Wheat Values Average Lower

Canadian Rains Again Are Cause of Setback in Chicago Market

CHICAGO, June 18. —(AP)— Despite late rallies that temporarily almost overcame earlier sharp setbacks, Chicago wheat values averaged much lower today as a result of rains in Canada.

The rallies were based to a great extent on authoritative reports that even the most favorable weather conditions Canada his season can harvest only a moderate yield of wheat. One comprehensive summary said that a return of seed and feed can alone be expected in 50 to 60 per cent of the wheat acreage of Saskatchewan province.

On the other hand, wheat market recoveries at Winnipeg failed to hold well. Total export business in Canadian wheat today was estimated at but 500,000 bushels.

At the close, Chicago wheat futures were 1⅛-1½ cents under yesterday's finish, July $1.08¾-⅞, Sept. $1.08⅝-¾, Dec. $1.10¼-⅜, Corn ¼-2¼ advanced, July $1.14-1.14⅛; Sept. $1.02⅛-¼, Dec. 75⅞-76, oats unchanged, Sept. 35⅜, and rye showing 1⅜-1½ drop, Sept. 76⅞. In provisions, the outcome was unchanged to 15 cents lower.

Heavy rains that fell in some sections of Canada smashed the Winnipeg market down early an extreme of 4⅛ cents a bushel, and forced Chicago prices to tumble 2⅜ cents. Later reports indicated that throughout much of Saskatchewan the moisture relied came too late to aid drought-stricken crops, especially in the southern portion of the province.

Corn advanced as much as 4¼ cents from an early low point.

Rye values felt the effects of downturns of Winnepeg quotations, which at tone stage collapsed the full permissible limit, it, 5 cents.

Provisions averaged lower with grains.

Quotations at Portland

PRODUCE EXCHANGE

PORTLAND, Ore., June 18—(AP)—Produce exchange:

Butter—Extras 31½; standards 30½; prime firsts 30; firsts 27; butterfat 33½-35.

Eggs—Large extras 21; large standards 19; medium extras 20; medium standards 18.

Cheese—Triplets 17, loaf 18.

Portland Grain

PORTLAND, Ore., June 18—(AP)—

Wheat:	Open	High	Low	Close
July	1.04	1.04	1.04	1.04
Sept.	1.00	1.00	99	99

Cash wheat: Big Bend bluestem, hw 12 pct 1.12; dark hard winter 13 pct 1.27; 12 pct 1.19; 11 pct 1.13; soft white and western white, 1.13; hard winter 1.11; western red 1.12.

Oats, No. 2 white 33.50, gray 32.50. Barley, No. 2 45-lb. E.W. 38.00. Corn, Argentine 4200. Millrun standard 31.00. Today's car receipts: Wheat 8; flour 15.

Portland Livestock

PORTLAND, Ore., June 18—(AP)—(USDA)—Hogs: 400, including 279 direct, bulk and top light weight driveins 10.75, 220-280 lb. saleable at 10.00-10.25, few light lights 10.00, packing sows 7.75, few feeder pigs 10.00.

Cattle: 50, including 2 direct, calves 110, including 94 direct, mostly confined to low cutter to common dairy type cows at 3.50-5.50, other classes mostly steady, medium-good fed steers eligible 9.00-10.25, grassers saleable 5.50-8.00, and above, week's best California grassers 9.25, grass heifers 5.00-7.25, good beef cows 7.00 and above, bulls 5.75-6.50, medium-good vealers 6.50-8.50, choice quotable 9.00.

Sheep 100, including 37 direct, market steady, few fairly good springers 9.50, sorted 10.00, common-medium 7.00-9.00, grassy yearlings 4.50-5.50 fat ewes 3.00.

Portland Produce

PORTLAND, Ore., June 18—(AP)—Butter—Prints, A grade, 34c lb. in parchment wrappers; in cartons, 35c, B grade, 33c in parchment wrappers, 34c in cartons.

Butterfat—(Portland delivery, buying price)—A grade, 33-33½c lb.; country stations; A grade, 31-31½c; B grade 1½ cents less; C grade, 6 cents less.

B grade cream for market—Price paid producer: Butterfat basis, 55.2c lb.; milk, 63 7c lb.; surplus, 45.9c. Price paid milk board, 67c lb.

Eggs—Buying price by wholesalers: Extras, 20c; standard, 17c; medium, 16c; medium firsts, 15c; undergrade 13c dozen.

Cheese—Oregon triplets, 17c; Oregon loaf, 18c. Brokers will pay ½c below quotations.

Country meats—Selling price to retailers: Country killed hogs, best butcher, under 160 lbs., 13½-14c; vealers, 13-13½c; light and thin, 10-12c; heavy, 10-11c lb.; canner cows, 5c; cutters, 10-11c lb.; bulls 11c lb.; spring lambs, 18-19c; yearlings, 10-13c; ewes 5-7c lb.

Live poultry—Buying price by wholesalers: Colored hens 4-5 lb., 15-16c lb.; over 5 lbs., 14-15c lb.; Leghorn hens under 3½ lbs., 11-12c lb.; over 3½ lbs., 12-13c lb.; colored springs, over 3½ lbs., 19-20c lb.; 2 to 3½ lbs., 18-19c lb.; Leghorn broilers, 16-17c lb.; roosters, 8-7c lb.

Cantaloupes — Brawley, jumbo, 45s, $3.00; standards, 45s, $2.75; jumbo, 36s, $2.75; pony, $2.25-2.40.

Potatoes — Deschutes, $2.25-2.50; Klamath No. 1 $2-2.25; Yakima No. 1 (—) cental; local, $1.75-2.00 cental.

New potatoes—Calif., whites, $1.85-1.50 per 50 lbs.; The Dalles, 2½c lb.

Onions—Oregon No. 1, $1.40-1.50 per 50-lb. bag.

Onions—New crop, Calif., red $1.10 per 50 lbs.; Cochella, $1.15, yellow, $1.25, 50-lb. bag.

Wool—1937 nominal: Willamette valley, medium 35c lb.; coarse and braids, 33c lb.; eastern Oregon, 28-29c lb.; crossbred, 32-33c lb.; medium, 31-33c lb.

Hay—Selling price to retailers: Alfalfa No. 1, $19.50 ton; oats and vetch, $13; clover, (—) ton; timothy, eastern Oregon, $20 50 ton; do valley, $16-16.50 ton. Portland.

Hops—Nominal, 1936, 30c.

Mohair—1937 contracts, 55c lb.

Cascara bark — Buying price, 1937 peel, 8c lb.

Sugar—Berry or fruit, 100s, $5.20; bales, $5.35; beet, $5.10 cental.

Domestic flour—Selling price, city delivery, 5 to 25 bbl. lots: Family patents 98s $6.90-7.35; bakers' hard wheat, $6.15-7.85; bakers' bluestem, $5.70-5.90, blended hard, $5.75-6.95; graham, $5.75 5.95; whole wheat, $6.60 barrel.

Wool in Boston

BOSTON, June 18—(AP)—(USDA)—Most types of domestic wools were quiet today and sales of spot wool were for filling in and sales were small. Good French combing, fine territory wools in original bags brought around 95 to 97 cents scoured basis. Graded medium Ohio fleeces were taken by a few buyers at 43 to 44 cents in the grease for combing three eighths bloods, and 42 to 43 cents for one-quarter blood. Country packed lots of Ohio and medium fleeces with combing and clothing lengths of three-eighths and one-quarter blood grades together were offered at 41 to 42 cents in the grease delivered east, but there were few buyers showing an interest.

Most red Raspberries Bought at 9 Cents Lb.

Most of the red raspberries in the Salem and Lebanon districts have been bought up a prices averaging 9 cents a pound, it was reported today. This price is being offered despite that the 1937 Gresham pool has not yet been contracted.

The 9 cents paid here is 4 cents more than the average red raspberry price last year and 2½ cents more than paid in 1935.

Stock Rallies Tempo Slowing

Wall Street Still Pleased With Mediation Board Appointment

NEW YORK, June 18. —(AP)— Stocks displayed further rallying tendencies in today's market but the forward tempo slowed perceptibly and many issues were unable to join the procession.

Wall street apparently was still pleased with the government's intervention in the steel stroke but the afterglow of Thursday's announcement a mediation board had been appointed to seek peace in the unionization battle lacked its initial lustre.

The list got off to a fairly good start, only to meet increased offerings which knocked down leading steels, motors and coppers. There was a subsequent reversal of trend when utilities came to the fore. Oils and a few rails also were given a push.

Transfers dwindled to 694,830 shares from 1,259,100 yesterday. The Associated Press average of 60 issues ended with a net advance of .2 of a point at 64.6.

Although rail stocks were among the forward tilters the greater part of the day, they backed up at the last.

Oils were stimulated by the fact that, notwithstanding an increase of 54,000 barrels in daily average crude runs in he past week, the aggregate of motor fuel stocks decreased 498,000 barrels.

On the topside were shares of Standard Oil of N. J. at 66, Westinghouse 139, and General Electric 53.

Down a point or so were U. S. Steel at 96, and Union Pacific 129½.

Hop Importations Threat to Grower

PORTLAND, June 18—(AP)—Hop growers face a situation which threatens the future of the industry with the growing practice among brewers to import hops, J. W. Seavey, hop grower, buyer and broker, said here today.

Seavy said hop imports this year had already passed the 50,000-bale mark, amounting to 10,000,000 pounds in round figures. He said only five bales of Oregon hops were sold in the past week. Oregon's entire crop last year was less than importations during the first six months of this year.

Hop men, Seavy said, have an ally in their fight to promote sale of domestic crops in the so-called Harrington bill, specifying that a 50 cent tax be imposed by the government on each gallon of malt beverage made all or in part with imported ingredients. Portland and Salem hop growers are organizing to support the measure.

Salem Market Quotations

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

Co-op Grade A butterfat price, F.O.B. Salem 32½c.

(Milk used on semi-monthly butterfat average.)

Distributor price, $2.84.

A grade butterfat—Delivered, 32½c; B grade delivered, 31½c.

A grade print, 34c; B grade, 33c.

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

FRUITS (Buying Prices)	
Apples, Newtowns	2.15
Winesaps, bu., extra fancy	2.35
Bananas, lb., on stalk	.05½
hands	.06
Cantaloupes, crate	2.85
Dates, fresh, lb.	.14
Florida	4.85
Lemons, crate	6.50 to 7.75
Oranges, Valencias,	3.50 to 5.25
Strawberries, local, crate	2.00 to 2.50
Ettersburg, crate	2.00
VEGETABLES (Buying Prices)	
Apricots, Calif., crate	1.85
Asparagus, Calif., crate	1.00
Beets, local, doz.	.45
Beans, green, hamper	3.15
Cabbage, lb.	.04
Carrots, local, doz.	.50
Cauliflower, Calif., crate	1.00
Cucumbers, local, hothouse, doz.	.55
Celery, crate	2.25 to 2.85
Utah	3.00
Local hearts, doz.	1.50
Gooseberries, local, lb.	.07
Lettuce, local, crate, dry pack	1.25
Onions, green, doz.	.35
Onions, No. 1, cwt.	1.25
Radishes, doz.	.30
Peppers, green, Calif., lb.	.15
Peas, local, lb.	.04
New Potatoes, 50 lb. bag	.90
Potatoes, local, No. 1, cwt.	3.00
No. 2, cwt., bag	1.75 to 1.80
Rhubarb, local, per lb.	.02½
Radishes, doz.	.25
Spinach, local, orange box	.65
Sweet corn, doz.	.60
Tomatoes, 20 lb. crate, top	4.00
Turnips, doz.	.55
Watermelons, Calif., retail	.05
NUTS	
Walnuts, lb.	11 to .15½
Filberts, 1936 crop, lb.	16 to .19½
HOPS (Buying Prices)	
Clusters, 1936, lb.	38 to .40
Fuggles	nominal
WOOL AND MOHAIR (Buying Prices)	
Mohair	.55
Medium wool	.33
Coarse wool	.31
CASCARA BARK	
Dry, lb.	.07
Green, lb.	.02½
EGGS AND POULTRY (Buying Price of Andresens)	
White extras	.17
Brown extras	.17
Medium extras	.15
Large standards	.15
Medium standards	.13
Pullets	.10
Heavy hens, lb.	.14
Colored mediums, lb.	.13
Medium Leghorns, lb.	.10
Stags, lb.	.05
Old roosters, lb.	.05
Colored springs	.18
White Leghorns, frys	.15
MARION CREAMERY Buying Prices	
Butterfat, A grade	.32
B grade	.31
Live poultry, No 1 stock—	
Colored hens, under 4½ lbs.	.13
Colored hens, over 4½ lbs.	.13
Colored fryers	.16
Leghorn hens, heavy	.11
Leghorn hens, light	.09
Leghorn broilers	.14
Roosters	.05
Rejects	market value
Stags, lb.	.06
No. 2 grades, 2 cents less.	
Eggs—Candled and graded—	
Large extras	.17
Medium extras	.15
Large standards	.15
Medium standards	.13
Undergrades	.13
Pullets	.11
Dirty extras	.15
LIVESTOCK (Buying Prices)	
1937 spring lambs, lb.	.09
Yearlings, lb.	.04 to .04½
Ewes	2.00 to 2.50
Hogs, top, 150-210 lbs.	10.25 to 10.55
130-150 lbs.	9.75 to 10.00
210-230 lbs.	10.00
Sows	7.25 to 7.50
Dairy type cow	5.00 to 5.00
Beef cows	6.00 to 7.00
Bulls	5.50 to 6.25
Heifers	7.00 to 8.00
Top Veal	8.00
Dressed veal, lb.	.12
Dressed hogs, lb.	.13
GRAIN AND HAY	
Wheat, white, No. 1	.96
Wheat, western red	.96
Barley, brewing, ton	40.00
Feed, barley, ton	39.50
Oats, milling, ton	28.00
Feed, ton	25.00
Hay, buying prices—	
Alfalfa, valley	18.00
Oat and vetch, ton	9.00
Clover, ton	10.00

Cherry Damage Is Slight at Dalles

HOOD RIVER, June 18—(AP)—Only negligible damage was caused to the cherry crop, already very light, by recent heavy rains, growers say here. Splits were noted chiefly in Royal Annes, other varieties having largely escaped.

Strawberries and hay suffered much more heavily by the rains. At least one picking of prime berries was lost in all parts of the valley. Much hay was down following the first cutting and was almost a total loss, growers reported.

Marriage License Given

CORVALLIS, June 18.—Chris P. Whitaker, route 4, Albany, and Vera E. Headings, Tangent, were issued a marriage license here yesterday by the county clerk.

Gardeners' and Ranchers' Mart

PORTLAND, June 18—(AP)—Demand on the Gardeners' and Ranchers' market today was so weak that the day's light supplies were not cleaned up, with the price trend downward.

Two commodities on the market for the first time this year in any volume were red currants at $3.25-3.35 for 24's and California Mission figs selling for $1.25 a flat.

Cherry arrivals were light, showing rain damage.

Cantaloupes, onions and potatoes were noticeably weak.

Quotations on the tomato market declined, as a result of heavy receipts.

Apples — Washington Winesaps, extra fancy, $2.50-2.65; Oregon Newtowns extra fancy $2 00 2.25.

Asparagus—Oregon, 8-9c; 30-pound crates, $2.40 2.50.

Beans—Calif., 12-15c; Oregon, 10-12c.

Beets—Per sack, Oregon, $1.85.

Broccoli—Crate, $2.25-2.30.

Brussels Sprouts — California, one-fourth drums. $2.75.

Cabbage—Calif., $2-2.25 crate; Sacramento, $3-3.50; Oregon, $2-2.25.

Cantaloupes — California jumbo, 45s, $2.90-3.00; pony 2.25-2.35; flats $1.40.

Carrots—Oregon, 4c per lb.; Calif., bunched, 55-60c doz.

Cauliflower — Calif., pony, $1-1.25; Oregon, $1.25-1.35.

Celery—Calif., ½ crates, $2.00-3.50.

Cherries—Oregon Bings, 14-15c lb.

Cucumbers—Oregon and Washington hothouse, $2.50-$3; Calif., $1.50-1.75 per flat.

Currants—24's, $3.25-3.35.

Eggplant—Calif., lug, $1.50-1.60.

Garlic—Per pound, 9-10c.

Gooseberries—8-9c lb.

Grapes—Emperors. $1.60 1.75.

Lettuce—Oregon, dry, 3-4 doz., $1-1.15.

Mushrooms—One pound cartons, 40-45c.

Onions—50 lb. sacks, U. S. No. 1, yellow, $1.15 1.25.

Onions—Green, doz., bunches, 20-25c.

Parsley—Per doz. bunches, $1.25-1.35.

Parsnips—Per lug. 35 40c.

Peaches—California Alexanders, $1.40-1.50 bx. Red Birds, $1-1.10.

Peas—Calif., $1.75-$2; Oregon, 4-4½c lb.

Peppers — Mexico, 20-25c lb.; $4.50-5.50 per crate.

Plums—California, 4 basket crates, $1.75-1.85.

Potatoes—U.S No. 1, 100 lbs., Oregon russets, $2-2.25; Washington russets, $2.60-2.85; local $2-2.15.

Radishes—Per doz. bunches, 25-30c.

Raspberries—12's, $3.25-3.35.

Rhubarb—Oregon field grown, apple boxes, 60-70c.

Rutabagas—Washington, 100-lb. sacks, $1.50-1.75.

Spinach—Oregon, 45-50c.

Turnips—Doz. bunches, 80 90c.

Tomatoes—Oregon hothouse 10-16c lb. per pound; Mexico, $3.50 5.00.

Strawberries—Oregon, 24's, $2-2.25. 24s, $2-2.25.

Squash—Oregon, per pound, Hubbard, 2⅝c. Marblehead, 2⅝c.

Turnips—Oregon hothouse, 50-60c.

Tomatoes—Oregon hothouse, 12-17c per lb.

Watermelons—California, 2½-3c lb.

Stocks & Bonds

(Compiled by Associated Press)

June 18

STOCK AVERAGES

(Compiled by the Associated Press)

	30 Indust	15 Rails	15 Util.	60 Stocks
Today	92.9	102.8	97.6	72.6
Prev. day	93.1	102.7	97.4	72.7
Month ago	93.2	103.0	97.9	71.9
Year ago	92.5	102.7	102.0	69.8
1937 high	99.0	104.4	102.8	74.7
1937 low	92.6	102.4	97.4	70.5
1936 high	98.2	104.4	103.1	73.0
1936 low	86.9	101.8	99.3	67.6

BOND AVERAGES

	20 Rails	10 Indust.	10 Util.	10 For'gn
Today	89.5	39.7	40.5	64.6
Prev. day	89.1	40.0	40.0	64.4
Month ago	91.9	45.1	42.1	67.6
Year ago	85.0	36.0	48.4	68.5
1937 high	101.6	49.5	54.0	75.3
1937 low	88.1	37.8	40.0	63.8
1936 high	99.3	45.5	53.7	72.8
1936 low	73.4	30.2	43.4	55.7

CHERRIES WANTED

Annes, Bings, Montmorencys, Lamberts, Republicans, Governor Woods, for barreling or canning. Also still in the market for berries.

See MAX GEHLHAR at

Oregon Fruit Products Company

West Salem

"Rich Girl-Poor Girl"

by Faith Baldwin

CHAPTER XXII

Rose said hastily,

"What about the school job?"

She smiled a little as she said it. Jonathan found himself awkward under that smile. He replied testily,

"Oh, routine stuff, of course. I suppose you knew it would be. After all, the seasonal physical examinations took place long before the job came my way . . . there doesn't seem much to do. I consult with the school nurse, I make my reports. I assume that I'll look the boys over before track and baseball season."

Rose said, after a moment,

"In other towns, bigger ones than this, of course, yet not very large at that, it's a full time job. Their men go between the various schools, maintain an office and have no outside practice. But here, to be frank, it's always been more or less of a sinecure. Still," she went on earnestly, "there are things you could do, Jon . . . new things . . . new, that is, to Riverport."

He looked away uncomfortably. After a minute, he said,

"I've tried, Rose. I wanted to give a series of talks, hygiene, sex education . . . tempered, of course, to the ages . . . one for the older children in the grade schools, another for the high school classes. I buzzed around and saw people—and was told to lay off. I was told they get all they need in the regular way in their courses and that the parents would object seriously to a more detailed, more adult exposition. . . . So that's that. It simply can't be done, not in Riverport at any rate."

"No," agreed Rose, "I don't suppose it can."

He didn't exactly like her tone. Her tone said: You have the job, if you want to you can force the issue. You can call a meeting of the School Board and put your views to them forcibly. You can *make* them see. . . .

He argued, "I've talked to Sutton. He deplores the narrow-minded attitude of the Board and the parents and many of the teachers. And I must agree with him that there's nothing to be done at present. Maybe we can bring 'em to it by education."

Rose said slowly, "Of course if you've talked with Sutton, there's no more to be said."

"Oh, Rose," cried Jonathan, in real despair and sickening suddenly at the very name, the name which kept cropping up to ruin all their friendly conversations, their sense of congenial companionship, "Please don't let's quarrel. . . . If it weren't for you," he added, "I couldn't stick it out here, I'd be so desperately lonely!"

She smiled at him, then. She said gently, "I'm glad you feel that way about me, Jon."

"Rose," he said, after a minute. "I haven't the least right to ask you this, but are you engaged to Bill Lynd?"

"No," replied Rose steadily, "I'm not. I'm not engaged to anyone." She got to her feet and went toward the door. She said, over her shoulder. "And I don't want to be."

At the door, she called her mother . . . She asked, "How about those doughnuts?" and Mrs. Ward appeared almost instantly, with a heaped plate of fresh fried doughnuts and a pot of coffee. "You get the cups," she told Rose, as Jonathan came forward to relieve her of her pleasant burden.

He thought, well, she warned me, well enough; keep off dangerous ground. She could have let the doughnuts wait a moment!

After he had gone home Rose went upstairs to bed. Her mother fussed around putting things away, straightening up the room. Presently she would come to Rose's bedroom and put her through the usual maternal cross-examination which, however subtly presented, never failed to be forthcoming at the end of an evening during which Rose had had a caller. For a few minutes however Rose would be alone and free to think her own thoughts. She sat down at the dressing table, put her chin in her cupped hands and regarded her reflection. She said to herself, He isn't in love with Sally. Not yet. He's dazzled, that's all, poor infant. He isn't in love with me. Not yet. He's just lonely. But—

Her mother coming upstairs a few minutes later was astonished to hear her child declaim in a loud firm tone of voice, "I could, of course, fight her with her own weapons. That's what they tell you to do. But I'd hate it somehow—if—if he doesn't really care—"

"What on earth?" asked Mrs. Ward, entering the room.

Rose turned scarlet. She said, and laughed at herself, "Oh, nothing. Did you thing I'd lost my mind? I was just—just reading aloud."

Mrs. Ward was no longer interested. It didn't occur to her to ask the name of the book or to look for the volume itself. And Rose, her color subsiding once more breathed freely. That was, she told herself severely, one of the narrowest escapes she had ever experienced.

• • •

Spring comes slowly to the North. It is a true transition. It is not in the least the spring of more southerly climates, a falling in love at first sight, an alteration over night. It is more like the love which follows friendship, which waits, which weighs, shy, a little reluctant, a little cool, but how magnificent when it comes.

In May the roads were still rutted, and back of the camps along the river's edge ice was in the gullies. But the sky was a flawless blue and the brooks and streams were swollen with the fresh running of water.

Jonathan's own garden began to show its first color. He knew next to nothing about gardens. It was Rose who came along after school and raked and pruned and tidied. Often he would not see her except to wave through the windows and to look out from his office now and then when a patient permitted, to see her, her gloved hands sternly wielding shears, a silly little tam partly covering her bright hair, a consciously shabby skirt and sweater adorning her slender figure.

Sally had been away for a time. She did not return to Riverport until early in June. One night, after dinner in the house on the Hill, she had suddenly announced that she was bored, that she could scream with boredom and that it was indicated that she take a trip to New York and buy some clothes. She added firmly, "Lots of clothes . . . what's your favorite color, Kim?"

"Color?" repeated Jonathan vaguely, "Oh, I dunno. Any color as long as it's blue—or pink," he added.

Sally laughed.

"Marvellous imagination!" She stopped laughing. Her pencilled, delicate eyebrows drew together. She said abruptly, "I've had an invitation to cruise during the summer . . . why I haven't accepted it I can't fathom. It must be love." She grinned at him impishly. After a while she said, "Well, it won't be so bad. We can have our fun. The Country Club, the island; I hope you're in trim for a terrifically social summer."

The next day she had left town. Jonathan missed her, but not too much. He was fairly busy, he was up to his ears in a row with the athletic director at the high school. Examining the track and baseball candidates, he had discerned a cardiac weakness in their best track man, a lanky, nervous, long-legged boy who had done a good deal during the past two years to keep up the Riverport record at the interscholastic meets.

The athletic director had told him flatly that he was an alarmist. And going over his head, had called the boy's family physician. That old gentleman, a quiet, pleasant, doddering person, had shaken his head gravely at the upstart of a colleague. He couldn't, he said, agree at all. To be sure, Pete was growing rapidly—he came of a family of six footers. But there was nothing wrong with him, nothing at all. A little overtrained, perhaps, and growing pains.

"There are no such things as growing pains!" said Jonathan, annoyed.

In the end he went to the boy's parents. And Pete was withdrawn from active athletics. The coolness emanating from the athletic director, Pete's doctor and other interested people became perfectly apparent to Jonathan. He spoke of it to Senator Sutton when that gentleman stopped in to take him up to the Club for a golf match one afternoon.

Sutton shook his head, too. He said, "I'm on your side, of course, Jonathan—can't have that contretemps repeated, you know—"

Contretemps, thought Jonathan, irritated; a boy drops dead and he calls it a contretemps!

The Senator went on smoothly, leaning back in the car, "But you said yourself this wasn't serious. I mean, it was something he'd outgrow and—"

"He'll outgrow it all right," agreed Jonathan darkly, "provided he takes some care of himself at this stage and doesn't start trying to run around a track and beat others to the tape. He has a history of scarlet fever. He's growing fast. His heart can't stand an extra strain at this time. That's all."

"Of course," said the Senator soothingly, "I wouldn't have anything happen for the world. Naturally, it's better to lean backwards in such a case. Even if you get the reputation of being an alarmist," he murmured, "only it's a darned shame. Pete's half our claim to glory."

Jonathan said shortly, "I'm not interested in glory."

He was in a bad humor for golf. He was just beginning, he'd had a couple of lessons from the new pro who assured him that he had a natural sense of balance. Like most beginners his first few drives had been stupendous and he'd run down a couple of long putts quite by accident. He was in two minds about the Country Club. Of course, it was quite true, as the Senator who had proposed him for membership explained, that he would make friends at the Club and friends were apt to turn into patients, for better or worse. On the other hand, there was the initiation fee, the yearly dues, the greens' fee, the caddies and tipping; he had to keep up his share of the nineteenth hole liquor in his locker; and he would be, he thought rather gloomily, entertained occasionally. Even as a bachelor he would be compelled to do some entertaining in return. Besides, in these senatorial matches, money was always involved.

Hence, today, at least, he played a very bad game and the Senator who, although an older hand, was not a great deal better, pocketed six dollars with great satisfaction.

Living up to the Suttons had its drawbacks, Jonathan reflected. Sally for instance expected the routine attentions . . . flowers, candy . . . "Riverport isn't entirely barbarian." Movies cost little but when you added up the times you'd attended during the past few months, the sum mounted. Sally thought he should have a new car. And she'd decided that his house was shabby. She'd see to that. New curtains, grass and fibre rugs for summer, new screens, slip covers. . . . She'd walked in one day and made a tour of inspection and the first thing he knew she'd sent someone to take measurements and found him "a cheap little woman" to do the sewing and had herself selected the material from samples she procured from New York. "It's a bad advertisement," she told him severely, "to let your house or yourself run down."

Under this expensive spell he had ordered some new suits, flannels, golf clothes. His clubs had run into money too. The Senator had told him that the professional must select them. There were no two ways about it. Consequently Jonathan found himself weighed down by a handsome bag so heavy that he was sorry for his caddy but would have been sorrier for himself had he been forced to cart it about, and a complete set of clubs, of which there were several which remained mysteries to him and which he would probably never use.

(To be continued)

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