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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1919

**"DUMPING."**

In modern trade between nations there is often found a practice called "dumping," or selling at a price abroad which is less than the price at home. It is resorted to sometimes for the purpose of getting rid of surplus stocks. More often it is used for the purpose of driving the home manufacturer out of business with the intention later of restoring the price to a higher level based on monopolistic conditions.

Whatever the purpose the practice is objected to by commercial interests and national tariff legislation is usually framed to prevent it.

As a local matter, however, the Oregon Voter thinks it is highly desirable at least so far as bread is concerned and urges that Portland bakers "dump" their product in outside towns for the benefit of the price in Portland. The Voter puts its argument on the basis of benefit both to Portland producer and consumer—and then urges the small town consumer to patronize the home baker, even at a higher price. That seems to cover all sides.

In view of the local bread situation, however, the advice to the

outside consumer is worth reprinting. It is as follows:

"Also—you who live in the outside towns. Patronize your home baker, even if you have to pay slightly more. For it will pay you to keep that home bakery going rather than let it get put out of business. Some of your people will buy the Portland bread, and can't blame them for making every penny count. And the Portland competition will keep your local baker on his toes to make fine, clean bread for youmfwyf emfw emfwy bread and sell it at a price that doesn't gouge you. But in the interest of your own home town, buy home bread. And if you can build up your home bakery to the point that it can get some trade by sending its good bread to Portland, you will build up a good payroll in your home town, and will help keep our Portland bakeries in line on price and quality. It's a free country, with open competition. The bakeries are free to compete and you are free to be loyal to your home bakery."

Former highway commissioner W. L. Thompson, who was a member of the Portland business men's excursion to Klamath Falls, is reported in the Klamath Falls Herald as saying that "now the trunk lines were well under way, the local roads would receive attention." Wonder if he thinks The Dalles-California highway is just a local road.

The M. Ps were more numerous than K. Ps.

She started off with a bang.

**Sling Gives Relief.**  
Great relief from pain in neuritis of the arm has been gained from the use of a sling described by Dr. R. T. Williamson in the British Medical Journal. The sling passes over the shoulder of the unaffected arm and under the elbow of the painful arm in such a way that it slightly raises it. This, by raising the shoulder and collar bone, takes off the pressure upon the nerve roots and prevents the weight of the arm from dragging on these nerves.

**IDAHO JUDGE SHOOTS SELF**

**J. J. DUHEEN, OF POCA TELLO, SENDS BULLET THROUGH HEART IN FIT OF DESPONDENCY.**

184 United Press to The Bend Bulletin.  
PORTLAND, Oct. 21.—Judge J. J. Guheen, of Pocatello, Idaho, shot and killed himself here this morning. He had been receiving treatment in a local hospital. After starting on his usual morning walk today, he laid his hat down on the curb and sent a bullet through his heart. He had been despondent for some time, his health having broken down due to strenuous war work. Judge Guheen was formerly attorney general of Idaho.

**THREE CREEK BUTTE FIRE IS CONTROLLED**

Returning from the Three Creek Butte country, where he was in charge of fire fighting operations, J. H. Hauser reported this morning that the blaze is entirely under control. The acreage covered was small, he said.

**TWO PLEAD GUILTY ON LIQUOR CHARGE**

**Mayor Catches Bottle of Moonshine As Prisoner Endeavors to Dispose of Evidence.**

For a few minutes yesterday afternoon, civilian officers of the law functioned while the city was nominally under martial law, and in that brief time, Jack Smoot and A. Schulz, both of this vicinity, were arrested by Chief of Police Nixon, and Sheriff Bert Roberts, as they swayed in an alcoholic breeze in front of the office of Mayor J. A. Eastes. Smoot endeavored to get rid of the evidence

on his person, a quart bottle partly filled with whiskey, declared later by experts to be moonshine, but Mayor Eastes who had accompanied the officers, seized the bottle before it had struck the ground, and preserved it for the hearing this morning.  
Both men, when brought before Police Judge Peoples this morning, pleaded guilty to the charge of drunkenness, and Schulz paid a fine of \$10. Smoot was sentenced to 10 days in the city jail, but sentence was suspended when the court learned that the prisoner had a wife and three children dependent on him. Smoot told the court that he had secured work in the country, and that he would leave town immediately.

**DROVE CLEMENCEAU TO FIELD**

**Former Paris Cab Driver, Now in Amprica, Tells of French Premier's Dueling Days.**

Running a chicken ranch near Tacoma, Wash., is a man named Nicholas Thien, who, in his younger days was cab driver to Clemenceau, and who has accompanied the French premier to many a combat on the "field of honor."  
"No one in any country," he remarked the other day, standing among his chickens, "has fought so many duels as M'sieu Clemenceau." They came from what he wrote in his paper. But he was so strong. He always won. No adversary could hold a sword against him.  
"It was against the law, of course," added the old Frenchman, seventy-two now, in a whisper, "so we always slipped out of the city for these fights."  
M'sieu Thien's cab stand used to be in front of L'Intransigent, Clemenceau's paper. Almost nightly, he says, the present premier would come out of his office and hail cab 8088.  
"He got the name 'Tiger,'" M. Thien explains, "because he was always the boss, like the big striped cat is the boss of all animals."  
"Ah, my friend, those were the happy days! Of course I will not insult my chickens. They are good ones, as chickens go. But it is a tame life here. I dream often of the old days when M'sieu Clemenceau would hail me 'long about two o'clock in the morning and we'd be off."

**Chinese Wheelbarrows.**

Probably more freight and more passengers are transported in China by the wheelbarrow than by any other land method. The wheelbarrow there used differs from that used by us, in the fact that the wheel is set in the center, and thus supports practically the entire load, while the handles are supported in part by a strap or rope over the shoulders of the man who operates it. As a result, the wheelbarrow, coolie in China will transport nearly a half-ton on his vehicle.

**Chapter I.**  
"There was once a murderer with yellow eyes, and his wife said to him: 'If you murder me you will be hung.' And he was hung on Tuesday next. Flims."—Bookman.

Put it in "THE BULLETIN."



As welcome as the return of the soldier boy—  
So clean—so safe—so dependable—  
The housewife who has an electric range never would return to the older cooking devices.

Scores of Bend housewives are finding the kitchen duties more delightful since they installed electric ranges. And the cost is no greater, but the satisfaction is.  
Insist that you have an **ELECTRIC RANGE**.  
They make housekeeping more modern. They surely save labor.

**Bend Water Light & Power Co.**

The farmer and the business man of this community are partners in the progress or the failure of their community.

**-If-**  
they pull together, the progress and prosperity is certain to come.  
IF they listen to preachers of class hatred there can only be failure as a result.

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in this community, means dollars and cents in your pocket.

**Build Now with Deschutes (White) Pine.**

Build of home products and patronize home industry. The cheapest and best building material is Deschutes (White) Pine and is manufactured right here into all sizes and grades of lumber. Acquire a home of your own instead of a bunch of rent receipts.

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**The Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Co.**

LOCAL SALES AGENTS;  
**MILLER LUMBER COMPANY**



Look! Here is the globe spread out flat before your eyes. See those stars? Every star shows where a U.S. Navy ship was on Sept. 2nd, 1919. The Navy travels the Seven Seas.

**Don't you want to see the World?**

**ROMANCE** is calling to you! Strange and smiling foreign lands are beckoning to you. Shove off and see the world!  
Learn to "parley-vo" in gay Patee. See the bull-fights in Panama. See surf-riding on the beach of Waikiki.  
Learn the lure that comes with the swish and swirl of the good salt sea. Eat well—free; dress well—free; sleep clean—free; and look 'em all straight in the eye—British, French, Chinese, Japanese, Spaniards, Egyptians, Algerians and all manner of people.  
Come! Be a *real* man of the world. See the world. See it with the red-

blooded, hard-working, hard-playing men of the U. S. Navy.  
Pay begins the day you join. On board ship a man is always learning. Trade schools develop skill, industry and business ability. Thirty days care-free holiday each year with full pay. The food is good. First uniform outfit is furnished free. Promotion is unlimited for men of brains. You can enlist for two years and come out broader, stronger and abler.  
Shove off!—Join the U. S. Navy. If you're between 17 and 35 go to the nearest recruiting station for all the details. If you don't know where it is ask your postmaster.

**Shove off! - Join the U. S. Navy**

