

# The Bend Bulletin

DAILY EDITION

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An Independent Newspaper, standing for the square deal, clean business, clean politics and the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1925

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth; for the Lord hath spoken it.—Isaiah 25:8.

### TRY IT OUT, ANYWAY

This newspaper welcomes the announcement that the city will bring suit against C. S. Reed to enforce the conditions of the bond given by him guaranteeing maintenance and repair on his patent Willite pavement. We have little expectation that anything will come of the proceeding for a man of Reed's type will keep his affairs so arranged as to avoid being muled in damages, but the council owes it to the property owners who are paying for this worthless pavement to leave nothing undone in the effort to secure compensation for its failure. Such publicity as might be given to Reed's operations as a result of suit on his bond would also be desirable as a means of preventing a like loss to some other town. We have heretofore suggested and we now repeat the suggestion that it would be highly fitting that the mayor and councilmen who favored Reed and his Willite undertake the job of enforcing the bond. They were the ones who contracted for Willite and who accepted the bond that is now thought to be worthless. Such extra work as may be involved in the effort to bring Reed to terms might very properly be undertaken by them.

This man Reed once stated that he would spend \$10,000 to put The Bulletin out of business. If he has any of that money left he might be persuaded to use it in keeping his word good here.

"Why the weather?" asks the Bend Bulletin. "Why was the April precipitation in Bend last year only .75 of an inch, compared with nearly two inches already this year? Why 21 feet of snow at the rim of Crater lake at present when last year at this time plans were being made to open the park? What are the basis for prophecies to the effect that the summer of 1925 is going to be cold and wet? Some newspapers can ask the latest questions. Doesn't the Bulletin know that Governor Pierce created this situation?—Albany Democrat.

Come to think of it and taking into account its indecision, its lack of stability, its changeableness, and the fact that often it produces copious gobs of moisture, we believe that the Democrat is right and that the weather was created by the governor.

### RADIO

Today  
KFO, Hale Bros. and Chronicle, San Francisco, 429.5 meters—4:20

## The Central Oregon Country

(No. 237)

AN OUTSTANDING UNITED EFFORT TO BRING ABOUT PROGRESS IN THE UP-BUILDING OF CENTRAL OREGON THROUGH COOPERATION BETWEEN COMMUNITIES WAS LAUNCHED IN 1911, WITH THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CENTRAL OREGON DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE. WITH BEND AS ITS HEADQUARTERS, IT HAD REPRESENTATION IN PRINEVILLE, BURNS, ELAMATH FALLS, SILVER LAKE, LA PINE, SISTERS, LAIDLAW, REDMOND, MADRAS, TULVER, HILLMAN (TERREBONNE) AND METOLIS, AND LATER IN OTHER TOWNS.

THE LEAGUE WAS ORGANIZED AT A MEETING AT PRINEVILLE JUNE 29 AND JULY 1, ATTENDED BY OVER 200 DELEGATES FROM THE VARIOUS TOWNS. WILLIAM HANLEY OF BURNS, FOR SEVERAL DECADES CENTRAL OREGON'S MOST PROMINENT BOOSTER, WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT AND J. E. SAWHILL, THEN SECRETARY OF THE BEND COMMERCIAL CLUB, SECRETARY.

ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS WHICH THE LEAGUE WAS DESIGNED TO DO WAS TO STOP THE "KNOCKING" WHICH CERTAIN COMMUNITIES WERE IN THE HABIT OF DOING AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBORS. THIS WAS ACCOMPLISHED TO A GREAT EXTENT.

MORE DEFINITE ACTIVITY WAS THAT OF THE SECURING EXPERIMENT STATIONS FOR THE PART OF THE STATE. THE LEAGUE WAS SUCCESSFUL IN SECURING AN EXPERIMENT FARM NEAR BURNS, AND THERE WAS ONE IN THIS VICINITY FOR A TIME. THE LEAGUE ALSO WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN TURNING THE ATTENTION OF THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE TO THE PROBLEMS AND NEEDS OF THIS PART OF THE STATE, EARLIER THAN IT WOULD OTHERWISE HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

MORE IMPORTANT WAS THE PUBLICITY WHICH THE VENTURE BROUGHT. THE CENTRAL OREGON DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE WAS AFFILIATED WITH THE OREGON DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE, AND ITS OFFICERS GOT IN TOUCH WITH THE STATE ORGANIZATION. SECRETARY SAWHILL WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN THE STARTING OF COMMERCIAL CLUBS OR LOCAL DEVELOPMENT LEAGUES IN TOWNS WHICH DID NOT ALREADY HAVE THEM.

THE LEAGUE WAS ACTIVE FOR SEVERAL YEARS, THEN ITS ACTIVITIES WERE GRADUALLY DISCONTINUED. IT WAS REVIVED IN 1918, IN CONNECTION WITH THE STRAHORN PLAN, BUT DID NOT BECOME ACTIVE.

## The Central Oregon Bank

Modern Banking Methods Coupled With Old Time Courtesy and Security.



### KIND HEARTS

Often when I'm gayly driving, hitting up some twenty miles in the hope of soon arriving, I have grief in many styles. For my flivver's old and battered and her engine's out of whack, and she's always wildly scattered bolts and castings on the track. When she gasps and quits her chooing I descend, with aching heart, and gadzooking and beshrewing, try to fix the broken part. I'm this gray world's worst mechanic, and you couldn't find my mate if you searched from York to Yaneek, if you combed your native state. Underneath the auto creeping, soon I sprain my neck and knee, and I spring unmanly weeping that is pitiful to see. Then some fellow comes a-loping down the highway in his car, and beholds me madly grouping in the oil and grease and tar. And he halts his prancing Lizzie and remarks, "You're old and fat, you are spavined, bald and dizzy, and unfit for work like that. Crawl away and drink a flagon of cold water from the rill; I will fix your busted wagon with the heartiest good will. When I'm old and fat and flabby and my bus is on the blink, and the luck seems dark and shabby, there may come some helpful gink; there may come some kindly voter who will say, as I say now, 'I will fix your looted motor, while you rest and bathe your brow.'" When he's fixed my twisted fender I remark, as off I trot, "Hearts are just as kind and tender as they ever were, I wot."

p. m., Rudy Selger's orchestra; 5:30 p. m., markets; 5:35 p. m., children's hour; 6:30 p. m., State's restaurant orchestra; 7 p. m., Rudy Selger's orchestra; 8 p. m., artist program; 9 p. m., George Hildreth, tenor; 10 p. m., Johnny Burak's Cabrians.

KGO, General Electric, Oakland, 361.3 meters—4 p. m., Hotel St. Francis orchestra; 6:45 p. m., baseball and news.

KFI, Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5 p. m., Herald news; 5:30 p. m., Examiner program; 7 p. m., Nick Harris detective tales; 7:20 p. m., Isabelle Chappelle, psychologist; 7:30 p. m., Ralph Reily, lyric tenor; 8 p. m., Herald program; 9 p. m., Examiner program; 10 p. m., Patrick-Marsh orchestra.

KHJ, Times, Los Angeles, 465.2 meters—6:30 p. m., children's hour; 7:30 p. m., University of Southern California, program; 8 p. m., "Astronomy," Dr. Mars Baumgardt; 8:30 p. m., courtesy program; 10:30 p. m., Art Hickman's orchestra.

KNX, Express, Los Angeles, 327 meters—6:30 p. m., program; 7 p. m., Ambassador concert orchestra; 8 p. m., courtesy program; 9 p. m., courtesy program; 10 p. m., Hollywoodland dance orchestra.

KGW, Oregonian, Portland, 481.5 meters—5 p. m., children's hour; 6 p. m., Hotel Portland orchestra; 7:15 p. m., markets and news; 8 p. m., courtesy program; 10 p. m., courtesy program.

### Tomorrow

KFO, Hale Bros. and Chronicle, San Francisco, 429.5 meters—4:20 p. m., Rudy Selger's orchestra; 5:30 p. m., markets; 5:35 p. m., children's hour; 6:30 p. m., State's restaurant orchestra; 7 p. m., Rudy Selger's orchestra; 8 p. m., Theodore J. Irwin, organist; 9 p. m., Don Lee Cadillac night; 10 p. m., Johnny Burak's Cabrians.

KGO, General Electric, Oakland, 361.3 meters—4 p. m., Hotel St. Francis orchestra; 6:45 p. m., news and baseball; 7:15 p. m., golf lesson, Joe Novak; 8 p. m., KGO players in "You Never Can Tell," Bernard Shaw comedy; 10 p. m., Henry Halstead's orchestra.

KFI, Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5 p. m., Herald news; 5:30 p. m., Examiner program; 7 p. m., Maude Reeves Barnard; 9 p. m., Cosmo Acosta, baritone; 9 p. m., Southern California Music Co.

KNX, Express, Los Angeles, 327 meters—4 p. m., Estelle Lawton Linday's travel talk; 6:30 p. m., courtesy program; 7:30 p. m., KNX players; 8 p. m., courtesy program; 10 p. m., Abe Lyman's orchestra; 11

p. m., campus night by University of California southern branch.

KHL, Times, Los Angeles, 465.2 meters—6:30 p. m., children's hour; 7:30 p. m., insurance talk; 7:45 p. m., "Care of the Body," Dr. Philip M. Lovell; 8 p. m., courtesy program; 10 p. m., Art Hickman's orchestra.

KGW, Oregonian, Portland, 481.5 meters—5 p. m., children's hour; 7:15 p. m., news, wool letter; 8 p. m., Oregonian concert orchestra; 9 p. m., music contest; 10 p. m., Multnomah Hotel Strollers.

### Fifteen Years Ago

(From the columns of The Bend Bulletin of the issue of May 4, 1910.)

The Bend Townsite Co. will erect a building for the local library on the lot south of the D. L. & P. Co. office on Wall street.

Hill and Harriman interests will enter Central Oregon over one line of rails through the Deschutes canyon. The strig is past. John F. Stevens, representing Hill, and Judge Lovett, head of the Harriman lines, met in Chicago recently and decided to construct one line through the rugged gorge, to be used jointly by the two roads.

A contract for the construction of 125 miles of railroad from Madras via Bend to the Klamath Indian reservation has been awarded to H. C. McHenry of Seattle by the Oregon Trunk.

H. J. Overturf this week sold to Leon Fulke, a recent arrival, the 65 foot frontage on Wall street recently bought from J. M. Lawrence. W. L. and T. M. O'Donnell, who recently came to Bend from Wells-ville, Mo., will open a meat market in the building on Wall street formerly occupied by Mrs. Herring. The market will be open in two or three weeks.

The Bend high school baseball team defeated Sisters Saturday, 18 to 5.

Women of one of the Indian tribes in South America are stated never to remove a petticoat, clean ones being added as required; some of them are credited with wearing as many as 49 of these garments at one time.

# The Wall Flower

By MARION RUBINCAM

### A TOO BRIEF FRIENDSHIP

#### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Pandora Nicholson is shy to a painful degree. She is an odd little sensitive, neglected girl who lives as a sort of poor relation with her Uncle Peter and Aunt Maude, and their daughter Gladys, who is loud voiced and popular.

No one understands or cares for her except her father, who also lives there. She is afraid of people, cannot talk to them, never knows what to say. A quiet little friendship begins with Morton Newberry, who is shy too—when Gladys suddenly decides she wants Morton, though every other boy but Morton had been devoted to her. Eventually she becomes engaged to him. Dora is broken hearted. She has begun a friendship with Gloria Gates when that rather exotic lady is visiting Norris City.

#### Chapter 21

The second visit was Tuesday. Wednesday Dora received a letter, the first she had had in months—the first in fact since Morton wrote her early in the spring.

This one said: "Dear Child, when you can, won't you come in and talk to me a while? I'm always home late in the afternoon. Mrs. Innisley and I gossip over teacups. Come and join us. Haven't you errands to do in the town tomorrow?"

The letter was read and reread until Dora knew it word for word. Then it was slipped into the pages of the diary, where everything precious went.

She had never heard of a letter written just that way. Who would want to talk to her? Surely Mrs. Gates couldn't be serious! She, Dora, never could say anything anyone would want to listen to!

Of course, she shouldn't go. The men—her uncle, her father and one of the hired men, came in ravenous for supper at six, their midday picnic lunch not being enough to keep them going over the day's hard work. She was aware of the great favor being done by having this unusual arrangement—nevertheless, she upset her aunt's plan, cooked a big dinner at noon and announced:

"I have to go in town with the buzzy. I'll be back by six," laid the table ready, and after doing everything she could toward the evening meal, she drove off to the town.

"I deserve a little recreation now and then," she told herself to prop up her dying courage—for she knew her aunt wouldn't approve.

Mrs. Gates was in. "Here's the girl who lies awake all night to read about old furniture," she cried. "Come here, my dear, it was sweet of you to drive in to see me."

Dora found herself alone with this new friend and Mrs. Innisley, who was Mr. Innisley's mother, and sixty-odd years old. She wasn't so afraid with old people, but she could think of nothing to say, for all that. It was the old feeling, her tongue cleaving to the roof of her mouth, her throat tight, nervousness making her dumb.

Mrs. Gates, who guessed all this, put out a hand, and drew her down to the sofa.

"It's a long drive and you must be tired. Here, you shall have a cup of tea, and don't say a word until you've drunk it."

#### It acted like magic!

Being told to keep still for five minutes, drinking the stimulating tea, her throat muscles relaxed, a little of her self assurance came back, she looked dumbly and gratefully at this new friend. And the new friend, helping her to sandwiches, chattered on to Mrs. Innisley.

In such fashion the friendship began. Mrs. Innisley left them alone after a time.

"We do this every afternoon," she said, a hand gesturing toward the laden tea table. "Such spoiled habits as I get into when Gloria comes! But she only comes once in ten years."

"Dear thing! I'd come oftener if I had time," was the answer. Gloria pulled her feet up under her, sank back against a pillow, and surveyed her young guest. Dora noticed then that she was wearing the most extraordinary gown—if gown it could be called, for it was some sort of Chinese robe—not like a kimono at all, however, made with a lot of floating chiffon, cut very low and wrapped tightly around her small figure. In color it was flame-orange. Dora could see now how thick and black and straight her hair was, and how snugly it lay around her finely modelled head.

"It was nice of you to come in and talk to me," she said.

Again this strange phrase. Dora, who had never drunk tea at five before, with water thru sandwiches and slices of lemon on the tray, who had never stopped to "gossip," marvelled at this repetition. She took everything literally.

"But—it's so odd you should want me to. I never say anything anyone wants to listen to," she answered. "Darling child! What nonsense!" with an indulgent laugh. "You say the most charming things. Most conversation is like dry bread without butter—one only takes it when nothing better is offered. Tell me, what do you think of my book?"

And this successfully started Dora into a little talk. She forgot some of her shyness, though she sat stiffly erect on the couch, and her hands moved nervously as she tried to get them out of her way.

After a little, Gloria said impulsively: "I'm sorry to have confused you and your cousin. From the things Morton said, I thought he was in love with you!"

"No—not that—I mean with me," Dora answered, all the tightness coming back again, her voice choking a little. "What could he have said?"

Mrs. Gates caught something that made her wonder. But she let the talk away, and at six Dora left, happy in her memory of the visit, dreading the late supper and the cross and hungry men at home.

Tomorrow—Gladys Returns.

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## What Shall You Do?

Slowing down? Can't keep up the pace? Rush, hurry, worry and turmoil of business "getting" you?

Well, it's not to be wondered at. The only remarkable thing about it is that you've been able to keep up the crashing, smashing, nerve-wrecking business pace as long as you have.

Marvellous bit of machinery, that body of yours. Think how you've kept it going at high pressure all these years. Think how you've milled and toiled, worried and worked. And you're still alive! Remarkable!

But now your depleted system is imperiously demanding a recharging of nerve force—vital energy. You can't deny the demand any longer.

What shall you do? Take a vacation? Perhaps. But you may worry about your business all the time you're away. If you do that, a vacation may do you more harm than good.

What shall you do? Take medicine—a tonic, perhaps? Well, your system is depleted already. You don't want to give it extra work to do—extra work throwing out drugs and poisons—extra work made imperative by the lack of a stimulant.

What shall you do? Take physical culture exercises? Perhaps. But this also means extra work for an already over-worked body machine.

It would seem that the best thing to do would be to have your whole system revived—have your body machine adjusted so that nerve force—vital energy—will again flow without interruption to every body part. This can be accomplished through Chiropractic spinal adjustments.

Chiropractic adjustments will restore your nerves to their normal carrying capacity. Nerve force—vital energy—will again flow freely to every part of your body machine. Nature will build you up again to your old-time form.

An increasingly large number of leaders in the world's affairs are turning to Chiropractic as the sensible druggless way to retain and renew bodily health and vigor.

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## Gifts---

### For Mother's Day

Gifts of jewelry are the kind most mothers like best—because they are gifts that last.

Mothers' Day will be on Sunday, May 10th. Make this Mothers' Day one your mother will remember during the remainder of her life. Give her a gift of jewelry.

#### WRIST WATCHES

#### BAR PINS

#### CUT GLASS

#### SILVERWARE

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Come in and look over our large selection of gifts. You are under no obligations.

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[Portland Rose Festival, June 15-20]

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So plan your itinerary carefully. Let our agents help you. They are skillful, courteous and fully informed on all travel matters.

Ask for our "Vacation Journeys" Pamphlet.



## Southern Pacific

Be careful with fire when in the timber.

A country denuded of timber is never prosperous.

Remember we will need a country to live in after men now grown are gone.

## Central Oregon Scouts

This space contributed by Brooks-Scanton Lbr. Co.