

Labor Causes Market Drop

Many Issues Hit new Low as Threat of Labor Trouble Builds

NEW YORK, June 14 (AP)—Stocks broke wide open in today's market, many dropping 1 to 7 or more points to new lows for the year or longer, as further labor upsets threatened in steel and other industries.

While short covering and quick buying brought last-minute support to the list and enabled many extreme sufferers to cut their declines, the closing was definitely on the weak side.

It was the most extensive setback and largest volume in a month. Dealings were fastest in the morning when leaders were falling on all sides. The pace slowed in the recovery attempt in the final hour.

The Associated Press average of 60 issues was off 1.7 points at 63.9, the lowest mark since July 8, 1936. Transfers totaled 1,141,849 shares compared with 721,921 last Friday.

Steels and motors led the backslide, but rails, foppers, oils, farm implementers, rubbers and specialties required no great amount of persuasion to follow the retreat. Although utilities were not so weak as the rest, their average slipped to a new bottom since Oct. 23, 1935.

Inspiring most of the selling, brokers said, was the calling of strikers in coal mines owned by steel companies now in effect unionization controversies, and signs many other lines may be affected if labor peace is not declared in the near future.

A more than seasonal business lull, now seen as a possibility, was also thought to have been a factor.

Attention was again called to the budgetary troubles of France as the French bank boosted its discount rate from 4 to 5 per cent in an effort to stem a flight of capital. The French franc improved a trifle on this move.

Bonds fell with stocks, with U. S. governments and rails in supply.

Quotations at Portland

PRODUCE EXCHANGE

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—(AP)—Produce exchange: 31; standards 30; prime, extra 30; firsts 27; butterfat 35-36.

Portland Grain

PORTLAND, June 14 (AP)—Grain: Wheat: Open High Low Close July 1.00 1.01 1.00 1.01 Sept. 1.00 1.01 1.00 1.01

Portland Livestock

PORTLAND, June 14 (AP)—(U.S. Dept. Agr.)—Hogs: Receipts 2500; in-cluding 1000; market steady. Steers: Receipts 1000; market steady. Cattle: Receipts 500; market steady.

Portland Produce

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Butterfat: 31; standards 30; prime, extra 30; firsts 27; butterfat 35-36.

Portland Eggs

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Eggs: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per dozen.

Portland Poultry

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Poultry: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Fish

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Fish: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Fruit

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Fruit: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Vegetables

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Vegetables: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Nuts

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Nuts: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Beans

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Beans: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Oil

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Oil: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per gallon.

Portland Soap

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Soap: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Paper

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Paper: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Glass

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Glass: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Cement

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Cement: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Brick

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Brick: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Lumber

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Lumber: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Coal

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Coal: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Iron

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Iron: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Steel

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Steel: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Copper

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Copper: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Zinc

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Zinc: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Lead

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Lead: Receipts 500; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Portland Tin

PORTLAND, Ore., June 14 (AP)—Tin: Receipts 1000; market steady. Price: 1.00 per pound.

Canadian Crop May Be Ruined

Reports of Crop Damage in Saskatchewan Offset Securities Break

CHICAGO, June 14 (AP)—Sensational crop damage reports from Canada, chiefly Saskatchewan province, more than offset in the wheat market today the adverse influence of sharp breaks in securities.

Late as well as early, the dominating price factor relative to wheat turned out to be evidence of urgent need of moisture for 7,000,000 acres of Canadian wheat lands. Throughout this huge stretch, indications were that drought had reached a stage where irreparable injury to the wheat crop is underway.

Adding to sentiment favorable to buying side of the wheat market were cables saying fears are expressed in Berlin that a heat wave now sweeping Europe has brought Germany a third successive bad harvest, and that crops in Poland are reported to have been scorched. Through this heavy drought, indications were that wheat crop in Poland is being ruined.

At the close, wheat futures in Chicago were 1 cent to 1 1/2 cents above Saturday's finish, July 1.07 1/4-3/8, Sept. 1.06 1/4-1/8, Dec. 1.08 1/4-1/8; corn 1/4 cent off to 1 1/4 up, July 1.13-1.13 1/4, Sept. 98 1/4, Dec. 74 1/4-3/4; oats 16 1/4 advanced, Sept. 34-34 1/4, and rye showing 1/4 gain, Sept. 75 1/4. The outcome in provisions was 12 to 22 cents lower.

Wool in Boston

BOSTON, June 14 (AP)—(U.S. Dept. Agr.)—Auction prices for fleeces of wool in Boston were inclined to stiffen today though users showed reluctance to buy freely at recent quotations.

Several hogs quoted 44 cents in the market, including three shagbush blood and a quarter blood Ohio fleece, reported to be of good quality and available slightly below these asking prices.

Led by to Write Turkey Publicity

J. C. Leedy, manager of the Oregon Turkey Cooperatives, has been appointed publicity manager of the Northwest Turkey show, and has begun an extensive plan of publicity which not only will advertise the annual exhibition held at Oakland each year, but will advertise Oregon turkey breeding stock throughout the country. Mr. Leedy lives at 1234 N. W. 10th St., Portland.

Henry Domes of Rickreall is a director of the turkey show, and during the last eight years has been a principal factor in making Oregon's turkey exhibition the largest in the world.

Next year three judges will officiate in the live department, H. P. Griffin of Salt Lake who has served in this capacity for four years, Adams Center, New York, who has a national reputation based on long service in Atlantic coast states; and Erle Smiley, a famous A. P. A. judge of Seward, Neb., who has specialized on turkeys for three years, serving at the American Royal at St. Louis, and the Pomona show in Los Angeles.

Child Receives Baptism

SILVERTON, June 14.—Baptism services were held Sunday morning at Trinity church for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Slatam. The boy was named Donald Carl and the sponsors were Hilda Slatam, Henry and Robert Slatam, Henry and Robert Slatam, and several uncles and aunts of the child.

Polly and Her Pals

Keeping out of the Red

YUH MEAN WIMMINN IS ACTUALLY WOMAN WEAR CLOTHES T' MATCH TH' COLOR O' THEIR CAR? YES! HERE'S A GREEN DRESS JESS TH' SHADE O' OURS FER PISO

THIS RED DRESS IS ONLY \$26... BUT HOW KIN I USE THAT, I ASK YUH?

THAT'S A IDEA DERN IT!

Dig, Brother, Dig!

BY WAIT DISNEY

MICKEY MOUSE

BY BRANDON WALSH

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

He's Got Her Number!

TOOTS AND CASPER

A Memorable "Date"

By JIMMY MURPHY

THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye

Read It and Weep!

By SEGAR

Salem Market Quotations

Grade B raw 4 per cent milk. Salem basic pool price \$2.10 per hundred.

Co-op butterfat at price, F.O.B. Salem 32c. (Milk based on semi-monthly butterfat average.) Distributor price, \$2.34. A grade butterfat—Delivered, 31c; B grade delivered, 31c. A grade print, 33 1/2; B grade, 32 1/2.

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, extra 2.15; Winesap, extra fancy 2.25; Benzana, lb., on stalk 2.00; Grapes, Valencia, 2.50 to 2.75; Strawberries, local, crate 2.50 to 2.75; Elderberries, crate 1.75.

VEGETABLES (Buying Prices)

Asparagus, Calif., crate 1.00; Beans, local, doz. 45; Beans, green, hamper 3.50; Cabbages, lb. 34; Carrots, local, doz. 50; Cauliflower, Calif., crate 1.50; Cucumbers, local, bush 50; Celery, local, doz. 2.25 to 2.50; Eggplant, Calif., lb. 10; Green beans, local, doz. 45; Spinach, local, crate, dry pack 2.50; Onions, green, doz. 1.25; Onions, No. 1, cwt. 1.35; Radishes, doz. 30; Peppers, green, Calif., lb. 15; Peas, local, lb. 40; Potatoes, 50 lb. bag 80; Potatoes, local, No. 1, cwt. 8.00; Turnips, doz. 40; Watermelons, Calif., retail 1.00.

EGGS (Buying Prices)

White, 15; Brown, 17; Medium extras, 15; Large standards, 15; Medium standards, 13; Fatlets, 10.

EGGS AND POULTRY (Buying Price of Andersons)

White, 17; Brown, 17; Medium extras, 15; Large standards, 15; Medium standards, 13; Fatlets, 10.

EGGS AND POULTRY (Buying Price of Andersons)

White, 17; Brown, 17; Medium extras, 15; Large standards, 15; Medium standards, 13; Fatlets, 10.

STOCKS & BONDS

(Compiled by Associated Press)

STOCK AVERAGES

(Compiled by the Associated Press)

BOND AVERAGES

(Compiled by the Associated Press)

RAILS

(Compiled by the Associated Press)

Gardeners' and Ranchers' Mart

PORTLAND, June 14 (AP)—Receipts of fresh vegetables on the Gardeners' and Ranchers' market were heavy with growers and jobbers having difficulty in cleaning up supplies.

Various fruits were in moderate receipt but the demand was slow.

The first raspberries of the season from Gresham brought \$3 to \$3.50 per flat, while strawberries showed a range from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Green beans are more plentiful as shipments increase from The Dalles section.

There is little demand for old crop potatoes with no definite price range established.

Lettuce and celery from Lahish arrived in limited quantities and met with good demand.

Apples—Washington, extra fancy, \$2.50-2.65; Oregon, extra fancy, \$2.00-2.25; Apples—Oregon, 8-9c; 30-pound crates, \$2.40-2.50.

Beans—Calif., 12-15c; Beans—Per sack, Oregon, \$1.85; Broccoli—Calif., \$2.25-3.00; Brussels Sprouts—California, one-fourth drums, \$2.75; Cabbage—Calif., \$2.40-2.60 crate; Sacramento, \$3.00-3.50; Oregon, \$2.75-2.90; Cauts—\$2.50-2.50; Washington, bunch, 45c; \$2.90-3.00; pony 2.25-2.35; flats \$1.40; Carrots—Oregon, 4c per lb.; Calif., \$1.50-1.60; Cereals—\$1.50-1.60; Cauliflower—Calif., \$1.10-1.25; Onions, \$1.10-1.25; Celery—Calif., 1/2 crate, \$3.00-3.50; Cherries—Oregon Bings, 12 1/2 lb. lb.; Cucumbers—Oregon and Washington, \$2.50-3.00; Calif., \$1.50-1.60; Eggplant—Calif., \$1.50-1.60; Garlic—Per pound, 10-15c; Gooseberries—6-7c lb.; Grapes—Empire, \$1.60-1.75; Lettuce—Oregon, dry, 3-4 doz., 90c; Mushrooms—One pound cartons, 40c; Onions—50 lb. sacks, U. S. No. 1, 12c; Onions—Green, doz. bunches, 20-25c; Parsley—Per doz. bunches, \$1.25-1.35; Parsnips—Per lb., 35c; Peaches—California, Alexander, \$1.50-1.75; Red Birds \$1.40-1.50; Peas—Calif., \$1.75-2.00; Oregon, 4-5c lb.; Peppers—Mexico, 15-20c lb.; 4-5.00 per crate, U. S. No. 1, 10c; Potatoes—U. S. No. 1, 100 lb. Oregon russets, \$2.60-2.85; local \$2-2.15; Radishes—Per doz. bunches, 25-30c; Rutabagas—12's, \$1.60-1.75; Rhubarb—Oregon field grown, apple boxes, 60-75c; Spinach—Washington, 100-lb. sacks, \$1.50-1.75; Spinach—Oregon, 50-60c; Turnips—Dox. bunches, 80-90c; Tomatoes—Oregon, 18-22c per pound; Mexico, \$3.50-5.00.

LIVESTOCK

(Buying Prices)

1937 spring lamb, lb. .09 to .09 1/2; Yearlings, lb. .04 to .05; Ewes, 2.00 to 2.50; Hogs, top 150-210 lbs. 10.25 to 10.50; 130-150 lbs. 9.75 to 10.00; 210-230 lbs. 9.50 to 10.00; Sows, 7.50 to 7.75; Dairy type cow 3.00 to 3.00; Beef cows, average 6.00 to 6.50; Bulls, 6.00 to 6.50; Heifers, 7.00 to 8.00; Top Yearling, 6.00 to 7.00; Dressed veal, lb. .12; Dressing, 18c; Grain and Hay

Wheat, white, No. 1, 94; Wheat, western red, 94; Barley, brewing, ton 35.00; Feed, barley, ton 39.50; Alfalfa, valley, 28.00; Feed, ton 28.00; Hay, buying prices—18.00; Alfalfa, 9.00; Clover, ton 10.00.

STOCKS & BONDS

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RAILS

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"Rich Girl-Poor Girl"

by Faith Baldwin

CHAPTER XVIII

They went on through the living room into the consulting room. Jonathan asked, tossing his outer things aside, "Nothing wrong I hope, Senator?"

Sutton, who clung to his past title with a leech-like tenacity, rubbed his hands together. "Well, yes," he said, "and no. All depends on how you look at it. He'd yep like the school job, my boy?"

Jonathan's eyebrows shot upward. He said, "But I thought that Doctor Mason—"

"Mason," interrupted Sutton, "is a sick man. Been sick for months. Going away to recuperate—doubt if he'll practice much when and if he returns. Hasn't really practiced for that matter for some years. I got his resignation last night. Next you, you're young, your practice hasn't reached great proportions as yet, so an outside job would not interfere. Besides the school work would put you in close contact with our little community," he said carelessly, as if he spoke of an indulged child, "and you've all sorts of up and coming and modern ideas. . . . Mason, poor old cove, hasn't had a new idea since the Spanish war. We've got a mighty fine school nurse; of course she'll cooperate with you in every way. I heard you talking to Sally the other night—about the necessity for a stricter medical examination of school athletes. . . . didn't you quote a lot of statistics about the greater number of accidents in football than in sandlot players, and high school kids? Well, then, here's your chance to put your theories into practice. The town hasn't quite got over young Mike O'Hara's death couple of years ago. . . . Great kid on the track, Mike, but no one seemed to know that he had a bad heart till he dropped dead in full flight of three quarters of the town at an inter-scholastic meet. . . . Then, I've been thinking that some day I might end a dental clinic. Other towns not much larger than ours, have dental clinics."

Jonathan shook his head dazedly. He said, "But . . ."

"Too many buts. You're always butting in," said the Senator, and laughed heartily at his own merry jest. He slapped Jonathan on the back and gave him a brightly banded cigar—"told you I had em made for me in Havana, didn't I?" he asked. He went on, clipping the end from another fat black roll of tobacco, "I think I can jam your appointment through, call a special meeting of the Board and all that. There'll be no objection. You'll take Mason's place for the remainder of the school year and if you make good you'll sail in next year without any difficulty. Contract and all that perfectly secure, and a little extra income and won't take up too much of your time." He rose heavily from the chair beside Jonathan's desk. "Well, I must be off," he said, "just wanted to make sure you had no objection to the job."

Jonathan got to his feet and went to the door with him. It occurred to him afterwards that if he had had an objection he had not been given an opportunity to voice it. Ex-Senator Sutton was like a friendly steam-roller cordial and overwhelmingly benevolent—but a steam-roller for all that.

"I like you," boomed the great man, at Jonathan's door. "We need more young men like you in the town. And if I'm not betraying your secret, Sally likes you, too." He closed one porcine eye in a ponderous wink. "Come on up and see her some time," he added in an astonishing falsetto and, roaring with laughter, opened the door and was gone.

Jonathan watched him roll down the steps and into his car. When he heard the door slam he turned away. He went back to his desk and sat down and picked up a book and looked at it. He put the book aside and took paper and pen in order to write his notes to Ballard. He laid the half-finished letter aside, yawned, and leaned back in his chair.

School doctor.

It could be, he thought frowning, in a town of this size, a real job or a sinecure. He suspected that it had been a sinecure for some time past. He thought of the salary which Sutton had named before he left. It would pay the rent and it would pay Evelina. It would be something definite coming in.

He began to think that Sutton was, after all, not nearly as black as he was painted. He certainly had the best interests of the town at heart. He was of course pretty conceited, but he had a certain amount of spicuousness about him, and he pleased, got what he wanted. But if he considered only the town in the last analysis, why criticize what was merely the ebullience of a forceful personality?

The telephone rang and he picked up the extension on his desk. . . . "Doctor Kimber speaking."

"Is that your professional manner, Kim? This is Sally. Oh, you know it, did you? Has Dad been there yet?"

"He just left," said Jonathan, "did you want him?"

"No, you dope, I want you! Well, are you going to take the job?"

Jonathan smiled. "Yes, I am . . ."

"Don't be. I've been talking to him about it for weeks. Old man Mason is a dear good soul, and a fossil. He should be in a glass case. They should have retired him long ago, he must be pushing a hundred. So thank me . . . nicely."

"I do," he replied, a little stiffly, wondering why he disliked finding himself under obligation to Sally Sutton.

"That will never do. You'll have to do it in person. Come to dinner tonight."

"Oh, drat your office hours . . . must you have them every night?"

"I'm afraid so," he said, laughing. "Well, look then, how about the nine o'clock movie and back here after I'll drop around and wait for you. No, I won't listen. I'm coming anyway. And if you won't see anyone but patients, I'll break a leg. Devotion can go no further. . . ."

She rang off and he leaned back in the chair again. He heard someone ring at the side door. As he rose to answer he reflected that Sally was her father's own daughter. Also a steam-roller. Gold-plated, platinum trimmed and set with diamonds, but a steam-roller. For the first time since he had known the family he began to consider Mrs. Sutton. She had appeared to him as a carbon copy of something, he didn't quite know what. Now he wondered how she had maintained her well-corseted plumpness and had not been pressed to a mere flattened likeness of herself between Jonathan and her father. . . . He had no time to call Rose during the day. His office hours in the morning were taken up with three patients each with an interminable story and then he was called out. He managed a sketchy dinner under Evelina's disapproving gaze and then he found a message from his return he found a message from the country and went on out again. He wished before he had gone very far on the hard-packed ice and snow that he had hired the cutter again. On the way back he stopped to see the Peters' baby and came home to

find three messages on the telephone pad.

At supper he was too tired to eat. He thought of what Doctor Ballard's days had been, up and nights too, and told himself that he couldn't take it, he was soft. But after a cup of Evelina's coffee, a watch of her hot biscuits, baked ham, preserves, hashed-in-cream potatoes and chocolate cake, he felt like a new man and tackled his seven to nine office hours with renewed vigor.

There were only two patients. He was through a little after eight and began to contemplate an early bedtime. He'd go upstairs and read; there were a couple of articles he especially wanted to see, and several books he had ordered from New York which he hadn't looked into as yet. He had completely forgotten Sally.

He had not, however, forgotten Rose. He called her and Mrs. Ward told him that she had gone out with Bill Lynd. He hung up, feeling a little let down. He had wanted to tell her about the school job, and see what she thought of it. Surely, as far as her own school was concerned, she might have all sorts of interesting suggestions.

He was trailing upstairs, the magazine and books under his arm, contemplating a lazy hour or so and prayerfully hoping that he wouldn't be called when the door bell rang. He dropped his burden on the stairs and went down to answer it. Evelina usually took her time. It might be an emergency. But it wasn't Sally, hairless as usual, despite the weather, the fur collar of her coat protecting her ears.

"Sally!" he said, aghast. She looked at him a moment. "You'd forgotten!" she charged him. "I can't believe it!"

"Look here, Sally, I—well, I have to admit it. I've had a sort of haywire day. I did forget. Her black eyes were disconcerting, they were angry and they were amused. She permitted the amusement to win. She said, 'Kim, you are the limit. Run along and brush your hair and put on your face or whatever it is that young men do when about to take a gal to the movies.' I'll wait."

When he hesitated, ver so little, when she saw his eyes go to the books and magazines lying in their huddle on the steps she said sharply, "I won't let you off. . . . I broke your engagement. . . . If you think I'm