

Salem Market Quotations

Table with columns for various market items like Apples, Raisins, Nuts, and Livestock, with corresponding prices.

Wide Losses Are Cut Down

Swing to Buying Side Gives Back Some Ground on Previous Day. NEW YORK, March 23.—(AP)—A swing to the buying side in the stock market today restored a minor part of the wide losses led-

Gardeners' Mart

Table listing various garden supplies and their prices, including items like Apples, Raisins, and Livestock.

Quotations at Portland

Table with columns for Portland Grain, Portland Livestock, and Portland Produce, listing prices for various commodities.

Warm Days May Fool Newcomers

PRATUM—The warm weather of the last few days makes some farmers, especially those who came recently from the eastern states, think it is about time to sow spring oats and barley. This is probably as good a time as any to get the seed ready and plow the ground but the final preparation of the seed bed and the actual sowing of the grain will probably be more successful in securing a large crop if done a month from now, established farmers here find. Other communities may have better success if they sow earlier, but that is the rule for this community.

Closing Quotations

Table listing closing quotations for various stocks and bonds, including companies like Allied Stores, American Can, and others.

Stocks and Bonds

Table showing stock and bond averages, including net change, previous day, and monthly/yearly trends.

Are Cut Down

NEW YORK, March 23.—(AP)—A swing to the buying side in the stock market today restored a minor part of the wide losses led-

Use It Now for

Advertisement for Ford Fertilizer, featuring the Ford logo and text promoting Ammonium Sulphate for lawns, gardens, shrubs, farms, and orchards.

Money in a Hurry!

Advertisement for State Finance Co., a home-owned institution offering loan services to help with unpaid bills.

Money in a Hurry!

Advertisement for State Finance Co., featuring a cartoon character holding a sign that says 'BUDGET'.

"KIT CARSON—Avenger"

By Evelyn Wells

CHAPTER XXVI. But Larkin's message disturbed Fremont. "Perhaps we had better leave," he admitted, for though he might put his men into danger, the thought of a Mexican uprising against the few Americans in California, through fault of his was unbearable. On the night of March ninth they marched down Gavilan. Castro's army, encamped at Mission San Juan, did not know of their leaving until the following day. Unpurged, up the poppy-gilded, lush San Joaquin, past Sutter's Fort, they marched; while General Castro stormed the empty fortress on Gavilan and captured the flag-pole. And Castro announced by proclamation that "the highwaymen under one Captain Fremont have been driven into hiding in the tales of the Sacramento. In April the Fremont men were camped on Peter Lassen's rancho above Sutter's Fort, en route north to Oregon. American settlers came and begged for aid. Indians, they reported, were burning their wheat fields and driving off their cattle. Trouble was at the breaking point between the Mexicans owning California and the Americans who had dared to settle there. Kit led a party in revenge against the Indians. In a fierce battle that lasted three hours, five villages were burned and one hundred and seventy-five warriors slain. "We've learned them varmint a lesson," Kit said to Fremont after the battle. "But Cap'n, there's more to these attacks than meets the eye. These Indians were set against the Americans by the Mexicans!" Fremont hesitated. "I think you are right, Kit. But what can we do? It is best we get immediately out of California." Then they hurried, but destiny rode faster than the Fremont men. Now the Fremont men were moving toward Oregon, and everything they did was reported to General Castro, commander of the military forces in California. A party of immigrants came down the trail from Oregon. There were women—white women—in the party! The delighted explorers entertained the weary travelers with dancing and a barbecue at Lassen's rancho. But the report reaching Fremont ran: "Two hundred armed foreigners led by the man Fremont are camping at Lassen's... Having slain Indians by the score they are now dancing a sort of war-dance. They expect reinforcements from Oregon and will soon fall like bloodthirsty beasts upon Monterey!" Knowing nothing of these garbled reports, Fremont and his men crossed the mountains of lower Oregon, where two years before they had nearly met death in ice and snow. Fremont planned to explore these mountains and then go home by way of the Oregon Trail. On May eighth they were camped by Klamath Lake in the lonely wilds of Oregon. They heard the pounding of hooves and into the circle of freight rode two exhausted Americans on foaming horses. "Fremont! Thank God... Fremont poured California brandy down their throats. At last they talked, one catching up the tale where the other wavered. "We are Samuel Neal and William Sigler. We've ridden two days to catch up with you. Back on the trail behind us is Lieutenant Gillespie of the United States Navy, who is following you with dispatches from Washington. He is endangered now by Indians—hurry—you may be too late. "Ride back with us," Fremont ordered crisply. Swiftly they rode on the back trail, Fremont and those he trusted most; Kit, Godey, Owens and the sweet-tempered Basil Lajeunesse, with four of the Delawares. After twenty-five miles of hard riding they reached an outlet of Klamath Lake that would be known ever after as Ambassador Creek. Alone in this dangerous place was Lieutenant Archibald H. Gillespie of the United States Marine Corps. A miracle, this meeting in the trackless wilderness, often compared with that of Stanley and Livingstone in Africa. "How did you ever find me?" exclaimed Fremont, as the two embraced. "Lassen set me on your trail," answered the cheerful young officer. "I have been following you for seven months. I left Washington in November of last year, with dispatches and orders to find you wherever you might be. I was delayed at the City of Mexico—they are having their usual revolution there—and again at Mazatlan, and again at Monterey. "You had trouble in California?" "In a veiled sort of way. They thought I was a spy. Since you raised our flag on Gavilan every American in California is under suspicion. That act of yours has brought trouble to a head between the Mexicans and Americans. "They watched me closely to keep me from reaching you. I kept my Spanish rather well, but pretended I could not, and at a ball given in Monterey in my honor by ex-Governor Alvarado, I heard them discussing me with great suspicion. You see, I had declared myself an ex-naval officer, but a retired one, traveling for my health. "Larkin found a horse for me. I left Monterey in the middle of a walk. I trust the sefiorita I deserted is not too indignant!" Gillespie scoffed at their praise for his bravery in remaining alone by the lake. "It was perfectly safe. Why, only this morning a party of Klamath Indians visited me and were most amiable. Their chief was unusually handsome. I gave them tobacco and a knife and they went away." Kit looked doubtful. "But that night in Gillespie's camp, for the first time in his moonlighting life, Kit fell asleep without setting a guard. With sixteen in the party, Kit felt safe. All the men were exhausted from the double journey and fell asleep early by the fire. "I'll save Fremont. The young explorer sat long by the fire, its warm light playing on the tarnished gold of his worn uniform. Over and over he read certain letters bearing the scarlet seals of government. And when their contents were memorized, never to be repeated to anyone, he turned them with great caution until script and seal all perished in the fire. "What were in those dispatches from Washington? Only Fremont and their powerful senders knew. But certain it is that they carried one blazing message, borne also by Gillespie: "War is certain between our country and Mexico!" War! The word leapt at Fremont from the flames. Would not Mexico, at war, leave California unprotected? England, Mexico, the

POLLY AND HER PALS

Friday Can Keep a Secret!

Comic strip panel for Polly and Her Pals, featuring a character named Friday.

MICKEY MOUSE

Comic strip panel for Mickey Mouse, featuring Mickey Mouse and his friends.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Comic strip panel for Little Annie Rooney, featuring Annie Rooney.

TOOTS AND CASPER

Comic strip panel for Toots and Casper, featuring Toots and Casper.

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LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

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TOOTS AND CASPER

Comic strip panel for Toots and Casper.

Answer Me!

Comic strip panel for Answer Me!

Not a Bone to Pick With Anybody!

Comic strip panel for Not a Bone to Pick With Anybody!

TOOTS AND CASPER

Comic strip panel for Toots and Casper.

THIMBLE THEATRE

Comic strip panel for Thimble Theatre.

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By CLIFF STERRETT

Comic strip panel by Cliff Sterrett.

By WALT DISNEY

Comic strip panel by Walt Disney.

By BRANDON WALSH

Comic strip panel by Brandon Walsh.

By JIMMY MURPHY

Comic strip panel by Jimmy Murphy.

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