

Dust Flies so Wheat Higher

Drought Trouble Reported Both in North Dakota and South Canada

CHICAGO, May 12 (AP)—Dust storms in the northwest turned what prices appeared late today, offsetting earlier declines associated with Liverpool and Winnipeg trade suspensions because of coronation ceremonies.

Reports of dust storms came from both sides of the Canada border. Besides, word was received that in western North Dakota, western South Dakota and practically all of the better portion of Montana, wheat crop conditions are about as bad as they ever have been during any previous period this time of year.

Continued liquidation of May corn contracts had a bearish effect on the corn market.

Corn Contingues Down

At the close, wheat was 3/4 off to 1/2 up compared with yesterday's finish. May \$1.22 1/4-5/8, July \$1.15 1/4-5/8, Sept. \$1.14 1/4-5/8, corn 1/2-2/8 down, May \$1.25 1/4-5/8, July \$1.15 1/4-5/8, Sept. \$1.09 1/4-5/8, oats showing 1/2 up to 1 cent, and rye 1/2 up to 1 cent, against only about 3 percent a year ago.

Downy Mildew Is Not Serious yet

Heavy Infestation Reported in Mt. Angel Area but Little Elsewhere

Conflicting reports on appearance of downy mildew are heard from hop growers in this section, however the generalization still holds that the mildew has not yet shown serious proportions. A few scattered hills have come to light in some yards, in this section there is none.

Exception to this is report from Mt. Angel that yards there are badly infested.

Good mildew weather is coming on now, and what the tale will be later is only a matter of conjecture.

Reports from California indicate a heavy infestation in the Sacramento hop yields, with some showing in other sections there. There is some report that the situation in Sacramento is the worst on record. Downy mildew was severe in Oregon yards later in the season last year, and brought on a lowered production which in turn helps boost prices materially.

"CICARGOES" by Henry C. Rowland

CHAPTER XX

As Sandy stood there undecided whether to risk walking into a trap and getting knocked on the head, perhaps, or to go back for reinforcements, there came a stir in the cavern's depths. Some bulky white object took form against the black background. It immediately revealed itself as Colonel Carlton, his white clothes immaculate as ever, his splendid blond hair and beard brushed back over a forehead that was at the same time dominant and serene.

"Well, Sandy," said he, in a sonorous voice that reverberated from the rocky walls "so you must come and see for yourself how I fare. But you and Mike would never have tracked me down if it hadn't been for that old rascal Mouse, Lord bless his heart."

The Colonel was surprised to learn that Sandy had missed Isobel and Mike. While he had been following the fissure down the other side, they had left the Colonel to return to where Mouse presumably was waiting, counting on meeting Sandy on the way.

"Isobel caught sight of Mike and ducked back into the crevasse," the Colonel explained. "But he happened to look around and glimpse her. She slipped and gave a little shriek, and the good fellow must have thought she'd fallen, or that something had grabbed her. He came charging down here ready to fight anything. Anything, did I say? Anything but a ghost. That Irishman had a bad turn."

"He is not the only one, Colonel. What's the big idea?" Sandy spoke shortly. He could see no majesty in this performance.

"I'm like Mike," said the Colonel. "Dread but one thing. In my case, family. The prospect of this visit will be intolerable if I cannot have peace, tranquility. The children's distress me. Sometimes Vinkers exasperates me and Jarvis' wife makes me want to whip her. I gave them quite enough the first evening, to say the least, and start afresh. Thought best to hand 'em that with my blessing and farewell. Counted on their clearing within a few days. Then when they decided to stick on indefinitely I couldn't stand it. You see, a colonel's leave myself because of Mouse."

"Raw stuff, Colonel," Sandy said shortly. "For Isobel."

"Not for long. She had to get the bad news or she'd have blown the gaff. You can't fake grief. The others would have twigged. But I knew her first act on pulling herself together would be to go to the safe, and I left a note she couldn't miss. Told her the way and wherefore and where I was."

"Then she came here to see you?"

"Of course. We both knew about this pretty place. Delightful, isn't it? The magnets never come here. Claim it's haunted. There are fearful groans and moans when the wind's east. Surf at the mouth of the tunnel, I suppose. Then there was a skeleton found in here years ago. Some poor devil of a maroon, likely."

"I thought you wanted Vinkers to paint your portrait. You seemed pleased pink."

"That was art, my boy. I wouldn't hang a portrait by Vinkers in the glory hole, good place for it as that may be. But it wouldn't do to let 'em see I was sore. They might have suspected I was hiding out, and stuck in spite me."

"Couldn't you have packed 'em off. Told them you lived here for absolute privacy?"

"Yes, but dammit, I'd wanted

Quotations at Portland

PRODUCE MARKET

PORTLAND, Ore., May 12 (AP)—(Market quotations): Butter—Standard 95 1/2; standard 90; prime firsts 80; firsts 75; butterfat 83 1/2-54.

Cheese—Large extra 15; medium standard 15; medium extra 15; medium standard 15.

Cheese—Triplets 17; loaf 18.

Portland Grain

PORTLAND, Ore., May 12 (AP)—(Market quotations):

Wheat: Open High Low Close

May 1.04 1.04 1.04 1.04

July 1.02 1.02 1.02 1.02

Sept. 1.02 1.02 1.02 1.02

13 pt 1.13; dark hard winter 13 pt 1.35; 13 pt 1.23; 11 pt 1.16; soft white, extra white, hard winter ad. western red, 1.12.

Oats, No. 2 white 23.50, gray 22.50. No. 3 white 22.50, gray 21.50. Argentine 22.00. Millrun standard 21.00.

Today's car receipts: Wheat 29; barley 3; flour 10; hay.

Portland Livestock

PORTLAND, Ore., May 12 (AP)—(Market quotations):

USDA—No. 1, 200, market standard; built dresses 10.25, 2 choice lots 10.35, car lots butchers' quality 10.50; heavy; heavy but hog 9.50-7; packing 7.00-5.00.

Cattle: Receipts 125 including 15 steer, calves 85 including 10 direct, sheep 150, mostly shorn yearlings; lead medium 45 lb. yearlings steady at 7.75, 7 lb. feeder yearlings 6.00, good rye to 1 cent, and rye 1 cent, against only about 3 percent a year ago.

Stocks Lose Ground Again

Morning Spurt of no Avail as Selling Tempo Is Fast at end

NEW YORK, May 12 (AP)—The stock market lost ground again today after an early run-up led by rails.

The convalescing trend of the morning lifted many leaders fractions to 3 or more points. But the list developed a selling temperature in the final hour which burned out most advances.

Wall street found little in the news especially inspiring and the buying flurry of the first hour was attributed principally to quick-turn traders attempting to cash in on a technical rally after the recent sharp set-back.

London Market Closed

With London markets closed for the coronation, little aid came from overseas. Public participation also was at a minimum.

The ticker tape merely crawled throughout the greater part of the day and transfers amounted to only 748,854 shares, compared with 748,854 yesterday. It was one of the slowest 5 hours in the past 12 months. The Associated Press average of 60 stocks yielded .1 of a point at 67.3.

Utilities were a depressing influence from the start, the average for the group finishing off .4 of a point at 42.4, a low mark since Dec. 16, 1935. In addition to tax fears, power and light company issues were affected in some degree by a contra-seasonal decline in electricity output for the week ended May 8.

Wool in Boston

BOSTON, May 12 (AP)—(USDA)—Pressure to sell was apparent in medium grade bright fleeces today. Offerings of country-grade 4 and 5 blood combed and clothing lengths packed together were reported at prices as low as 39 to 41 cents in the grade delivered east, although this range was lower than earlier in the season. Buyers were willing to consider for Ohio wools.

Bright Missouri medium grade wools were reported at 40 cents in the grade delivered east.

STOCKS & BONDS

(Compiled by Associated Press)

STOCK AVERAGES

(Compiled by The Associated Press)

| Today | 10 | 10 | 10 |
|-----------------|------|------|------|
| Indust. 91.2 | 45.0 | 42.4 | 67.3 |
| Auto 45.2 | 42.8 | 42.8 | 42.8 |
| Month ago 95.8 | 46.0 | 46.3 | 70.6 |
| Year ago 79.8 | 32.8 | 43.6 | 59.0 |
| 1937 high 101.6 | 48.5 | 48.0 | 75.0 |
| 1937 low 80.6 | 37.8 | 42.4 | 66.3 |
| 1937 high 99.3 | 45.5 | 45.7 | 73.8 |
| 1937 low 73.4 | 30.2 | 43.4 | 55.7 |

BOND AVERAGES

| Today | 10 | 10 | 10 |
|-----------------|-------|-------|------|
| Auto 98.8 | 98.8 | 98.8 | 98.8 |
| Prev. day 94.0 | 103.3 | 99.0 | 71.3 |
| Month ago 93.8 | 102.6 | 99.6 | 71.3 |
| Year ago 91.2 | 101.3 | 101.3 | 68.9 |
| 1937 high 99.0 | 104.4 | 102.8 | 74.7 |
| 1937 low 92.6 | 102.4 | 98.7 | 70.5 |
| 1937 high 104.2 | 104.2 | 104.2 | 78.0 |
| 1937 low 86.9 | 101.8 | 99.3 | 67.6 |

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Salem Market Quotations

Grade B raw 4 per cent milk. Salem basic pool price \$2.00 per hundred.

Co-op butterfat at price, F.O.B. Salem, 22 1/2%.

(Milk based on semi-monthly butterfat average).

Distributor price, \$2.84.

A grade butterfat—Delivered, 22 1/2%; B grade, delivered, 21 1/2%.

A grade print, 23%; B grade 22%.

Prices paid to growers by Salem buyers. (The prices below supplied by a local grower are indicative of the daily market but are not guaranteed by The Statesman.)

FRUITS

(Buying Prices)

| | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|
| Apples, Newtown | 1.40 |
| Winesap, bu., extra fancy | 2.00 |
| Bananas, lb., on stalk | .25 |
| Oranges, fresh, lb. | .20 |
| Texas Grapefruit, 3-7 to 4.25 | 4.25 |
| Lemons, crates, 6-8 to 7.50 | 7.50 |
| Oranges—Navals | 1.75 |
| Fancy | 4.25 to 5.00 |
| Choice | 3.25 to 4.25 |
| Valencia, Calif. | 3.50 to 3.85 |
| Strawberries, Calif., box, retail | .12 1/2 |

VEGETABLES

(Buying Prices)

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------|
| Asparagus, local, do. bu. | 1.00 |
| Beets, Calif., do. | .08 |
| Cabbage, red, lb. | .04 1/2 |
| Cabbage, do. | .04 1/2 |
| Carrots, do. | .04 1/2 |
| Cauliflowers, Calif., crates, nominal | 1.75 |
| Celery, crates | 2.25 to 2.85 |
| Onions, local, do. | 1.25 |
| Peas, Calif., do. | 1.00 |
| Endive, do. | .75 |
| Lettuces, do., 2 doz. 3.70 to 3.00 | 3.00 |
| Onions, green, do. | .25 |
| Onions, No. 1, cwt. | 1.50 |
| Redskins, do. | .25 |
| Parsnips, lb. | .02 1/2 |
| Peas, Calif., 50-lb. sack | 2.50 |
| New Potatoes, 50-lb. sack | 1.65 |
| Tomatoes, local, No. 1, cwt. | 2.00 |
| No. 2, cwt., bag | 1.75 to 1.80 |
| Rhubarb, local, per lb. | .01 1/2 |
| Spinach, cwt. | 2.00 to 2.25 |
| Spinach, Seattle, 80 lbs. crate | 1.25 |
| Tomatoes, 20-lb. crate | 2.25 |
| Turnips, do. | .60 |

EGGS

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------|
| Walrus, do. | 11 to 15 1/2 |
| Filberts, 1936 crop, lb. | 16 to 19 1/2 |

GRAIN

(Buying Prices)

| | |
|---------------------|-----|
| Clusters, 1936, lb. | .40 |
|---------------------|-----|

WOOL AND MOHAIR

(Buying Prices)

| | |
|-------------|-----|
| Mohair | .55 |
| Medium wool | .85 |
| Coarse wool | .83 |

BARBARA BARK

| | |
|------------|-----|
| Dry, lb. | .10 |
| Green, lb. | .04 |

HOGS AND POULTRY

(Buying Price of Andersons)

| | |
|--------------|-----|
| White extra | .16 |
| Medium extra | .14 |

Jerseymen Plan For Spring Show

CLOVERDALE, May 12.—The Marion county Jersey club held its regular monthly meeting on the farm here operated by Otto Frennig and sons. President Lawrence Roberts of Turner opened the business meeting. Plans were made for the spring jubilee to be held at the fairgrounds on May 31. About 70 heads of cattle will be displayed. Everyone interested is invited to attend. A basket dinner will be served on the grounds.

The next meeting of the club will be held on Rex Roth's place between Monitor and Mt. Angel June 20.

Special guest of the day was the field man, Ted R. Warren and daughter of Portland. At noon a large crowd enjoyed a basket dinner.

Cross to Open Revival

SILVERTON, May 12.—Rev. and Mrs. O. R. Cross left this week for Hood River where they will hold a three-week evangelistic service. Rev. Wesley Kaufman of Newberg will take charge of the services here in Rev. Cross's absence. Rev. and Mrs. Cross moved early this week from 116 Webb street to the Steelhammer road.

SKYSCRAPER

construction in the de luxe panel bodies for the New International Trucks. Streamlined, steel exterior—rigid, welded construction inside, with steel side pillars supporting the roof, and steel channels the full length of the body.

James H. Maden Co., Inc.
217 State St. Ph. 8590

Gardeners' and Ranchers' Mart

PORTLAND, May 12 (AP)—Scarcity of supply of some commodities held these prices steady, but the majority of trading on the Gardeners' and Ranchers' market was slow.

Asparagus and strawberries moved fast, with prices firm. Supplies of most commodities are being cleaned up, as inclement weather in producing sections has resulted in but light receipts. Shipments, if only limited, of lettuce arrived from The Dalles,

Keizer Folks Are Gone

Three Weeks to Minute

KEIZER, May 12 — Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hammett returned Thursday from a three weeks' motor trip to Modesto, Calif. They also visited their daughter, Mrs. Douglas at Stockton. A coincidence was that the town clock struck 2 o'clock as they left on their trip and again 2 as they drove into Salem Thursday.

Polly and Her Pals

A Romance on the Rocks

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Mickey Mouse

Clever, These Natives

WALT DISNEY



Little Annie Rooney

Poverty—Your Ticket of Admission

BY BRANDON WALSH

HURRAH—THE CIRCUS IS COMING!

I LOVE A CIRCUS—DAD ALWAYS TAKES ME!

WHAT'S A CIRCUS, TEDDY?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A CIRCUS IS? OH, I FORGOT YOU'RE TOO YOUNG—A CIRCUS IS A BIG SHOW IN A TENT WITH CLOWNS, AN' ELEPHANTS, AN' PEANUTS, AN' TIGERS—AN' EVERYTHING!

I LIKE PEANUTS—KIN I GO?

IT COSTS A QUARTER TO GET AN' THAT'S A WHOLE LOT OF MONEY— BUT IF WE DON'T SEE THE CIRCUS— WE'LL WATCH THE CIRCUS PARADE— YOU'LL LIKE THAT, BILLY— AN' IT'S FREE!

HONEST, ZERO—IT'S AWFUL TOUGH TO BE A POOR KID— WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN— YOU KNOW, IF I HAD A CIRCUS— I'D LET ALL THE POOR KIDS WHO DIDN'T HAVE NO MONEY— COME IN FREE!

Toots and Casper

Independence Day

BY JIMMY MURPHY

HOW DOES IT SEEM, LIVING AWAY FROM YOUR HUSBAND, TOOTS?

I HAVEN'T LOST ANY SLEEP ABOUT IT, CASPER!

THAT MAKES IT MUTUAL, BABY! I HAVEN'T LOST ANY WEIGHT OVER IT, EITHER!

MY, AREN'T WE INDEPENDENT TODAY!

I'VE GOTTA GO NOW! DON'T FORGET ANY TIME YOU WANT TO COME HOME JUST SAY THE WORD!

IF YOU WAIT UNTIL I ASK TO COME HOME YOU'RE DUE FOR A LONG WAIT, MISTER!

I'VE GOT TOOTS GUESSING NOW— WAIT UNTIL SHE SEES ME DASHING AROUND WITH CLARICE— I'LL HAVE MY PRETTY WIFE EATING OUT OF MY HAND BEFORE LONG! WAIT AND SEE!

Phimble Theatre

Starring Popeye

The Evidence Is Digested

BY SEGAR

I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU— I THOUGHT YOU KNEW YOU WERE HOME!

SUSAN, BEFORE WE GOES ANY FARTHER, YA GOT TO TELL ME WHY YA ARE WHAT YA ARE!

I SUSPOSE I YAM UGLY— BUT I YAMA GENTLE-MAN!

WELL, MY BROTHER WUPS SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF ME!

WE RENTED THAT ROOM A FEW WEEKS LATER HE WENT OUT ONE EVENING AND NEVER CAME BACK— I TRIED TO GET A JOB, BUT FAILED— THAT'S ABOUT ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!

HEY, THERE! I SEEN YOU FISHIN' IN THIS LAKE— CAN'T YOU READ SIGNS?

I NEVER NOTICED THAT SIGN— I JUST CRAUGHT A COUPLA FISH YESTERDAY AN' ONE TO-DAY!

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN— YOU CAN'T COME AROUND HERE AND BREAK OUR LAWS— YOU DEARN CRIMINALS— COME ALONG!

NO FISHIN' ALLOWED!

"CICARGOES"

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"Well, Sandy," said he, in a sonorous voice that reverberated from the rocky walls "so you must come and see for yourself how I fare. But you and Mike would never have tracked me down if it hadn't been for that old rascal Mouse, Lord bless his heart."

The Colonel was surprised to learn that Sandy had missed Isobel and Mike. While he had been following the fissure down the other side, they had left the Colonel to return to where Mouse presumably was waiting, counting on meeting Sandy on the way.

"Isobel caught sight of Mike and ducked back into the crevasse," the Colonel explained. "But he happened to look around and glimpse her. She slipped and gave a little shriek, and the good fellow must have thought she'd fallen, or that something had grabbed her. He came charging down here ready to fight anything. Anything, did I say? Anything but a ghost. That Irishman had a bad turn."

"He is not the only one, Colonel. What's the big idea?" Sandy spoke shortly. He could see no majesty in this performance.

"I'm like Mike," said the Colonel. "Dread but one thing. In my case, family. The prospect of this visit will be intolerable if I cannot have peace, tranquility. The children's distress me. Sometimes Vinkers exasperates me and Jarvis' wife makes me want to whip her. I gave them quite enough the first evening, to say the least, and start afresh. Thought best to hand 'em that with my blessing and farewell. Counted on their clearing within a few days. Then when they decided to stick on indefinitely I couldn't stand it. You see, a colonel's leave myself because of Mouse."

"Raw stuff, Colonel," Sandy said shortly. "For Isobel."

"Not for long. She had to get the bad news or she'd have blown the gaff. You can't fake grief. The others would have twigged. But I knew her first act on pulling herself together would be to go to the safe, and I left a note she couldn't miss. Told her the way and wherefore and where I was."

"Then she came here to see you?"

"Of course. We both knew about this pretty place. Delightful, isn't it? The magnets never come here. Claim it's haunted. There are fearful groans and moans when the wind's east. Surf at the mouth of the tunnel, I suppose. Then there was a skeleton found in here years ago. Some poor devil of a maroon, likely."

"I thought you wanted Vinkers to paint your portrait. You seemed pleased pink."

"That was art, my boy. I wouldn't hang a portrait by Vinkers in the glory hole, good place for it as that may be. But it wouldn't do to let 'em see I was sore. They might have suspected I was hiding out, and stuck in spite me."

"Couldn't you have packed 'em off. Told them you lived here for absolute privacy?"

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"Well, Sandy," said he, in a sonorous voice that reverberated from the rocky walls "so you must come and see for yourself how I fare. But you and Mike would never have tracked me down if it hadn't been for that old rascal Mouse, Lord bless his heart."

The Colonel was surprised to learn that Sandy had missed Isobel and Mike. While he had been following the fissure down the other side, they had left the Colonel to return to where Mouse presumably was waiting, counting on meeting Sandy on the way.

"Isobel caught sight of Mike and ducked back into the crevasse," the Colonel explained. "But he happened to look around and glimpse her. She slipped and gave a little shriek, and the good fellow must have thought she'd fallen, or that something had grabbed her. He came charging down here ready to fight anything. Anything, did I say? Anything but a ghost. That Irishman had a bad turn."

"He is not the only one, Colonel. What's the big idea?" Sandy spoke shortly. He could see no majesty in this performance.

"I'm like Mike," said the Colonel. "Dread but one thing. In my case, family. The prospect of this visit will be intolerable if I cannot have peace, tranquility. The children's distress me. Sometimes Vinkers exasperates me and Jarvis' wife makes me want to whip her. I gave them quite enough the first evening, to say the least, and start afresh. Thought best to hand 'em that with my blessing and farewell. Counted on their clearing within a few days. Then when they decided to stick on indefinitely I couldn't stand it. You see, a colonel's leave myself because of Mouse."

"Raw stuff, Colonel," Sandy said shortly. "For Isobel."

"Not for long. She had to get the bad news or she'd have blown the gaff. You can't fake grief. The others would have twigged. But I knew her first act on pulling herself together would be to go to the safe, and I left a note she couldn't miss. Told her the way and wherefore and where I was."

"Then she came here to see you?"

"Of course. We both knew about this pretty place. Delightful, isn't it? The magnets never come here. Claim it's haunted. There are fearful groans and moans when the wind's east. Surf at the mouth of the tunnel, I suppose. Then there was a skeleton found in here years ago. Some poor devil of a maroon, likely."

"I thought you wanted Vinkers to paint your portrait. You seemed pleased pink."

"That was art, my boy. I wouldn't hang a portrait by Vinkers in the glory hole, good place for it as that may be. But it wouldn't do to let 'em see I was sore. They might have suspected I was hiding out, and stuck in spite me."

"Couldn't you have packed 'em off. Told them you lived here for absolute privacy?"

"Yes, but dammit, I'd wanted

"CICARGOES"