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"With or without offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

Selfish Opposition

Exemplifying the tactics by which development of the Willamette valley has been retarded by the subordination of public interests to personal considerations, a group of residents between Salem and Albany is protesting the proposed program for modernization of the Pacific highway, the heaviest traveled road in the state and the principal north and south artery.

The highway commission, utilizing federal funds, proposes to widen, realign and reconstruct this stretch of road to meet existing and indicated traffic demands and to conform to modern standards.

But the improvement is opposed because the new line will infringe in places upon private property and will require some service stations and roadside eating places to move their locations if they are to remain on the main line of travel. To accommodate these individuals the commission is requested to modify its plans and restrict improvements to curve reductions and shoulder widening.

Aside from the fact that to secure federal funds for primary highway improvements the commission must conform to standards established by the bureau of public roads, the commission will not be justified in spending its available funds on makeshift improvements to the most important highway in the state. There has been too much waste of money of this kind in the past.

The Salem-Jefferson section has long been recognized as one of the principal bottlenecks along the Pacific highway. It is crooked, narrow, dangerous and entirely inadequate for the flow of high speed through traffic it serves. In the interests of everyone concerned its reconstruction to modern standards should be encouraged and supported, rather than condemned and opposed.

Bait for Bass

A young woman vacationist who painted her toenails red had a toe bitten off by a big bass which evidently mistook it for a shrimp or crawfish or somepin' attractive. The girl was properly punished for her silly fad and probably the bass was also properly punished for his greediness by the most indigestible of morsels.

However painting the toenails is not as bad as the craze for painting the fingernails, for the former are partially concealed by the open weave shoes or sandals, while the latter brazenly flaunt their bloodiness in barbaric flashiness. However there is no accounting for feminine ideas of bizarre beauty.

Painted nails are preferable to painted lips which look as if the vain seeker for charm, had sipped from a bucket of blood and let it dry on in a manner to shame nature. It provides a grewsome and startling contrast—so artificial frequently that it jars the beholder. If there is anything attractive about lipsticked lips, it is beyond mere man.

Yet it is all part of the new cult of artificialty that seeks to paint the rose by rouge and perfume the lily with calcimine, to give woman's crowning glory, her hair, a washboard and wringer effect in various hues, emphasizes antiquity by endeavoring to make grandma a flapper and otherwise stresses women's new found "liberty."

Exposing a Racket

Howard C. Hopson, master mind of the Associated Gas and Electric company, utility holding company, who borrowed a million dollars on stockholders' security to wage a war against the utility bill containing the "death clause" for needless holding companies in behalf of "widows and orphans", admits that he made personally $3,187,064 profits from his private service companies out of the A. G. & E., during the five years that stockholders received no dividends.

Hopson also admitted profits of $13,000,000 from 1926 to 1933 from milking the operating companies in his system for his "service" companies. He admitted borrowing $10,000 with J. I. Mange to establish this service, the Associated Securities corporation, ran it into a $900,000 corporation and repaid the original loan. The company's issue of Class A stock expanded from 400,000 to 4,737,249 by the end of 1929 and the books showed a profit of $22,000,000 in the transfer of stock from "one hand to the other."

The evidence shows plainly enough why such holding companies, which merely act as siphons to divert the profits of operating companies into the pockets of the parasitic promoters, should be abolished. They explain the expenditure of millions to defeat the bill, so as to perpetuate the racket.

Little Girls Given Party on Birthday

Willamina —Mrs. J. L. Hutchins entertained in honor of her granddaughter, Jean Martel Young, and little neighbor, Maxine Huddleston, the occasion being the eighth birthday anniversary of the two girls.

After a pleasant afternoon spent playing games, lunch was served. Table decorations were of pink and white centered with a large birthday cake surrounded with favors for each guest. As the birthday candles were lighted little Ruth Carol Huddleston sang the Happ Birthday song.

Guests were Helen Comer, Barbara Thomason, Betty Jane Smith, Cleone Jones, Joyce Thomason Laverne and Dorothy Hutchins, Ruth Carol Huddleston and the two little guests of honor, Jean Martel Young and Maxine Huddleston.

GUESTS AT TAFT

Silverton—Spending the week as houseguests of Mr. and Mrs. Horton Heulett at Taft are Miss Inga Goplerud and her cousin, Miss Sylvia Larson of Galata, Mont., a visitor at the Goplerud home for several weeks. Miss Larson plans a longer visit among Silverton relatives before returning home.

Drawing of Prize Attracts Throng

Jefferson — A large crowd was present Saturday afternoon on Main street when the drawing was held for the grand prize and numerous small prizes given by the merchants. Mrs. Tessie Robinson was winner of the grand prize.

Preceding the drawing a pop drinking contest by a group of small boys afforded much amusement for the crowd. Harold Lent won first prize, Clifford Harris, second and Stanley Miller, third. Another drawing will be held next Saturday afternoon at 3:30 and a bicycle race will be featured.

LEAVES FOR HOME

Silverton—Mrs. L. A. Bjerke of Hatton, N. Dakota, left this week for her home following a two months' visit with relatives in the Evans Valley community. A number of social affairs were given for the pleasure of Mrs. Bjerke during her stay here.

PICNIC PUT OFF

West Stayton—The United Farmers' league has postponed its picnic. Instead of being on August 28 it will be held September 8, because most everyone is too busy picking beans

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

Synopsis: Rex and Laurie Moore are only pretending to be married so that each may hold his job with Mark Albery, airplane manufacturer. Now Laurie has discovered that her employer is in love with her just when Rex is on his way home from a successful flight over Africa. Laurie's sister Gladys also has her problem—she is in dye also has her problem—she is in knows Jimmy lied to her when they first met, calling himself Jimmy Smith.

Chapter 22

REX RETURNS

Albery's smooth voice was a command. Laurie accepted it as business. Perhaps he wanted to make corrections in the report.

"I will go and telephone my sister," she said.

When Albery came into her office, he said:

"Mrs. Moore, I didn't mention it on Sunday, but this fuel that we are working on is a secret. I suppose Moore has not told you about it?"

"Oh, no," she said warmly.

"I knew he hadn't. But I would just like to know. It is a very important discovery. It will give us a great advantage in the air when we get it right. That is one of the reasons why I am glad to have you doing my private correspondence."

"Of course, I should not mention it to anybody," Laurie said, and added in a slightly stiff voice: "Rex does not talk to me about his profession."

"You must be excited about his return. He will be a greater hero than ever. I thought I would mention about the fuel being a secret, but I am sure you are the soul of discretion." Then, with his flashing smile, he added, "When we get the fuel right, perhaps we'll call it after you, Laurie! Prettier than B. P. or Pratt's, or Mex or Ethyl, isn't it?"

She laughed in natural amusement, but grew apprehensive again, as he said quietly:

"I hope you have quite forgiven me for what I said the other day. It has been painful to me to remember that I lost my self control. I wanted to speak of it at Pen Gretton on Sunday, but I hadn't the pluck."

Her discomfort was swallowed in a swift rush of pity. Why should this man be apologizing to her so humbly? This man who had done everything for her, given her a place in the world, an interest in life, self-support and self-respect. Of course, some brain crisis must have overcome him when he had told her that he loved her, when he had tried to take her in his arms.

"Please, Mr. Albery, don't say anything more about it. I shall never think of it again."

"There is one way in which I don't want you really to forget, Mrs. Moore," he persisted, with that sad little smile that made his face so old and so inscrutable. "I only want you to forgive me. But I don't want you to forget that if ever you need a friend, I am here. And I am not ashamed of your knowledge that it has made me unhappy that you have come too late into my life."

Laurie looked at him with an embarrassed but grateful smile. She could not help feeling flattered and honored.

Behind his impassive Oriental mask Mark Albery was at that moment asking himself questions that would have amazed her.

"How can I get her? What is there under her skin? What is it that I want in her? What is she really like? Or is there dust in my eyes? Is she a Sphinx without a secret? Why does she send me mad? Why can't I live without her? Can I buy her? Does she care for money? Is she in love with Moore? If she is, I'll get rid of him. I'll risk hell to get her."

Mad, delirious, chaotic thoughts behind that impassive face that Laurie glanced at now and then in profile from her seat in the big car. But, on the surface, only an elegant man of the world, an appreciative employer, helping his efficient secretary out of his car in front of a restaurant in the Strand.

About an hour later, Rex Moore rang the bell of the flat in Chelsea, and the porter deposited his light luggage in the hall when Gladys opened the door.

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl, who knew him at once from his photos in the papers, but was rather overcome by his size and vitality and his outlandish clothes. "It's Rex Moore, isn't it? I say, Laurie isn't in."

"Is'nt she? And you're Gladys?" He wrung her hand, and she was quick to feel the pulsing life of that grip, like an electric shock.

She stared at him.

"She wasn't expecting you. She rang up a little while ago to say she was late at the office and was having dinner with Mr. Albery. She said she wouldn't be late home."

Late at the office. The good old man's excuse—now in the mouths of women! Rex Moore gave an angry little laugh that Gladys did not understand, but thought thrilling and frightfully strong. She was actually "thrilled to the bone" by his personality, as she told her sister she would be.

"I'm afraid there's nothing to eat," she told Rex. "And Mrs. has gone."

"That's all right. I had something at Croydon, and if I want anything more I can go out."

He was hurt at Laurie being out. How ridiculous! And dining with Albery. Why shouldn't she? It could be no business of his. He had seen that Albery was keen on her. And he hadn't advised her of his arrival. He hadn't sent a single word since he left. As a matter of fact, he hadn't intended to start until tomorrow, but Wilmer Jones had taken a sudden turn for the better and was out of danger.

But he was in a bad mood. News of his arrival had got through and there had been quite a crowd at Croydon, although it was nearly dark, and the newspaper men had rattled him no end.

He was not cut out for a hero, and they tried to make him one. He didn't deserve all this kudos. Wilmer Jones had just as much right to it. Only, poor James was ill in Marseilles. And being sensitive as a woman in some ways, which nobody guessed, and hating himself for it, he was in a very nasty temper.

"So you are Gladys!" he said, with his surprising smile, like a bright light behind his eyes. But it was an absent recognition.

(To Be Continued)

Answers to Questions

A reader can get the answer to any question of fact by writing the Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. Please enclose three (3) cents for reply.

Q. How many people are employed on the New York Stock Exchange? C.G.

A. There are 2400 employes.

Q. Please give the history of the Marseillaise. L.M.

A. The French national anthem was composed, both words and music, in one night (April 24, 1792) by Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle, a French captain of engineers who happened also to be a musical amateur. The need of a marching song for the French had been expressed by the Mayor of Strasbourg, where de Lisle was then quartered, and the world-famous hymn was his response. It derived its name from the fact of its having been sung with such enthusiasm by the troops on setting out from Marseille for Paris.

Q. When was the pillory as a form of punishment abolished in England? H.M.

A. It was abolished in 1816 except for perjury and subornation, and the perjurer, Peter James Bossy, was the last to stand in the pillory at the Old Bailey for one hour on June 22, 1830. It was finally abolished in 1837 at the end of William IV's reign.

Q. What were the earliest schools for the blind? F.H.

A. Education of the youthful blind in Europe began in Paris in 1784; that in the United States, in Boston, New York City, and Philadelphia in 1832 and 1833. These earliest schools and four others are incorporated, residential, state-aided institutions. Four others are under the auspices of the Catholic Church. In 1837 Ohio established the first state-supported school for the blind, and many states quickly followed.

Q. Who was called the modern St. George of the pen? E.M.

A. This expression was applied to Thomas Nast, the famous cartoonist.

Q. Please give the origin of the term four hundred as applied to society. E.F.

A. The term originally applied to New York society and is said to have arisen in 1892 when Mrs. William Astor asked Ward McAllister a leader of society, to assist her in cutting down the invitation list of her annual ball to 400 persons as that was as many as her ballroom would accommodate. McAllister was heard to remark afterward that there were really only 400 people living in New York who had any claim to be called society. The remark was repeated and spread rapidly, becoming commonly used.

Q. How old is Omaha, the race horse? A.K.M.

A. Omaha was born March 24, 1932.

Q. How many Big Brother and Sister organizations are there? D.H.

A. There are 55 Big Brother or Big Sister organizations united in a national federation. They attempt to keep boys and girls who have begun to show behavior problems from becoming delinquent, to improve their environment, and to help them with their various personal and family problems.

Q. Please describe the eruption of Krakatoa in the 1800's. E.W.

A. In the summer of 1833 an eruption occurred on the small volcanic island of Krakatoa in the Sunda Strait, whose effects were far-reaching. The finer particles of the volcanic dust attaining the higher layers of the atmosphere were diffused over a large part of the surface of the earth. Within the tropics they were borne along by air currents at a rate of 73 miles an hour from east to west until within a period of six weeks they were diffused over nearly the whole space between latitudes 30 north and 45 south. Eventually they spread northward and southward and were carried over North and South America, Europe, Asia, South Africa and Australia. It was reported at the time that ashes fell on the decks of vessels at sea many miles distant from the source of the eruption.

Q. Was the AAA program of much benefit to the wheat growers? S.M.

A. The major achievement of the wheat program in its first two years was the increase in income of wheat growers as a group by probably more than $200,000,000 above what they otherwise would have received.

Q. Who won the Houghton Mifflin literary fellowships? K.M.

A. The two literary fellowships of $1000 each, offered in January by Houghton Mifflin company to encourage young writers, have been awarded to Jenny Ballou of New York City and E. P. O'Donnell of New Orleans.

Q. How old is the town of Saybrook, Conn.? E.J.

A. Saybrook was founded in 1635 by George Fenwick, whose wife, Lady Fenwick, is buried in the old cemetery there.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE LAMB'S REST

By Mary Graham Bonner

"The sun makes me feel quite tired," said Sweet Face, the lamb. "It will be wonderful when the grass grows in my meadow."

"Are you tired" Sweet Face?" asked Honey Bear.

"A little," bleated the lamb sweetly.

"Oh, you poor dear lamb," growled Honey Bear kindly. "You should rest.

"Why don't you go up to our cave and take a nap? You will find it cool and pleasant."

"Baa, baa, baa, that is very kind of you," said Sweet Face. "I do believe I'll do that."

So the other Puddle Muddlers started off to work in their vegetable garden.

"Can't I help you?" asked Sweet Face, in a voice so sweet but so weary that they hadn't the heart to ask the lamb to work.

"We'll get along all right," said Willy Willy.

"Oh, but I want to help," said Sweet Face.

"We know you do," said Willy Nilly, looking affectionately at the lamb, "but you're tired now and we're not."

"Well—if you insist," bleated the lamb, and went up to the cool cave.

"He's so ready to help," cackled Top Notch.

Christopher flew up to his tree so he could have a good crow laugh.

Sweet Face was on his way to the cave. There were some old leaves there for a bed and the cave was certainly lovely and cool.

But he had not been there for long when he heard strange voices. Two men with ragged clothes were talking.

"We might make that cave our home for a while," said one.

Tomorrow—"The Tramps"

"A LION!" cries Dungie. "He's mean-looking, too.

He must have escaped from a circus—or zoo."

"Keep still!" whispers Puffy, "and hold to your spear.

There's sure to be trouble—and lots of it—here."

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, Aug. 21 —The headlines are shouting that Senator Glass has again played Horatius at the federal reserve board bridge. They say he has repelled the new deal army intent on increasing federal domination over banking.

The stout-hearted Virginian himself encouraged that deduction when he looked up from the final draft of the new bank bill with a grin as big as a length-wise slice of cantaloupe, ejaculating: "Am I pleased!"

No one noticed that his adversary, House Chairman Steagall, who was standing around to see that Glass did not claim too much, said nothing. Nor was any particular attention given to the fact that the general of the routed army (chairman Eccles of federal reserve) also expressed his pleasure.

Suspicious souls, however, will agree that, if both Eccles and Glass are pleased, one of them is being misled. If you look into it, you will glean more than a suspicion that it probably is Glass.

Delusion—For instance, the biggest dispute centered in the question of controlling credit inflation (open market operations). Eccles wanted sole power within the board under his own thumb. Glass wanted control spread to a committee of seven board members and five reserve bank presidents. Glass won.

But the subtle catch in it is that President Roosevelt will select the seven board members. Furthermore, through them he will have a veto power over the selection of the five reserve bank presidents, and, in fact, all reserve bank presidents. If he cannot select a board he can control, it will certainly be his own fault.

What Senator Glass appears to have done is to make it annoying but not difficult for the president to do so.

Remote Control—You can see the same point better if you look behind the new provision kicking Treasury Secretary Morgenthau off the board. The purpose of this was to maintain an illusion that the board is not susceptible to treasury influence.

As a matter of practical fact, the board chairman is to be Mr. Morgenthau's protege, Governor Eccles. If Mr. Morgenthau cannot work through Mr. Eccles and the president to influence the board as much as he ever did as an ex-officio member, it will be because there is something wrong with Mr. Morgenthau.

Butter— To make the delusion complete, consider also the provision requiring that all open market operations hereafter be conducted in the open market. This provision is supposed to prevent the treasury from dictating to the federal reserve banks as far as buying government bonds is concerned.

In practice, every insider knows the treasury has always dictated to the banks and always will. The bankers' bread is buttered on the treasury side, and all the bankers know it. No law can change that. The new law therefore may be expected to operate in much the same sense as prohibition. Politics will be prohibited, but no one will know it. If anyone is preparing to cheer about the new dealers being blocked in trying to extend their control over banking under this bill, he should hold his breath until about next February.

Notice—The premiere of the Ethiopian war will be staged on or about September 15, according to confidential diplomatic advices here. The cast is assembled and the shooting will begin promptly as soon as the rain stops. Some state department authorities are so sure of it that they are taking their vacations now. They want to be back in time for the gruesome opening chorus.

Suggestion—The democratic leaders have been exerting strong inner pressure on Mr. Roosevelt to make him change his mind about the "death sentence" provision of the holding company bill. One sent him the other day a copy of the house roll call showing how many good democrats had voted against him. Some of the names were undescored. They were those of his most loyal followers.

The delicate suggestion was advanced at the Sunday night conference at the White House. You may have noticed that only the nominal congressional leaders (conservatives all) were called to that gathering.

Crowd—There were so many tax experts at the first meeting of the house and senate conferees that the conference had to be adjourned to a larger room. In fact, there were more experts present than congressmen. Apparently the legislators feel that the bill needs expert attention.

Mill City Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Olin, Herbert and Sally Olin, Miss F. Dilly and Miss Eleanor Stodola motored to Clear Lake Sunday to visit Dan Olin who is employed with the Forest service.

Beatrice Jepsin and Elenor Stodola will return to Portland for a weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Olin.

Mrs. Bob Schroeder and daughter Marporie motored to Cascadia where they were met by Mr. Schroeder. They then continued on to the coast where they will spend the week visiting different scenic spots.

Miss Sylvia Bartu retrned to her home in Scio after spending a week visiting at the John Swan home.

Miss Velma Downing returned home after spending the past two weeks visiting with her grandmother in Lebanon.

Miss Ruby Cromwell who has spent the greater part of the summer with her aunt in Marcolla, will spend a week visiting here before returning to Marcolla.

Pete Catherwood and Malcolm Davis of Longview spent the weekend here.

Wayne Morris returned from Longview to spend the remaining part of the month here.

Pantry Patter

By R O E

Liver must be carefully cooked to keep it tender, and when fried it must be cooked quickly. Have slices cut a scant half inch thick, scald them by rinsing with boiling water, then drain and sprinkle with salt, pepper and flour. Fry bacon in a heavy frying pan, remove it to a hot platter, then put the slices of prepared liver in the hot bacon fat, cover the pan and cook the meat quickly for two or three minutes. Turn the slices, recover and continue cooking for three or four minutes longer. Reduce the heat sharply or turn out the gas flame and let the liver cook for three minutes longer. If the pan is covered you will save yourself burns from the splattering fat, and at the same time the steam generated keeps the liver moist and tender.

When using spices in a cake mixture sift them with the flour to blend them thoroughly with the other ingredients. If added directly to the liquid mixture or stirred into the batter they are likely to lump.

Boil young summer squash for ten minutes in just enough salted water to keep it from burning. Drain, mash, season with salt, pepper and butter and add, to 2 cups squash, 2 well-beaten eggs and ½ cup milk. Pour into a greased baking dish, sprinkle with a little grated cheese and bake in a moderate over for 20 to 25 minutes. Serve as the main course for a summer luncheon.

Shortening is butter, lard, margarine oil or any kind of fat used in cooking. Use a good brand of leaf lard, vegetable fat, butter or margarine, or part butter and part of any of these for bread, rolls, pastry or biscuits. Use butter or margarine in cakes except ginger bread or spice cakes, when any of the other shortenings may be used.

Don't forget that a badly kept lavatory or bathroom is a danger to everyone in any home. It should once a week be washed with water, to which a disinfectant has been added. Disinfectant should occasionally be poured down the pipes.

Summer Chic For Matrons

Edited by

LAURA I. BALDT, A. M.

For many years Assistant Professor of Household Arts, Teachers College, Columbia University, New York, N. Y.

3278

Capes and cape effects are so tremendously fashionable.

Here is a dress especially designed for the heavy figure. It has this newest feature, but to keep it particularly slim, the caped sleeves are brought down to the waistline, to suggest more length. The surplice closing and the V-neckline are interesting and slimming.

Tub silks, sheer cotton prints, linen, etc., are all suitable materials for this smart dress.

Style No. 3278 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material with ¼ yard of 39-inch contrasting for caped sleeves.

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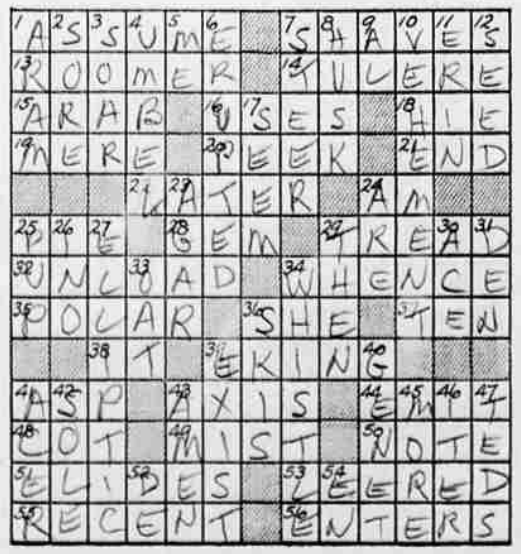
ACROSS

1. Take for granted
7. Removes the beard
12. Ledger
14. Nozzle through which air is forced into a forge
15. Asiatic native
16. Employs
18. Hasten
19. Nothing more than
20. Look slyly
21. Finish
22. Subsequently
24. Exist
25. Dessert
27. Jewel
29. Walk
32. Disburden
34. From where
35. Arctic
36. That girl
37. Number
38. Pronoun
39. Piecing out
41. Viper
43. Line on which something revolves
44. Send out
48. Light bed
49. Fog
50. Written promise to pay
51. Omits in pronouncing
53. Looked askance
55. Late
56. Comes in

DOWN

1. Famous English murderer
2. Painful to the touch
3. Fly aloft
4. Flat or rounded flower cluster
5. Myself
6. Burst forth violently
7. Guide the helm
8. Outer covering of corn
9. Forever
10. Acting with great force
11. Ireland
12. Ovule
17. Appear
23. Edible seaweed
24. 100 square meters of land
28. Young dog
26. Daughter of Cadmus
27. Oblong with rounded ends
29. At that time
30. Playing card
31. Lair
33. Cereal grass
34. Sharp, shrill, more or less musical sound
36. Snow runners for the feet
39. Have being
40. Kind of fur
41. Genus of the maple tree
42. Bottom of the foot
43. So may it be
45. Greater quantity
46. Roman road
47. Spreads, as hay
52. Down: prefix
54. Type measure

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

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