

BEND TRAIN SCHEDULE

Oregon Trunk
 Arrives 7:00 a. m.
 Leaves 7:30 p. m.
O. W. R. & N.
 Arrives 7:30 p. m.
 Leaves 7:00 a. m.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Maximum temperature yesterday, 84 degrees.
 Minimum temperature this morning, 43 degrees.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raylor have returned to Bend from Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Lora Jones are parents of a daughter, born August 7.

E. L. Clark, La Pina merchant, was a visitor in Bend today.

H. K. Towne was in Bend today from his ranch near Lower Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Strasser are spending a week in Portland.

H. O. Dunlap spent the week end in the Odell lake country.

F. M. Cleaves was a visitor in Bend today from Crescent.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Stuart were in Bend today from their ranch at Fife. Tom Gates left last night to spend the next two weeks visiting relatives at Yakima.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Snyder were visitors in Bend today from the Tualuma vicinity.

F. A. Grabler of Brothers was one of the high desert visitors in Bend today.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Lyles are visiting with Mrs. Lyles' mother in Bellview.

E. M. Peck, Redmond resident, was a business visitor in Bend this morning.

Mrs. Maxine Smith, for a number of years a resident of Bend, is here from Portland, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Kelly.

John Marsh, farmer who lives in the Tualuma community, spent the week end in the vicinity of Todd and Sparks lakes.

Among the local people who visited the huckleberry patches in the Taylor burn country over the week end was H. W. Segerstrom.

Guy H. Pickens of near Bend was a member of a party who spent the week end near Todd lake, on the Century drive.

Robert White was a member of a group of Portland people who passed through Bend Saturday on their way to Twin lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Clement have returned from Elk lake, where they were on a vacation for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Frank Percival of Millican sustained two broken ribs and other lesser injuries when she fell backward down the cellar stairs at the Percival ranch.

Joe Howell, star lineman on the Bend high school football team nine and 10 years ago, is in Bend after an absence of five years. He has been located at Seattle and other Washington cities recently.

Chris Kostal was among the many local people who were in the Deschutes forests over the week end. Kostal visited the Broken Top country.

Ross Dustin, pastor of the local Adventist church, is leaving in the morning for Oregon City to attend the annual church camp meeting which is to be held at Gladstone park. He will be away from Bend for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hitchcock of Eugene were in the Bend country over the week end visiting with Hitchcock's uncle, P. S. Stanley of Deschutes. Hitchcock is president of the Eugene golf club.

La Verne Whitmore, Melvin Barcus and James Blahodell returned last night from a vacation of three weeks.

WHAT A NIGHT!

Just when the Coroner finally arrested the whole week and party for the murder, the dead man got up and ran away. What's that? You're fool! Maybe so—but just wait till you see it actually happen in—

"Secrets of the Night"

It's a whale of a mystery, with a laugh in every scene. It's the kind of picture you have been waiting for years, the kind that keeps you all keyed up and then lets you loose with a hearty laugh. Don't miss it!

Featuring
JAMES KIRKWOOD
 and
MADGE BELLAMY
 with Zazu Pitts, Rosemary Theby, Tom Wilson and Edward Cecil

From the sensational stage success "The Nightcap," by Guy Bolton and Max Marcin

GRAND
 Monday - Tuesday
 Wednesday
 Matinee Every Day

on Thursday.

Mrs. Mary McKenzie, assisted by two cowboys, drove a band of cattle through Millican Thursday. The cattle were held over night at the Millican ranch. They were to be shipped from Bend to Portland.

Everett Grinstead has two men helping him to harvest his wheat and rye.

C. Mecklenburg stopped at the Millican postoffice Thursday, en route from Bend to Brothers.

Wife Rides Tire Rack To Watch Hubby Spoon

Something new in methods of keeping track of an erring husband was revealed by Mrs. Edwin Williamson in her testimony during a divorce action in circuit court here today.

Seeing her husband and a young woman about to start for in an automobile ride, Mrs. Williamson, who is still in her teens, climbed onto the spare tire rack at the rear of the machine and rode behind the amorous couple to the summit of Pilot Butte, she testified.

Subsequent events were so embarrassing to Mrs. Williamson that she found it necessary to halt proceedings by throwing rocks in the direction of the couple, whereas they returned to the car and left, still ignorant of her proximity, and left her to walk back to town, she stated in court.

Mrs. Williamson alleged cruel and inhuman treatment in addition to infidelity, against her husband.

Challenge Night Autos To Stop and Do Battle

After their automobile had crashed into a tree and been badly smashed, several men in a "joy riding" party south of Bend on the Dalles-California highway Sunday night walloped drunkenly in the road and challenged all passing motoring parties to stop and fight, it was reported to county authorities this morning.

Deputy Sheriff George Stokes and State Traffic Officer Earl B. Houston visited the scene and found a Ford car wrecked in the manner described. The license plates had been removed but Houston took the engine number and is tracing the car through the state records. The car was wrecked a mile south of Harper.

Flag Pole Is Brought In For High School Grounds

To be raised as a flagpole on the grounds of the new union high school building in Bend, a lodge pole pine timber 80 feet in length was brought into Bend from above Sisters today by "Pinks" Reinholds of Redmond. The flag pole will be erected under the auspices of Percy A. Stevens Post No. 4, American Legion.

Many Horses Gathered In Roundup at Millican

MILICAN, Aug. 10.—The largest band of horses gathered together in one place here in recent years was rounded up at the Frank Percival ranch Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week.

Elmer King drove to Bend last week, to enter the hospital there for treatment.

Mrs. Mary L. Rosin and her children motored to Bend Monday to attend the circus. Lee Hill and J. Sloan accompanied them.

Karl Hurst drove to Bend Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Fred Steinkamp and her sister Gracie.

Ike Loomis motored to Bend on Thursday, leaving J. Sloan and Lee Hill in charge of the ranch. They spent the day hauling and stacking hay.

Mrs. Everett Grinstead and children called at the William Bahn place

TOURIST RECORD EXCEEDED IN JULY

Receipts of Bend Camp Are \$320 for the Month

Receipts of the Bend municipal camp ground in July smashed all previous records by a big margin, it was learned when they were tallied this morning. They amounted to \$320, although part of this was turned over to the city recorder August 1 and was not included under July receipts.

This is more than 30 per cent increase over July, 1924, when the receipts were \$269, at that time a record. July is always the biggest month for tourists, although they continue to come in great numbers through August and September, and are equally numerous in June.

The receipts during the past month mean that there were at least 640 camps of one night each during the month, as the charge is 50 cents for the first night and 25 cents for each succeeding night.

If the tourist parties stayed only one night each, it would have meant an average of a little over 21 parties in the camp each night, but the average actually was about 20 parties, so that evidently most of them stayed for two nights.

The increase in patronage of the camp ground this year is partly due to the fact that there are more tourists generally throughout the northwest this year, but principally is due to the practical completion of the McKenzie pass highway and of a greater share of the Dalles-California and the Sherman highways.

Use of the local camp ground would be even greater, says Superintendent C. H. Erickson, if cottages were provided for the tourists. Nearly all of the camp grounds throughout the northwest now have cabins, for which a charge averaging \$1 a night is made. With this exception, the Bend tourist park has accommodations practically on a par with the other camp grounds and better than many of them.

Former Prisoner Sues Sheriff For Assault

(U. P. Licensed Wire to The Bend Bulletin)

COQUILLE, Ore., Aug. 10.—Allegation that Sheriff E. P. Ellingsen committed assault and battery on him while he was a prisoner in the Coos county jail April 14, Oscar Starratt has filed suit for \$5,000 damages against Ellingsen and his bonding company, the American Surety company of New York. Starratt alleges that his face was permanently disfigured by the assault. He was in jail on a charge of selling mortgaged property and was later exonerated.

MAFALDA

By John Goodwin

"Jill, I ask you to trust me—to confide yourself to me, till the time comes when we can stand before him, hand in hand—man and wife!" He stretched out his hand and closed it upon Jill's, his voice tense with passion and longing. "Let this be our secret, dear, yours and mine; for you are all the world to me, and if I have not won you, all the rest is dust and ashes!"

Jill strove for speech. She was perfectly stupefied. She looked at him, and drew back her hand.

"You have made a mistake," she said, as soon as she could control her voice. "I do not want to marry you. I do not want to marry anybody!"

She rose suddenly, her eyes flashing with anger.

"Do you think," she said, "that even if I had cared for you I would have anything to do with a man who dared not acknowledge me, or with a family that did not want me, and despised me? I know nothing of your money, or your father's money. I want to know nothing!"

Tatham Brough was utterly astounded. This was the last thing he had expected to hear. He did not believe that any girl in Jill's position would resist such an appeal. He saw the contempt in her eyes, and she read the amazement in his.

As she looked at him she saw his expression change in the most startling fashion. He was very white, he looked aghast and horrified. He was not looking at Jill at all; he was staring straight past her, as though he saw a ghost.

Jill turned. Standing within 10 feet of them was her sister Mafalda. She was watching them both.

Mafalda's eyes were blazing. The scarlet lips were drawn back from her small white teeth, and she moved slowly toward them.

"So!" she said in a voice Jill hardly recognized. "What are you doing here—with my husband?"

Jill was petrified. For a moment she thought her sister had gone crazy. Though the words seemed to be addressed to her, Mafalda was not

"You're up against it!" said Mafalda, and then with a catch in her breath and a little strangled cry, she drew back.

A man stood in the doorway of the alcove. It was Rialto Pete. A panther could not have looked more dangerous. He was scanning the pair with black, glowing eyes, a hand in the breast of his jacket, and came slowly up to them.

"Mafalda," he said very quietly, "I only got one word for you; be mighty careful how you answer. Which of us do you belong to—this man, or me?"

Mafalda looked at Pete and moistened her dry lips with her tongue, but no words came. Rialto Pete's voice, and expression were enough to strike any girl dumb.

Tatham Brough's big form stiffened at the sight of the intruder; if he felt any fear of Rialto Pete he did not betray it. His first feeling was one of astonishment, changing quickly to anger and resentment—and then to relief. He took one look at the pair, and slipped away toward the door.

Pete made a movement as if to prevent him. Jill, scarcely knowing why she did it, stepped between them, her hand outstretched. Pete stopped.

"I can get him any time I want him!" said Pete under his breath, his eyes still on Mafalda's face. There was a ring in his voice that made Jill shiver. "Answer quickly. Who do you belong to?"

"To you, Pete," said Maffie wildly. "No one but you!"

He advanced her with a gesture.

"I heard you call him your husband. Is that guy your husband? You said it twice!"

"No!" said Mafalda. "That is—I don't know if he can claim me. If I thought he could—Pete, it isn't true, I'm free as you are! I don't care for anyone but you—that man treated me like a devil. I hate him! I wouldn't let him touch me! Pete, you believe me, don't you? I—I—"

Pete looked at her, and his face was not good to see. He stretched out a hand, and gripping her by the arm, led her out of the place. She went with him, not daring to resist, and the couple disappeared through the cane and bead curtain and out into the street.

Jill hardly saw them go. She sank into a chair. There was a buzzing in her ears, and the white walls of the alcove seemed to swim. Jill had never fainted in her life, but at that moment she came rather near it. The scene ceased to have any significance for her.

"Four shillin's, please."

Jill, as white as the wall, looked up blankly. The waitress was standing by her, with a wooden expression, laying a slip of paper on the cloth.

"Two cutlets and peas—two cream puffs—one chocolate éclair—that right, madam?"

Tatham Brough had left her to pay for the lunch. Those who had dealings with Tatham Brough were almost invariably left to pay for something when he went elsewhere, and Jill did not in the least realize how cheaply she had escaped; indeed, she only very vaguely realized what the waitress was saying to her; and mechanically, with fingers that trembled a little, she opened her chain purse and laid two half crowns on the table.

She had not, as a matter of fact, eaten any cakes at all, neither had Tatham. But Jill had, without knowing it, contrived to place her elbow rather heavily on the plate of pastry, which was thereby reduced to chaos and become unobtainable. The waitress took the money and departed.

Jill leaned her arms on the table and suddenly began to cry. All the elemental passions seemed to have burst like a tornado over her head since she entered the Corner Tea Rooms. She cried like a child that has stumbled over an obstacle in a dark room and hurt itself badly.

(To be continued)

Travel

Although not every man travels all the way to Egypt to see a camel, everybody takes a trip sometime, if only to a neighboring state.

Probably that is why 727 Travelers' accident policy holders were hurt during one year while traveling, and nearly 6% of all accident claims reported were based upon injuries received in this way.

Certain Travelers' Accident policies will pay double for many accidents of travel. Get your policy today!

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 "Insurance in All Its Branches"

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 Hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 5:30, 7 to 8
 Phones: Office 175 J, Res. 129 J
 Lumberman's Hospital Certificates Good Here

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 O'Kane Bldg., Phone 489

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Phone 286



The hottest thing under the sun

Engineers devised a miniature "crater." Electric energy, passing through the gas which it contains, makes it considerably hotter than the crater of Vesuvius.

Is this merely a laboratory experiment? Not at all. This tremendous heat and light is safely used in searchlights and in motion picture projectors, where it contributes to the pleasure and education of millions.

Bend Water Light & Power Company

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- A Genuine Thermos Bottle, pint size; guaranteed to keep liquids hot or cold for 24 hours, AND Lunch Kit, complete - \$1.95
- Fountain Pens, guaranteed quality - - - - - 98c
- Box Papers in all the tints - - - - - 25c
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Oil Cloth Table Patterns, 69c to 89c prices

Excellent values in Ladies Rubber Aprons All colors, while they last - - - - - 69c

Your Next Paring or Butcher Knife Should be of Stainless Steel

Stainless Steel Paring Knife - - - - - 29c
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PREVENT FOREST FIRES

Now is the most dangerous part of the season for forest fires. Be careful in the woods.

BROOKS-SCANLON LUMBER CO.

Nanivora
 in My Son

COMING SOON

THE ETERNAL REMEMBRANCE PICTURES

Take pictures, lots of them—you will never regret and many times you will say, "I'm glad I took a picture of that."

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