

Golden Rain

by Margaret Wildmer

Chapter 15
MAU PROSPAL
"PARDON me," Ella Lanning said in a detached voice. "I did not know anyone was here. It is Josephine Ross, I think?"

She passed between the two engrossed people as if Josephine were not there. "Your tea, Will," and she would have gone out again in her quiet, automatic way if Phina had not reached out a hand and stopped her. "Let me pass, please," Aunt Ella said, still in her quiet voice. But Josephine held the thin little wrist.

"You'll look at me and you'll listen to me, Ella Lanning, you that smashed everything in four lives because you had a complex on one lazy brother," she said.

Ella stood and looked down at Josephine's white, strong hand on her wrist as if it were a speck of soot fallen on it.

"I can't discuss things with you that you don't understand, Josephine. Lawrence was a genius. That came before everything," she said, and would have moved away.

"Do you think I'd try to convince a fanatic?" said Josephine with an edge of contempt on her voice. "That's not what you're listening to. It's this: When I went off, I said something to myself, Ella Lanning, and as long as I'm here, I'll say it to you."

"I said to myself that you'd broken my sister's heart and kept me from believing in men or love any more, because the grand Lannings that were geniuses and aristocrats were too good for us. And I said that some day I'd come back here with everything they'd ever had and more."

"I'm a famous, successful woman now. But there's more, and I'll come back and show it to you. Perhaps I'll help you out with a little money if you ask politely. That's all, now you can go. I'll be back when I've got everything, and it won't be long now."

She released Miss Ella's wrist. "You are quite through, Will! If not, I'll come back later," Ella said, taking no notice of anything Phina had said. Phina might have been a scolding servant-maid. She went quietly out without the tray, smoothing down her cuff where Phina had ruffled it.

"Josie, my dear, you shouldn't talk to Ella that way. Just one of your old storms," said Uncle Will. To Iris, young as she was, it was as if she were watching the third act of a play whose second act had been played years before. They had all taken up their roles where they had dropped them when they were young.

But as she stood there half behind the door, still forgotten and unheard, Phina suddenly changed again from the furious woman she had been to the smooth and capable lady Iris had seen first, and sat down in the chair by the bed.

"Very well, Will. It's idiotic to lose one's temper, but rather pleasant. Now let's talk about the thing I came for."

Iris, limp from the brushing wings of the storm, moved unseen from the doorway. Owen was no longer with Morgan in the small room at the stairhead, caught her wrist.

"Listen to me, Iris," he said passionately. "I'm not talking about myself now, I'm not being selfish. I'm talking about you. You've lived a stranger, more unworthy life than you know, here with a couple of romantic elderly people. You've seen a few village boys and girls. The world your aunt's taking you to isn't like that."

"You sound as if I were going to darkest Africa among the savages," Iris said lightly, her eyes alight with the excitement of her coming journey. "I'm not an idiot, I'll have Aunt Phina and Owen. I can take care of myself. If I can't I'll write and tell you."

"Then you won't stay—either for me or yourself?"

Iris' temper—that honest, brush-wood flame that flashed up and was down again in a half minute—flared. "I'm going! And I'll win out! And that's all there is to that!" she said. She turned and followed her aunt upstairs, leaving Morgan standing below.

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Iris, tomorrow, enters the world she had dreamed of.

10 COMMANDMENTS LISTED FOR COEDS

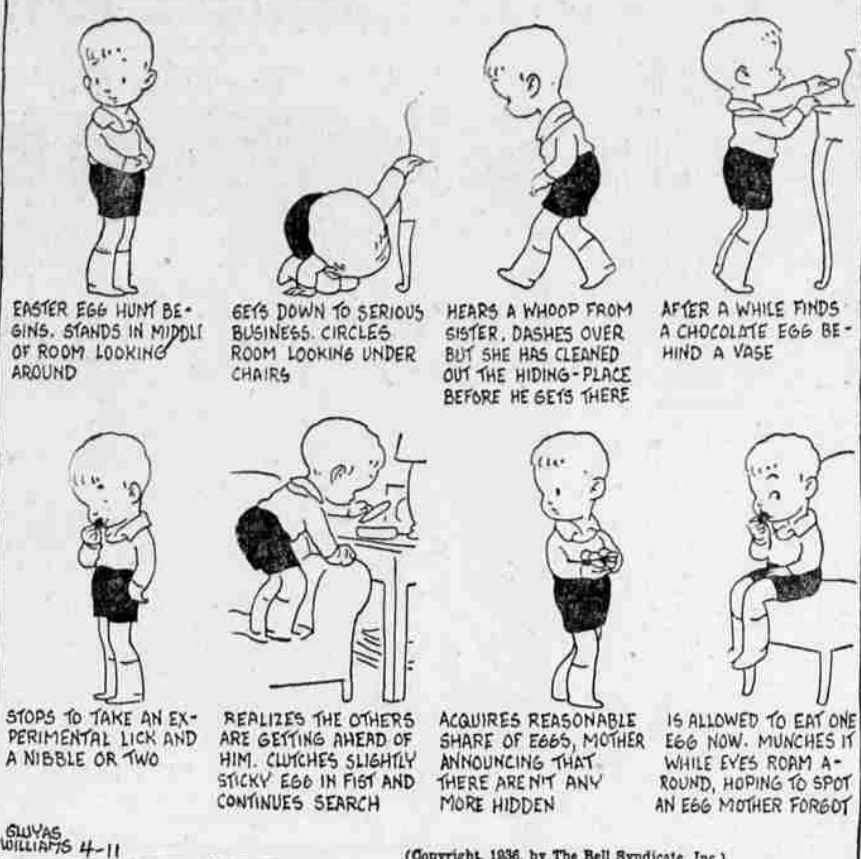
BOSTON, Mass., April 11.—(AP)—Boston university's 5000 women students have been given ten commandments by Dean Lucy Jenkins Franklin.

1. "Thou shalt not sit out dances in cars."
2. "Thou shalt not be seen with young men who are not careful to obey conventions of society."
3. "Thou shalt not use a pet phrase in conversation."
4. "Thou shalt use discretion in using slang."
5. "Thou shalt not pat or nudge a person when speaking to one. Keep your hands to yourself."
6. "Thou shalt never go to a man's apartment alone."
7. "Thou shalt not indulge in careless affection."
8. "Thou shalt not powder your nose on the street."

PRECIOUS GLASS DISC ARRIVES AT PASADENA

PASADENA, Calif., April 11.—(AP)—The 20-ton disc for the Mt. Palomar 200-inch telescope arrived safely Friday at the end of a 3300-mile journey across the nation.

EASTER EGG HUNT



EASTER EGG HUNT BEGINS. STANDS IN MIDDLE OF ROOM LOOKING AROUND

GETS DOWN TO SERIOUS BUSINESS. CIRCLES ROOM LOOKING UNDER CHAIRS

HEARS A WHOOP FROM SISTER. DASHES OVER BUT SHE HAS CLEANED OUT THE HIDING-PLACE BEFORE HE GETS THERE

AFTER A WHILE FINDS A CHOCOLATE EGG BEHIND A VASE

STOPS TO TAKE AN EXPERIMENTAL LICK AND A NIBBLE OR TWO

REALIZES THE OTHERS ARE GETTING AHEAD OF HIM. CLUTCHES SLIGHTLY STICKY EGG IN FIST AND CONTINUES SEARCH

ACQUIRES REASONABLE SHARE OF EGGS, MOTHER ANNOUNCING THAT THERE AREN'T ANY MORE HIDDEN

IS ALLOWED TO EAT ONE EGG NOW. MUNCHES IT WHILE EYES ROAM AROUND, HOPING TO SPOT AN EGG MOTHER FORGOT

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



NAPOLEON II - KING OF ROME - NEVER SAW ROME!

MASTER OF MINIATURE - BLY CAN WRITE 2 LINES ON ONE SIDE OF A HUMAN HAIR

Presented at the "STRANGE AS IT SEEMS" SHOW, San Diego

POLE-IN-ONE! A GOLF BALL DRIVEN BY GEORGE LEHMAN MADE A "HOLE-IN-ONE" IN A BAMBOO POLE... - Los Angeles - 1935

COTTON GROWS OVER A GREATER AREA AND UNDER MORE DIFFERENT CLIMATIC CONDITIONS, AND IS USED BY MORE PEOPLE FOR MORE DIFFERENT PURPOSES THAN ANY OTHER FIBRE...

Strange as it seems, Napoleon II, King of Rome, never saw Rome—much less ruled it. This title was conferred upon him by his father, Emperor Napoleon, after the fashion of emperors of the Holy Roman Empire. His birth at Tuileries Palace in 1811 seemed to establish the Napoleonic dynasty, but within three years after his birth the cause of the Bonapartes was lost.

Napoleon II received the empty honor of becoming Emperor in France in name only when, in 1814, his famous father abdicated in his favor. But here again, he never ruled. Napoleon II died when he was 21 years old.

A golf shot so accurate that it struck the pole that marked the cup was made by George Lehman, Canterbury, Ohio, on a Los Angeles golf course. The ball shattered the bamboo pole and lodged in the center of it—suspended just a few inches above the cup.

Stee and human hair are the favorite mediums used by E. L. Blystone—'Bly, the Rice Writer,' for his miniature writings. He can write two lines on one side of a single strand of grey hair, and can make his letters so small that one grain of rice is large enough for 14,000 letters. Other extraordinary feats of miniature writing by Bly are the Lord's Prayer on a single hair less than one inch long and seven lines of writing on the edge of an ordinary calling card.

Tomorrow: \$5,000,000 Dinner.

SMATTER POP—



AWK! ARE YOU COMIN' OR GOIN'?

COMIN'!

MAYBE SO! BUT YOUR PANTS ARE POINTED THE OTHER WAY!

NOW! THAT DIDN'T HELP ANY!

BUT I TURNED AROUND!

NOW, NOTSODY EVER TURNED AROUND INSIDE OF PANTS—YET! LET'S SEE, WHICH IS WHICH?

THIS

TAILSPIN TOMMY—A Bomb That Proved Helpful!



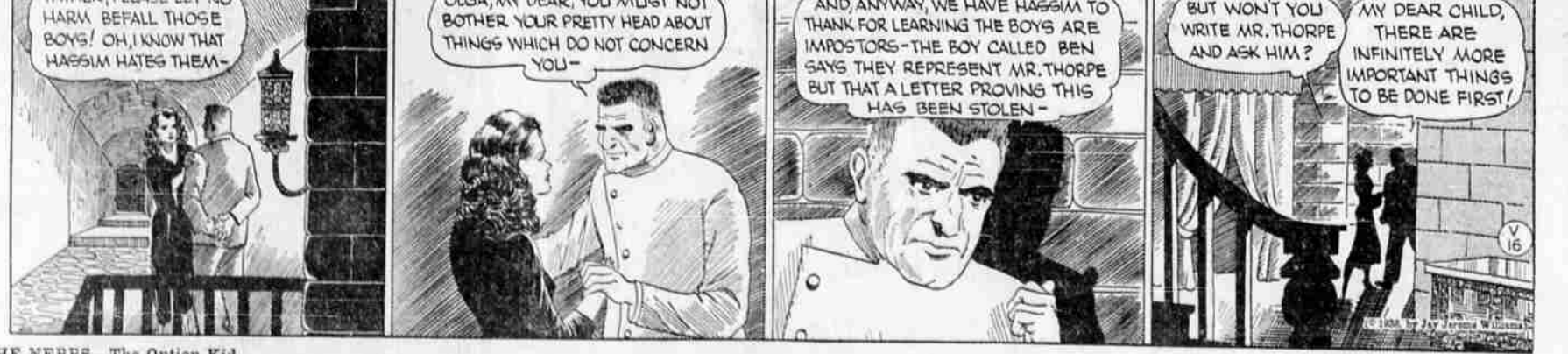
LEAVING SPEED TIED HAND AND FOOT BESIDE HIS PLANE, AND A BOMB SET TO EXPLODE UNDER THE SHIP THE TERROR TOOK OFF IN TOMMY'S PLANE, CARRYING WITH HIM THE VALUABLE GOLD SHIPMENT WHICH THE MAIL PILOT HAD BEEN CONVEYING TO THREE-POINT.

I'VE GOT TO REACH...IT...

GEE...THAT WAS CLOSE... AND...THAT BURNING FUSE GIVES ME...AN IDEA

INSTEAD OF THAT BOMB BLOWING ME UP...IT MAY HELP ME...

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—No!



FATHER, PLEASE LET NO HARM BEFALL THOSE BOYS! OH, I KNOW THAT HASSIM HATES THEM—

OLGA, MY DEAR, YOU MUST NOT BOTHER YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT THINGS WHICH DO NOT CONCERN YOU—

AND, ANYWAY, WE HAVE HASSIM TO THANK FOR LEARNING THE BOYS ARE IMPOSTORS—THE BOY CALLED BEN SAYS THEY REPRESENT MR. THORPE BUT THAT A LETTER PROVING THIS HAS BEEN STOLEN—

BUT WON'T YOU WRITE MR. THORPE AND ASK HIM?

MY DEAR CHILD, THERE ARE INFINITELY MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO BE DONE FIRST!

THE NEBBS—The Option Kid



TAKE A PEEK AT THAT, KID, AND SEE WHAT YOU THINK OF IT

JUST WHAT IS IT?

THAT'S AN OPTION ON THE FINEST PIECE OF LAND IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS. I GAVE 3000 BUCKS FOR IT. I BOUGHT IT TO KEEP YOU TRUTHFUL. I DIDN'T WANT MRS. GILT TO AND OUT YOU WERE FIBBING

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO THROW \$5000 AWAY TO KEEP ME TRUTHFUL - I DON'T FIB MYSELF INTO ANYTHING I CAN'T FIB MYSELF OUT OF

I DIDN'T THROW THAT DOUGH AWAY - I'LL BUILD A HOTEL! IF THIS PLACE IS SO GOOD AND THEY CAN STICK UP THEIR NOSES AT PEOPLE'S DOUGH, THIS SCHNOZZLE OF MIKE IS GOING WITH THEM!

FARMERS WITH PICKUP DELAY ASKING REFUND

SALEM, April 11.—(AP)—To date only 800 farmers who paid \$10 for a 1936 license on vehicles of the pickup and delivery type have applied for the \$5 refund entitled them under a recent court decision. Secretary of State Snell reported today.

Claims for the refund must be made within six months.

OREGON FISH LADDER ADEQUATE SAYS HOY

PORTLAND, Ore., April 11.—(AP)—The state fish commission at a meeting late this month will consider the protest by the Columbia fishermen's protective union that the fish ladders at Oregon City are inadequate for the salmon run. M. T. Hoy, master fish warden, said today.

"The ladders have worked efficiently the last 12 years," said Hoy. "I have had personal charge of them the past eight years and there never has been any difficulty for all fish to get over the falls."

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

EXCITING

new discoveries about the mind and how to use it! See editorial page.