

The Bend Bulletin

DAILY EDITION
 Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
 By the Bend Bulletin (Incorporated).
 Entered as Second Class matter, January 8,
 1917, at the Post Office at Bend, Oregon, under
 Act of March 3, 1879.
ROBERT W. SAWYER, Editor-Manager
HENRY N. FOWLER, Associate Editor
FRED A. WOELFLEN, Advertising Manager
H. W. HUNT, Circulation Manager
EARL SPENCER, Mechanical Subst.
 An Independent Newspaper, standing for the
 square deal, clean business, clean politics and
 the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 By Mail
 One Year \$5.00
 Six Months \$2.75
 Three Months \$1.50
 By Carrier
 One Year \$5.50
 Six Months \$3.00
 Three Months \$1.60

All subscriptions are due and PAYABLE IN
 ADVANCE. Notices of expiration are mailed
 subscribers and if renewal is not made within
 reasonable time the paper will be discontinued.
 Please notify us promptly of any change of
 address, or of failure to receive the paper regu-
 larly. Otherwise we will not be responsible for
 copies missed.
 Make all checks and orders payable to The
 Bend Bulletin.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1919.

"HOW BEND GOT ITS NAME."

Quoting from a recent editorial in
 The Bulletin, in which it was said
 that the view of the river from the
 western hills made one realize how
 the town got its first name of The
 Bend, the Silver Lake Leader says:
 "Very beautifully expressed, but
 not entire correct. The name origi-
 nally was Farewell Bend, so called
 by a party of emigrants in the long
 ago who first saw the Deschutes near
 where Crescent is located. They
 traveled down the river to the site
 where the town of Bend is now situ-
 ated, and on account of the canyon
 north of town, referred to above,
 they were obliged to leave the river,
 and called the place Farewell Bend,
 a very appropriate name, and by
 which the place was known long be-
 fore Billy Staats built his log cabin
 near the river in the southern part
 of what is now the thriving town of
 Bend."

We are always glad to be corrected
 when we are wrong, but in this in-
 stance we are not sure that we are
 wrong.

In the old days, according to the
 local tradition, emigrants bound for
 the Willamette valley crossed the
 Deschutes here, this being the only
 spot for some miles up and down
 stream where it was not enclosed
 in high canyon walls, making a
 crossing impossible. They were
 guided to this spot by the lone butte
 to the east, which thereby gained
 the name of Pilot Butte, and they
 made their crossing at a point just
 up stream from the present saw
 mills. Leaving the crossing and pro-
 ceeding west, their last view was of
 the bend in the river, and they called
 it "Farewell Bend."

This, we say, is the local story.
 It makes no difference, however, for
 present purposes where the emig-
 rants came from, and our Silver
 Lake friend is quite right in saying
 that the place was called "Farewell
 Bend." We were aware of the fact
 when the first editorial was written,
 but our understanding was that the
 phrase always referred to the river
 crossing and that as this spot came
 to have an identity separate from
 the crossing it was called "The
 Bend."

It is true that on the map accom-
 panying the report of the, we be-
 lieve, Russell geological survey,
 made as recently as 1908 or 1909,
 there appears the name "Farewell
 Bend" and it plainly relates to the
 place and not the river.

Anyway, the name Bend comes
 from the bend in the river and we
 are willing to agree that the Leader
 is right in saying that "Farewell
 Bend" came first if it will admit that
 the town was called "The Bend."

But why, it occurs to us, should
 we young fellows hazard guesses and
 understandings on this subject when
 there are plenty of old timers who
 know. Won't they come forward
 with what they remember, not
 merely about the name of the town,
 but about the many other interest-
 ing facts of our early history, which
 ought to be recorded in some fashion.

P. S.—Perhaps it was Mr. Chris-
 man himself who wrote the matter
 quoted from the Leader, and he is
 an old-timer, and does know, and
 we surely are wrong.

When coffee gets to be \$1 a pound
 it will be right up in the same class
 as bootleg booze.

The German peace delegates have
 the opportunity to sign or resign.

AT THE HOTELS.

- Pilot Butte Inn.
- J. M. Meany, Portland.
- A. C. Barbo, Portland.
- Bert Jackson, Portland.
- Miss Agnes Foley, Burns.
- Mr. and Mrs. George Van Stone, Seattle.
- H. R. Maris, Seattle.
- George Melchelson, Portland.
- T. M. Talbot, Portland.
- John T. Farris, Philadelphia.
- Bert Wheelon, Burns.
- Ralph Harper, Portland.
- U. G. Dubach, Corvallis.

The Seashore and Mountain Resorts

Of the Great Pacific Northwest Are Made Especially Attractive This Summer by the

Reduced Excursion Fares

Offered by the United States Railroad Administration

Plan your vacation to visit one or more of them, where the days are cheerful and the nights bring refreshing sleep.

Old Ocean is a summer-time delight. Its invigorating salt-laden air and the splash of its surf temper your nerves, redden your blood, whet your appetite, restore your wasted energy, bring new vim and health.

Up in the Mountains is a sublime and inspiring. Nature's great plan surrounds and charms and renews you. You can "hike," camp out, climb lofty peaks, fish numerous trout streams and lakes, ride horse-back, lounge in your hammock, rest, sleep and forget all your cares. Meanwhile you are breathing the purest air, drinking sparkling crystal waters, eating wholesome food and being made all over new.

Can You Resist Such a Challenge? Ask the local ticket agent to help plan your trip. He will tell you just what the fare is, and give you other helpful hints. It is the aim of the United States Railroad Administration to extend every possible aid in making vacation travel convenient and satisfying to the public. The National Parks have all been greatly improved and were never so appealing as they are now. Beautifully illustrated booklets giving minute information of their delights and wonders have been issued by the Administration and are for free distribution. Ask your local agent for any of them.

Down Where the COOL SEA BREEZES BLOW Are the Popular Clatsop Beaches and North Beach Near the mouth of the Columbia River. **Tillamook Beaches** A few miles farther south on the Oregon Coast. **Newport** Oregon's Ideal Family Resort. **Crater Lake** The great nature wonder of the world. **Oregon Caves** **Mount Hood—Mount Adams** **Mount Rainier** **Donkey Island—Wallowa Lake** **Columbia River Gorge**

CHAS. STANTON

Shop Next to Montgomery's
 Plumbing Shop
 ALL WORK GUARANTEED
 Painting and Paperhanging

- Mrs. Charles L. Moore and party, Klamath Falls.
 Will Thompson, The Dalles.
 Clarence Kibler, Riverside, Ore.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, Portland.
 Nan Montgomery, Portland.
 Richard Montgomery, Portland.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Smith, Portland.
 Mr. and Mrs. George M. Mayfield, La Pine.
 Mrs. W. G. Fordham and son, La Pine.
 Dan Hourigan, Powell Butte.
 Tom Cronin, Powell Butte.
 J. Rantz, San Francisco.
 R. L. Wells, Seattle.
Hotel Cozy.
 Mr. and Mrs. William A. Davidson, Portland.
 Theo. Swanson, Portland.
 John Silverton, Antelope.
 Mrs. Para L. Thornton, La Grande.
 Theo. Cook, Thistle, Utah.
 A. Gebhard, La Pine.
 P. G. Skantel, Skagway, Alaska.
Hotel Wright.
 B. C. Scott, La Pine.
 O. E. Douglas, Burns.
 William C. Nelson, Carlton, Ore.
 Gus Nyström, Presidio.
 V. P. Williams, Portland.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Krenitz, Klamath Falls.
 Joe R. Osborne, Mitchell.
 Charles Avery, Redmond.
 C. A. Whitley, Silver Lake.
 J. A. Thorpe, Fairbridge.

Dainty Early Flowers.

There is to me a daintiness about early flowers that touches me like poetry. They blow out with such a simple loveliness among the common herbs of pastures, and breathe their lives so unobtrusively, like hearts whose beatings are too gentle for the world.—Willis.

Put it in "THE BULLETIN."

Pile Up Your Money For a Rainy Day!



ONE of the queerest things about some people is that they will not follow GOOD ADVICE when they KNOW they OUGHT TO. Perhaps we are all more or less that way. All the wise men of all ages have urged their fellow beings to PUT AWAY SOMETHING for a RAINY DAY. Good old Benjamin Franklin's sayings on economy and saving alone ought to make a bank book holder of EVERY ONE. If you have DELAYED, suppose you act HONESTLY with YOUR-SELF RIGHT NOW.

Central Oregon Bank

picked it off with my fingers. When I showed the boy the bug he said: "Thank God; how much is it?" I replied a dollar. The other boy, who had been attentively watching the proceedings, exclaimed: "A dollar; well, that's gall. You never took out that bug; he walked out himself."—Journal of the American Medical Association.

Thackeray's Notebook.

Turning the pages of Thackeray's notebook for "The Virginians," even if one could not afford to own such a treasure for manuscript collectors, would be highly interesting to anybody familiar with the novel. There are several pages of notes on the history and manners of the period, including a reminder of Queen Caroline's bad spelling, a description of King George's manners, notes about stage coaches, Indians, colonial warfare, and various other points that the author felt it would be well to remember as his story developed. Here and there he made a pen-and-ink sketch by the way, ranging from a portrait of the duke of Cumberland to a sailor in the costume of 1761 and two men in wigs and capes watching a horse race. Some of the material in the notebook was evidently discarded by the author in writing the novel.

Elm Handsome and Historic.

There is no tree in the United States probably which is more popular than the elm, and there is good reason for this, for it is extremely graceful and beautiful, says the American Forestry Association of Washington. There are many historic elms, too. It was under an elm, for instance, as every school boy will recall, that Washington took command of the American army at Cambridge. Few trees in the United States have a wider distribution than the elm. One striking form of the elm has a vase-shaped top.

GETS WRONG VIEW OF LIFE

Person of Undecisive Character Can Hardly Be Brought to See Things in Right Light.

A person of undecisive character wonders how all the embarrassments in the world happened to meet exactly in his way, to place him just in that one situation for which he is peculiarly unadapted, but in which he is also willing to think no other man could have acted with facility or confidence. Incapable of setting up a firm purpose on the basis of things as they are, he is often employed in vain speculations on some different supposable state of things, which would have saved him from all this perplexity and irresolution. He thinks what a determined course he could have pursued if his talents, his health, his age, had been different; if he had been acquainted with some one person sooner; if his friends were, in this or the other point, different from what they are; or if fortune had showered her favors on him. And he gives himself as much license to complain as if all these advantages had been among the rights of his nativity, but refused, by a malignant or capricious fate, to his life.—Rev. John Foster.

Holy Days in Doitch Land.

What is religion? It is not the observance of forms and feast days. We have only nine national holidays in America. Only two of our holidays, namely, Thanksgiving and Christmas, may be called even quasi religions. The others celebrate the birth of some great man like Columbus, Washington and Lincoln; or some great achievement like the birth of Independence

on the Fourth of July or the new birth of liberty or Memorial day.
 Germany, on the other hand, in its nineteen holidays, has only two, namely, Christmas and New Year's which have not a distinctly religious significance. Among them are the Epiphany, Ash Wednesday, Annunciation, Good Friday, Ascension, Corpus Christi, Assumption, All Souls' day and All Saints' day. These formal celebrations of sacred events, have apparently not made Germany more saintly.—Better Farming.

Creative Ability.

In our office we draw a very distinct line between designs or sketches and working drawings, and it is, in my opinion, fatal to try to measure a designer's ability by the number of hours it would take him to produce a sketch. That is work that requires creative imagination, and our designers are not judged by the amount of time they put into the solution of an architectural problem, but solely by the results which they obtain, irrespective of cost, so that this part of the work does not come under this category. Only after sketches have been approved, and the work is turned over to general draftsmen to be developed into working drawings, can we begin to apply scientific methods in accomplishing the different ends.—Sunbeams.

The Wig in History.

The custom of wearing a wig, as a recognized part of the costume, dates from the early days of the seventeenth century. It started in France, when Louis XIII, being greatly struck with the "long fair locks" of the Abbe La Riviere, attained by the simple means of a periwig, adopted the style for himself, and so set the fashion. By the time of Charles II the wearing of the periwig, or peruke, or perquene, had become general. Peppys records the fact that he paid £1 for one; but it was not until the time of Queen Anne that periwigs, or wigs for short, really came into their own. Then did they appear in the full glory of an ever changing though fast stabilizing fashion.

R. L. ANDERSON
 Real Estate
 Insurance
 Loans
 Minnesota Street
 Phone: Office, Black 1591
 Residence, 2051
 J. B. Anderson, Agent.



The Cozy Hotel
 The place for medium priced Rooms and Meals

 Take Home
 A Quart of
 ICE
 CREAM
 for dessert
 Phone
 Red 1751
 Childers &
 Armstrong

Bring
 Your Family
 A Delicious
 Sunday Dinner
 at the
ALTAMONT
 where food is home
 cooked as you want it.
 Roast Pork Salad
 Vegetables Cake
 Ice Cream
 COME EARLY
 YOU'LL LIKE IT
 Dinner Served at 6 P. M.

SEND A POSTAL TO
 G. E. MAST
PIANO TUNER
 TUNING-CLEANING-REPAIRING
 BEND, OREGON
 Put it in "THE BULLETIN."

A Frank Question

To be very frank with city folks—is not the Pilot Butte Inn a real asset to the City of Bend? You will agree that it is. You feel it is an asset to have an establishment of its standard for the good name it brings the city.

Do you believe, when the opportunity is presented, that you are giving it the loyal support to which it is entitled?

The Pilot Butte Inn is giving a quality of service equivalent to the metropolitan hotels. It believes sincerely that it merits your patronage.

Would it not be convenient for you to drop in for your noon-day meal, week-day or Sunday dinner? You cannot but be impressed with the assortment and high quality of food and the high standard of service.

This at a most reasonable price.

The Pilot Butte Inn deserves your patronage and, therefore, feels no hesitancy in inviting your attention to its dining room facilities.

Drop in occasionally for lunch or dinner. We know you are sure to be pleased and will come again.

Pilot Butte Inn
 W. C. BIRDSALL, Manager