

# Golden Rain

by Margaret Wildemer

**SYNOPSIS:** Most unexpectedly, Morgan Black has become very much interested in 19-year-old Iris Lanning, with her girlish speech and her old-fashioned clothes. When he finally leaves her he does not know that she is the niece of the Ellis Lanning who will be her father-in-law. Iris is the daughter of a wealthy aristocrat; all she ever wants to do is to make parties go with her "parlor tricks."

### CHAPTER THREE

#### SURPRISE

BUT Iris's "parlor tricks" were better than she knew. Miss Ella had unwearily passed on to her niece everything that in her own more accomplished and literate age money could buy or art suggest for the brilliant young Ella Lanning, who had intended to be a singer.

Iris's unmodern education comprised fluent French and Italian, the ability to play well the yellow-keyed old family piano, and a singing voice upon which Miss Ella had lavished all she knew of her own "voice culture" of a good though old-fashioned school.

"You'll need accomplishments."



"And I met a young man—oh!"

irling. Gentlemen like them," she said and invariably over all the years Iris could recall. As invariably her father had added gayly but insistently, "Iris isn't to marry. I want her all to myself."

None of it had seemed very immediate to Iris. Her young vitality and strength made living a pleasure in itself, so long as nothing immediately annoying came along. Like a party she couldn't have good clothes for, to make the dark side of the picture more real than the bright one; the garden, the loving old aunt and uncle, the library books, the piano to play and sing at, and all the vague belief in a lovely and fortunate future, with the right lover, gentle, gracious, magnificent to everyone but her; the lover partly out of books a little out of movies, but more from old stories of her grandmother's glories and adorns.

There were town boys and there were moments when her father and aunt had relaxed guard, and she had been made love to in brief awkward phrases; there were boys who by old Uncle William's connivance stole off with her now and again to movies, to a ball game in Philadelphia. But they were not the Prince.

IT WAS more curious than they knew Aunt Ella insisted on "contact with society," "ease of manner." There were invariable teas and suppers to which, she went with her aunt; Mrs. Cadwallader's ancient house, Miss Deborah Wayne's, Mrs. Josiah Worrell's. It never struck Aunt Ella that these might not amuse Iris as much as they did herself. It occurred to only one person—Uncle William.

He it was who planned Iris's small escapades, who, in spite of Ella's firm hold on all money for the use of Lawrence, Iris's father, squeezed tiny sums out now and again to buy Iris a length of silk for a dress, or a pair of rayon stockings.

He hadn't been able to do much of late. Miss Ella was more stringent than ever; she was talking about a memorial for her dead brother.

"Oh, well, maybe I can find something in one of the trunks of old clothes in the garret to let down this

dress with." Iris thought as she swung along in the dusk with her armful of "golden rain."

She began to daydream again; perhaps somebody would be at Kay's when she sang her old-fashioned songs that people laughed over so; perhaps she'd get a paying engagement at some house in Philadelphia. Perhaps it would end with her doing it regularly, earning money enough to buy herself and her uncle all the things she wanted. . . .

She began to sing as she came up the neglected old drive, under the old-fashioned portico. She had lingered so long that a half hour had passed; it was quite dark. She was singing one of the songs she would do at Kay's. It was a song of an older day, a funny old thing of the seventies that had been a show piece of her grandmother's:

"Just as sure as it is half past eleven,  
Someone's tapping at the garden gate."

It was her signal to Uncle William. She knocked on the big front door.

"Let me in, let me in, Uncle William! I haven't any free hands."

Her uncle's slow foot and tapping crutch trod down the unseen hallway and a gauntlet awakened. She ran through the opened door, laughing, kissed him above her bright-colored head.

"Oh, I'm late," she said, "but you can't think how heavy young trees are! And I met a young man—oh!"

She stopped. She colored all over

## SENIOR HIGH GIRLS FACE BUSY WEEK IN LEAGUE ACTIVITIES

Tomorrow will see the beginning of activities for the annual Girls' League week at the Senior high school. The

Girls' League extends an invitation to all parents to attend the functions arranged throughout the week, and especially the assembly Wednesday.

Program for the week is as follows: March 30, Boys' and Girls' League council luncheon; April 1, Girls' League assembly; April 2, style show and tea for mothers at one o'clock; April 3, Girls' League annual Leap Year dance.

League officers in charge of arrangements are Mildred Buckles, chairman; Akiko Saito, vice-president; Flora Scheels, secretary; Della Mae Dale, treasurer. Miss Maurine

Carroll and Miss Alice Spurgin will act as advisors, and assisting faculty members are Miss Floy Young, Miss Carin Degermark, Miss Elizabeth Crisell, Mr. L. A. Mentzer and Mr. Kenneth Wood.

Committee chairman are: Mary Lou Long, programs for week; Betty Paske, decorations for tea; Betty Purdin, style show; Jean Adams, decorations for style show; Lobe Remington, editor for the Girls' League edition of the Hi-Times; Frances Dale, assembly program; and Carol Schreffel, decorations for dance.

Rent a Bicycle—Sim's Bros. 23 North Fir.

### ON TIME

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

PARENTS ARE PLEASED WHEN HE STARTS FOR UPSTAIRS WITHOUT ANY FUSS ON BEING TOLD IT'S HIS BED TIME

A FEW MINUTES LATER IS DISCOVERED IN CORNER OF ROOM WITH THE DOG

SAVES HE COULDN'T GO UP WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-NIGHT TO CAPPY, COULD HE, AND SEES OUT AGAIN

A LITTLE LATER PASSES THROUGH LIVING ROOM, EXPLAINING HE WENT OUT TO KITCHEN TO GET A DRINK OF WATER

REAPPEARS FROM HALL AFTER A BIT TO REPORT HE ONLY STOPPED TO HANG HIS THINGS UP

GETS UPSTAIRS AT LAST, CLATTERING DOWN IMMEDIATELY TO SAY HIS JACK-KNIFE ISN'T IN HIS POCKET

FINDS IT IN CHAIR, AND STARTS DOWN CELLAR TO SEE IF SHIP HE PAINTED IS DRY, BUT IS STOPPED BY VOICE OF FATHER

GOES UPSTAIRS BACKWARDS, ARGUING HE DOESN'T SEE WHY HE GETS SCOLDED WHEN HE STARTED FOR BED THE MINUTE THEY TOLD HIM TO

GLUYAS WILLIAMS 3-28 (Copyright, 1936, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

For further proof address the author, inclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

THE FRUIT OF THE JACK TREE, AN EDIBLE RELATIVE OF THE BREADFRUIT, SOMETIMES WEIGHS 70 POUNDS

BROTHERS OF THE SEA—THE 5 COWBOYS—OF WISCONSIN, ILL., ALL BROTHERS, ALL SAILORS AND ALL SERVING ON THE SAME SHIP—THE U.S.S. PENNSYLVANIA

CHICK EVANS WON 47 MATCHES IN U.S. AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNAMENTS IN 29 YEARS

CHRISTIAN X—of Denmark, IS THE 17TH IN AN ALTERNATE SUCCESSION OF KING CHRISTIANS AND KING FREDERICKS COVERING OVER 400 YEARS! SINCE THE DEATH OF HANS IN 1513, NO MONARCH OF ANY OTHER NAME HAS WORN THE CROWN...

Wright-Synthetic, Inc. 3-26-36

The Jack Tree bears a monstrous fruit weighing up to 70 pounds. It is used for almost every purpose in East India and much of it is exported for construction of musical instruments, cabinet work, etc. Demand for this wood is so great that Jack Trees have been planted in several tropical countries.

The rule of the Christians and Fredericks in Denmark starts in 1513 after the death of Hans who ruled from 1481 to 1513. Since then there has been an alternate rule of Christians and Fredericks, with Christian X now on the throne. The crown prince's name is Frederick, in keeping with the 400-year-old alternate succession of kings.

In 29 years of championship golf play, Chick Evans has taken part in 26 U. S. amateur tournaments. In all but four of these he qualified and in them he won a total of 47 matches. He won the title twice and was runner-up three times. Tomorrow: Comfort vs. Misery.

### SMATTER POP—

By C M PAYNE

UNCLE SI, WHY DO ELEPHANTS HAVE SUCH BIG TRUNKS?

WELL SIR, IF THERE'S ONE THING I LIKE TO DISH OUT, IT IS NATURAL HISTORY!

BIG TRUNKS—NOW, LET'S SEE—WELL, THEY COME ALL THE WAY FROM INDIA, AN' THAT'S A LOT TRAVELIN', SO—

OOOP!

SMATTER, POP? DONCHA LIKE NATCHERL HISTORY?

WAL... WAL... I'LL BE... GOSH—HANGED!

ELEVATE YOUR HANDS DON'T TRY TO REACH FOR ANYTHING IN THAT PLANE IF YOU WISH TO LIVE.....

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### TAILSPIN TOMMY

2457

SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE HAS REACHED OUT IN THE SKY AND GRIPPED TOMMY'S PLANE, FORCING IT DOWN, UNABLE TO SHAKE OFF THE TENACIOUS GRIP OF THIS UNSEEN POWER, THE SHIP HAS LANDED IN EL DIABLO CANYON.....



### BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Hassim Appears

1103 by J. J. Zanna Wilkerson



### THE NEBBS—Good-bye!

3-25

GOOD-BYE! HERE WE HAVE RUDY AND FANNY LEAVING FOR BALM SPRINGS FOR A MUCH-NEEDED VACATION

GOOD-BYE, EVERYBODY! THANKS FOR THE CROWDS, MR. FLINT

GOOD-BYE, MY FRIENDS WHILE I ANTICIPATE A FINE VACATION, THE TRIP BACK TO YOU WILL BE THE FINEST PART OF IT

I THINK WE'D BETTER GO RIGHT TO A HOTEL—THIS VACATIONING WITH FRIENDS ISN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE

YES YOU ALWAYS FEEL CONSCIOUS OF THE EXTRA WORK YOU GIVE THEM AND YOU DON'T FEEL COMFORTABLE

YES, IT MIGHT COST MORE BUT YOU WON'T HAVE TO SAY "NO, I'VE GOT ENOUGH" WHEN YOU'RE STILL HUNGRY AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO JUMP OUTTA BED WHEN YOU STILL GOT A COUPLE HOURS SLEEP IN YOUR SYSTEM, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO THINK ALL THE TIME "ARE WE STILL WELCOME?"



## STATE EMPLOYEES USING TELEPHONE TOO MUCH—MARTIN

SALEM, March 28.—(AP)—Governor Martin declared the state departments of Oregon were on a "telephone jag, which I am going to put a stop to." He made the statement today following a survey of the recent report made the board of control on telephone costs by the public utilities commissioner.

Abuse of the telephone privilege, specifically long distance calls, was sharply criticized by the governor, and he declared he had directed Wallace & Wharton, his executive

secretary, to send out a questionnaire to every installation and use of all phones to ascertain what can be done to economize without actually hampering efficiency.

The report of the utilities commissioner showed the total cost of telephone service to the state approximated \$63,000 a year. In analyzing the report the governor stated:

"In Portland we have been spending about \$23,000 a year, of which \$17,000 is on exchange service only; in Salem, \$27,000, of which \$11,000 is on exchange service alone, the capital showing \$8000 less in exchange than in Portland; in Coquille, \$12,000; in Eugene, \$11,000; in Pendleton, \$10,000; in Klamath Falls, \$1600. The phone costs at the higher institutions of learning were particularly stressed by the governor.

Permanents S. O. Easter Special at Cook's Beauty Shop, Hotel Jackson, Phone 81. Mary Cook & Cordia Oswald.