

The Bend Bulletin DAILY EDITION

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by The Bend Bulletin (Incorporated) Entered as Second Class matter January 2, 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.

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Rates, By Mail and By Carrier. Includes rates for One Year, Six Months, and Three Months.

All subscriptions are due and PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Notices of expiration are mailed subscribers and if renewal is not made within reasonable time the paper will be discontinued.

Please notify us promptly of any change of address or of failure to receive the paper regularly. Otherwise we will not be responsible for copies missed.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1925

Safeguarded—He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. Psalm 91:11.

RECLAMATION AND WORK

Central Oregonians who have been giving their best efforts for the last 20 years to secure adequate reclamation for this part of the state may realize now, if they have not before, the splendid manner in which Congressman N. J. Sinnott and Senator C. L. McNary are fighting to further the same identical program of development.

It is well that such wholehearted support is at hand. It will apparently be needed—every bit of it—in face of the policy of the department of the interior, which holds that there is too much agricultural acreage now, and that it is up to the farmers to catch up with the farm land.

Perhaps, though, Secretary Work does not include the Deschutes project in this rather sweeping statement, for it will be remembered that the secretary in his visit to the coast states did not visit the irrigable acreage of Deschutes, Crook and Jefferson counties. The economy of construction and operation, as well as other advantages which the Deschutes project offers he has not personally seen.

Supposing that the secretary is in that blessed state of doubt from which knowledge springs, he should be in a receptive mood when the Oregon lawmakers return to Washington, D. C. And these lawmakers after their tour of the Central Oregon country—particularly Representative Sinnott, who remained here for several days—will go back to the national capital literally loaded down with fresh facts to supply any lack from which the department of the interior may be suffering.

A stony silence from Governor Pierce and Warden Dalrymple met ex-Governor West's kindly suggestion that the three should comb the Waldo hills and capture Oregon's latest bunch of escaped convicts. Apparently a mistake in judgment. It now seems that there aren't any bold bad desperadoes in the Waldo hills, so that the governor and the warden have turned down a perfectly safe opportunity to establish a reputation for valor.

Back at George Washington university, scientists have been putting students through psychological tests after first keeping them awake for 60 hours straight. It shouldn't take anything very elaborate in the way of an examination to detect the fact that three days and two nights of sleeplessness had transformed intelligent young men and women into first-class dumbbells.

Vancouver, Washington, is celebrating the centennial of the establishment of old Fort Vancouver by Dr. John McLoughlin. The story thus being revived is one of the interesting pages from the history of the northwest. It will bear reading again.

September 1 all auto lights must meet the standard set by statute if they are to be used for night driving. Why not have your lighting system tested now instead of waiting until the law is in effect?

RADIO

Today 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., Cabirians.



USELESS RULES

When one has reached a green old age he likes to tell the stirring tale, with aspect of a kindly sage, of rules that kept him sound and hale. "I go to bed," he says, "at nine, and always rise at half past three; I drink a pint of currant wine, and then I climb a red elm tree. Before the breakfast horn is blown I walk eight miles in shine or rain; such exercise is sure to tone the heart, the muscles and the brain. With twelve fresh eggs I break my fast—I always eat them shells and all, and such a simple, clean repast keeps does and druggists from my hall." I've humbly listened to the rede of many wise old bearded dears; I'm glad to hear their words, indeed, for I would live a thousand years. But when their counsel I pursue, within a week I'm feeling sure that if I do the things they do I cannot flourish or endure. A man may climb a red elm tree, and drink a pint of currant wine, and eat such eggs as he may see, and die before he's twenty-nine. A man may go to bed at eight, and rise while yet his neighbors snore, and drink his cistern water straight, and die before he's forty-four. But every fine old gent who lives far past the known allotted span, lays down his rules and thinks he gives sage counsel to his fellowman. Some horses live for forty years, and no one knows the reason why; they have no rules of which one hears—but in the end they always die.

chestra and quartet; 10 p. m., Hickman's orchestra.

KNX, Express, Los Angeles, 237 meters—7 p. m., La Monica ballroom orchestra; 8 p. m., program; 9 p. m., program; 10 p. m., movie night, Hotel Ambassador.

KGW, Oregonian, Portland, 491.5 meters—7:30 p. m., news; 8 p. m., concert; 9 p. m., General orchestra, 19 p. m., Kenia's orchestra.

KFOA, Rhodes Store, Seattle, 454.3 meters—4 and 6 p. m., Hoffman orchestra; 6 p. m., baseball; 6:45 p. m., program; 8:15 p. m., weather; 8:30 p. m., program; 10 p. m., Harkness orchestra.

Tomorrow KPO, Hale Bros. and Chronicle, San Francisco, 428.3 meters—4:30 p. m., Selger's orchestra; 5:30 p. m., children's hour, baseball, stocks; 6:45 p. m., States orchestra; 7 p. m., Selger's orchestra; 8 p. m., program; 9 p. m., Goodrich orchestra; 10 p. m., States orchestra.

KLX, Tribune, Oakland, 599 meters—7 p. m., news; 8 p. m., educational program; 10 p. m., Geranovich's ballroom entertainers.

KFI, Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30 p. m., Examiner; 6 p. m., nightly doings; 7 p. m., Nick Harris detective stories; 7:20 p. m., musical program; 8 p. m., Ventura string quartet; 10 p. m., Examiner.

KHJ, Times, Los Angeles, 495.2 meters—3:30 p. m., "Experiences in Fiji Islands," McClelland Reed; 6:30 p. m., children's hour; 8 p. m., "Astronomy," Dr. Mars Baumgardt; 8:30 p. m., program; 10:30 p. m., Hickman's orchestra.

KNX, Express, Los Angeles, 237 meters—7 p. m., Ambassador orchestra; 8 p. m., program; 10 p. m., Lyman's orchestra.

KGW, Oregonian, Portland, 491.5 meters—6 p. m., Souder's orchestra; 7:30 p. m., news; 8 p. m., concert; 10 p. m., concert.

KFOA, Rhodes Store, Seattle, 454.3 meters—4 and 6 p. m., Hoffman orchestra; 6 p. m., baseball; 6:45 p. m., program; 8:15 p. m., weather; 8:30 p. m., Times.

Fifteen Years Ago

(From the columns of The Bend Bulletin of the issue of August 17, 1910.) About 25,000 pounds of pipe to be used by the Bend Water, Light & Power Co. in the enlargement of its water system has arrived, and 10,000 pounds more is on its way from Shaniko. The last of the equipment for the power plant has left the shops at Springfield, Ohio, and preparations for installation have been practically completed.

Next summer will see the opening of a first class automobile road across the Cascades from Eugene to Bend, according to an agreement made between County Judge H. C. Ellis and Commissioner R. Bayley of Crook county, and Lane county officials.

The Silver Lake country is in arms and citizen posses are hot upon the trail of a gang of horse rustlers. Thus far 51 republicans, 14 democrats and five independents have registered in Bend precinct.

Robert Innes, son of J. S. Innes, has launched on the pond a canoe which he built without assistance.

Record of Transfers (By Deschutes County Abstract Company.)

O. S. Kathon to J. H. Paterson, lot 1 block 162 Terrebonne. The Bend Company to Jessie Wise, lot 6 block 24 Highland addition. The Bend Company to Carl E. Wise, lot 7 block 24 Highland addition. S. E. Roberts, sheriff, to H. C. Dodds, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 2-18-12. Arthur H. Stein to John M. Griswold, lot 9 block 17 Highland addition. The Bend Company to Edith J. Berrigan, lot 16 block 21 Highland addition. River Terrace Co. to D. H. Peoples

MAFALDA

By John Goodwin

Jill had intended to say nothing to him. But this roused her. "I have not told her," she replied hotly. But I have been thinking it over and I see I was wrong. Certainly I shall tell her—" "Don't!" "What?" said Jill, amazed. "If anybody tells her it ought to be me. But what's the use of telling her at all—" "Use!" said Jill fiercely, "nothing is any use but the truth! You are her—her husband. You deserted her. Do you suppose that either she or I want to have anything to do with you? I would give anything if we had never seen you! But she is your wife in the eyes of the law; I shall tell her that you are Tatham Brough. And I am going to consult a lawyer about it now—" "If you do that you will ruin me!" exclaimed Tatham, panic stricken. "Look here, you think, and Maffie will think, that I'm a rich man and she will have a wealthy husband. Well, if this gets to my father's ears, I tell you that I shall be a beggar. And if it comes to Maffie through a lawyer, she's sure to take it the wrong way—she'll claim me—and it will all come out! But I can square it up if only she'll keep dark for a bit. My father won't last long."

The shadowy outline of a head showed for a moment round the corner of the boarding on the wharf. Neither of them saw it. Tatham had his back to it, and Jill was in no case to see anything but the man before her. "I can put it right now, if you two have got any sense," said Tatham. "I've got some money in hand just now—" "Money!" said Jill dazedly. "Tatham mistread her tone. He thrust an agitated hand in his breast pocket. "Money down! A hundred—two hundred pounds if you like! I don't care if it breaks me now, as long as I'm not done down for good. Look at this—bank notes—look at the figures on them! A little fortune in it all—isn't that better than letting it all out and not getting a cent?" It was a moment or two before Jill could find her voice. She had had no idea that there were men in the world like Tatham; Jill did not read the Sunday newspapers. She astonished Tatham when she did speak. He discovered quite a new Jill Seaton. "Do you think you can bribe me?" she said with icy fury. "Oh, you—you—it makes me sick even to speak to you! I am going to the lawyer now and I shall tell him the whole truth, and come of it what will!" Tatham thrust the notes back in his pocket. He gripped Jill suddenly by the wrist. "You shan't do it!" he said, quite beside himself. "You fool—you little she-devil—you've got a spite against me, you want to ruin me!" "Let me go, you coward!" panted Jill.

"Do you know what I'd do, sooner than let you do that?" he said between his teeth, pulling her to him. "I'll—" Jill tore one of her hands free and struck at him blindly, hardly knowing what she did. It was like a kitten striking at a mastiff. She was crazed with anger and disgust as they struggled on the wharf. Her hat flopped over her eyes. She put her free hand up to it instinctively, and her fingers touched the jeweled pin. Tatham snatched at her wrist. Suddenly Jill found herself freed from his grasp, and she heard him scream. Jill sank down on the plank of the wharf. Then everything was blank.

CHAPTER IX The Appointment It was a figure as lithe and alive as a panther that had gripped hold of Tatham Brough. There was no struggle, only a swaying and stamping, and a swift rush. The locked fingers parted, and one of them went over the edge of the wharf with a heavy plunge. Rialto Pete stood panting on the brink, staring at the dark water. Something splashed feebly. Pete ran to the boat stairs and climbed down some 15 feet to the water's edge. He lunged on to the side of the steps and peered out, but could see nothing. It was half-tide time and the ebb was running, though it had spent its first strength. For a few moments he remained, staring; then he rapidly unhitched a barge's boat with a single scull lying in her, that was tied to the steps. He pushed out and disappeared into the gloom. Rather less than two minutes later Pete returned, sculling the boat against the current. He made the boat fast and ran up the steps, looking around him hurriedly. Something dark and inert lay huddled on the wharf. It was Jill. Pete knelt beside her and raised her in his arms; as he did so she opened her eyes and looked up at him blankly. "What is it?" she whispered, and then, with a little gasp—"you! Where did you come from?" She sat up and looked around her, with a little shiver. "Where is he?" "Gone." Jill stared at him as if she did not understand. Her mind was as confused as if she had been stunned. The nightmare of that struggle was all mixed up in her head, like the bits of a shattered glass; she could not remember at all clearly what had happened. "Gone?" she said. "Gone where?" Pete took a sidelong look at her. "It's all right," he said quietly but quickly. "He just went away. And you want to be going too—sharp as you can. You ain't hurt?" "I must have fainted, I think. I was upset. No, I don't think so. But—you say he's gone away?" "It's all right, I tell you. He just cleared out," repeated Pete patiently. "You saved me, didn't you? Pete, I don't know what I should have done if you hadn't come! I want—" "Never mind that—you got to go. Miss Jill, this ain't any place for you! Can you walk?" "Yes, of course I can." Jill put her hands mechanically to her hair and straightened it. Her hat lay on the ground beside her; she put it on. "Where's my hatpin?" she said weakly. Pete looked at her again. Then he looked round him on the ground, where Jill was groping confusedly. "You didn't have one," said Pete quietly, raising her to her feet. "You don't know what you're sayin', Miss Jill, you're all wrought up. Get right along home as fast as you can. I won't walk with you—you'd best go alone."

Jill hesitated. Her knees were trembling. "But I was going to see somebody," she protested feebly. "Mr. Dakers, I—" Pete took her firmly by the arm and led her off the wharf. "No, you're not," said he. "You aren't going to see anybody or talk to anybody. You're going right home to your sister. You'll be there in two minutes. That's the way—along there."

Jill started off obediently, like a child. A last word from Pete followed her. "Don't you worry," he said gently. "You'll be all right." He stepped back into the shadows and watched till she was out of sight. How Jill got home she had only the vaguest idea. It was all she could do to reach "The Moorings." When she had opened the door—it took her time time to get the latchkey into the lock, for she felt quite numb—Jill became aware of Maffie standing in the middle of the room, with hat and cloak on. Maffie gave an exclamation of amazement. "Good land, what's come to you!" cried Maffie. "You look as if you'd been through the wringer! Look at your hair. An' you're all over dust! What in the name of—" Jill collapsed into the armchair. "Poor old girl!" exclaimed Maffie, thrusting the kettle on the fire, "here, you want some tea to pull you together. Let's hear what happened, quick—an' if anybody's been meddling with you I'll go out and put it across them!" "I'll try and tell you about it," said Jill feebly, "but I feel all confused. I was down by the Row when I met

EXCEPTIONAL Rug Sale!

TRULY AMAZING VALUES Beautiful Rugs in distinctive patterns and colorings; size 9x12 only.

Your Choice of— 35 AXMINSTERS Regular \$48.50 to \$54.50 Special \$34.75 to \$38.75

35 TAPESTRY BRUSSELS Regular \$29.50 to \$34.50 Special \$25.50 to \$21.35

MAKE ANY COMPARISONS YOU WISH— THESE VALUES CANNOT BE DUPLICATED

Your Credit Is Good — Use It

Bend Furniture Co.

Visit Our Exchange Department

Pete—" "Pete!" "It's well for me I did," said Jill, and she told her sister what Pete had said. Maffie listened eagerly. "And then," said Jill, passing her sleeve across her eyes, "I was crossing Babbitt's wharf when somebody called 'Maffie!' It was—" "Not Cecil?" gasped Maffie. "Yes. He thought I was you. When he found his mistake, he tried to persuade me that we must keep quiet about everything! When I said I wouldn't, he tried to bully me—" "My land!" said Maffie fiercely. "What did the brute do to you? What did he say—" "I can't remember he said,

But first," said Jill, trembling with disgust, "he tried to bribe me—he offered me money." (To be continued)

CENTRAL OREGONS' AUTO MACHINE SHOP A. E. AULT Associated Bldg. Minnesota near Bond, Phone 503J

CARLSON & LYONS PLUMBING & HEATING Plumbing and Heating Supplies Bath Room Accessories, etc., etc Pipe, Valves and Fittings TELEPHONE 159-J

OPEN West Side Service Station Central Avenue and Columbia Street

DEPENDABILITY STRENGTH EVERLASTING— That is the entire story of construction done in concrete. Once done the construction lasts forever. You can depend on it without worry because you know you can.

Concrete is the Cheapest Costing In the Long Run Deschutes Concrete Pipe Company PHONE 249

Mrs. Muller's Beauty Shop Shampooing a Specialty With every shampoo we give a Tonic Treatment Free Result: Beautiful, Glossy Hair and a Clean Scalp 140 Oregon St. Phone 352-W

DR. J. W. THOM Physician and Surgeon O'Kane Bldg. Office phone 421. Res. 564

Herbert R. Welshons Accountant Room 6, Deschutes Investment Co. Building, Bend

MRS. V. A. SMITH Agent for Nubone Rubber Corsets and Silk Lingerie Men's and Ladies' Hosiery Phone 808-M P. O. Box 40

LARSON & CO. "Home of The Green Watch" Diamonds Silverware Watches China Greeting Cards Glass Jewelry

RIVERSIDE FLORISTS Flowers for All Occasions 861 Wall Greenhouse 456 Newport Phone 345

NELL MARKEL PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER TYPING Phone 627 Main Lobby Pilot Butte Inn Manager Bend Branch Oregon State Motor Association

J. E. Ledgerwood Transfer and Hauling Moving a Specialty All Goods Handled with Care Office 1008 Bond St. Phone 94-J Res. Phone 279-W

HIRE A CAR and drive it yourself Reasonable Prices FRANK REED Bond and Greenwood Phone 265 W. Used Car Lot

MOUNTAIN VIEW Maternity Hospital Trained Nurse in Charge 515 Kansas Ave. Phone 481 Mollie Boenbert

DR. GRANT SKINNER DENTIST Room 16, O'Kane Bldg Phone 235 W

Physio-Therapy Abrams Electronic Diagnosis and Treatment, Ultra-Red Rays, Chiropractic and all natural or physical methods combined. Dr. R. D. Ketchum Chiropractic Physician Sather Bldg.

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.