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FRUITS

Appies-Extra fancy Delicious \$135 Winesaps, \$1.50; orchard

run Romes Apricots, 15 lb. Yakima......

Bananas, ib. on stalk

Cherries, 1b., all varieties

(Baying Prices)

Asparagus-Oregon, doz.

Onions, No 1. cwl. Boiling, 10 ibs., No. 2 _____ Green Onions doz. Radishes doz.

Fuggles, top nominal WOOL AND MOHAIB (Buying Price)

Mohair, Ib. EGGS AND POULTRY

White Leghorns, frys ______ White Leghorns 1b., No. 2 _____

LIVESTOCK

(Buying Price of Andresens)

Cabbage, Ib. Calif., new prop Carrots, local, doz Cauliflower, Seattle Celery, Utah crate String Beans Calif., Ib.....

Celery Hearts, doz.

Lettuce, Incal

Green Peas, Ib.

Spinach, local

rawberries, local

Wool, medium, ib. ...

extras

Medium extras . Large standards

1b.

Paraley

Coarse. Lambs.

Roosters

Spring lambs

-Hands

Cantaloupes

Loganberries, crate

The OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Sunday Morning, July 17, 1938



"THE STOLEN **By Edison Marshall**

eyes danced when he interpreted the

SYNOPSIS

Ned Holden, returning to Bang- talk of the stalls, and how delighted venture-and it came to meet them kok, Siam, from a dangerous mis- she was when he bandied jests that in the road. sion into the Annamite country, made the crowd roar and the young As they swept around a bend, a seems a typical American tourist. Laotian maidens hide their faces. new-fallen tree barred their way. Son of a Yankee mother and an But Chambon was in his glory too, The drivers pulled up; instantly before his own. Officially an eth- work, a copper lamp that had nologist, actually he is a secret lighted a joss-house when the Virginia Griffin, just arrived in and a face of incredible evil.

American missionary, Ned had talking French to the mandarins, four little men, naked except for been reared by native nurses and and waving his arms and laughing. loin cloths and armed with small had spoken the native languages He bought several pieces of needle- bows and poisoned arrows, sprang up from the shadows of the jungle. They were Khas from the hills. service man for the King of Siam. Caesars reigned in Rome, and a lit- At once their spokesman stepped Holden meets an American girl, tle figure in jade with onyx eyes forward and salaamed.

"I would speak to the great lords," Bangkok with her father, noted art A little while later Chambon he said in the gobbling, deep-throat-collector, and André Chambon, a bastily stopped the car. Through a ed Kha tongue. astily stopped the car. Through a ed Kha tongue. young French vicomte who is Grif- rift in the trees his quick eye had | Chambon turned quickly to Ned.

Filberts-Ind. Prod.-Unestimated. They drove on, seeking more ad-

3,550,000; 1927.36-2,910,000. Grapes-Ind. Prod. -2,300 tons; 1937 -2,100; 1927-7-2,280. Cherries-Ind. Prod. - 22,300 tons; 1937-13,800; 1927-36-12,780. Walnuts-Ind. Prod.-Unestimated.

Filberts—Ind.Prod.—Unestimated.
Prunes—Ind.Cutters down to 4.00; low cutter and cut-
ter cows 3.50-4.00, common to medium
4.25-5.25, good beef cows 5.50-6.00,
young cows and mixed cows and heifers
up to 6.50; bulls 5.25-6.25, odd head to
(Fresh basis for fresh use) Ind Prod.—
(Fresh basis for fresh use) Ind Prod.—
(Fresh basis for fresh use) Ind Prod.—
(Fresh basis for fresh use) Ind Prod.—
(5.000; 1937—11,000; 1927-36—14,420, odd head 9.00, common down to 5.50.Caulter and cut-
ter cows 3.50-6.00,
young cows and mixed cows and heifers
ter cows and heifers
of 6.40; good to choice vealers 7.50-8.50,
5.50-6.25, odd head to
(Source vealers 7.50-8.50,
ter jest common down to 5.50.Caultifiower—Seattle, \$1.25-1.30.
Celery—Oregon. Utab type, 75-85c doz-
celery—Oregon Bings or Lamberts.

POLLY AND HER PALS

cutters down to 4.00; low cutter and cut-

Cattle: Receipts for week 2865, calves 450; compared week ago market strong to mostly 25 higher, active at advance; vealers 50 higher; bulk grass fat steers 7.75-8.75, top 8.90, few experimentally fed steers 9.50; common steers 6.00-7.00, cutters down to 4.50; common to medium heifers 5.50-7.50, few head 7.75-8.00, cutters down to 4.00; low entire and enti-

Casabas-Calif., lb. 3½c. Caulifiower-Seattle, \$1.25-1.30.

ington Cobblers, US No. 1, \$1.35-1.50 per hundredweight. Squash—Ore. Wash. Crookneck, Seal-lop, Zucchini, 50-60e per flat; Calif., 30 lbs. \$3; Danish. \$1.40.

Tomatoes — California, \$1.35-1.50; re- 1937 low 70.3 "-New 1938 high.

By CLIFF STERRETT

Indus Raits

18.9

18.0

95.5

70.5

Util Stocks

33.9

33.8

29.4

42.1 34.9 24.9

54.0

92,9 93,0 89,5 97,0 93,2 85,8

102.8 90,3

48 2 47.8 38.7 67.6 48.4

62.8 62.6 61.9

72.6 67.0 61.2 74.7 64.2

Texas Corp

TransAmerica , 11%

(Curb)



fin's secretary and Virginia's fiance. Soon thereafter Holden is told of the theft of the famous Emerald Buddha from the royal temple. It must be restored to its shrine before the Siamese winter festival. Griffin is under suspicion. . . Holden, under protest, consents to investigate and, next day, searches the Griffin rooms at the hotel. Virginia returns unexpectedly and finds him there. He must allow the girl he already loves to believe him a common thief. Virginia lets him go and mentions the incident to no one. Next morning, the Griffin party leaves for the interior of French Indo-China, with the ancient city of Laos as their goal. On recommendation of the French governor a supposed Laotian head-man named T'Fan has been hired as interpreter. The latter is Holden in disguise. That night an arrow is shot into the camp from the forest; a warning from the Kha tribesmen that the Griffin party should turn back. Next morning Holden watches the coolie Pu-Bow whom he has recognized as a Laotian baron in disguise. He also distrusts old Nokka who had been hired as maid for Virginia. Chambon tells Virginia of a wondrous bronze jar he nopes to secure for her father's collection. Angered by Chambon's fanatical interest in oriental customs, Virginia repulses his advances.

CHAPTER XI

In two hours the caravan crossed the Laotian frontier. At once there was color and life and charm. The villages nestled in lovely river valleys-quaint, stilt-built houses, a bedecked Chinese store, a mossgrown rice mill, and always a decorated pagoda with its stone Buddha to bless the little fields.

True, those fields were besieged by jungle, waging guerilla warfare day and night. Often the sambur and the wild pig raided the scanty crops, and sometimes an old rogue elephant stripped the banana gardens and trampled down the trees. But ers growing in the windows and the villagers laughed the days away rents in the walls, and winding and the villagers laughed the days away without thought of tomorrow. Still they sang over the rice wine as in the days of Chow See Veet, told tales in the joss-house, made love in the sunlight, and gathered flowers as offerings to their unheeding gods. At one village the travelers

life-size Buddha in stone. found an open-air native market in full blast. It was the most colorful scene in Virginia's experiencevellow-robed priests with shaven heads; flute-players, jugglers, and devil-dancers; all but naked Khas lingering shyly at the outskirts of the throng, as though ready to dart away to their jungle lairs; Meuw horse-traders from somewhere back like I have never seen. And that of beyond, tall, slant-eyed men each face is exquisite, with its wonderful in a blue robe adorned with a red sweet smile. There, Père Griffin, is sash, and coils of silver wire about real Laotian religious art." his neck.

On display in the stalls were all the luxuries of the country: stone jars of rice wine, boxes of opium, urma cheroots; sticky sweets and rice cakes; screened boxes of big he too was impressed by the Bud-beetles, an especial delieacy to the dha's enigmatic smile. killed jungle fowl and venison; a ruby-colored jelly which Virginia thought at first was congealed fruit-handsome. Look, Père Griffin! If Laotian palate; wild honey; newuice until she learned, with something of a shock, to the contrary. There was jade from China, little gods in ivory, embroidered shawls and heavy silk sarongs, almost is sinister, with a mocking expres-everything imaginable from flawed sion rarely seen in a Buddha."



"What do ye want, ye forest pigs?" Ned heard Pu-Bow demand in the Kha tongue.

seen a ruined roof-tree. He led the, "T'Fan, do you know that lanway through stubborn vines to a guage?"

forsaken pagoda, now all but de-Ned usually chose his course on voured by the jungle. the basis of logic and a fair share It was a large temple, and the of good American horse-sense, but stones at the door had been worn now he acted on sheer inspiration.

mooth by naked feet, but the only "No, Tuan. 1 am a Laotian, not a life in it now was the shaky creep-Kha.'

"Then call up Pu-Bow, that bear-er I hired. If he speaks Kha, he can find out what the little beggars want twining about its fallen columns. One battered wooden Buddha, four and let us know in French." feet high and partially covered with Pu-Bow came up from the baggage-lorry, salaamed to Chambon, and looked down at the black men

in utter scorn. "What do ye want, ye forest pigs?" Ned heard him demand in the Catching his excitement, Virginia looked in the broken crypt and soon Kha tongue.

found the head and shoulders of "Nay, we be free men; the French the same image, and tore off the have declared us so. We have come jungle creepers that held the piece down from our villages to meet He-Who-Has-Come, and speak a warn-"That was a good Buddha, once," Chambon said. "And what an in-

"Take warning yourselves, that ye dare obstruct his road." teresting cross-ribbed doublet, the

The little man quivered, but went on gamely. "We tell him to go back, now, before too late. What is gone, is gone. The French have brought But further search revealed only hand and a few undecipherable a word greater than the word written on the stone. The iron rings fragments of the torso. "What would happen if we'd take that bust along?" Griffin asked. For where even the wild gourd cannot find root, but there is venom on our

arrows and the will of our gods in "Nothing at all. You could have

handsome. Look, Père Griffin! If you take that, will you let me take Bow only spat in the dust. "Ye are not forest pigs, full of cunning, but the wooden Buddha in the corner?" "I don't want it in my collection." foolish monkeys, chattering in the "But I want it in mine. The face jungle," he scorned. "He-Who-Has-Come is under the protection of the French, and if ye touch one hair of

