

The Bend Bulletin
DAILY EDITION

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
by The Bend Bulletin (Incorporated)
Entered as Second Class matter January 3,
1917, at the Postoffice at Bend, Oregon, under
Act of March 3, 1879.

ROBERT W. SAWYER - Editor-Manager
HENRY N. FOWLER - Associate Editor

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 \$2.00
Six Months \$1.25
Three Months \$0.75
By Carrier
One Year \$2.50
Six Months \$1.50
Three Months \$0.85

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

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1925

The Prince of Peace:—Unto us
a child is born, unto us a son
is given; and the government
shall be upon his shoulder; and
his name shall be called Won-
derful, Counsellor, The mighty
God, The everlasting Father, The
Prince of Peace. Isaiah 9:6.

THEN AND NOW

Robert E. Strahorn thinks that an
extension of the Oregon Trunk from
Bend to Klamath Falls would serve
no useful purpose. He denies that
there is much of timber to be reached
in any such quantity as claimed by
the Oregon Trunk in its application
for a certificate of convenience and
necessity, new mills are unnecessary
and "Klamath mills would be severely
damaged if the California market
is opened to the big mills at Bend."
All this appears in the Strahorn
statement of objections to the ex-
tension of the Oregon Trunk from
Bend to Klamath Falls.

After reading this statement one's
mind turns back to the days in 1916
when Mr. Strahorn was himself pro-
moting a line from Bend to Klamath
Falls. Then there was a lot of tim-
ber and much need for the road. In
a statement that he issued in Novem-
ber, 1916, he said:

"I have no inclination nor inten-
tion of engaging in a contest for rail-
road supremacy in any part of Ore-
gon or California.

"Unfortunately for Central Oregon
and large sections of Northern Cali-
fornia and Nevada, there is no strife
or competition that I know of to
supply the railroad facilities that
vast, practically undeveloped region
so much needs.

"My opinion is that the vast in-
crease of business following the de-
velopment of resources through such
construction, in which all these con-
necting lines would participate,
would far outweigh any disadvantage
or rerouting or loss of traffic from
either or any of the lines to the oth-
ers, and would merit their hearty co-
operation.

"After careful study of that great
region I am convinced that it con-
tains as great a diversity and volume
of resources as any of similar extent
between the Rocky and Cascade
mountains. I am including the Klamath,
Harney, Goose Lake, Surprise
Valley and Upper Deschutes sections
and the territory that lies between
them, a territory as large as the state
of Ohio with no rail facilities except
at the outer edges.

"Good authorities claim an ulti-
mate capacity of 100,000,000 bushels
of grain a year on lands in that re-
gion located from 20 to 150 miles
from the nearest railroad. Nothing
can be done with these lands under
present conditions. It is well known
that a large percentage of the very
rich irrigable and marsh lands,
amounting altogether to about
2,000,000 acres, and now being re-



VACATION TIME

Some are going to the mountains, some are going to the
shore, some are going where the fountains squirt ice water
evermore; far away the fields are greener and the atmos-
phere is cleaner, and you get a better wiener for your money
at the store. Hope's transfiguring our faces, for vacation
time is nigh, and we'll seek the open spaces underneath a
smokeless sky, where the fresh and wholesome breezes are
not loaded with diseases, where each prospect cheers and
pleases while the golden moments fly. Yet us not forget,
however, that the open spaces hold many insects smooth
and clever, many bugs severe and bold; there the hornets
oft are winging, and the bumble bees are stinging,
and mosquito hosts are singing melodies we know of old. Let
us pack our old valises with such salves as granny made,
with such unguents and greases as will make a swelling
fade; have an extra mustard plaster to provide against
disaster, and a poultice that will master sprain of leg or
shoulderblade. Foolish is the man who throttles prudent
promptings ere he goes, who neglects to take in bottle lin-
iments and things like those; who is shy of healing lotions,
who is not supplied with potions when he goes to see the
oceans and the mountains capped with snows. For the glad
free open spaces are the home of biting things; there the
fierce sidewinder chases, and the hornets ply their stings;
and the man who takes a wagon full of dope in jar and flag-
on circumvents the bug and dragon, and he dances and he
sings.

The scenic and sportsmen's attrac-
tions, including Crater lake, cannot
be excelled in the world."

Was Mr. Strahorn right in 1916
or is he right now? Our guess is
that his words of 1916 are the ones
he really meant.

It is a sign of the times, we sup-
pose, that no one called up to ask us
who was elected president of the
Christian Endeavor society.

The Wall Flower

By MARION RUBINCAM

FRIENDS

Chapter 87

As in most undertakings, the be-
ginning is always the hardest.

Had Mrs. Clarke not been in, had
the maid who answered her door a
stiff and severe expression, had there
been uncongenial guests, Pan would
have fairly quaked in her shoes, and
probably given up her attempt to
make new friends.

But Mrs. Clarke was in and de-
lighted to see her young American
friend. The tea hour, as the girl had
already found out, was the great
period of the English day, and Mrs.
Clarke was the most English of Eng-
lish women.

"She's just changing her gown,
me'm," the maid said. "She'll be
down in a moment." While they
waited, the maid came and went with
trays of tea things.

"There's going to be a party, I
think," Frankie observed, counting
the articles that loaded the large table.
"There's a samovar for the tea,
and five kinds of big cake and a
whole plate of little ones and she's
going out for sandwiches, I heard
her say so." Greedy eyes scanned the
table.

"You mustn't count the dishes,
that's not nice," Pan rebuked him,
secretly worried for fear strange peo-
ple were coming.

But there was no party. They were
the only guests.

"It's so sweet of you to drop in
on an old lady like me," Mrs. Clarke

fairly bubbled, rustling into the
room.

She kissed Pan and shook hands
with the child, knowing that small
boys prefer this to kissing, and
plunged herself down behind the tea
table. This elaborately set table,
Pan found later, appeared every af-
ternoon, sometimes a dozen people
came in, sometimes Mrs. Clarke in
great splendor of heavy black silk
and jet tassels, sat and drank her
tea alone.

"You like it weak, don't you—and
one lump? Yes! Plunket, bring Mas-
ter Frankie a glass of milk, he's too
young for tea. Frankie, your eyes
are devouring that little pink cake,
your mouth had better follow suit.
Now, my dear, what's this story I
hear of Mrs. Gates eloping with that
odd Mr. Collins. Is it true?"

"Dear me, how lovely!" Her
plump many ringed hands were mov-
ing about among the silver and china,
she scarcely waited for an answer,
but rattled on.
"Dear me! And you're alone. You
must come to us for dinner—aren't
you lonely?"

"I have Frankie," Pan managed to
say.

"Oh yes, of course—and children

are so companionable, aren't they?
Much more so than some grown ups.
Frankie's such a mature child too. I
can quite see you wouldn't be lonely
with him around all day. Here's the
milk, Frankie. But of course, the
evenings are different—yes, you
must come to us for dinner. Do
come tomorrow night at eight and
I'll think up all the nice young men
I know to meet you. Now do tell me
all about dear Mrs. Gates—such a
charming woman. I've heard she
was so—well, you know— a side-
long glance at the child showed that
she dared not refer openly to Gloria's
past misfortunes in his presence.

But she sent him off presently with
the maid, to be taken to play in the
garden, and then, with her third cup
of tea, she settled down for a lot of
gossip, always of the kindest, about
Gloria and her present young guest.

Pan often remembered this visit,
the first independent attempt she had
made at friendship. She remembered
the plump, pleasant woman with the
hopelessly antiquated black silk and
the dozen or so superfluous jet tas-
sels, the innumerable rings, the un-
becoming hair dressing and the
healthily tanned skin. Mrs. Clarke
was "settled" in figure, by day she
went about in baggy tweed suits and
mannish felt hats, carrying an um-
brella in town, and a heavy walking
stick in the country. She wore flat
heeled, heavy soled brogues, she was
a type unknown to Pan's New York.
Shop girls there would have snubbed
her for her shabbiness; shop girls in
London recognized this costume as
the mark of wealth and position so
sure of itself that it could afford to
be careless.

"One hears such nice stories of Mr.
Collins. I do hope we'll have the
pleasure of knowing him sometime.
Poor dear, she deserves happiness,
she'll be sure to have it now—" Mrs.
Clarke was rattling on, Pan had only
to listen.

The room, too, Pan remembered,
the inevitable lace curtains of the
old fashioned English house, in this
case faintly yellowed real lace with
here and there a darn as fine and
exquisite as the lace, heavier curtains
of silk with long tassels, a profusion
of beautiful furniture, ornaments
wherever an ornament would stand,
and odd sets of shelves and cup-
boards to hold still more. Each piece
by itself was lovely, together they
formed a confusion that would have
given Pan, with her simple tastes, a
terrible headache.

"Do come and see my house. You

will like my husband's study, he has
so many books. You're fond of books,
aren't you—and so young. Usually
children your age think only of dan-
ces and parties and young men. Well,
I'll tell Ned Hunt to come, you'll like
him—"

Pan, in her prettiest frock, went
to the dinner. True to her word,
Mrs. Clarke had assembled three
young men and two other young

women to meet her.
Tomorrow—A Gradual Change.

Descendants ranging from sons and
daughters, and numbering 181 in all,
have been left by an Illinois woman
who recently died at the age of 90.

Put it in The Bulletin.

A Good Oil-Cookstove

—a "City-Easy" Solution!



YOU realize how "city easy"
your kitchen-work can be
when you use a good oil cook-
stove. No messy fires to tend—
simple, noiseless, safe!

And the fuel problem—presenting
the carrying of wood, coal and ashes—
is solved—just be sure you ask for
"Pearl Oil" by name. That's the high-
grade kerosene the Standard Oil Com-
pany refines and re-refines so it burns
clean, no smoke, no odor;—nothing
but intense flame that's all heat!

Make your oil-cookstove as effi-
cient and economical as it should be—
use Pearl Oil. Order by the name
that's copyrighted for your protection
—always say—"PEARL OIL".

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)



PEARL
OIL
(KEROSENE).



for
HEAT
and
LIGHT

Take These With You
On Your Vacation!

Toilet Lotions — First Aid Kit

Films — Writing Paper

Tooth Paste — Vacuum Bottles

Tooth Brushes — Shaving Necessities

All the Latest Records All of the Time

Magill & Erskine

YOUR DRUGGIST

O'Kane Bldg.

Phone 157

Remodeling Clifffords Enlarging

Only two more days in which to save and save big on those many
necessary articles to the home. Our buying power enables us to
sell cheaply at any time but now that we have again cut the price
owing to remodeling and enlarging our store you are able to
buy at prices that are unheard of.

Save Money On Bird Cages

White Japanned—Oblong Style

Size 9x6, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$1.95
Size 9 1/2x6 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$2.35
Size 10x7, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$2.65
Size 10 1/2x7 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$3.10
Size 11x8, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$3.45
Size 11 1/2x8 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$3.65

Brass Bird Cages—Oblong Style

Size 9 1/2x6 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$3.35
Size 10 1/2x7 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$3.95
Size 10 3/4x7 3/4, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$4.95

Brass Bird Cages—Round Style

Brass Wire Seed Guards and Light
Blue Gravel Pans
Size 10 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$4.85
Size 11, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$5.35
Size 11 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$5.85

Brass Bird Cages—Round Style

Brass Wire Seed Guards and Light
Blue Gravel Pans—Detachable Base
Size 10 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$4.25
Size 11, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$4.95
Size 11 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$6.35

Ivory White Japanned—Round Style

Size 10 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$5.15
Size 11, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$5.65
Size 11 1/2, Remodeling Sale Price..... \$6.35

Bird Cage Stands

Brown Japanned, Black Trim
Ivory White Japanned, Gold Trim
Remodeling Sale Price..... \$5.65

The brush leaves no trace

Rasmussen's Pure Paint dries without
brush marks -- The double grinding in
pure linseed oil gives
Rasmussen this out-
standing advantage.

Ask your dealer for color cards.
Ask your painter for an estimate.



Specify
Rasmussen
PAINTS &
VARNISHES

For Exterior

RASMUSSEN PURE PAINT
Also Creosote Shingle Stain, Porch
Floor Paint, Barn and Roof Paint,
Truck, Tractor and Implement
Paint, Automobile Enamels, Spar
Varnish, Roof Coating, Concrete
and Cement Coating.

For Interior

Wall-Dura Washable Wall Paint,
Racoline Enamels, Inside Floor
Paint, Oil Staining Floor and Var-
nish Stain, Bath Tub Enamel, Dur-
able Floor Varnish.

Rasmussen & Company
Portland and Seattle

Sold by

A. J. GOGGANS

148 Oregon Avenue

Phone 36-J