CAECREPARY of State Hal Hoss has too fine a ser Signature and too much experience as an executive in the handling of men to attempt and carry through a reorganization of a portion of his staff without knowing what he is about. He is, moreover, imbued with high standards of responsibility and has felt this very keenly in the highway and ultimately reaches and truffic divisions of his department. He has sought to build up the morale of the men in the traffic bureau so than 99 per cent water, who they may be pointed to as the pride of the state. If in the one half of one per cent water, who building up of this bureau he finds it necessary for the sists of solids. Among these good of the service to make some changes in personnel, the public may be sure that Hoss has ample warrant for the changes he directs, and that he is not swayed by petty talebearing of subordinates conniving for preferment.

The traffic bureau comes closely in contact with the public. It must enforce traffic laws and do so in a gentlemanly manner. It must control and direct traffic. It must be on the spot when an accident has occurred to render all the aid it can. It must assist and direct tourists and help them enjoy their visit in this state. With so much to do, and all of it to be done right out in front in the full scrutiny of home people and guests from other states, the traffic police must measure up. Just what deficiencies the secretary may have found in the organization or personnel we do not know. But we know Hoss well enough to know that his moves are deliberate, that he has considered carefully every in firm envelopes of fibrons master to be taken, and that he has firmness to carry through what he realizes is a painful duty. The public may be as-"for the good of the service"—and sometimes we think it wouldn't hurt if other executives had equal courage in reorganizing their departments.

The Water Company's Offer

C10 much water has gone under the political dam in recent So much water has gone under the political dam in recent You will notice that as you will notice that as you chew, the food begins to taste the water company which they voted to purchase. True, the engineers are busy checking up on values and that takes time, with nothing much to be published until the final retime, with nothing much to be pi ports on valuation are made.

The offer of the water company made through President Elliott deserves careful consideration by the council. Naturally the public is inclined to "look a gift horse in the face;" but this is no gift horse for very clearly the water company is not proposing to give away anything. It is willing to sell out if it comes out clean, if it gets back the mon-ey it has invested; and apparently is willing to have its investment accounts audited to prove they are not at all fic-

The only thing the council can do is to await the report of its engineers. If they find the value of the company property to be in the vicinity of its book investment, then clearly the best thing to do is to accept the company's offer and take over the plant. On the other hand, if the engineers' report shows that the present value of the plant is much below the offering price, then the city cannot afford to purchase on those terms, but should proceed to condemnation. Otherwise it would have to pour in additional money to bring the plant up to the book figures. eating hurriedly and not chewing your food thoroughly change your habit. Eat slowly and be free from the miseries of indigestion and poor health.

The urgent matter is to get the transfer made as quickly as possible; and if possible without long and expensive litigation. We do not see how the company in justice to its stockholders could possibly make any different or better offer than it has made. The pressing business is to settle the matter soon so the much needed improvements may be arations which may be used, but

A Creek Called Milk Creek

OUR correspondent from Pleasant View reports that fish-U ing in the Santiam is poor owing to the fact that the water is milky looking, and attributes the cause as follows:

"There is a creek called Milk greek which has its beginning on Mt. Jefferson, and on very warm days there seems to be a mineral which melts causing the water to look like milk had been neured into it, and this in turn causes the river to look milky."

There is Milk creek indeed, so called because it is milky colored, and it is fed by the melting snows of Milk glacier on Mt. Jefferson. This glacier is on the western face of the mountain and so small it is that some geologists have doubted if it was really a glanier on just a great snowfield.

Most glacial waters are discolored. The glaciers grind
the rocks in their path to powder-like fineness, and as they

melt at their face the water carries away the fine material in suspension, discoloring the streams, making them seem turbid. So it is with Milk creek whose waters carry the pul-

verized rock of Mt. Jefferson down to lower levels.

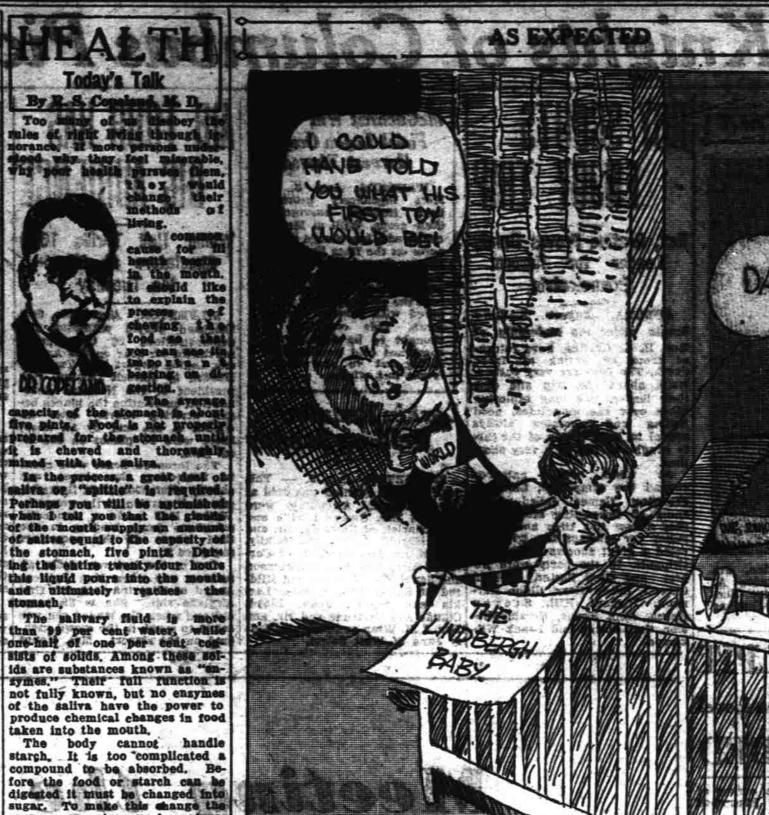
The material of Jefferson is much of it very loose.
Climbing its flanks one wades through much material consisting of fine volcanic sputa, ground rock, and talus. This steadily works its way down the slopes and the finer material is borne off in the streams starting from the base of the

Fishing is poor in glacier-fed streams. Trout like clear water; so it is not surprising that fishing luck fails when the streams become loaded with fine muraine material which it. is their job to carry away.

rices of domestic pupa rint making in this co

year has been for him, he may reflect. But as he saws wood in the governor's office, and plans his own future following the January inauguration, he doubtless agrees with the poet that "what might have been" are the saddest words of tongue or pes.

We do not mean to interfere with the literary efforts of Lester Adams, who is serving a chapter of Joseph's biography each evening; but we are anxious for him to press on and give us the biography of the new neerless leader. Julius Maler. We want to read the chapter equitied "The Best Automobile" in 1941.



The OTHER BULLET

By Nancy Barr Mavity

placed in front of each ear.

CHAPTER '8 mouth, and with the chewing motion of the jaws it is thoroughly mixed with the food. You right, as he had left her, her to bolt the food.

You will notice that as you "Huh?" Carter lowered his the food.

10 1930, King Features Synt

enzymes are given us by nature.

etables and cereals, all consist

largely of starch, as do potatoes

bread, beans, peas and many of the common foods. Some of the

Our strong teeth grind and cut

the food up fine. At the same

time the saliva pours into the mouth, and with the chewing motion of the jaws it is thoroughly mixed with the food. You

Answers to Health Queries Dorothy, Q What do you ad-

vise for moles?

A.—Moles may be made less

noticeable by the use of the elec-

E. H. A.. Q. — How much should a girl 18 years old, 5 feet

3-Which is more fattening.

"Billie", Q.—Is it dangerous

Mot at all if you avoid

contact with moist secretion of

A, Z. Q.—Is cheese binding?

some instances, due to richness but in moderate quantities ft is

ne of the very best of foods.

fce cream or coco-cola?

A .- She should weigh

tall weigh?

12 pounds,

3—Ice cream.

ening?

Our foods, such as fruits, veg-

where the salivary ensures of the stomach the stomach go to work. Then, whatever starch is left is taken up by the fluids of the organ known as the pancreas, or His keen ears had caught the known as the pancreas, or "sweetbread." But the more carefully you chew your food the less will be the demand made on the stomach and the better you will feel.

Thousands of persons suffer from indigestion because they bolt their food without proper chewing. We all need the correr foods of generations ago in order that we may use our jaws of light on which the voices withder that we may use our jaws of light on which the voices with-

more vigorously.

If you have this bad habit of eating hurriedly and not chewproaching hysteria.
"I seen you," The man's voice was thick and heavy, stolldly determined. "I seen you with the

"You didn't! I didn't!" Peter's lank form laped over the side of the car door. In another instant he stood in the

shaft of light, unnoticed by eithmust be administered by a skin or of the persons in the room. "No use saying that. I seen He was a large, thick should- shrubbery, between the trees, like ered man, dressed in earth-stained overalls, with an unkempt 'that's funny.' So I wonder where

shock of black hair, and a swar- she's running from, I go back, I thy skin further darkened by ex-posure until it had the color of

know slightly bent, against the With an abrupt gesture Julio back of a chair, was not threatching, but there was something "So! I come to the house. I in his appearance or his attitude tell Mis' Everett she killed Mr.

His black eyes, dall and opages as bits of broken ceal, were fixed without expression on the woman who leaned, paniing, against the walk.

Peter's sense of surprise had been dulled by long experience of the unexpected. Things and people—had swar of retueing to follow their supposed types. But if his imagination had vaguely foreshadowed the probable appearance of straightened.

The outspread hands dropped to his sides with dramatic finality.

"It isn't true," the woman's voice broke in shrilly. "I haven't any sun! I never shot a gun is my lite! Juite is an ignorant Hasses sheap herder. They won't believe him. They can't believe him!"

The man behind the chair straightened.

"Ignorant, yes. Basque—yes. Sheep herder—yes," the towering form took on a severe dignity, the dignity of deeply root-

who stood within the room.

Her dress was a yellow knitted apperts outfit of the type that does not remotely suggest active sport.

Her stockings, in the extremity of the current fashion, belonged in the extremity of the current fashion, belonged in the extreme of art that the matters of much experience as

floor When you've in a tight place, lie noted when you have to but hever lie with a practiced eye, he placed the case when the consciousness of the sage when the sage state of the room. The polles are sometimes precty dumb, but they'd have been sure to find it," he remarked.

Statiss Passacter and either the manner of the sage of the

corners of the painted mouth. | .45. And-yes-two chambers "All set!" Peter flung himself Her hair, of a russet coppery empty. Mrs. Everett, there are into the seat beside the wheel, brown, was marcelled and cut two .45 shells on the floor of the with a sickle curve accurately room where Mortison was shot, I know, because I've seen them.' For a moment the two stood stlent, the man leaning over the drawn, sobbing breath. Then,

racked her left her ment and breathless and tore at her again. "Mrs. Everett, I believe?"

Peter, battered felt hat in his hand, advanced through the open The woman's eyes, blank with terror, turned to him, stared past "You'd better sit down," Peter

chair forward and pushed her gently into it, "I'm Peter Piper, I can probably give you some good Look here!" advice. Anyway, we'd better talk it over a bit before the constable gets here."

"The police--?" were a hardly audibl; breath. "The police are inevitable," Peter said gravely, "but it's go-ing to make a lot of difference what impression you make on them when they arrive. What has this man got to do with it?" He turned crisply to the lowering figure leaning over the back of the chair. He had not moved a muscle since Peter's entrance. "Me? I'm Julio," the man said

with a hint of foreignness in the cadence of his gutteral voice. "I work here. I used to be sheep man. Now I stay around for gardening. I seen Mis' Everett with a gun in her hand. Not on the she not want to be seen. I think, think maybe it's all right-mayhe he knows what it's all about. His pose, as he leaned, his But Mr. Mortison—he is dead.

that gave him the rected imme Mortison. She says not, That is

"O-oh!" It was a single, long chair, the woman trembling flinging herself to her knees be-against the wall. Then a sudden side the table, Mrs. Everett bursound broke the stillness. The jed her head in her arms, her long cigarette holder snapped in frame shaken from head to foot ing of a foundation at the loca-

> Julio looked impassively at the tossing marcelled head. "No, you den't," Peter commanded, "You stay right here. For one thing, you're a material witness to a crime, and for another thing, I don't know half enough about you yet, and I haven't time to talk to you."

He laid a hand heavily or Mrs. Everett's shoulder and spoke sharply and sternly futo her ear. You haven't time for that. You've got to think and think the southeast. It is some dis-fast. I don't know who all's mixed up in this, nor what it's all about, but it's a cinch you don't go around shooting people up as a pastime. You've got to buck up and figure what to say to the

"You'd better say it to me on it. I don't expect you to tell me the whole truth—I'll have to find that out for myself. But at least I can help you from telling their "fort" of logs surrounded can be made a paying institution of stockade of poles deliver their time. first, and I'll help check you up lies so feeble that they'll get you by a stockade of poles driven tion; solid as the Rock of Gibinto more trouble than you're in into the ground. It was some-

Peter had not misguaged the hint of strength behin1 the prettiness of the woman before him.
As if his roughness had been a donch of ice-cold wate; she lift-ed her head and smoothed her blotched and tear-drenched face with trembling fingers. "I don't know who you

but it doesn't seem to matter," "Help me if you can, because— because it is true, I killed him But, before God, I did not shoot

(To be continued)

Scissored Squibs

S for BREAKE

the point where Broadway street in the city of Seaside, Oregon, meets the Pacific ocean.

"Whereas, much of the early history of the Pacific northwest is linked with the Lewis and Clark expeditions and the hard-ahips endured by these pioneer explorers of the territory now known as the Columbia river

known as the Columbia river basin; and
"Whereas the last permanent camp of the Lewis and Clark expedition was made at or near what is now known as the extreme west end of Broadway street in the municipality of Seaside, Oregon, and

"Whereas this camp was made for the purpose of evaporating sait at a cairn for the preservation of other food supplies for refurn journey to

"Whereas the Oregon Historical society has acquired a parcel of land near said camp and has set the same aside as the Lewis and Clark sait cairis, and the said land has been officially dedicated by the said Oregon Historical society, the dedication thereof made a part of their official records." ficial repords; and "Whereas it is both fitting and

proper that this last permanent camp of Lewis and Clark should be perpetuated in the history of Oregon; and

Whereas the city of Seaside has expended a considerable amount of money in the buildthe woman's hands and dropped with the sobs that caught and tion mentioned herein, on which a monument to these historical pioneers is to be erected; now,

> "Be it enacted by the people of the state of Oregon: "Section 1. Hereafter that portion of Broadway street in the city of Seaside (Oregon, which meets the Pacific ocean, SHALL BE KNOWN AS the end of the Lewis and Clark trail."

The law was duly signed by Governor Pierce. The parcel of land that is set aside as the site of the Lewis and Clark salt lians or Lions. cairns is a few blocks away, to sumption that the pile of rocks that is viewed annually by many thousands of people is the same pile of rocks that was used by the salt makers. (More about

thing like Sutter's shape; differing in th the latter fort was the latter fort was adope. And the Sutter (and is) much larger.

able place on the ocean Beam for the proposed sait carm. It was seven miles from their fort," which they named Fort Clatsop, after the Indians in that neighborhood. Ther Bits man was at the site of Fort Clatsop on Sunday jast. There will be more in this series on the endof the trail concerning the read sons why the famous exp selected the spot they di Fort Clatsop. It was a wi lection. The spot is a bea

But the Bits man wants to digress sufficiently to say that the Clatsop county court should do one of two or three things. It should either take up the plank roadway to the south end of the side highway leading to of the side highway leading to the site and substitute therefor a graveled or paved way; or it should provide turn-outs along the plank roadway, or it should correct the sign on the main highway, saying, "dangerous plank road."

Also, there should be a marker properly lettered on the base for the flag pole at the site of the historic fort. But that is to have attention. The Northern Pacific railroad officials are having such a marker made to place there. Visitors to the site of Fort Clatsop daily complain of the want of a proper marker. And more of them complain at the dangerous condition of the plank roadway, which is now a one-way track, and when machines meet on it—well, it is just too bad. It is provocative of anything but Sunday school thoughts and language.

Many people, from states and countries, annually visit old Fort Classop. It is but natural. It is a historic spot of prime importance. It is a great and growing asset of Clatson county and the whole state. (This series will be continued

* * * While we are on the subjects Some one should provide directing signs at two points on the Pacific highway to the Salem Indian training school-one at the Chemawa four corners and the other at the first road south, leading to the institution. The United States government might do this, or the state of Oregon, through its highway department, or Marion county, or the city of Salem, or the Rotarians, Kiwan-

This would cost but little There are many small tasks of line. But that fact does not this kind that should be pereither prove or disprove the as- formed. Perhaps the state high-

this later.) Saturday, the 7th mills will be protected. With a

Village of the Immortals

It is more than a pleasant fan-cy; it is reasonable. The gallants,

Editorial Bits from the

Press of the State

It was but a short year or so that the Portland Telegram

The state of the immortals is located no one can say. But into it the other day went sherlock Holmes, in his deer-stalker hat, and with the dim-wit-

There is a pleasant fancy that ged boy was showing his catch of when a writer permanently lays fish. Cleopatra and La Belle Dame himself down, the characters he has created straightway desert him and go to dwell in the Elysium village of the immortals—there to continue as long as men remember, but no longer.

The straight way desert case and Jurgen—the gay-dogs!—asked to join them. Hamlet leaning against a lamp-post, sollloquizing aloud. Captain Ahab stomped up from the docks on his wooden leg, and the Forty Thieves wooden leg, and the Forty Thieves called to him from the doorway cy; it is reasonable. The gallants, rogues, children, scapegoats, fair ladles and heroes of fiction are far more actual to us than are the characters of pure history. The latter ultimately are no torn to pieces by the biographers that they become unrecognizable; the latter remain intact, as their ereator made them. Dido to a party that night

Beeky's house.

Falstaff appeared, roaring at the top of his voice and leading the Hunchback of Notre Dame is and position. Perhaps the Trie strange streets, observing details tons for Rufus because its own odor makes Rufe's halitosis smell life the finest perfumes of Arabia.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

We read that the Kansas privary is the hettest in years wheat explains why the Kansas vernor is asking the United test government to buy the neits wheat.—Albany Demo.

Hunchback of Notre Dam Nostromo swaggered darkly into view, David Copperfield was sippling soda water through a straw as the corner drug store; the Lady of the lake paused to bet him of the shoulder. Jean Valigean asked that the finest perfumes of Arabia.—For instances if he was buttonholed by an ugly old man who stepped from an alley, he no doubt said without the slightest hesitation: "You'll have the world here are and accompanied by Pudd'nhead Wilson, hurried towards the countilement of the strange privacy is asking the United was an and Watson transfer of the strange privacy in the shoulder. Jean Valigean asked the corner drug store; the Lady of the lake paused to be a should response to the shoulder. Jean Valigean asked the corner drug store; the Lady of the lake paused to be a should response to the shoulder. Jean Valigean asked the corner drug store; the Lady of the lake paused to be the should response to the shoulder. Jean Valigean asked the corner drug store; the Lady of the lake paused to be lake paused to be lake paused to be the lake paused to be lake pause