

HE FOUND RICHEST MINE; NOW PAUPER

Britisher Aided in Opening Rand Fields.

London—"It's all in the game" In that laconic sentence was expressed the fatalistic philosophy of a man who once was rich beyond all the dreams of avarice and who now lives in complete and lonely poverty in a remote section of the Transvaal.

Nearly half a century ago the name of Samuel Honeyball was famous throughout the world as one of the four mining prospectors who discovered the richest gold deposit in the world, the Rand gold mines which have been valued at \$1,000,000,000 and which have yielded five times that much to their lucky owners.

Found Wreck of Pauper. Honeyball recently was found living in penury—shabby, unkempt, aged, the wreck of a man who had gained a world and lost it, the living legend of a stranger and more fantastic tale than novelists ever told.

It was nearly fifty years ago that Londoners were startled by the amazing news from Africa that a rich gold deposit, the richest yet, had been discovered by four men in the bleak ravines of the Transvaal.

Stories of untold wealth began to be heard and before many months men from all corners of the world began to sift into the Transvaal.

Great Discovery Made. And Honeyball was one of the heroes of the rush, rich and famous. And deservedly, for with his three companions Honeyball prospected in the wild ravines and baboon-infested plains.

Then the great discovery in the Witwatersrand district was made. Gold, conglomerate beds of it, were found.

And in spite of the amount of precious metal the Rand mines have given up since they were discovered nearly half a century ago, the amount still there, waiting to be dug out, is still measured in billions by mining experts.

How he lost his untold wealth is not known and Honeyball will not tell. He prefers not to discuss the matter.

Great Lakes' Terrier Acquires "Sea Legs"

Toronto, Ontario.—Five years of sailing the inland seas of the great lakes have given Toby, fox terrier owned by Capt. William Tulloch of Kingston, a real marine's legs.

Since he first set sail from Montreal, where Captain Tulloch purchased him, Toby has got over the annoying habit of falling overboard and sometimes into the ship's hold.

Toby's narrowest escape occurred a few years ago when his ship was passing through the Welland canal. The fox terrier tumbled over the side just as another ship was passing and went entirely under the other vessel, coming up to be fished out and continue his journeys.

Unlike many sailors, Toby was "shipped over" on the ramship Birchen, Captain Tulloch's craft, at the end of every voyage.

Death Attempt Fails; Couple Are Happy Now

Milwaukee.—Leonard Grimmer, seventeen, and his sixteen-year-old girl bride, Sophie, have found the bluebird in the form of a steady job.

The young husband is glad now that police interrupted his attempt to kill himself and his wife by gas at their home here. The couple have become reconciled and the clouds of despondency have lifted.

Ordinarily, a suicide attempt means prosecution in Milwaukee, but in young Grimmer's case authorities made an exception. He was released on probation.

Sophie was glad to forgive her husband.

Grimmer, married only last September, couldn't stand the hard sledding of unemployment. Despondent, he turned on the gas, but was discovered by his wife in time to save his life.

Fisherman Lands Pike and Hawk in Same Net

Stockholm.—To catch a pike and a hawk in the same net is something which does not happen to many fishermen, but Karl Sahlman, of Tomte, in the province of Vermland, has just accomplished the feat.

A large and powerful pike was caught in his net and a hawk, watching the attempts of the fish to free itself, swooped down in the hope of a meal. But his claws became tangled in the meshes and Sahlman hauled in a double catch. The bird was an unusually large specimen, measuring more than 2.28 feet between the wing tips.

Magazine Solicitor Uses Strong Arm Tactics

Billings, Mont.—A brusque stranger showed a receipt for a magazine into the hands of twelve-year-old Richard Moore and demanded \$3. The youth stammered and turned pale. "All right, if you won't I will," he exclaimed. He walked into the home, grabbed the child's penny bank which contained about \$3 and disappeared.

Ideas of Worship

The various modes of worship which prevailed in the Roman world were all considered by the people as equally true; by the philosopher as equally false, and by the magistrate as equally useful.—Edward Gibbon.

Limitations on Plate

Photographer—And now, sir, would you mind shutting your mouth, please? My plate is only three inches by four.—Detroit News.

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

The Grants Pass city council has agreed to purchase from a group of Denver, Col., capitalists the water system for \$65,000.

E. E. Wescott of the Dever neighborhood has brought into Albany for exhibition vetch measuring 9 feet and 10 inches in length.

Fire destroyed the Horton Lumber company plant near Junction City. Officials of the plant estimated the loss at more than \$100,000.

Six carloads of Douglas county cherries will be shipped out this season as the first consignments of the new Hurst-Root plant at Roseburg.

The annual reunion and picnic for former students of Mineral Springs college once a flourishing institution at Sodaville, will be held July 27.

The total value of gold, silver, copper and lead produced in Oregon in 1929 was \$486,000, the largest since 1924, the bureau of mines announces.

A total of 8837 persons, in 2532 automobiles, visited Crater lake national park over the July 4 week end, Superintendent Solinsky announced at Medford.

The sweet pea and garden show, an annual community event in Rainier for 15 years, will not be held this year because of an unfavorable season for flowers and gardens.

Clatsop county farmers are harvesting one of the largest hay crops in recent years. Due to intermittent rains pasture throughout the county is in good condition.

Indian fishermen near The Dalles report the beginning of the summer run of steelheads. Many fish are being caught with dip nets below Celilo on the Columbia river.

Four hundred tons of sulphur, property of the Sitka Spruce Pulp & Paper company, was dropped into the bay near Empire when a dock on which it was stored collapsed.

A total of \$63,732.99 was spent in the fiscal year ending July 1, 1930, on road and trails construction in the Cascade national forest, according to Perry Thompson, supervisor.

Picking, packing and shipping of the Union county cherry crop, which will amount to several hundred tons, began recently at Cove and Union, the two centers of the local cherry belt.

The plant of the Mill Creek Lumber company, operated 11 miles south of The Dalles by O. A. Wallmark, has been destroyed by fire. Officials estimated the loss to be about \$15,000.

Repairs have been completed at the Gold Hill plant of the Beaver Portland Cement company and the company's limestone quarry at Marble mountain, and both are ready to resume operations.

A rock crusher has been set up on the A. Christensen farm four miles east of Harrisburg for crushing rock to be used in surfacing the Blue Stickey market road in that neighborhood.

The rainfall of Astoria is short approximately 20 inches since last September. Despite the fact that 1.74 inches fell in June the total was six and a half of the normal rain of 3.06 inches for June.

Fire destroyed the Eugene Box company plant at Eugene, causing damage estimated at \$15,000. The spread of flames to adjoining lumber yards was prevented by firemen after an eight-hour fight.

Waller high school children of Chicago, through an air mail letter which arrived in Salem recently, invited Governor Norblad to attend the national air races to be held there August 25 to September 1.

In an effort to improve the cherry market, barreling of them, a new industry, has been started at Salem by Max Gehlar, prominent grower and leader in the movement to obtain a tariff on cherries.

Fire believed to have been started by brush burning operations, destroyed several hundred cords of wood at the Frank Frankford wood yard at Klamath Falls, causing a loss of upwards of \$10,000.

A proposed ordinance limiting the number of pool halls in Salem to one for each 4000 residents was voted down by the city council. The ordinance was sponsored by a number of pool room operators.

Leveeview's first paving is assured since approval of the engineer's plan by the city council was given recently. The paving will be in the business section of the Lake county seat and will cost about \$35,000.

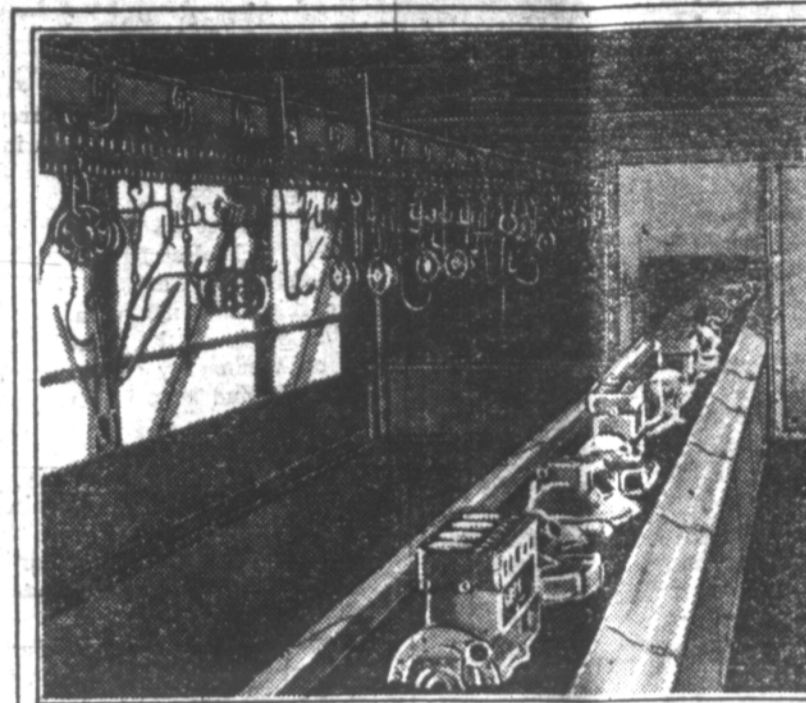
Prune growers of the Willamette valley met in Salem recently to discuss the production of prunes as it relates to the federal pure food laws. The meeting was held under the direction of government officials.

Sheep-breeders of the Willamette valley attended the sheep picnic at the Floyd Fox farm in the Waldo hills recently. More than 100 were present from Multnomah, Yamhill, Clackamas, Marion, Polk and Linn counties.

With a premium list of \$5000 for exhibits, the largest free entertainment program ever offered and indications of more exhibits than ever before, the annual Klamath Falls county fair prospects very never brighter.

The hatch cover door of the upper

Miles of Conveyors in Ford Plant



This picture shows two types of conveyors in use in the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company.

AN ENDLESS chain conveyor, three and a half to four miles long, said to be the longest in the world, has just been completed at the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company at Dearborn, Michigan. On it parts of Ford cars in the process of manufacture are transported from one building to another and completed parts are carried direct to railroad cars for shipment to branch assembly plants.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 500,000 parts weighing 5,000,000 pounds. It supplements trucks and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

This longest conveyor of them all is a development of the Ford policy that nothing should be done by manual labor that could better be done by machine.

In the early days of his manufacturing career, Mr. Ford devised the as-

sembly line—a moving track on which cars in the process of assembly went to the workmen instead of the workmen carrying parts to the car. The assembly line, perfected in many ways is now used by automobile manufacturers generally.

The value of the conveyor in reducing physical labor, in saving time, in preserving system and in cutting costs soon became apparent and its use was extended to other purposes about the plant. Now there are literally miles of conveyors of various types in the Ford plant. Some of them carry parts from one building to another and are carefully synchronized so that the parts arrive at precisely the right moment and in the exact spot where they are needed. Others transport red hot ingots of steel weighing nearly a ton each. Still others move outgoing shipments.

If it were not for the conveyors, according to officials of the Ford Company, mass production would not be possible on its present scale.

deck of the ship Admiral Watson, which was wrecked off the Alaskan coast two years ago, was picked up on the beach at Heceta head by Free Weston. It had floated 2000 miles.

In the event that Roseburg is selected as the site for a national soldiers' home it will be up to the city to donate to the government 100- to 150 acres of land. The bill pending in congress does not provide money for a site.

The Coquille Lumber company has been organized at Coquille through arrangements of D. D. Hall of Portland, ex-manager of the West Coast Lumber company, to take over the plant of the old E. B. Johnson Lumber company of that city.

Carl Pellen, 18, was sent to jail for ten days when he pleaded guilty in the justice court at Salem on a charge of driving an automobile without current license plates. Earl Griepentrog was fined \$10 for driving his car without proper license plates.

A large plant will be built at Redmond to make lime rock into land plaster for fertilizer. The machinery will be on the ground inside of 60 days according to the promoter. The rock will be hauled from a mine in Jefferson county which was found on 14 years ago.

Lane county will receive a refund on part of the cost of the right of way for the Sinslaw highway, now under construction. Under the agreement, the county was to provide the right of way, and the state highway commission and federal road bureau to divide construction costs.

The Umatilla County Farm bureau has established the following wage scale for the coming harvest: Separator operators, \$7 to \$10, depending on the machine; caterpillar men, each sewer and jigger, \$4 to \$5; header punchers, \$3 to \$4; the same to truck drivers; team drivers, \$4 to \$5; coolers, \$2 to \$3; roustabouts, \$3.

John Maddox, 53, Melrose farmer, is in a hospital at Roseburg suffering shot wounds because he was mistaken for a whole flock of wild pigeons. Gus Koken, neighboring farmer, employed Maddox to pick cherries. Koken, with a shotgun, was hunting wild pigeons destroying his fruit. He saw two branches moving and fired.

Like an oasis in the desert, Heppner's new artesian well, which will furnish the municipal water supply in the future, has been attracting visitors in large numbers. The well, which is located at the forks of Willow creek, 12 miles southeast of Heppner, was dedicated in connection with the Fourth of July celebration there.

Diamond Lake Lodge and resort are now lighted by electricity generated by a small water fall at the outlet of Diamond lake. A power plant has been put in at the head of Lake creek, just where it flows out of Diamond lake. This plant is entirely automatic. As the load increases, when evening comes on and more lights are used, flood gates are automatically opened and more power is generated.

The cherry crop in the Ashland vicinity is exceeding expectations. The cool weather aided the fruit in sizing and added to its quality. Local growers are finding no difficulty in obtaining a market that gives them a fair profit.

As a result of shock from being caught in an ensilage cutter when both legs were covered above the knees, George Raymond Clausen, well known dairyman and farmer of the Riverston district, near Coquille, died almost instantly.

Read the Observer for county news.

Wife of Doctor Sues for Love

Long Beach, Calif.—Mrs. Fay K. Bowles, millionaire Long Beach society woman, has been made defendant in a sensational \$500,000 alienation suit filed by Mrs. Porjia L. Terry, wife of a prominent physician.

The complaint charges that Mrs. Bowles deliberately stole the love of Dr. Roy A. Terry, well knowing that he was happily married to the plaintiff.

The wife especially sets forth that Mrs. Bowles, who is reputed to be worth \$1,000,000 in her own right, on various occasions went away from Long Beach with Doctor Terry.

On such trips Mrs. Bowles, posed as Mrs. Terry, the plaintiff declares.

DAD SPANKS HER; SHE TURNS BANDIT

Loots Toronto Bank With Sister's Husband.

Toronto.—Because she considered herself too old to be spanked, Kathleen Boyle, seventeen, of Buffalo, faces a two-year term in an Ontario reformatory.

Angered when her father chastised her for returning late from a dance, Kathleen left her home in Buffalo, and came to visit her sister, Mrs. Cecil Irving, here. She found her sister near destitution, with one small child, and another expected soon; and, in a desperate attempt to raise funds for the family, Kathleen agreed, with her brother-in-law, Cecil Irving, to turn bandit.

The couple looted a Toronto bank of \$2,800, but were captured within four hours, and sentenced within four days—Kathleen to the reformatory and Irving to Kingston penitentiary for fifteen years. Irving will also receive thirty lashes and will be deported to the United States at the completion of his term.

Irving and Kathleen, after a careful survey of several banks, entered the Dundas street and Gladstone avenue branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, a few moments before closing time. Kathleen armed with a revolver, a "dummy" kept guard at the door, while Irving, with a rifle, from which he fired two shots by way of warning, drove the staff into the vault, and looted the teller's cage. The man was recognized by the proprietor of a restaurant, behind which he abandoned his rifle; and this clue led to the arrests, and to the recovery of the stolen money.

SEEEKS RICHES IN CITY; DIES CROOK

Police End Crime Career of Tennessean.

Toledo, Ohio.—Police concealed in ambush at a bandit's home for several days shot and killed the robber, Claude Allen, thirty, in a pitched battle with his gang while Allen's wife, Edna, twenty-six, and their son, John, three, crouched in a bedroom and looked on. The wife and child had been kept prisoners by police.

The discovery of several hundreds of dollars worth of loot in the Allen home definitely linked the gang with robberies in Flint, Jackson and Lima, wee Junction, Mich., police say.

When officers arrived at the Allen home Mrs. Allen was packing a suitcase preparatory to leaving her husband because he would not give up his career of crime. Because of her imprisonment in the home she was unable to get any word of warning to him. Mrs. Allen and her son were asleep when the gun battle started.

Standing beside her husband's body Mrs. Allen related the story of the Allen's since they came from Tennessee. She said:

"Claude didn't like farming. He got letters from up North, written by his boyhood friends, who had left Tennessee.

"They told how they went to dances, parks and theaters. They said they even had automobiles and wore their Sunday shirts to work.

"Claude said: 'That's the place for us.' So we came up here in January. But he was disappointed when we got here, because there was no work. He got to walking the streets. He kept his lips tight and wouldn't say anything.

"While he was idle he met up with a couple of men. One of them was called 'Jem'. This 'Jem' made a proposition that he and his wife move in with us; that we get a burglar outfit together so as to cut down expenses. We thought that was a good idea and we did it.

"Then 'Jem' and Claude started staying out later and later at night and saying 'less and less when they come home. They weren't working and Claude began bringing home all these things you say were stolen in Michigan. I knew something was wrong but Claude wouldn't say they were stolen.

"I pleaded with him. Got down on my knees and pleaded with him. I was crying but he wouldn't heed me. 'I don't know what you are doing,' I told him, 'but I don't like the looks of things. I want you to cut out this running around nights.

"But my tears were in vain. Then 'Jem's' wife and I talked things over and decided if our husbands were going to carry on that way we would leave them. We had a suspicion there was something wrong.

"I had had a job and had been taking the money I earned and buying furniture for our home on the installment plan. But I had to give up the job for a while because I'm going to have another baby in a few weeks.

"I couldn't keep up the payments on the furniture. The store was after me for money all the time and threatening to take it away. Recently I called them up and told them to come and get their furniture, that I was going back to Tennessee."

Mrs. Allen is being held at Beech house, a refuge home, until such time as her relatives in Tennessee arrange to take her home.

Cow Saves Calf From Death in Swift Current

Stevensville, Mont.—Jack Campbell, farmer, was driving a cow and calf along the Missoula river bank when the calf suddenly ran ahead and jumped into the river. In a trice it was swept under by swift currents.

Without hesitation the mother plunged into the swift stream, waded until she loved one emerged and then, apparently, instructed the calf to rest its head on the mother's neck. This anchored the calf was guided slowly but surely to shore and safety.

Drunken Driver Fined

Platstow, N. H.—Charles Doucette was fined \$100 in court here when convicted on a drunken driving charge. At the time of his arrest he was teaching Joseph Dupont how to operate a motor truck.

Many Muscles in Body

In the human body there are more than 500 muscles, varying in length from a small fraction of an inch to two feet.

Fingers Moved Fast

A violinist has played a piece consisting of 4,500 notes in four and a quarter minutes, which means that his nimble fingers were producing separate sounds at the rate of about 15 a second.

Rapid Transit Story

By GENEVRA COOK

WHEN Lorna Willis left the tiny apartment in the row of brick houses in Brooklyn, she carried under her arm the newest copy of "Love Tales Magazine," with a gay girl in red and white paddling a graceful red canoe across the shining cover. Every morning for three months—since she had come to New York to work—Lorna had read "Love Tales" or "Cupid's Arrow" or "Throbbing Hearts" all the way from Borough hall to Times square, and back again at night.

This morning the picture on the bright new cover was of the girl in the first story—"Rapid Transit." Lorna slipped through the hurrying crowd into a corner of the subway car, and buried her wistful blue eyes in the magazine.

It was a wonderful story. Marilyn Maridale—the girl on the cover—lived in a world of freedom and safety and romance. She was staying for the summer in a charming rustic cabin on the shore of a sapphire lake, set in deep woods. Every evening all of the boys at the summer colony—tall, bronzed, strong—gathered on her porch. They laughed and danced and sang together. Sometimes Marilyn would cuddle down in the front seat of a low dismounted car and be carried away to the big hotel to enjoy the dance.

Dimly through the echoes of the dreamy music Lorna heard the voice of the subway guard: "Twenty-third!" She turned a page.

But amid all this loveliness and merriment, there was only one man whom Marilyn Maridale loved. And she had only met him yesterday. His name was Gordon. One of the boys told her that he was engaged to a girl back home. (Marilyn loved him, but Lorna suspected he had only made it up because he was very jealous.)

"Twenty-third!" called the guard. Now Marilyn was out for a moonlight ride on the lake with the man she loved, who belonged to somebody else.

"Times square!" Gordon was bending over her, his eyes looking into hers.

"Sorry, but isn't this your stop?" With a sickening thud, Lorna came back to New York and dashed out of the car.

All day Lorna watched the clock. At half past five she would find out if the other man had been telling Marilyn a lie. If Gordon really loved her after all—if he would hold her in his arms and tell her he loved her—and why the story was called "Rapid Transit."

At 5:35 Lorna pushed her way eagerly through the long intricacies of Times square station. She hurried down the stairs just in time to see an express sliding out. She made her way to the edge of the platform; while she waited she would read. Behind her the crowd milled impatiently about, and a strong young subway guard on his way home, his gray eyes resting shyly but hopefully upon her, waited for the train.

Lorna opened the magazine, and at once, oblivious to the restless people, the noise and rush of trains, she was breathing the cool night air of the pine-scented woods, was drifting with Gordon and Marilyn under a golden moon. Suddenly from above came a wild, wild shriek. Marilyn jumped up in the canoe; it rocked violently, tipped to one side, and rolled over! Gordon came up, gathered himself for the dive.

"Get Marilyn!" whispered Lorna, intently. "Get her! Dive!" She leaned breathlessly forward. Some one in the crowd behind gave a push, careless but forceful. Lorna felt herself going . . . going . . . She drew a deep breath. She had not dived into cool water. She had sat down very suddenly and not very gracefully in the bottom of the subway, right in the middle of the tracks!

Suddenly some one was bending over her, had seized her in strong arms. She was flung bodily up on the platform, was aware of arms reaching down, saw her rescuer dragged up to safety, sprawling in his blue uniform on the platform beside her—and the express slid in usual fashion into the station.

At the quiet dinner which they had together she learned that his name was Gordon Bancroft—though of course it was only the first name that mattered—and that he had come to New York because he was looking for "something wonderful and exciting," and had found work as a guard in the subway. He had watched her every morning come on his train. "Though you'd never look at me," he told her. "You were always reading a magazine!"

When, later, they came down the stairs into the subway together, there on the track was what was left of the tattered cover of "Love Tales Magazine." "There's all that's left of my story," she said, laughing up at him. "It was called 'Rapid Transit!'"

"You won't need to read that stuff any longer, will you?" he asked her softly.

Lorna looked up at him, smiling. "What are those initials on your cap?" she asked him.

"I. R. T. Why, that stands for Interborough Rapid Transit."

"Rapid Transit," murmured Lorna softly. And then she answered his question. "I won't need to read love stories any longer—no."

Fame Soon a Memory

The splendors that belong unto the fame of earth are but a wind, that in the same direction lasts no long—Dante.

Prehistoric Water Jar

A prehistoric storage jar of black and white pottery, having a capacity of eight and one-half gallons, dry measure, was discovered in the Navajo National Monument, Arizona.

Bath Every Six Months Sufficient for Monks

Rules for bathing in the Benedictine monasteries of the Fourteenth century have been discovered at London, England, in the regulations of St. Augustine's, Canterbury and St. Peter's, Westminster.

Monks were allowed to take baths twice a year—before Christmas and Pentecost. Previous to the Fourteenth century, four baths were allowed annually, but this number was cut in half because bathing was considered a luxury except when necessary for the sick.

Only four monks could bathe in one day, so it took more than two weeks to accommodate the sixty monks in the monastery. No baths were allowed on Sunday.

The monks had servants to wash them. At Westminster these servants received extra food and beer on "bath days."

The baths were taken sitting in a tub, instead of standing, as was probably the secular custom at the time. Monks were not allowed to stay in the baths to "soak" after they had been washed.

At first, bathing was conducted in complete silence, but "that good custom has been entirely abandoned in these modern times" of the Fourteenth century.

Art in All the Ages Matter of Environment

There is no such thing as a first-class artist in a second-class country. The artist must be able to draw on the total energies that surround him. Nothing but an Elizabethan England could have produced Shakespeare; nothing but an England in the full tide of business and inventive energy could have produced that galaxy of talent which we find at the time of Dickens, Thackeray and Tennyson.

When energy takes the form of war, as it did in France, we find that the artistic equivalent of it is criticism. The country that develops a theory of social organization is almost always bound to develop a great music as was true in Germany. But one can see these things about a young artist, declining in the countries to which at this moment they seem to be fleeing. Money and literature are steadily retreating from England to America. Ideas of war and of criticism are steadily departing from France to Italy. Theories of social organization and music seem to be slipping from Germany to Russia.—James S. Stephens in the Forum.

Bavarian Village Like Part of Another World

The little village of Oberammergau lies in the midst of the Bavarian mountains, and from the moment you arrive you feel that you have been transported to a new world. The very porter who shoulders your bag to your villa, as likely as not you will be lodging with Pontius Pilate, or St. John the Divine) has the face and fawn curls of an angel, though in his earthly form he wears the embroidered costume of these parts. As you walk the streets you will meet with men and women who, for all you know, have stepped from the pages of the New Testament. Yet with all this, there is not a hint of artificiality, not a suggestion of anything in the least theatrical. The performance of their parts in the Passion play is as natural a part of the lives of these good villagers as are the wood carving and pottery making or other humble crafts which they pursue.—Edwin Puetrie.

Wanted to Match Book Ends

A sweet young thing, after pawing about in the bookshop for some time, finally selected three beautifully bound volumes, approached the proprietor with them in her hand and inquired the price. When told, she replied that it was too much and asked whether he had nothing cheaper. He replied that he had no cheaper editions of these three books, whereupon the S. Y. T. replied:

"Oh, I don't care whether I get these particular books or not. You see I was given a beautiful pair of book ends some time ago and several of my friends have asked me why I didn't get some books other than Webster's dictionary to put between them.

"I don't care what the books are about, but these three have beautiful bindings which will go so well with my book ends."—Springfield Union.

Sin doubtless is a fearful thing, but if there weren't any, how could we appreciate goodness and virtue?

THE MARKETS

Portland Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, \$1.05 1/4; soft white, western white, \$1 1/4; hard winter, northern spring, western red, \$1 1/4.

Hay—Alfalfa, new crop, \$17.50; valley timothy, \$20.50@21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$22.50@23; clover, new crop, \$14; oat hay, new crop, \$14; oats and vetch, new crop, \$14.

Butterfat—27@30c. Eggs—Ranch, 20@23c. Cattle—Steers, good, \$9.50@10.25. Hogs—Good to choice, \$10@11.25. Lambs—Good to choice, \$6.50@7.50.