

# Golden Rain

by Margaret Wildmer

Chapter 22  
CAMILLA AGAIN

"I only wanted what the other girls had," Iris ended simply; "money for movies and nice clothes like the others, and to give back little parties for their little parties. And sometimes to give Uncle Will things that knew he never had. And run in to town to a show, and maybe own a Ford."

She laughed, quite his friend again, he had listened so eagerly, smiled so sympathetically. "Just a small-town girl in the city; but, oh, it's a heavenly city. Aunt Phina giving me everything in the world, and a perfectly strange bunch of people asking me to a party the second day out. And I'm buying Uncle Will a radio tomorrow, and a dozen



Dicky caught her up.

of the kind of shirts he always wanted.

Her eager gray eyes, with their dilated black centers, her whole living intensity and charm, were close to him. But he answered quietly, smiling at her.

"I'm sorry the Ford and the movies are all you wanted; I am a collector of sorts; I was hoping you cared enough for Mattie to come see my place."

"Why, thank you, I'd love to," she said politely.

"But not mad about it? Like this sort of thing better?" His voice was piqued, and yet a little relieved.

"I do love it!" she answered joyously. "I hope lots of people ask me to like more parties and I have ones like this myself."

He glanced around them. The accordion was playing jauntily with loud exaggerated rhythms. The dancers in their reds and blacks and silvers swung and moved and sang the whining exciting silly words to the negro's tunes.

"I don't," he said wearily.

"Then why do you come to places like these?"

"Because," he said, "I come of a race that's run out; too tired, too demoralized. I happen still to have a sufficiently good brain to realize that and so I play about with these yelling dancing children instead of my own generation because they have what I want. Life, vividness, vitality. That's why I come to Georgia's little parties. Georgia is vital. The parties aren't."

"Why, everything's alive, everything's vital!" Iris said, surprised. She did not understand him.

"You are," he said. "More than anyone I have seen for years Iris—"

DICKY, lit to his usual state, caught her up and away in the dance before she heard the end of what Allan had been saying. "Where you been all my life?" he demanded inevitably.

"Just waiting for you," Iris said, as she would have said back home. "This is noble of me, taking you away," Dicky informed her. "I like it, you know. But's nobility. If Georgia sees you burning up Allan Beckley she'll bite your ear off."

## EX-ARTILLERYMEN GOING TO REUNION

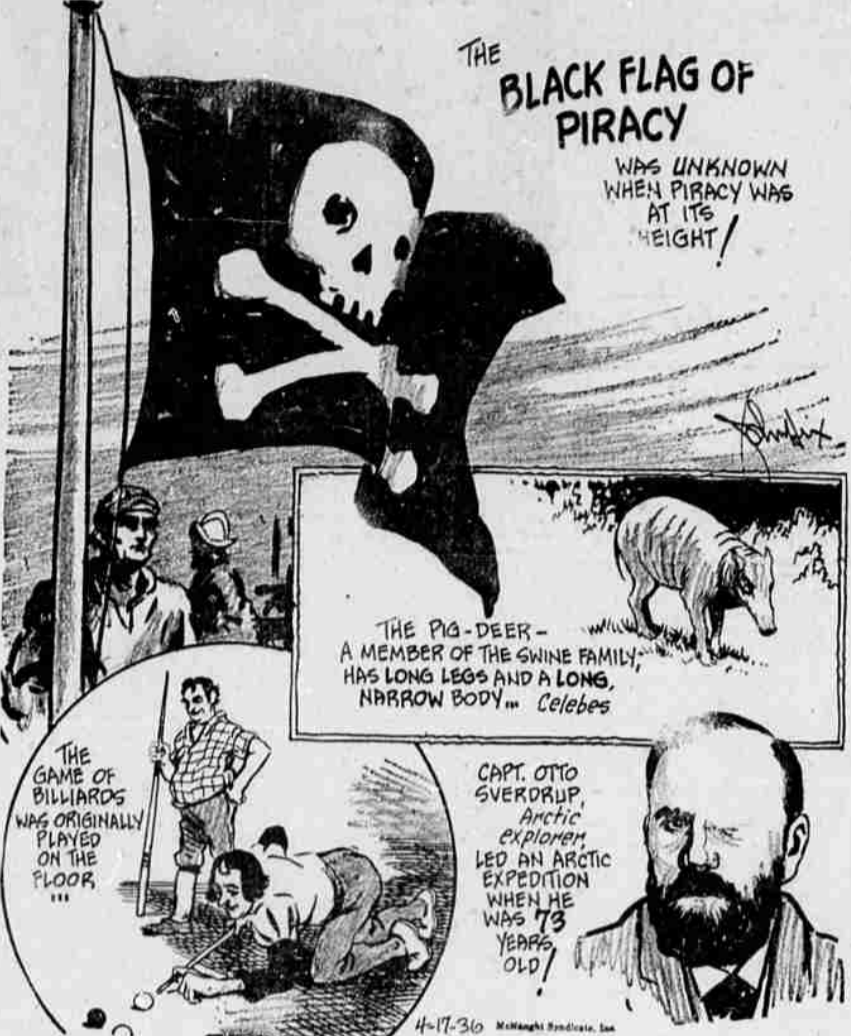
Walter W. Abbey, Medford auto dealer, who was recently appointed "honorary extraordinary" for the annual reunion of the 68th Coast Artillery corps, today announced that many men from this district are planning on attending. The get-together is slated for May 2 in the Congress Hotel in Portland.

The 68th was stationed at Camp Stevens at the mouth of the Columbia river and left for overseas in 1917. The regiment was composed of coast men, and included most of the Oregon national guards.

While the meeting is sponsored and promoted by the old 68th, all coast artillerymen stationed at Camp

## 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 BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY

WAS UNKNOWN WHEN PIRACY WAS AT ITS HEIGHT!

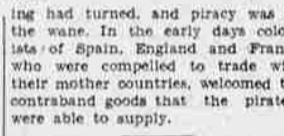
THE PIG-DEER—A MEMBER OF THE GWINE FAMILY, HAS LONG LEGS AND A LONG, NARROW BODY... Celebes

CAPT. OTTO SVERDRUP, Arctic Explorer, LED AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION WHEN HE WAS 73 YEARS OLD!

Although piracy is almost as old as sea-faring itself, the period now generally associated with pirate days was that during the seventeenth century when sea-robbers began to infest the West Indies. In the early days of this period of piracy, many of the hostile acts against shipping were committed by privateers—that is, sea captains who were authorized by one nation to carry on a private war against the shipping of another nation. Although there is a fine legal distinction between privateering and piracy, the results proved to be about the same in either case.

If a ship was a privateer, it sailed the flag of its country and committed acts tantamount to piracy. Others who were out and out pirates also flew flags of whatever nations pleased them. Sometimes a privateer-pirate got authorization from more than one government and thus was able to claim protection of the same governments whose shipping he attacked.

It was not until after the balmy days of piracy on the Spanish Main were over that pirates generally disclaimed all nationality, adopted the black flag with skull and crossbones, and declared war on all shipping. But by then the tide of public feel-



**CHEW WRIGLEY'S FOR DRY AND SMOKEY THROAT**

GO!

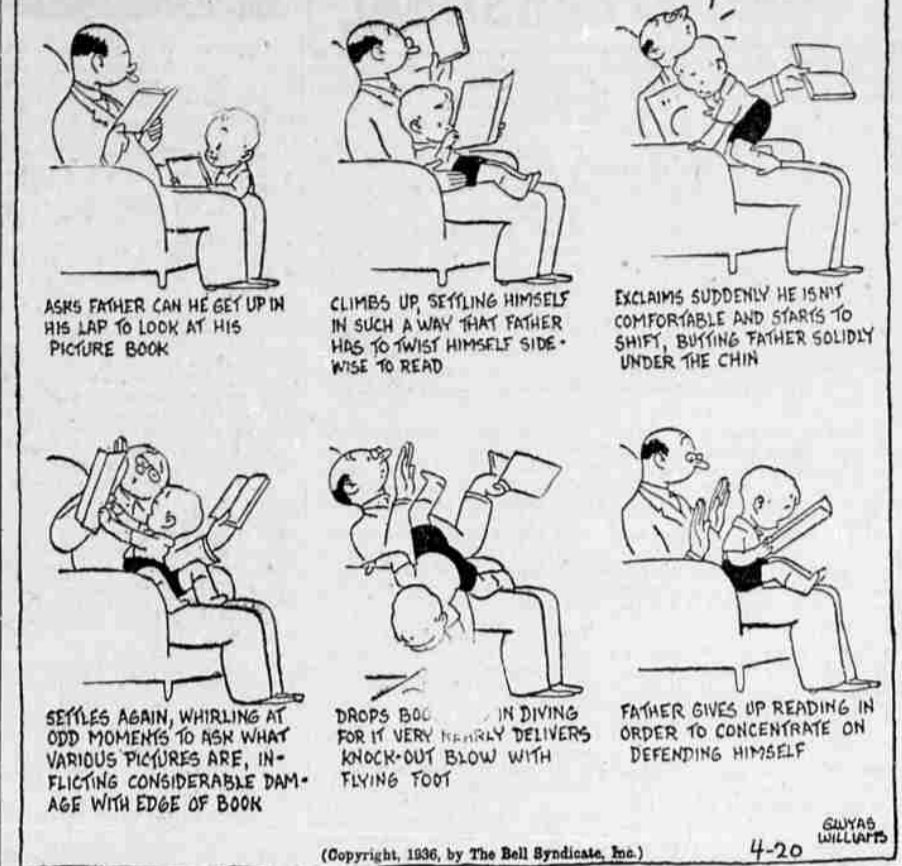
DUST AND SMOKE

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**

THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

## LAP READING



ASKS FATHER CAN HE GET UP IN HIS LAP TO LOOK AT HIS PICTURE BOOK

CLIMBS UP, SETTLING HIMSELF IN SUCH A WAY THAT FATHER HAS TO TWIST HIMSELF SIDE-WISE TO READ

EXCLAIMS SUDDENLY HE ISN'T COMFORTABLE AND STARTS TO SHIFT, BUYING FATHER SOLIDLY UNDER THE CHIN

SETTLES AGAIN, WHIRLING AT ODD MOMENTS TO ASK WHAT VARIOUS PICTURES ARE, INFLECTING CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE WITH EDGE OF BOOK

DROPS BOOK IN DIVING FOR IT VERY HEAVILY DELIVERS KNOCK-OUT BLOW WITH FLYING FOOT

FATHER GIVES UP READING IN ORDER TO CONCENTRATE ON DEFENDING HIMSELF

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## S'MATTER POP-



S'MATTER?

HM-M-M, LET ME SEE?

HM-M-M, WAS IT NO-I DON'T THINK SO! HM-M-M-M?

HM-M, WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT FACE?

AW-W, RIGHT WHERE IT IS NOW!

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## TAILSPI NTOMMY—Skeets Mystified by Tommy's Actions!



SKEETER AWAKENED FROM HIS DRUGGED SLEEP TO FIND TOMMY AND THE TERROR OF THE SKY IN CONVERSATION. HE IS AMAZED TO HEAR TOMMY APPARENTLY AGREEING TO A SCHEME OF AIDING THE HOODED FLYER IN AERIAL PIRACY

MY TELEVISION RANGE FINDER CAN SPOT MAIL PLANES FOR MILES AWAY... THEN IT IS EASY TO SHARE THEM WITH MY POWERFUL INVISIBLE RAY....

AND THEN?...  
THEM.... MY RAY PULLS THEM TO THE GROUND.... AS IT DID TO YOUR PLANE.... AND WE RELIEVE THE PILOT OF HIS MAIL CARGO....

ARE YOU SURE THE PLAN IS FOOLPROOF?

## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Ben Is Next



BUT NEXT TIME WE MUST BE MORE CAREFUL! WE MUST NOT LET OUR SUBJECT ESCAPE—

I SHOULD FEEL OUR WORK WELL DONE, HASSAM, TO BE THE FIRST TO HEAR FROM ONE OF OUR RETURNING TRAVELERS THE STORY OF HIS EXPERIENCES UPON THE MOON, A PLANET OR PERCHANCE A WORLD—

WHOSE EXISTENCE IS NOT EVEN KNOWN TO SCIENCE!  
NEVER FEAR, DR. KILOVITCH, THERE SHALL NEVER BE ANOTHER ESCAPE!  
OUR NEXT TRIAL IMMEDIATELY, DOCTOR?  
IN A FEW DAYS, HASSAM—LET US USE THE OLDER BOY, BEN WEBSTER, FOR OUR SUBJECT

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## THE NEBBES—Panning Bee



HOW DO YOU DO, MY NAME IS MRS. VAN MIDAS—WOULD YOU JOIN ME? I'M A BIT HUNGRY AND TO LIKE COMPANY

MY NAME IS FANNY NEBBES—I'D BE DELIGHTED TO BE A STRICT DIET BUT I ALWAYS BLESS SOMEBODY WHO WILL TEMPT ME OFF IT

WHO IS THAT LARGE LADY I SEE YOU WITH A GOOD FRIEND OF YOURS?

NO JUST AN ACQUAINTANCE—HER HUSBAND MADE A LOT OF MONEY LATELY AND IT'S GONE TO HER HEAD—THERE WAS NOTHING TO KEEP IT OUT

## DEMOYALS SEE CAPITOL

BALEM, April 20—(AP)—About 40 officials of the state council DeMolay visited the state office and institutions here Saturday to conduct a study of the workings of state government.

Papal Envoy Passes  
VATICAN CITY, April 20—(AP)—A brief dispatch reported today that Monsignor Tibo Crespi, auditor of the Papal Nunciature at Madrid, died aboard a boat carrying him from Barcelona, Spain, to Genoa, Italy.

Veteran Teacher Dead  
PORTLAND, Ore., April 20—(AP)—Funeral services were held today for Mrs. Mary E. Lenoir, 79, a teacher in Oregon schools for 40 years.

## STEVENS DURING THE WAR ARE INVITED

and urged to attend, Abbey stated. He asked that those interested in the convalescence either contact him or write to Harold Hunt, 1200 Guardian building, in Portland.



WE WERE IN THE ELEVATOR THIS MORNING AND SHE WAS TALKING TO HER HUSBAND FOR MY BENEFIT. SHE HAS AN ASSUMED DIALECT WHICH SHE CAN'T APPLY TO HER ENTIRE VOCABULARY

SHE'D BE A LOT NICER IF SHE WAS JUST HERSELF BUT THE PROOF THAT SHE DOESN'T THINK MUCH OF HERSELF IS SHE TRIES TO ACT LIKE SOMEBODY ELSE ALL THE TIME

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