Rainbow Gold

by

E. C. BULEY

SYNOPSIS

Dan Prescott and Gordon Westerby find gold in the arid bush of Australia. They stake their claim and start the long journey to the coast.

Westerby has a fiancee, Gladys Clements in England, but when they arrive in Sydney he marries a pretty blonde.

Gordon forwards a photo of Dan to former fiancee, Gladys Clements, in London and when Dan arrives she believes he is Gordon. Eve Gilchrist, a typist, obtains work in Medlicott's office, the broker who is floating the mine.

To her surprise, she found Medlicott in quite his normal humour. His calm was unruffled, and he twinkled at her in the familiar fashion as he remarked:

"Well, Eve, Dan has got to produce a bunyip, or we are all ruined men."

"But it's disgraceful, Mr. Medlicott," Eve flamed. They talk about my pamphlet as if it were a pack of lies."

"They've certainly let themselves go," Medlicott agreed. "The law of libel has not been repealed, I understand. I've telephoned to Prescott's hotel, sending his straight to my solicitor, and I'm going on there myself. That yarn says nothing of the gold we showed Burdon. I feel like going after them, but I must hear what Cairns says."

He left soon afterwards, and the morning dragged on without any word Shortly before noon Frankie invaded Eve's room with a serious face.

"There's a lady outside demanding Mr. Dan Prescott," she announced. "I think you'd better see her, Eve."

"What sort of a lady?" Eve asked. "He knows nobody at all."

"A kissy-kissy kid with goo-goo eyes," Frankie explained descriptively. "All hot and bothered, too. Take a tip from me, old dear, and separate her from our boy friend on a day like this."

"I'll see her anyhow," Eve decided.

As soon as she set eyes on Gladys Clements, Eve hated her instinctively. She disliked the clothes she wore and the emphatic perfume which she used; she distrusted her appealing eyes and the droop of her sensuous mouth.

Gladys for her part, assumed the offensive after an appraising glance at Eve.

"So you're Mr. Prescott's secrtary!" she said. "I thought I should find somebody like this. It just shows what he is."

"What is your business with Mr. Prescott?" Eve asked coldly.

"It is my business, and not yours," was the quick reply. "Mr. Prescott, indeed! Westerby I call him. And I want to see Mr. Gordon Westerby, whether he goes by that name or by the name of Prescott."

"Mr. Prescott is very much engaged this morning," Eve said. "Mr. Westerby is at present in Australia."

"Is he?" Gladys asked, throwing a photograph on the table. "Then who is that?"

Eve tried to steady her voice, but it shook as she faltered:—

"That is certainly a photograph of Mr. Prescott."

"Then why did he call himself Gordon Westerby when he asked me to marry him?" Gladys asked. "Tell me that, you who call yourself his secretary. Secretary!"

"Mr. Prescott asked you to marry him?" Eve exclaimed incredulously.

"Westerby, I call him," Gladys corrected. "That's the name he signed to the letters that prove it. That's the name by which he is known to my friends and my family. I suppose you don't believe me. What about this ring he gave me, and this wrist watch?"

Eve felt that her heart had turned to stone within her, for the girl carried conviction. How could she have a photograph of Dan Prescott if she were just an impostor? Besides, she was so eager to see Dan, and so patiently burning with anxiety to call him to account.

"Well?" asked Gladys triumphantly. "What does Mr. Prescott's secretary say to that?" I might have known what I would find going on behind my back. More like somebody from the beauty chorus than an honest secretary."

"You must bridle your tongue madam," Eve said, with a successful effort to preserve her dignity, "or else I must ask you to leave this office."

Gladys burst into tears at the rebuke.

"What would you do yourself, and what would you think?" she sobbed. "I was hysterically happy for two short days. Two days of bliss. No girl ever had a more devoted lover than Gordon. All the girls were green with envy. Nothing too good for me, while it lasted."

"You have not been treated well," Eve said coldly. "What can I do for you?"

"Mar said that perhaps I was too cool," Gladys sobbed on, unheeding. "But it wasn't so, Miss Whats-it. I'm warm-hearted by nature; and, seeing I was properly engaged, I wasn't afraid to show how much I loved him."

"Please!" Eve begged, restraining a shudder.

"Then off he goes to London on business," Gladys went on. "Not a word for days and days; not a word for weeks. Then I read in the newspaper about this goldmine which was the same name as Gordon's mine. So mar said I'd better find this Mr. Prescott, and that he'd probably be the same as my Gordon."

"And you wish to see him?" said Eve, who could endure no more of it. "I cannot say when he will be in; but if you care to return at four this afternoon you may find him here. I'll do my best to arrange it."

"Can I trust you?" Gladys said, drying her tears.

"Why shouldn't you?" Eve said. "I'm Mr. Prescott's secretary, and it is my duty to arrange interviews with him."

"Probably not," Eve said icily. "I can suggest nothing else. If you wait here you may wait for hours. And if he does not wish to see you, he will probably find some way of escaping, even then."

"I suppose you're right," Gladys sighed. "It's a funny business, isn't it?"

"It's not my business, anyhow," Eve said pointedly. "At four o'clock, then. Good morning."

TO BE CONTINUED

Find Out

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your *doctor* what he thinks about it — in comparison with "Aspirin."

We say this because, before the discovery of "Aspirin," most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of "Aspirin" largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken "Aspirin" year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: "Aspirin" is rated *among the fastest methods yet discovered* for the relief of headaches and all common pains . . . and *safe* for the average person to take regularly.

"Aspirin" Tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

Demand and Get

"ASPIRIN"

British Tonnage In Sharp Decline

LONDON.—The total tonnage of merchant ships registered under the British flag declined 2,668,492 tons between 1930 and 1934, the Board of Trade Journal revealed today. On December 31, 1934, there were 8,662 steamships registered with a total of 12,878,412 tons; 4,168 motorships of 2,826,160 tons, and 4,435 sailing vessels totaling 359,409 tons, according to the Journal's statistics.

Things To Remember

What shall we keep from out the misty past?

What keep in mind through all the passing years?

Pictures of joys whose memories e'er shall last?

Or sorrow's days with all their sighs and tears?

Better to keep in mind the happy scenes,

Days that were bright, undimmed by cloud or rain.

WEST PLANTS MANY TREES

War on Drought — Five Million More Will Be Started Next Year

Indian Head, Sask.—Western Canada is bringing the forest to its farmers to stabilize its agriculture.

Providing shade in summer, shield in winter and aiding agrarians in their war on drought and soil drifting, 145,000,000 trees have been planted as shelter belts on 55,000 farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta in 35 years of systematic planting. Five million more will be planted in 1936.

Norman M. Ross, chief of the tree planting division of the federal forest nursery station here, and his assistant, C. A. Edwards, dipped into facts and figures and found the love of trees brought by farmers from older settled areas provides the leveler for western agriculture.

Folk who pulled up stakes in the Maritimes and Ontario and moved westward at the turn of the century or came from the Old Country brought their love of home beauty with them. And in that was born the tree planting program which is proving its value in dollars and cents today to modern farmers.

To the credit of the tree planting program was placed better farm gardens, adequate protection against windstorms, improved appearance and added home comfort, retention of snow moisture, an anid in growing fruit successfully, protection for stock and poultry, attraction for bird life, protection against drought and provision of small fuel.

Fifty thousand trees were planted in 1901,the first year the federal government directed the work. Since then, Manitoba has planted 18,700,230 broad-leaf and 344,693 evergreens on 32,705 farms and Alberta records showed 37.879,855 broadleaf and 661,370 evergreens on 11,126 farms.

Oddities Of Playing Cards

It has been left for a correspondent of The Times to point out that the club suit of cards "is the only one in which the royalties together possess six eyes" (the knave being counted, for this purpose, as a royalty). All the others have no more than five. It is perhaps a matter of gallantry that the Queens are the only figures who always get their full set of eyes: the Kings have only seven among them, and the Knaves six. The Knaves, on the other hand, have a monopoly of symmetry, for two look to the right and two to the left, whereas both Kings and Queens are "eyes left" in the proportions of three to one.

Little matters like these emphasize the fact of the invisibility of the familiar. How many people play bridge regularly, and would yet be puzzled to answer this examination paper, "unseen"?—

(1) Which King shows only half his face?

(2) How many jewels are there in the royal crown?

(3) What do the Queens carry in their hands?

(3) Which King has two hands?

(4) Which King carries the orb?

(6) Which Knave is threatened with an axe?

(7) Which King has a moustache that does not curl?

(8) Which King wears ermine?

(9) Which Knave has a W on his shoulder?

The style of all the cards is emphatically Tudor. The King of Hearts is said to show Henry VIII. in his proper robes, and the Queen is a picture of Elizabeth of York, wife of Henry VII. But the ladies, as a whole, are an insipid lot. The kingly attitude is one of authority rather than bonhomie. The Knaves offer more variety of type, but they are uniformly poor creatures—as knaves should be. The practice of duplicating the figures, so as to be equally intelligible from either side, is comparatively modern: it would be interesting to know whether the earlier pictures gave fuller details of costume.—London Observer.

Beaver

In nothing is human nature so unfair as in its liking for some animals and its dislike of others; and the beaver has always been lucky. To have stood on a dam and see a lodge in some far spot of Canada or Newfoundland, and even to have looked for, without seeing, the bubbles or the nose-tip that mark the passage of a beaver, is to feel a special, almost proprietary, interest in the creature. But even so little as that is not necesary. To have read of beavers is to love them. They have the quality of dearness, shared with the squirrel (the beaver is by family an aquatic squirrel), the penguin, and the kinkajou. — London Times.

EVERY DAY LIVING

A WEEKLY TONIC

by Dr. M. M. Lappin

I have a letter before me now, typical of a good many letters that I have received from time to time, and raising a matter about which I have always intended to write. It enables me to sound a much needed warning. This letter gives me an opportunity to do so now.

The letter is from a young woman —a spinster of thirty-five. She writes in part:—

"I live all alone in a small apartment and go out to business each day. I have always been backward and slow to make friends and, consequently, I have very few friends. None that I call intimate friends. Lately I have been feeling loneliness rather keenly. I noticed an advertisement in the ——— inserted by a "gentleman" who would like to meet a companionable woman of my age to accompany him to parties and break the loneliness of life for him. At first I hesitated, then I pictured a young man in a similar position to myself, so I replied. It has turned out very much differently from what I expected. This man was evidently looking for something other than companionship and I have had the greatest difficulty getting rid of him. The experience has greatly upset me and I am in constant dread of him turning up."

There it is. A very old game and one that is being played daily. Hundreds of innocent women and girls have been caught in the mesh of such rogues and have learned by bitter experience that it is not always safe to answer such advertisements. My correspondent is fortunate indeed if she has been able to free herself before becoming wholly ensnared. To say the least, it is always risky to answer such advertisements.

My correspondent seems to have a grudge at the paper in which she saw the advertisement, but that is foolish. In all fairness it ought to be said that the greatest care is generally taken to see that advertisements accepted for the papers are bona fide. But even with the greatest of care advertisements will sometimes appear that not what they appear to be on the surface. Such advertisements are usually inserted by very crafty people and are cunningly worded. If they were not so, no advertising manager would accept them. Every reputable paper wants to build up circulation, and such advertising would only pull down the circulation figures. Clean, straightforward advertising is the demand of our press today.

To me, it is somewhat surprising that anyone will seek companionship through press advertisements. There are so many legitimate channels through which one can make friends. Lonely girls can always find companionship through the medium of one or other of the girls' clubs that are in vogue today, or through the Y.W.C.A. If a girl is living at some distance from such organizations, a letter to the secretary will, I am sure, always be sympathetically treated. And apart from these organizations, there is always the church. All churches have youth organizations in which amiable companionship can usually be found.

The best thing to do is never answer an advertisement of the nature that has caught my correspondent napping. I have known cases where it has led to the ruin of a splendid type of girl. To my correspondent I want to say, if this man turns up and begins to pester you threaten him with the police. If he persists, communicate with the police. If he does not turn up again, you may count yourself extremely lucky, but be sure that you have profited from your experience. Don't let it worry you. Put the whole thing completely out of your mind. Join some church society or the Y.W.C.A. and find companionship that will enable you to forget about this nasty jar which you have received.

* * *

NOTE: The writer of this column is a trained psychologist and an author of several works. He is willing to deal with you problems and give you the benefit of his wide experience. Questions regarding problems of EVERYDAY LIVING should be addressed to: Dr. M. M. Lappin, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. Enclose a (3c) stamped, addressed envelope for reply.

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Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises due to congestion caused by colds, Flu and swimming.

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Issue No. 2 — '36

'SALADA' TEA is delicious

301

Teacher's License is Refused Because She Weighs 182 Pounds

The board of examiners of the Board of Educotion of New York has filed an answer with Dr. Frank P. Board of Education of New York has cation to an appeal made by Miss Rose Freistater, of 1995 Davidson avenue, the Bronx, for a review of the board's refusal of a teacher's license on the ground that she was overweight.

Miss Freistater applied for the license in March, 1931. The board of examiners denied the application because she wieghed 182 pounds. Miss Freistater, being five feet two inches tall, should, in the opinion of the the board, weigh 120 pounds if she was to be licensed to teach in New York.

The board agreed to issue the license, however, if Miss Freistater could reduce her weight to 150 pounds within the next six months.

In her application to Commissioner Graves for a review of the case Miss Freistater said that she had not been able to get down to 150 pounds in six months. The trouble was, she said, that her mother had not been well during the six-month period and she had to devote so much time to her that she had been unable to diet wholeheartedly and had got down only to 160 pounds. She had asked the board, she said, for an extension of another month to get rid of the ten pounds.

This request had been refused, said Miss Freistater, an action on the part of the board of examiners which she characterized as "arbitrary and unreasonable".

The board of examiners said in its answer that its requirements as to weight and other physical characteristics were those adopted by insurace companies for standard risks. The board held that such requirements were reasonable, in view of the insurance aspects of the teachers' retirement system.

"Teachers should, moreover," said the board, "be acceptable hygenic models for their pupils in the matter of weight."

As to this, the board of examiners added that Miss Freistater was now back at 181 pounds, which substantiated the original opinion of the examining physician that any reduction in weight would be merely temporary and the condition in the middle years of her life might become a handicap.

Not only, said the board, was there no record of application for reconsideration of her case but there was "no confirmation or official evidence" that she had even reduced her weight at one time to 160 pounds. — New York Herald-Tribune.

Women Haters Getting Anywhere In Alberta College

EDMONTON.—Ted Bishop, founder of the University of Alberta Women Haters' Club, is going to the National Federation of Canadian University Students' Conference at Kingston, Ont., next week.

And Ted admits he may seek formation of women haters' clubs in every university in Canada. He organized the women haters' organization here a few years ago and it has a membership of five.

So if other varsity clubs do spring up, co-eds won't have to worry unless the membership goes over bigger than at the University of Alberta.

Thrift Workshop Has Number of Interesting Exhibits

The triumph of creative handicraft in an age of machinery was illustrated by an exhibition in London to which women in villages throughout England and Wales sent work. The exhibits were shown by the National Federation of Women's Istitutes, and they combined beauty with economy. The Duchess of York, offered her choice of a gift, bought five velvet pigs.

Economy was especially apparent in the Thrift Workshop. There banana crates made baby cradles. Bits of linoleum made soles of bedroom slippers, of which the uppers were made from last year's discarded felt hats. Hen's feathers and sheep's wool which had been picked up from the hedges, were used as fillings for dainty quilts.

One of the exhibits, contributed by a Cambridge shire woman, Mrs. Bernard Jackson, was a beautiful rug made entirely of old silk stockings on a foundation of coarse sacking.

"The day has gone by when any physicist thinks that he understands the foundations of the physical universe as we thought we understood them in the nineteenth century."—Robert A. Millikan.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR FIRST, MOTHER

Before You Give Your Child an Unknown Remedy to Take

Every day, unthinkingly, mothers take the advice of unqualified persons — instead of their doctors' — on remedies for their children.

If they knew what the scientists know, they would *never* take this chance.

Doctors Say PHILLIPS' For Your Child

When it comes to the frequently-used "milk of magnesia," doctors, for over 50 years, have said "PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia — the safe remedy for your child."

Remember this — And *Always* Say "*Phillips*'" When You *Buy*. Your child deserves it; for your own peace of mind, see that you get it — Genuine *Phillips*' Milk of Magnesia.

Also in Tablet Form:

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

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