively hungry, weak and nervous three or four hours after meals. He obtains relief by eating."

"In the more severe cases, the symptoms are referable to the heart, stomach and nervous system.

"The excessive use of sweets, particularly candy, syrup, may cause this new disease because they stimulate the pancreas to secrete an excess of insulin."

"Like the excessive use of coffee and alcoholic beverages have been thought to be factors in certain cases."

For those that wear buy NOLIE & HORST Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

Governor Pleased By Contributions For New Capitol

SALEM, May 4.—(AP)—Governor Martin said today he was receiving a "great deal of pleasure" in reading letters sent to his office with contributions toward the voluntary state capitol rebuilding fund, which now has reached \$26.

"It is time the minds of our people get off the 'timme' idea and give rather than get," the governor said. "I hope this fund grows to a good size to demonstrate that view."

Carl E. Roseland of Roseburg today sent in a check for \$7 to the fund, one dollar for each member of his family. A \$5 check was received from Andrew Helmer, of Grants Pass, who said he had lived in Oregon for a long time and expected to die here.

NEW TELESCOPE WILL BRING MOON CLOSER

LOS ANGELES.—(UP)—The moon will be brought within 300 miles of the earth by a 12-inch telescope just installed in the Griffith Park science hall nearing completion here.

The five-ton Zeiss refractor, straggling a big pin as it swings ponderously within its dome, magnifies from 40 to 800 times. It cost \$20,000.

NOTICE
Hotel Holland Coffee Shop is specializing in home-cooked chicken dinners at 50c. Lunches 35c and 40c. Dinners 35c, 30c, 65c.
Use Mail Tribune want ads

LAST MINUTE ALIBI IN CRIMINAL CASES BANNED IN KANSAS

TOPEKA, Kan.—(UP)—The criminal lawyer who banks on the last-minute alibi to free his client received a severe setback at the hands of the Kansas legislature when an alibi law was passed making it mandatory to give seven days' notice that an alibi will be used.

Although Kansas, in revising the criminal code, enacted a death penalty law, most lawyers consider the alibi measure of vastly greater importance. Prosecutors say it will greatly restrict the use of the alibi which so frequently has been employed at the last minute when it was impossible for the state to check on the veracity of the alibi witnesses.

If the defense does not give the required week's notice of intention to use an alibi, but later decides on such a defense, the state will be entitled to demand a continuance of the case, the new code provides.

Adoption of the death penalty for defendants more than 18 years old in first degree murder cases ended a six-year fight for it. The legislature decreed that death should be by hanging at the state prison at Lansing.

Warden Lacey Simpson, who will supervise executions, said the gallows would be erected by prisoners. The warden will be permitted to employ six executioners.

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

TRADING STAMPS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS
5-4

GOES OVER TO EDDIE'S AND TWO BOXES OF DUPLICATES TO TRADE STAMPS

STARTS PROCEEDINGS BY EMPLOYING HIS DUPLICATES OUT AT ONE END OF RUB WHILE EDDIE SPREADS HIS OUT AT OTHER END

SPENDS HALF AN HOUR LOOKING OVER EDDIE'S STAMPS

AT LAST EDDIE'S NEGOTIATIONS TO SWAP THE SWISS 25-CENTIME STAMP EDDIE WANTS FOR THIS MADR-68CAR STAMP

NEGOTIATIONS GETTING NOWHERE, EACH LOOKS OVER THE OTHER'S ALBUM, MAKING DISPARAGING COMMENTS

NEGOTIATIONS BEING RESUMED EDDIE AGREES TO THE TRADE, BUT NEITHER STAMP CAN NOW BE FOUND IN THE SHUFFLE

SPEND HALF AN HOUR PICKING UP THEIR STAMPS ENDING IN SPIRITED BATTLE OVER POSSESSION OF ONE STAMP IN NO-MAN'S LAND

GOES HOME, HAVING SPENT PLEASANT AFTERNOON AND TELLING EDDIE THEY'LL HAVE TO GET TOGETHER TO TRADE AGAIN SOON

(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



Mr. Northrup emerged with purple cheeks and eyes snapping.

The General ain't feeling so very good. I'll tend to him."

Miss Sarah in curl papers and a shawl with Aunt Lou at her heels in a long white night gown, started down the stairs. "My dear boy, my dear child. We must get you to bed."

"Yesum. You go on and get the bed ready. Me and the General will be right up."

James had collapsed in a chair, his head in his hands. "I'll telephone the doctor," Miss Sarah went on. "Aunt Lou, you get the whiskey. On my closet shelf."

"No'm, I wouldn't telephone for no doctor. If Aunt Lou was to make a little hot coffee, . . ."

Aunt Sarah had now come close to James. She smelled at last the stale reek of liquor that was his breath. James looked up at her.

"You think I'm drunk," he said thickly. "Well, I'm not. I've run two miles. I've run away from Jane. And I'm never going back. Do you hear me? Never. Because I don't like her eyes."

Well, intoxicated or not, decided Miss Sarah, he was still her boy and Jane undoubtedly was responsible. "There, there, dear," she said tenderly. "It's all right. You're home now. I'll get the bed ready. When you've rested a little Nappy will help you upstairs."

NAPPY brought James a long glass of cold water and James gulped it thirstily. "Um um, you sure musta had a snoot full," Nappy commented admiringly. "Well, it takes the U. S. Army to snuff it out so quick. But how come you to make such a racket? If you'd just sneaked along quiet like I wouldn't nobody but you and me knowed."

"I didn't expect you to be up, I'm all right now. I'm going on up to bed."

Nappy helped him up the stairs, helped him undress, invigiled him into drinking the coffee, into a lukewarm bath. In his old room, in a long night shirt that had been his grandfather's James slept the sleep of the just from midnight until something after ten next morning.

When he awakened there sat by the window a crip and fresh Aunt Sarah in a striped lavender dainty

every dish heaped to overflowing James ate every crumb of it.

James spent the day at home lounging at his ease in bed reading the *Master of Ballantrae*, while Aunt Sarah or Aunt Lou or Nappy ran upstairs every quarter of an hour for fear he might want something and they not hear his call. They had no callers and they snuffed the telephone.

The second morning all of Commercial Street was electrified, and half the telephones in town began a frantic ringing, when Major Stinson, in ancient civilian clothes, was seen to alight from a South Fifth Street car and limp toward his office, the vaingloriously proud and limping Nappy close at his heels.

They had only a block to go, but that short walk was a good deal of an ordeal. All the men on the street, the clerks in the stores had to shake James' hand. James was partly pleased, more shy and self-conscious. He ducked into the shelter of the doorway of the stairs that led to his office as soon as he decently could.

The crowd laughed and dispersed slowly, talking of James Stinson. But it did not go far. It was already twenty minutes after nine and in ten minutes Mr. Northrup was due to pass along Commercial Street on his way to the Northrup elevators on West Main Street.

The crowd was not unrewarded. At twenty-seven minutes to ten the Northrup car was seen to turn the corner and speed rapidly along Commercial Street. Two minutes later it stopped before the entrance to James' office.

Mr. Northrup, a picture of injured dignity, looking neither to the right nor left and speaking to no one alighted from his car and went ponderously on the steep stairs.

The interview was short. Mr. Northrup emerged with purple cheeks and eyes snapping. Mr. Sawyer, an old friend, intercepted him. "What's this I hear about trouble between Jane and Jim? Everybody's asking me. What shall I tell them?"

"A mere ill, a mere lovers quarrel."

(Copyright, 1935, Mabel H. Farnham)

Tomorrow, the Northrup lay siege to James.

and health officers was suggested for the meetings.

The 16th national convention of the Legion at Miami, Fla., last year adopted a resolution urging that Mothers' Day be made an occasion of practical aid to motherhood, rather than a day solely of sentimental tribute.

In a statement accompanying the announcement, Judge William M. Alter, Denver, Colo., national Civil Welfare chairman of the Legion, said:

"Approximately 16,000 women in the United States lose their lives every year by bringing babies into the world. Proper care of motherhood would save at least half of them. We of the Legion are determined to make it our business to see that our wives, sisters and daughters get adequate maternity care."

WINDOW GLASS—We get window glass who still require your broken windows immediately. Proving Car Set Works.

SMATTER POP

YOU BE MY PONY!

WHAT'LL YOU USE FOR A CORRAL?

I'LL PUT YOU IN POP'S OLD SHOE.

OKAY!

EL ZORRO

EL ZORRO HAS JUST ROBBED DON PERDANDO OF THE GOLD WHICH THE SWAMP FOX HAD SEVERED THE INKKEEPER, GARZA, TO PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON HIS HOME

2173

THAT HOMBRE YOU STOPPED—HE WAS DON PERRANDO?

SI, SKEE-TAIRE—PERSUADED THEM TO RETURN MY GOLD—GOLD WITH INTEREST

OUTSIDE THEES MISSION EES POOR BOX-AND SET I SHALL PLACE THEES GOLD—THE PADRE SHALL NOT KNOW WHO GEEV' EET.

MISTER SWAMP FOX, YOU'RE A SWEET GUY—YOU REMIND ME OF A GUY I READ ABOUT—ONCE—HIS NAME WAS—ROBIN HOOD—

WHO WAS THEES—ROBIN HOOD?—DID THEY WRITE STORIES ABOUT HIM IN THOSE NEWSPAPER?

MISTER, THEY WROTE BOOKS ABOUT HIM! HE ROBBED THE RICH TO HELP THE POOR—EVERYBODY LIKED 'IM EXCEPT TH' GUYS WOT GOT ROBBED.

BUENO! MEBBE THEY WRITE MUCHOS BOOKS ABOUT EL ZORRO.

SHAW—I HEAR SOME HORSES COMIN' THIS WAY.

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER

BEN, OLD BOY, I'M FERGITTIN' MY MANNERS—I'M GIDECAR KELLY AN THIS THING HERE, ON HIS CAYUSE, IS DUSTY LANE.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU BOTH—

DUSTY, GROSIN YOU RIDE UP AN' SEE IF THEM STEERS IS GITTIN' THEIR QUOTA O' MOISTURE?

CHECK AN'A DOUBLE OKAY, SIDECAR!

AN IDLE MIND, GAY I AN' A FEW BIRDS BEFORE ME, IS THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP—I AIN'T CLAIMIN' TO BE ORIGINAL, YOU UNDER—STAND—NOW THEN, BEN, BE A PAL AN' TELL US—

—THE LOWDOWN ON THIS BIRD LOCOMOTIVE—COME ON, NOW—YOUR DWAG LOOKS TRUTHFUL AN' MEBBE HE TAKES AFTER YOU—

SIDECAR, I'VE NEVER SEEN NOR MET LOCOMOTIVE!

SIDECAR, I'VE NEVER SEEN NOR MET LOCOMOTIVE!

SIDECAR, I'VE NEVER SEEN NOR MET LOCOMOTIVE!

THE NEBBS—Oh, Happy Day

BOONNA WHO HAD NO TROUBLE WINNING THE AFFECTION AND ADMIRATION OF HER FATHER-IN-LAW, LARS RAMLOSE, NOW BRINGS HER TO MEET HER DADDY, JOHN SMITHERS

DAD RAMLOSE, THIS IS MY DADDY, JOHN SMITHERS

JOHN SMITHERS, YOU OLD SON-OF-A-SEA-COOK! WHY I WENT TO COLLEGE WITH THIS OLD BRATE—AND IT'S YOUR DAUGHTER WHO MARRIED MY SON!! NOTHING COULD BE MORE PERFECT

WELL, LARS RAMLOSE, WHEN I HEARD YOUR SON'S NAME, I WONDERED IF HE WAS ANY KIND OF YOURS. HE NEVER TOLD ME YOU WERE HIS FATHER

YES, AND HE RECEIVED ME TOO—HE NEVER TOLD ME HE WAS WORKING FOR HIS DAD

AND WHEN HE WIRED ME THAT HE GOT MARRIED, WELL MURDER WAS ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS I WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM AND HERE I FIND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE AS WELL IF I HAD PICKED THE GIRL MYSELF

AND WHEN HE WIRED ME THAT HE GOT MARRIED, WELL MURDER WAS ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS I WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM AND HERE I FIND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE AS WELL IF I HAD PICKED THE GIRL MYSELF

AND WHEN HE WIRED ME THAT HE GOT MARRIED, WELL MURDER WAS ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS I WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM AND HERE I FIND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE AS WELL IF I HAD PICKED THE GIRL MYSELF

AND WHEN HE WIRED ME THAT HE GOT MARRIED, WELL MURDER WAS ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS I WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM AND HERE I FIND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE AS WELL IF I HAD PICKED THE GIRL MYSELF

AND WHEN HE WIRED ME THAT HE GOT MARRIED, WELL MURDER WAS ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS I WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM AND HERE I FIND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE AS WELL IF I HAD PICKED THE GIRL MYSELF

BRINGING UP FATHER

BUT, MOTHER, I'M TIRED OF THOSE MOUNTAINS

IF I'M GOIN' AWAY FOR ME HEALTH, I THINK I SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO PICK OUT A PLACE I LIKE.

SHUT UP! YOU'RE BOTH UNGRATEFUL! I SPEND ALL MY TIME PICKING OUT A PLACE FOR YOU TO GO TO AND THIS IS ALL THE THANKS I GET.

I SAID WE ARE GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS—THAT SETTLES IT! SHUT UP. SOME ONE IS ON THE PHONE.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

OH, HELLO, MISS QUOTE! YES! WE HAVE ALL DECIDED TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS AND WE ARE VERY HAPPY. OH! I THINK I'LL LIKE IT, BUT OF COURSE, MY FAMILY COMES FIRST, YOU KNOW.

MATERNITY CARE WILL BE PUSHED BY LEGION TO LOWER DEATH RATE

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—(UP)—A call to make Mothers' Day, May 12, the beginning of a nation-wide educational drive to reduce the maternity death rate has been issued from national headquarters of the American Legion here.

Legion and Auxiliary posts are urged throughout the country were urged to hold joint meetings in May to disseminate information about the proper care of mothers and infants.

A special Mothers' Day program featuring talks by local physicians