

STATE CAPITOL
NEWS LETTER

By A. L. Lindbeck
(State Capitol News Bureau.)
Salem, Ore.—State highway officials do not look with favor upon the proposal advanced by the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce that a new bond issue of \$18,000,000 be floated to finance straightening of the Pacific highway from Roseburg south and the Columbia River highway.

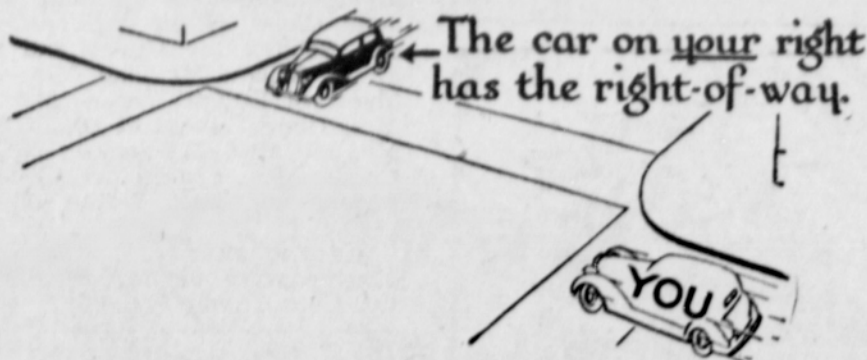
Calling attention to the fact that the highway department's bonded debt has been reduced to \$18,000,000 R. H. Baldock, state highway engineer, explained that it was the hope of the commission that the entire debt burden could be wiped out during the next ten years. Interest payments, now totalling \$1,300,000 a year, could then be used in road construction Baldock pointed out.

An increase in the relief load this winter due to lack of seasonal employment throughout the state, was forecast by the State Relief committee in a report to Governor Martin. Already, even in the midst of hop and prune harvest the decline in the relief load has begun to level off the report pointed out.

Public Works Administration has warned the board of control that work on the proposed new heating plant to serve the capitol group of buildings must be under way by October 14 if the state expects to benefit from the federal grant of \$56,132 recently approved for this project.

The average daily wage paid workers in Oregon industries during June was \$4.47, highest since last September when it reached an average of \$4.63. Industries covered by the Oregon Workmen's Compensation act paid out a total of \$154,945,697 in wages during the fiscal year ending June 30, an increase of 12

Sportsmanlike Driving—The Right-of-Way



With 28,000,000 vehicles moving on the streets and highways, the question of right-of-way is of the utmost importance to safety. Study the above illustration. When two cars arrive at an intersection at the same time, the car on the right has the right-of-way. Sportsmanlike Drivers are never too insistent about the right-of-way.

A.A.A. SAFETY FEATURES

percent over the wages paid by the same industries during the preceding year.

Among the most popular books in the state library, according to Miss Harriett C. Long, state librarian, are "Navigation," by Vosseller which has been borrowed 49 times in less than four years; "Automotive Construction and Operation," by Wright which has been but 37 times in the same period and "How to win friends and Influence People," by Carnegie, one copy of which has been read by at least 31 borrowers in a little over a year.

The Citizens Retirement annuity bill which will appear on the November ballot, was attacked as "a monstrous sales tax, a sales tax on a sales tax, a pyramid super-sales tax," in a negative argument filed for the Voters' Pamphlet by the Oregon Business & Investors League.

Although the legislature made provision for the inclusion of arguments in opposition to the four referred measures, no one took advantage of the opportunity to present the negative side of the argument on these measures in the voters pamphlet.

The work of widening Court street in front of the new capitol will not be completed before the middle of October according to R. H. Baldock, state highway engineer. Work of widening the Summer street approach to the new capitol is also well under way as also is the landscaping project on the capitol grounds.

FORECLOSURE SUIT FILED.

Suit for foreclosure against 1600 land owners in Lane county were filed in circuit court Monday, L. L. Ray, district attorney, announced Saturday at Eugene.

The district attorney Saturday completed the job of preparing descriptions of the tax-delinquent properties. The week end will be spent in checking descriptions, and the papers will be filed Monday.

Over \$336,000 in delinquent taxes is represented in the foreclosures, the district attorney said.

Ice on Planes.

Industrial sources report a method of preventing ice formation on airplanes by use of metal paint through which electrical current is passed.

London

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Goodwin entertained a number of young people at their home Friday evening. Games were played and refreshments served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Earl VanDusen, Philip Haney and Glen Stimmel of Black Butte, Mrs. Charles Powell, Archie, Arden and Clara Powell, Belva Jean Garman, Dale Cox, Harold Ailsworth, Lillian Geer, Clifford Townsend, Robin Woods, Lovelle and Lucile Abeene, Mary, Louraine and Glen Purkey, Marjorie and Wendel Small, Louise, Maxine and Laddie Goodwin.

Melvin Lancaster of Culp Creek who spent last week with his sister, Mrs. Clayton Townsend, went home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips spent Friday at the Carl King home in Cottage Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Martin and children Anella, Fay, and Doran of Fall Brook, Cal., visited last week at the home of Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. Charles Powell. The Martins went on to Portland to visit Mr. Martin's mother. Other guests last week at the Powell home were Mrs. Esther Rainus, Mrs. Maud Frasier and the latter's granddaughter, Doris Dietrich, of Sacramento, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Warthen of Oregon City. All cousins of Mrs. Powell.

The LeRoy Goodwin and Mrs. George Sutherland attended church in Eugene Sunday. Laddie Goodwin stayed to visit at the Raymond Paswaters home till Tuesday. Fern Paswaters accompanied the Goodwins home.

The Lavern Hobwood family have moved to a house owned by Mrs. Jones.

Guests at the T. W. Hobwood home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Prince Glaze and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and children, all of Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tullar of Eugene spent Sunday at the Joe Geer home. Lillian Geer accompanied them home and expects to pick hops at Seaveys hop yard.

Mrs. Dan Beck of the Grove is spending this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Phillips.

Mrs. Lawrence Renne and two children of Lynx Hollow spent Saturday at the Clayton Townsend home.

The Harvey Shipp family spent Sunday in Eugene at church and visiting friends.

Harold Abeene went to Eugene Sunday to visit his brother Ivan at the hospital. Ivan was much improved and returned to his home.

Louise and Lanez Goodwin are staying in Eugene and working in a hop yard.

The Woman's Bible class will not meet this week. The young people's class will meet at the church Friday evening.

Miss Viola Welty, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. Woods, left Monday for her home at Centralia, Washington.

Lynx Hollow

The Lynx Hollow school will start on September 6, the same teachers will return to teach.

Mrs. Dollie Simmons Lee of Portland and her uncle, Grover Temple, and son of Eugene were Sunday visitors at the Marion Lebow home. Mrs. Lee is an old timer in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Rose Willard of Washington, D. C., accompanied by her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hansen, and sister, Mrs. John Medley, and a niece, Miss Neva Wallace of Eugene, were calling at the R. Y. Porter home recently. Mrs. Willard was an old time resident of the Hollow.

Jim Huntsman and his mother, Mrs. Elsie Huntsman, of Burntwood, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Strong.

The ranch occupied by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sullivan has had the house and barn reshingled.

Charley Gresham and Harvey Rose of Lebanon and their aunt, Mrs. Zona Fluke of Corvallis, were guests recently at the A. B. Wolfard and Harvey Strong homes.

While helping shingle the roof of his house P. M. Beach fell and broke two ribs.

Mrs. J. E. Simmons and small son of Portland have come for an extended visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merion Lebow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker of Lakeview were guests recently of Mrs. Walker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Eppenbaugh and son, A. M. Eppenbaugh, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Peck and son Junior, attended the poultrymen's picnic at Swimmer's Delight Sunday.

The Hollow was well represented at the fair held in Cottage

Grove. The 4-H club members who received prizes were: Horace Wolfard, Clifford Van Prooyen, Claudia Van Prooyen, Wilman Moore, Kayren Taylor, Marion and Mildred Fisher and Bettie Lee Kinsland.

*Feels like
sunshine*

In the FOCUSED COMFORT ZONE of the NEW Coleman OIL HEATER

As warm and penetrating as sunshine! That's what you'll say about the radiant heat of a Coleman Heater. It reflects from the Heat-Reflector Doors into a focused comfort zone. Heat can be directed up to a distance of 15 feet. Think what that means when you need quick, concentrated heat at a certain spot.

And when you want the heat to circulate all over the room, just close the doors. Great volumes of warm air—35% greater than formerly—flow from the heater and keep in active circulation from floor to ceiling. The temperature is uniform everywhere in the room. And with Automatic Heat Control, the heater runs itself.

Be sure to see the Coleman—see the many features which give you clean, healthful, low cost, double-comfort heat. Come in soon!

Bressler's

ORANGE
SHERBET
CAKE

This is just to remind you that this popular dessert will again be available this week end at your grocers. We believe its growing popularity is justified. If you haven't tried it—why not take one home.

49c

Baked as Only Beck's Can Bake It.



Better Bakery

+ Skyline Via Pack Train +

The Story of a Horseback Expedition Into the Rugged Mount Jefferson Area

By Claudia Benson

Director of Travel Development,
Oregon State Motor Association.

This is the concluding feature in a series of articles presented by this newspaper in co-operation with The Oregonian and the Oregon State Motor Association, and designed to stimulate tourist and recreational travel in Oregon and the Pacific Northwest. The article has been condensed from a full-page story appearing in The Oregonian September 4.

WE STOPPED OUR horses and gazed up in amazement at the icy slopes and giant rock walls of Mount Jefferson. The primitive area, into which our 14-horse pack train had just emerged, was all they said it was when they talked us into making the trip along this section of the Skyline trail.

From the time we climbed into the white Ford V-8 motorlog car in Portland to the moment we left Bruckman's place at Breitenbush some of us were a bit doubtful of our venture. But when we pushed out of heavy timber and into this high rugged section we were completely conquered by the unspoiled mountain beauty and held captive until we emerged on the Santiam pass four days later.

"Come on, you can't sit there dreaming all day," Jack Keyes gave my horse a nudge in the ribs and I was immediately jerked back to my senses. "We've got pictures to take, camp to make and food to cook," Jack, northwest advertising manager for Shell Oil company and a representative of the Shell touring bureau, was always thinking about pictures and food.

Party Moves Ahead

Slowly our pack train moved ahead. A few fleecy clouds, remnants of yesterday's storm, were drifting leisurely across a deep blue sky. The weather, which had held up our start one whole day, was kind to us now, and the recent rain gave the air a clean, sharp smell. It was good to be alive.

Late afternoon found us at Lake Russell, 12 miles from Breitenbush at the foot of Mount Jefferson, where we stopped to count noses. Yes, everybody was present. Hugh Sherwood, our host, guide, cowpoke de luxe, chef extraordinary and manager, by the way, of the Cascade Micque tours that follow the Skyline trail from Cascade Locks clear down the backbone of the mountains to Crater lake. Charlie Piper, photographing scenic Oregon for the state highway commission, and his assistant, Winston Piper; Letha Kirk of The Dalles, trail hostess for the Cascade Micque tours; Jack Keyes, Hazel Jean Woodward and Gerry Trimble, teachers from Oregon

City; Ted Langton, chief wrangler and runner-upper to Hugh; "Tommy" Thompson, 18-year-old packer and philosopher; myself. Unanimous vote made this our stopping place for the night.

When we started forth the following morning, we were uncertain of our destination. Perhaps Marion lake would be our camping place that night. There was Eight Lakes basin which we wished to explore. But the trail that day would be difficult, we were informed by our guide. We'd have to hustle along, also, for we had two glacial streams to cross before noon. After that time, due to the rapidity with which the snow melted during the midday sun, these streams would become raging torrents that would be impossible to ford.

Trail Becomes Steeper

Leaving Russell lake, we rode a winding trail through grassy meadows, emerging into a wooded section at the western base of the mountain. The trees at this point were stubby pine and cedar. The trail became steeper; large rocks in the path, left in the wake of slides, caused the horses to pick their way carefully. And let us say that the true meaning of the phrase "horse sense" dawned upon us here for the first time. Uncanny in their knowledge of the trail these animals were, and no amount of urging on the part of us humans could swerve them from their course or increase their speed one bit.

"White Water" is the name of the first glacial stream we forded that day. It comes crashing out of the rocks near the top of the mountain, apparently, gain-

ing speed and power as it rushes down its course. The water is milky white. A rest stop before we forded the stream and to await the pack train, which had gotten sidetracked around a curve.

Hugh crossed first to make certain that all was well for us tenderfeet.

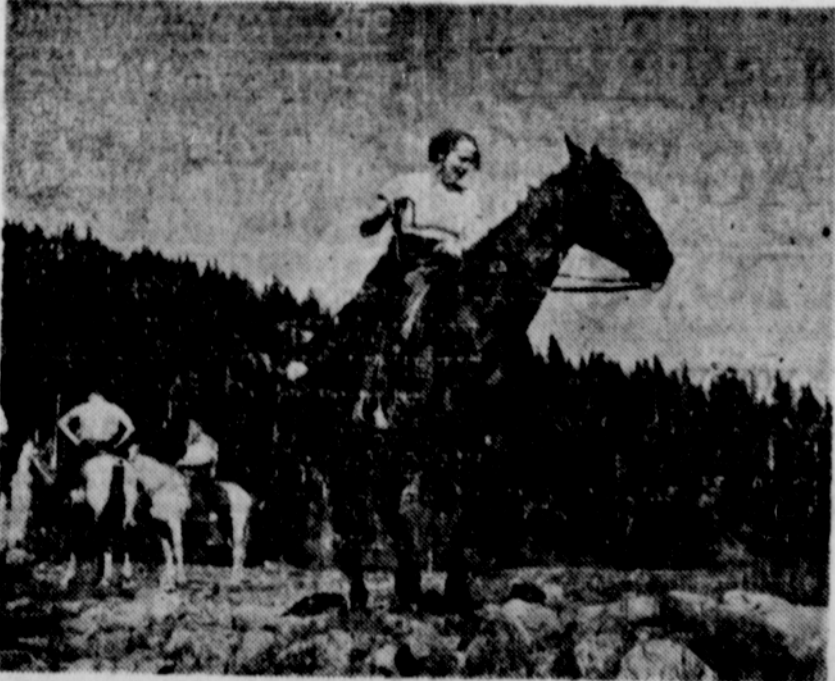
"Hurry up on the opposite bank," he called. "Hustle your horses along. The bank is shale and beginning to slide a little." But the animals needed no urging.

"Top of the World"

We drew rein to get our eyes full of the panorama spread out before us. Hundreds of acres of tree-covered mountains, blue in the distance, stretched along the full length of the Cascade range. We were on top of the world. Flashes of light blinded us momentarily—hidden lakes sparkling in the sunlight. Our trail led us through lava beds now, and past a huge slide where an avalanche, during spring thaws, had rushed down the slope of the mountain, carrying boulders and trees before it into the canyon below.

"Cove creek" was the second glacial torrent we crossed. It was not as forbidding as White Water, but rough enough to prove interesting.

And then, suddenly, we were at Hunt's cove, a sheltered nook on the south side of Jefferson, nestling among the towering rock walls at the base of which lies Hunt's lake. Only four of us arrived, however. The others had lagged behind, and when an hour passed and still they failed to appear, we became worried.



Geraldine Trimble mounts her horse and prepares to start the day's ride