

Wheat Strikes Stiff Setback

Fall at Winnipeg Reacts in Chicago for Drop of 2 1/2 Cents

CHICAGO, May 20 (AP)—Nearly 4 cents wheat price tumble at Winnipeg today following widespread rains in spring crop territory went hand in hand with 2 1/2 cents setback here. The Chicago market was the circumstance that domestic winter wheat crops received but little moisture relief as compared with spring wheat areas.

Cooler weather and showers tonight however, were predicted for various sections of the United States winter wheat belt, where dryness and heat have been a disturbing influence.

At the close the Chicago wheat market was 1 1/2-1/4 cents under yesterday's finish, May \$1.32, July \$1.21 1/4, Sept. \$1.19 1/4, corn 1/4 down to 1/4 up, May \$1.33, July \$1.18 1/4, Sept. \$1.09-1.09 1/2; oats unchanged to 3/4 off, May \$1.15 1/2 and rye 3/4-3/8 lower, May \$1.18 1/2. In provisions, the outcome was unchanged to 27 cents decline.

Accelerating the downward trend of wheat prices this side of the Atlantic was the fact the Liverpool market, due 3/4-1/2 cents higher, closed today 3/4-1/2 cents lower. Price rallies here failed to hold. A reason for this was that considerable amounts of wheat purchases of late were marketed in Chicago today to realize profits. In decided contrast with spring wheat advices from both sides of the Canadian boundary, today's reports, relative to winter wheat crop prospects in the northwest, notably Kansas, continued to tell of deterioration because of moisture deficiency and of high temperatures. Nevertheless, numerous spread traders sold here against purchases at Winnipeg. These transactions were in the face of the fact Canadian export wheat buying today was estimated at only 250,000 bushels.

Quotations at Portland

Portland, Ore., May 20 (AP)—				
Produce Exchange: Butter—Extra 30 1/2; Standard 29 1/2; first 29 1/2; first 28 1/2; Butterfat 23-23 1/2.				
Eggs—Large extras 20; large standards 19; medium extras 19; medium standards 17.				
Cheese—Trinidad 17 1/2; loaf 18.				
Portland Grain				
Grain: Open High Low Close				
May 1.17 1/2 1.17 1/2 1.17 1/2 1.17 1/2				
July 1.10 1.10 1.07 1.06 1.06 1.06				
Sept. 1.07 1.07 1.04 1.04 1.04 1.04				
Cash wheat: Big Bend bluestem, h.v. 12 pt. 1.21; dark hard winter 13 pt. 1.40; 12 pt. 1.32; 11 pt. 1.24; soft white, western white, hard winter and hard red 1.10; surplus, 1.05-1.10.				
Oats, No. 2 white 33.50, gray 32.50. Barley, No. 2-45 lb. B.W. 40.00. Corn, Argentine 24.00, Mill 21.00, 11.00-11.00, bulk 10.00-10.35, rough packing sows 8.00-8.25, smooth hinds 9.00, feeder pigs 9.00-9.25.				
Today's car receipts: Wheat 5; flour 8; hay 2.				

Portland Livestock

PORTLAND, Ore., May 20 (AP)—(USDA)—Hogs: Receipts 1100, including 779 from and on contract, market 17-21 1/2 lb. drivins 10.85-11.00, bulk 10.00-10.35, rough packing sows 8.00-8.25, smooth hinds 9.00, feeder pigs 9.00-9.25.

Portland Produce

PORTLAND, Ore., May 20 (AP)—Butterfat: A grade, 33 1/2 lb. in flourment wrappers, 22 1/2 lb. in cartons; B grade, 32 1/2 lb. in flourment wrappers, 22 1/2 lb. in cartons; C grade, 31 1/2 lb. in flourment wrappers, 22 1/2 lb. in cartons.

Stocks Again Hit Recovery

Short Covering, Abatement of Strike Fears Are Factors in Rise

NEW YORK, May 20 (AP)—The stock market turned in gains of fractions to 4 points or so today. Broken attributed the rise to some short covering and to a momentary abatement of strike fears. Settlement of the Consumers Power Co. strike restored power facilities to industries in the Saginaw, Mich., region. Another factor, they said, was the refusal of C. I. O. to sanction a strike in a division of Bethlehem Steel Corp.

A. P. Average up 1.4 Measured by the Associated Press average of 60 shares, the market was up 1.4 to 67.6. Transactions totaled 1,229,080 against 789,450.

After a cautious start the market started gingerly ahead. Late morning witnessed a rush in demand which for a short time left the ticker tape behind floor transactions. Quiet followed but soon gave way to a creeping rise in which stocks, motors and coppers were to the fore. Closing prices were around the best.

The bond market was also quiet. Corporate issues were higher and U. S. government bonds dipped.

Salem Market Quotations

Grade B raw 40 cent milk. Salem base pool price \$2.05 per hundred.	
Cow's butterfat at price, F.O.B. Salem, 21 1/2 c.	
(Milk based on semi-monthly butterfat average.)	
Distributor price, \$2.24.	
A grade butterfat—Delivered, 31 1/2 c; B grade, delivered, 30 1/2 c.	
A grade print, 33c; B grade 32c.	

Large standards	14
Medium standards	13
Light standards	12
Heavy hms lb.	11
Colored medium, lb.	10
Colored heavy, lb.	9
Stags, lb.	8
Old residuals, lb.	7
White Leghorns, fry	15
Leghorn broilers	14
Broilers	13
Roasters	12
Stags, lb.	11
No. 2 grades, 3 cents less.	
Eggs—Candied and graded—	
Large extras	18
Medium extras	17
Large standards	16
Medium standards	15
Undergrades	14
Patent	13
Dirty extras	12

1937 spring lambs, lb.	10
Lambs, lb.	9
Hogs, top, 150-210 lbs.	10
120-150 lbs.	9.75 to 10.25
100-120 lbs.	9.50 to 10.00
80-100 lbs.	9.25 to 9.75
60-80 lbs.	9.00 to 9.50
Dairy type cow	4.50 to 5.50
Calves	6.00 to 7.50
Bulls	6.00 to 7.50
Heifers	7.50 to 8.50
Top veal	8.50
Dressed veal, lb.	13 1/2
Dressed hogs, lb.	13 1/2

Wheat, white, No. 1	94 1/2
Wheat, western red	93
Barley, brewing, 20-25	34
Feed, barley, ton	39.50
Oats, milling, ton	28.00
Hay, buying prices—	
Alfalfa, valley	18.00
Orchard, valley	2.00
Clver, ton	10.00

Walnuts, lb.	11 to 12
Filberts, 1936 crop, lb.	16 to 18 1/2
Clusters, 1936, lb.	8 to 10
Faggles	nominal
Wool and Mohair (Buying Prices)	
Mohair	55
Medium wool	38
Coarse wool	28
Wool, lb.	10
Dr. H. G. CASARA BARK	10
Green, lb.	10
Hops and Poultry (Buying Prices of Addresses)	
White extras	18
Brown extras	16
Medium extras	14

radishes were all in liberal supply and prices moved somewhat lower.

The potato market was dull and uncertain, with Idaho shipments decreasing.

County reports included: Marion—Salem: Week favorable for farming. Corn planting general. Seeding of spring grain continues. Pastures improved greatly. Livestock fair to good. Hogs moving. Tree fruit prospects not improved, but berries better, walnuts and filberts good.

Demand Exceeds Supply Of Pea and Vetch Seed, Says Jackman of O.S.C.

CORVALLIS, May 20 (AP)—E. R. Jackman, extension agronomist of Oregon State college, said demand for Oregon grown pea and vetch seed by southern cotton growers will exceed the supply this fall.

Better Weather Booms Conditions On Oregon Farms

PORTLAND, May 20 (AP)—Agricultural operations boomed throughout the state with improved weather conditions during the past week, the U. S. department of agriculture said today.

Beginning of irrigation in some sections of eastern Oregon, and some western bottom land still too wet left soil in good condition in most sections. Spring planting went ahead rapidly and small grains made satisfactory progress.

Strawberries came ahead rapidly, except for local frost damage, pears were improving and

Home Talent

By CLIFF STERRETT

By WAIT DISNEY

By BRANDON WALSH

By JIMMY MURPHY

By SEGAR

"RICH CAGGERS" by Henry C. Rowland

CHAPTER XXVII

Sandy stepped to the edge of the terrace and blew his boat siren, his first thought being naturally to get Isabel to a place of safety, aboard his yacht. There came instantly from out the dark water a flash of a blinker, acknowledging his signal. The next moment they heard Vinkers' voice call out with a sort of harsh contempt:—"What sort of show's being put on now?"

"Go down to the boat," Sandy said to Isabel. "Call to the quarter-master to land all hands, with whatever firearms they can muster. I'll see what's up."

He stepped into the house and started through to the other side. Isabel, disregarding his instructions followed. Vinkers, followed by the three others, came after them.

"You women go down to the front," Vinkers said calmly enough. "Crewe and I will hold them off until his crowd gets here." Evidently his idea and Sandy's of what was threatened was the same.

But the women declined to retreat. The entire party of six went to the doorway and out onto the flagging in front of it. The next moment they discovered their anticipations to be false and that there was no hostility threatened. A dozen and odd of the torch-bearers had come round the bend when there appeared the ponderous and majestic bulk of Mouse, ambling in stately fashion, with Mike in his capacity of mount. The hunting howdah, open with a guard rail was set on Mouse's back and therein disposed, immaculately dressed in white and with his big pig helmet, Colonel Carlton. At either side and in the rear were more torch-bearers.

Vinkers gave a short explosive laugh. "My hat," he said, "the man turning in state, with his full corps of retainers."

Sandy did not join in Vinkers' mirth. He was in the grip of a fearful doubt that came near to being a conviction. Of the mad performances to happen since his arrival on the island this seemed the maddest, most grotesque. Colonel Carlton's mind must certainly be badly off its balance, he now felt obliged to admit. The exodus of servants, it appeared, had not been through superstitious fear or at the instigation of a papaloi, but the result of orders issued by the master, who now had reassembled them to escort his return in this crazy spectacular fashion.

At any rate, whatever the idea, this investment of the premises was conducted in orderly fashion. The vanguard marched off quietly, passed the big doorway and at an order from the Colonel halted. Mouse likewise was brought to a stop opposite the entrance. The Colonel, from his hunting howdah, beamed down benevolently upon the bewildered group. No trace of embarrassment marred the serenity of his dominant but kindly face. There was more than that; something of which the group clustered at the foot of the long low steps felt but failed to grasp as they looked up at him wonderingly. Or perhaps, grasping it in part respectively, they were unable to accept. The Colonel's countenance held a profundity of thought, the expression of a very great philosopher as he contemplated the subject of his philosophy and pondered how best to apply his knowledge of it, or a physician, a healer who desired to bring the fullest capacity of his knowledge to a cure.

One fact at least reached through to their minds that the Colonel surveying them magnificently as a monarch on a huge throne of living flesh was no longer bizarre. Majesty clothed him, and it was not the mere ponderousness of his best brute beast that carried him. It was the preponderant impress of a superior mind, compared to which their own more childish intelligences seemed trivial.

Vinkers nudged Sandy, as if they had been only instances of the deadly enemies of the past few

hours. "My word, Crewe," he muttered, "what's happened here?" "Juggernaut incarnate," Sandy answered in the same low tone.

"Well, you'd say he was a yogi or adept or something instead of a colossal old fraud. All the same, he gets my goat."

Vinkers' voice was scarcely audible, even to Sandy close beside him. But it seemed as if the Colonel had heard, for he looked toward him and said quietly in his deep resonant voice:—"Never rush at a conclusion, my dear Guy. Better to await it with an open mind."

He raised himself a little and said more loudly to the silent negroes. "That is all, good people. Put out your torches and go to your quarters. You men here beside me, stick your torches in the sand and be silent. In the same subdued silence the negroes obeyed so that the effect was suddenly changed from the majestic figure on the elephant to the center of a concourse in a blaze of lurid light to the same figure illumined brightly by six torches stuck in the sand and empty blackness all about. It was as if the wide field of vision embracing the whole spectacle had been focussed suddenly on the central figure alone, to make it larger and more distinct. The light from six torches was not very bright, but their position was effective, placed as they were like Joseph's round an idol.

"Another coup-de-theatre," Vinkers murmured.

"Don't try to tell me he was ever knave or fool," she muttered. "This is no *folie de grandeur*, it's the real thing. Don't you see?"

"I do," Sandy answered. "Wait. Don't interrupt."

The Colonel continued to regard them in the same thoughtful contemplation. Then Isabel said soothingly:—"Since you've come back to stay with us, Uncle, why not get down?"

"We've no end enjoyed your torch light procession, Daddy dear, once we saw they weren't coming to cut our throats and burn the palace." Hester's tone was mocking, sounded blasphemous to Sandy who was still under the peculiar spell from which the two women had slipped out.

"I have come back to put my house in order," said the Colonel, quietly. "If I chose to go into retirement for thirty-six hours, that is entirely my own affair. Everybody would profit by such periods of undisturbed reflection. The natives misunderstood my withdrawal. They have been devoted to me from the start, and thought I was being persecuted. These primitives are sensitive to violent emotions, even when suppressed. They came to me tonight with their torches begging that I return, and not lurk in a cavern like a fugitive. So I came. This demonstration was not of my planning. Now that I have come, I shall stay. But one thing I insist upon. There shall be no more deceit. It is true that I started it. Or rather I carried on with deception imposed upon me two years ago under penalty of losing what I most valued and still value. The happiness and companionship of Isabel."

"Your own honor and dignity is too great a price to pay for my happiness, Uncle. No lasting good ever came of lies, even when they don't find one out."

"That is true, my dear. Common knowledge. I wished merely to wait until your conditions of life might be such that my denouement would not so greatly matter. I hoped, still to hope, that this time there was something in it. Whether that is so or not, you have now got to hear the truth."

"I'd rather you told me in private, Uncle."

"It is better that I should tell you here and now in the presence of Mr. Crewe and of these others, so that there be no question of anything withheld in my statement. If there is anything to be challenged or denied, let it be done here. There are certain facts unknown to Vinkers and his associates, and of which I have the documentary proofs here

in my hand." He reached down and drew from a panner in the hunting howdah a long scroll box of tin, enameled in pale green.

Isobel said passionately:—"I don't care if they know or think they know. I'm perfectly well aware that they are not what they pretend to be, but a band of cheap frauds come here to blackmail you. They are not entitled to any place in this interview at all."

"All the same they are, my dear, because in some respects I am a good deal of a fraud myself. But I never was a cheap one. Until I saw things differently about ten years ago. I was, perhaps, the greatest disturber of the peace in all this wide world of ours. There is no name for the sort of Devil's Agent that in time I became. My field of commerce was the battlefield of Indo-China, Mongolia, the raids, tribal uprisings and rebellions fought out on land and sea. I established agencies the world over, the running of arms and munitions and sometimes where the chance of success seemed assured I mented hostilities and financed them. As an active belligerent in the field, or at sea, I have held commands—as a General officer, a Colonel Captain and even Admiral. For many years I was at the core of the 'Trouble in the Balkans,' and I was the secret malady of 'The Sick Man of Europe,' the Grand Turk. The syndicate of which I was the chief Executive and head, planted depots of smuggled arms the world over, in the East Indies and in the West, the Caribbean, Central America, Ireland, Africa, North and South. Indo-China, Mongolia to the Great Chinese Wall, Russia, the Balkans and Asia Minor. I planted my Dragons Teeth all over the globe, and many times took an active part in the reaping of their harvest."

The Colonel paused and looked at Vinkers with a profound melancholy. "This man's father was my First Field Aide. He exceeded his authority, turned several of my *coup-de-guerre* into forthright banditries and piracies. I forgave him, then finally when he persisted in disregarding orders, broke him. He turned on me, as I had expected, and was crushed. But I felt myself in a sense responsible for having given him too free a hand."

"You sent him into a trap, Colonel," Vinkers said.

The Colonel eyed him somberly. "A trap of his own setting and baiting. I merely shifted the locality. He did the same again today. When your war dogs are no longer obedient to the horn, they should be killed. Also, before they stray to breed snapping mongrels to bite the hand that feeds them, I have something to say presently to you."

Vinkers did not answer. For the moment ruffled. He glanced about at the others, then continued in the same dispassionate narrative voice:—"The traces of my operations were obliterated as I went along. I took care that there were never any incriminating documents. Filibustering on such a scale as mine was penal only when one was caught. Extradition for it did not exist. Today, if I were to make such a deposit as this, I should not be believed. Nobody would take me seriously. The finding in my case would be precisely the same as your own at this moment, that I must be the victim of senile dementia, paranoia, or some kind of grandeur, and that I ought to be in an asylum. My story would be dismissed with a smile and a shrug as that of the brain softened old imbecile that most certainly I am not. If I am an idiot at all then I was born and have always been precisely the same sort of one you find me now. Others have sometimes thought the same thing, to their cost. In fact, one time of my adventurous career I was known as 'The Mad Rajah of the Banda Sea.'"

(To be continued)

POLLY AND HER PALS



MICKY MOUSE



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



A Bucking Bronco



A Women's Intuition



A new Complication



A Criminal on the Loose



DO AN' GOOD ON 'EM GOOD

