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MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1925

The seventh commandment:—Thou shalt not commit adultery. Exodus 20:14.

TERRENCE H. FOLEY

Terrence H. Foley is dead. As he had lived, ever willing to meet the odds, no matter how heavy, so he died. Just when his courage under suffering, his will to continue the fight seemed to have set death aside, life slipped from his grasp.

Fifteen years ago Terrence Foley came to Bend; yesterday he left it, and left too in the record of that fifteen years a high example in civic as well as in business achievement.

Success was not thrust upon him. It was as a lineman and electrician that he entered the employ of A. M. Drake when Bend was in its infancy. But he had ability, he had willingness to work, and above all he had loyalty.

And so it came about that before many years he was at the head of the organization with which he had started in so lowly a position; and it also followed that in successive changes of control of the Bend Water, Light & Power Co. no one was ever even considered to take his place.

But all this was not sufficient to give the outlet which his unceasing flow of vitality, his joy in labor, demanded. In the work of the Commercial club, as head of the Red Cross, and the boy scouts, in patriotic services through the period of the world war, including the battle against the scourge of influenza, he found true happiness.

Terrence Foley was intensely human. With him business was a game, to be played hard, but governed by a code of square dealing and good sportsmanship. None appreciated friends more than he, and his own friendship, made all the more delightful by a vein of keen Irish humor, was freely offered.

Of his friends, The Bulletin considers itself honored to have been one, and realizes that in this appreciation of him and his works, and in its sympathy to the members of his family it is expressing the sentiment of many others.

'Deadly Dentist' Case Murder Trial Opened

(U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) LOS ANGELES, Aug. 17.—Dr. Thomas W. Young, accused "scientific player," went on trial here today for his life. The process of picking a jury started shortly before noon, after Superior Judge E. F. Hahn denied motion of defense counsel for a continuance.

Dr. Young is accused of murdering his wealthy society wife, Grace Grogan Young, with dental gas and burying her body in a cement cistern.

He looked at his counsel and smiled feebly when the court ruled that the trial must proceed.

WASCO PIONEER DIES

(U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) THE DALLES, Ore., Aug. 17.—Augustus A. Bonney, 76, for the last 50 years a prominent sheep and dairy rancher of Tygh Valley, died at his home there early today of cancer. He was a graduate of Willamette university of the class of 1876 and he survived by five sons, three daughters and several brothers and sisters.

WELCOME PRINCE OF WALES

(U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) BUENOS AIRES, Aug. 17.—The prince of Wales arrived here this afternoon at 2:30 and was greeted by a city ready to do him honor and accord him rare hospitality.



GREAT MEN

Great men in swarms assembled at Dayton, Tennessee, the awe struck natives trembled before their majesty. Oh, there were men of learning too deep for me to sound; their words, with wisdom burning, left wreaths of smoke around. And orators majestic, great verbal acrobats; wreaths foreign and domestic were seen upon their hats.

MAFALDA

By John Goodwin

An hour after dark he stood at the corner of Fisher's alley, watching the lighted windows and the little door of The Moorings, and fingering the crisp wad in his breast pocket. He waited for some time, feeling very cold and bitter. He wished there were a quicker way out of it. Tatham was in a very ugly and dangerous mood.

CHAPTER VIII On Rabbit's Wharf

All Tatham Brough's faculties sprang to attention as he saw the door of The Moorings open and the figure of a girl emerge. He had been almost inclined to give it up. He stepped back into a doorway, for she was coming in his direction but on the far side of the road.

Fisher's alley was so dark that for the moment he was not sure which of the sisters it might be. They were unmistakable in daylight. But they were of much the same height and figure. It looked to him like Jill. So much the better—as soon as she was out of the way he would find Mafalda alone indoors. He had not the slightest intention of meeting the girls together; he shivered at the thought. The most finished man of the world cannot deal with two angry women at once.

But when the girl had gone by, passing for a moment in the glow from a window, he caught the light gleam of a jeweled pin in the back of her hair, and thought he recognized it. It was Mafalda, after all. All the better if he had not to go to the house. He followed. Tatham was an adept at following.

She was going towards the river, which struck Tatham as rather odd; however, it was luncheon in that direction. His luck was in. He allowed her to keep well ahead, and saw her turn to the left at the bottom of the alley, past the Nelson's Head and along the waterside. He hurried to the corner and caught sight of her again just abreast of the end of Fleet Row. He was on the point of quickening his pace to overtake her when Tatham halted suddenly, for he heard somebody call out to her, and the girl stopped. A dark figure approached her from the Row, and the two of them engaged in conversation.

Tatham was too far away to hear their voices, or to see them at all clearly, but as he watched he felt a sudden apprehension. The dim figure standing by the girl somehow reminded him of the man he had trouble with in the saloon bar; surely it could not be Pete? He was not afraid of Pete, but it would be an unmitigated nuisance if this man were he. The

luck would not be as bad as that. He decided that he must be mistaken. He waited, chafing impatiently and hoping the man, whoever he was, would leave her and pass on.

Jill, hearing herself called by name, stopped instinctively.

"Say, Miss Jill," said Pete hurriedly. "I saw you passing—felt I'd got to speak to you. I wanted to tell you how sorry I am about that mixup in the tea rooms. I don't know if you've seen Maffie since! But I've got to tell you this—a girl like you must see nothing more of that smooth crook—I don't know if you understand—"

"I understand, Pete, thank you," said Jill steadily. "I know you mean well. There is no need for you to be sorry for me at all. There's one we all have to be sorry for, and that is Mafalda."

"That's right," said Pete grimly. Jill looked at his face, so much paler and less swarthy than usual, and was conscious of a deep sympathy for him. But he made her feel anxious too. "Have you left her alone up at the house?" he asked.

"Pete," said Jill firmly, "you are not going there. You have got to keep away from Mafalda."

"I know that," replied Pete quietly. "I'm on the level, Miss Jill. As things are now, it's up to me not to trouble Maffie. But—things may soon be different."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Jill, watching him. Pete paused.

"I'm not quite sure what I mean," he said slowly. "I wouldn't have any trouble come to her—nor to you. Say, Miss Jill, I think a heap of you. You've treated me white. If there was anything I could ever do for you—"

"The best thing you can do for me," replied Jill, "is to let me go on my way. I'm in a hurry." Pete nodded, and, lifting his cap, turned away. He drifted rapidly out of sight again, up Fleet Row.

Mrs. Muller's Beauty Shop

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BE CAREFUL!!

When in the forests be careful. Watch your campfire, matches and smokes. This is the most dangerous season of the year.

THE SHEVLIN-HIXON CO.

Jill passed the boat steps and walked on at a pace for a few hundred yards. She was taking the short cut to Ferry road. It was a lonely path, but that did not trouble her; nobody ever interfered with Jill.

She came out upon Rabbit's Wharf, an old landing stage that fronted a deserted cement warehouse, and as she crossed it she heard footsteps behind her, and a husky voice:

"Maffie!" and to her astonishment found herself facing Tatham Brough. Tatham's surprise was still greater.

"How dare you follow me!" exclaimed Jill.

"I thought it was Maffie," said he, "but as it's you, please let me speak to you. I—"

"If you don't go away," said Jill, trembling with anger—for she felt no fear of him whatever—"I shall call—"

"Wait—you must hear me, Miss Seaton," he said. "I want to put this thing right—that's all I want. We must put it right; it can't go on like this. Look here—have you told Maffie who I am?"

(To be continued)

RADIO

Today KPO, Hale Bros. and Chronicle, San Francisco, 428.3 meters—3:30 p. m., Code's orchestra soloists; 5:30 p. m., children's hour, baseball, stocks; 7 p. m., Selger's orchestra; 8 p. m., musical program; 9 p. m., Pacific trio; 10 p. m., States orchestra.

KLX, Tribune, Oakland, 509 meters—6 p. m., Decklings' hour; 7 p. m., news; 8 p. m., program; 9:15 p. m., Lake Merritt Ducks.

KFI, Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30 p. m., Examiner; 6 p. m., nightly doings; 7 p. m., Theron-Bennett, composer pianist; 8 p. m., Fallon's Californians; 9 p. m., Los Angeles string quartet; 10 p. m., Examiner.

KNX, Express, Los Angeles, 337 meters—4 p. m., Helen's household hints; 7 p. m., birth contest; 7:30, 8 and 9 p. m., programs; 10 p. m., Goodrich orchestra; 11 p. m., Lyman's orchestra.

KGW, Oregonian, Portland, 491.5 meters—6 p. m., Johnson orchestra; 7:30 p. m., news.

KFOA, Rhodes Store, Seattle, 454.3 meters—11 p. m., Times; 6 p. m., Hoffman orchestra, baseball; 6:45 p. m., musical program; 8:15 p. m., weather; 8:30 p. m., Times.

Tomorrow KPO, Hale Bros. and Chronicle, San Francisco, 428.3 meters—3:30 p. m., Palace orchestra; 5:30 p. m., children's hour, baseball, stocks; 6:30 p. m., States orchestra; 7 p. m., Selger's orchestra; 8 p. m., Pacific Coast Women's Press association program; 9 p. m., program; 10 p. m., Cabrians.

KLX, Tribune, Oakland, 509 meters—6 p. m., Aunt Elsie's Sunset matinee; 7 p. m., news.

KFI, Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30 p. m., Examiner; 6 p. m., nightly doings; 7 p. m., Ostrup's orchestra; 8 p. m., Examiner; 9 p. m., Hills Bros. orchestra; 10 p. m., Packard ballad hour.

KHJ, Times, Los Angeles, 465.2

Elks Attention ALL ELKS ARE REQUESTED TO REPORT AT ELKS TEMPLE AT 2:00 P. M. TUESDAY TO ATTEND THE FUNERAL OF EXALTED RULER T. H. FOLEY. PLEASE BRING YOUR CAR.

8:30 o'clock, near the Pleasant Ridge community hall on The Dalles-California highway Sunday evening. Barne and his two children were in the car, but none of them was hurt. Louis Lungee was charged with failing to give half of the right of way in connection with this accident, and was to be arraigned in Justice E. D. Gilson's court this afternoon. Frank Middleton was arrested, charged with speeding on the Central Oregon highway Sunday evening

MOTHER SEARCHES FOR SON Information relative to the address of Byron Raymond, formerly a resident of Bend, is desired by his mother, who lives in Sherbourne, Minnesota. Persons in Bend who know where Raymond lives have been requested to get in touch with Mrs. V. A. Forbes, secretary of the Bend chapter of the American Red Cross

Has Your Car All the Necessities for Easy Driving?

Accessories are like your dessert for dinner—you can get along without them but it is much nicer to have them. You always want your pie or cake and don't feel right if they are missing. It is the same with the accessories for your car. You can run without them but it is much easier driving if you have them. Our parts department is prepared to meet any demand you may ask of them. Just now we suggest that you consider the following if you haven't them already on your car:

- NEW LEGAL HEADLIGHTS and reflectors to fit any make of car. MOTOMETERS—You always know when your car is over heated or not. SPOTLIGHTS—With the new law you will need them to see the edge of the road. PUROLATORS — They keep your oil clean and saves your motor and loss of power. A. C. AIR CLEANERS—The new device designed to keep the sand and grit from getting into your carburetor. Drop In and Inquire About These Parts PARTS DEPARTMENT BEND GARAGE CO. Catty-Cornered from Pilot Butte Inn

Bliffords 1001 Every Day Necessities for Home and Household Imported English Tea Pots 98c Beautiful new designs and colors. Others up to \$1.49 See Our New Jardiniere, 69c-\$1.25-\$1.49 D. M. C. Colors are fast. 64 colors of 6-strand embroidery cotton from which to chose. Also a big range of colors in D. M. C. Crochet. Gingham! Gingham! Gingham! New fall patterns just arrived. Excellent for school dresses. 27-inch 16c 32-inch 19c SCHOOL TABLETS Our first shipment of over 5000 school tablets in 20 different kinds and school accessories is now being unpacked. Every Desirable Cooking Utensil in Grey Graniteware 14-quart Dish Pan 53c No. 2 Oil Lamp, complete \$1.00