

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 8:45 A. M.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Maximum temperature yesterday, 89 degrees.
Minimum temperature this morning, 65 degrees.

Dee Barton was among the recent visitors in Bend from Redmond.
J. Van Huffel left for Portland last night on a business trip.

J. W. Keefe, Silver Lake stockman, was a visitor in Bend today.

C. L. Morgan of Crescent was in Bend today.

Robert Craven was in Bend today from his home at Gateway.

Mrs. J. I. Corbett, formerly Miss Evelyn Redon of this city, is visiting friends and relatives in Bend.

Harry E. Walker of the Walter-Williams Co. of The Dalles was in Bend today on business.

Dan J. Daly was in Bend this morning from his ranch in the Silver Lake valley.

Among the Bend people who plan to camp in the Big Lake country over the week end is Mr. Buckholz.

W. O. Roehrig of Jennings Lodge was in Bend today on his way into the Century drive country.

H. L. Corbett, prominent Portland business man, is a visitor in Bend today.

Herman Fultz is convalescing from a minor operation, performed at the St. Charles hospital yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ward Farrell were visitors in Bend Friday from Gateway in Jefferson county.

Miss Louise Ihmohr, a member of the faculty of the local high school, is expected to arrive in Bend Sunday.

N. A. Burdick, Redmond business man, passed through Bend the latter part of this week on his way to Crescent.

Mrs. Glen Cox and niece of Redmond were in Bend shopping and calling on friends the latter part of this week.

C. V. Stivis has returned from a trip to Canyon City, Prairie City, Burns, and other points in Eastern Oregon.

S. H. Shea and J. H. Corcoran, traffic superintendents of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., were business visitors in Bend this week.

Theodore Bond was a member of a party of campers who planned to hike today for Big Lake to spend the week end.

Among the upper Willamette valley people in Bend yesterday was C. O. Johnson of Wendling, here on his way to Todd and Erma Belle lakes.

William Thomas Ireland and Ida Blaine Wilson, both of Redmond, were named in a marriage license issued this morning.

Miss Mary Bennett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bennett, underwent a minor operation at the St. Charles hospital this morning.

Fater Domiate O'Connor, formerly connected with the Catholic parish in Bend, is expected to be here from Hermiston Sunday.

Valto Carroll Hale and Emo Katherine Jackson were issued a marriage license today from the office of County Clerk J. H. Haner.

Miss Orlie Goodrich, a member of the faculty of the local schools, arrived here yesterday from Yamhill. Miss Goodrich is staying with Mr. and Mrs. George Pearce at present.

V. A. Wright, representative of the Gibraltar Lumber Co., and his family are spending the week at Crater lake. The Wright family occupy the Downing house in Bend view.

F. W. Horstotte of Portland was a visitor in Bend today. Horstotte drew the plans and supervised the construction of the newest unit of the Shevlin-Hixon mill, and had a part in planning and building the earlier units.

Miss Barbara Tidor is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Herzog, during the remaining weeks of the school vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Herzog are the

GRAND SUNDAY (Matinee and Night) and MONDAY

BETTY COMPSON and JACK HOLT

"EVE'S SECRET"

Come and learn "Eve's Secret" and be thrilled by this fascinating romance in a modern Garden of Eden

"HOLD MY BABY"

And INTERNATIONAL NEWS

Last Time Tonight "THE MAD WHIRL"



Scene from "CHEAP KISSES" Sunday Show at the Capitol

MAFALDA

By John Goodwin

CHAPTER XIV Sorrows of a Father

The Lanchester limousine turned into Pleadilly Circus, and the kaleidoscope of flashing advertisement signs on the north side threw an effective light on Maffie's face as she lounged back in the limousine and smiled triumphantly at Gareth.

"I'll have one of these of my own soon!" said she. "All old gold and orange inside. That'll suit my color, with a top lighting—don't you think so, Gareth?"

Gareth agreed. "What are you looking down your nose all the time for?" said Maffie impatiently to her sister. "You'll spoil the evening if you don't watch it. If you want a thing in this world you've got to take it. Stands to reason—no one's walking round offering chocolates on velvet cushion, or slinging big salaries at you for nothing!"

The luxurious car had its emotions for Jill, too, but of a very different nature. She felt like Cinderella, and longed to reconcile the charming vagueness of the fairy tale with real life; but she felt herself a fraud, and her delicate sincerity revolted against the way the adventure had been brought about. Somehow, Maffie, with her pushfulness and her keen eyes to the main chance, was vulgarizing something that might have been as beautiful as a dream.

Not for nothing had that deep student of humanity, John Brough, remarked: "Why don't they cut 'em all to a pattern? Pretty little fools without feelings and not worth a man's notice..." He had resented Jill's nature, too sympathetic for the common uses of trade, and had seen in it a snare for his son Tatham, who from his childhood had loved to deface and destroy fine things.

Jill roused herself from her reverie with a start, as the limousine stopped at the stone portals of a great house whose heavy doors swung wide at the sound of the arrival.

She caught a glimpse of a hall that might have been the entrance to a palace and a glimmer of white powdered heads. For since his mayordom Sir Tufnell had always liked the state of full liveried footmen about him and he cared not in the least that people with quieter tastes might laugh at his choice. The old city state that obtains at the Mansion House was something real to him. Jill peered with dismay at two gorgeous figures that stood like sentinels on either side of the open doors.

"Don't be frightened," whispered Owen reassuringly. "It's only marble—like lions."

The girls found themselves in the hall. For a moment even Maffie was taken aback by the splendor and stiffness of her surroundings, when an incident occurred that changed the aspect of the place and put them both on good terms with themselves.

A handsome old lady, clad in black silk and beads, with a majestic broad bosomed figure and a kindly face, came into the hall. She gave a sort of crow of delight and the two brothers, running toward her, were kissed and hugged with a fervor that threatened to crumple their shirt fronts.

"Your aunt?" whispered Jill to Owen when he was released.

"No; it's Nancy, our old nurse," said Owen. "Nannie, old dear, take these young ladies upstairs—Miss Jill Seaton, Miss Mafalda Seaton. Make a fuss over them. See they have whatever they want in the way of pins and powder. They are going to sing tonight. Then bring them down to the study. I suppose the Governor is there?"

"Yes, Master Owen," replied Nancy with an appreciative glance at Jill and a more doubtful look at Mafalda.

"We'll pay our respects to the head of the family," said Gareth, throwing a ragged mackintosh to one of the footmen. "Take care of that hat, Charles," he added; "don't let any of dad's friends pinch it. It will be a long time before I can spring another."

The brothers walked arm in arm across the chessboard floor of pink marble and malachite. The eyes of the head footman followed them approvingly as they boldly pushed open the heavy door of Sir Tufnell's study. The "Governor's" handsome sons were favorites with all the staff.

"Hello, dad!" said Gareth cheerfully. "Here we are—all the way from Fisher's alley!"

Sir Tufnell Pembroke, six feet high, with a neat white beard and a broad ribbon across his dress suit, stood with his back to the fire, a fine figure of a man. His shrewd blue eyes softened as he came forward and gave a hand to each of the boys at once; a shade of emotion passed over the clean cut face.

"So you have come to see your old father at last," he said. "Well, I'm delighted to make your acquaintance again!"

He seated himself in the great chair by the fireplace, proudly regarding his two handsome sons as they stood before him, tall, straight and comely.

"I never saw two lads look so well in evening kit!" said he. "It must be a relief to you, Gareth, to be decently clothed again. Why don't you always groom yourselves properly, instead of only once in a blue moon? Is there any reason why you should not live the life of gentlemen?"

"It's such a beastly complicated business to keep up, dad," sighed Gareth. "It leaves a fellow no time for any of the things that matter. Hello, foie-gras sandwiches, by gad!" he exclaimed, spying a table laden with light but dainty refreshments and making for it hastily. "Excuse me, dad!"

He made an onslaught on the sandwiches, while Owen helped himself liberally to lobster salad. Sir Tufnell smiled grimly.

(To be continued)

STAR'S WIFE DIES (U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) HOLLYWOOD, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Florence Smyke Roberts, 47, wife of Theodore Roberts, noted screen actor, died suddenly today at her home in Hollywood.

Death was caused by heart disease, superinduced by an attack of indigestion.

MONTANA FEELS QUAKE (U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) BUTTE, Mont., Aug. 29.—A sharp earthquake shock was felt at Maudslow, near Three Forks, at 8:45 a. m., according to a message from the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway dispatcher there. No damage was reported.

GAG WATCHMAN, ROB SAFE (U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 29.—Two masked bandits bound and gagged Herman Westhoff, Oregon Laundry watchman, and robbed the safe, taking \$217.80.

PAINT NEW FLAGPOLE Work applying the first coat of paint to the flagpole given by the Bend post of the American Legion to the union high school district, to be used on the grounds of the new building, was started this morning. The pole, which was taken to Bend from the Metrolus country, will be 67 feet above the ground.

CAPITOL SUNDAY MONDAY

Sunday Matinee, 2:15

C. Gardner Sullivan's

daring and searing drama of the follies and foibles of the fastest age in the history of the world.



"CHEAP KISSES"

CULLEN LANDIS and LILLIAN RICH

A story that comes surging from the soul of a woman—with faith and love in her heart this unsuspecting girl promised to love, honor and obey—without knowing the true nature of the boy she married!

Out of the chorus of a Broadway show she came—plunged into the life of places of Society and then came—what? A flaming cross-section of Life as it is lived today from the pen of the greatest author the screen has ever known!

"ONE GAME PUP" — AESOP'S FABLES

TOPICS OF THE DAY

"KID KIDDING HOOD"

LAST TIME TONIGHT

James Oliver Curwood's

"STEELE OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED"

B. F. D. to Give Dance In Front of Station

Announcement of a free dance to be given by the Bend fire department Monday night on the paved street in front of the fire hall was made today by Leroy Fox, president of the department. Music will be donated by the Macey and Nord harmony five.

"Come as early as you want, stay as long as you care to and have a good time without having to pay a penny for every few revolutions," Fox invites the public.

The street in front of the fire hall will be specially prepared for the "party," it is announced. The dance will mark the start of the social activities of the firemen for the fall season.

Brooks-Scanlon Official Here on Inspection Trip

M. J. Scanlon of Minneapolis, vice president of the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Co., arrived in Bend Friday evening on his regular trip of inspection to the local sawmill plant. He was accompanied by his son, Robert Scanlon of California.

AUTO WRECK FATAL

(U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin) PORTLAND, Aug. 29.—Ralph A. Schiek, 24, was killed early today when an automobile in which he was riding went into a ditch near Sylvan, southwest of here.

DANCE TONIGHT

K. of C. HALL (Over Boston Store)

Good Music Good Floor Everybody Invited

ADMISSION \$1.00

9 P. M.

A Good Time For All

Good Buys in Used Cars
1923 Nash Touring
1921 Hupmobile Touring
1924 Ford Sedan
Bontrager's Garage
Greenwood Avenue Phone 195-W

Greeting Cards and Mottos for Every Occasion
SYMONS BROS.
Jewelry and Art Store
O'Kano Bldg. Oregon Ave.

NEW LOCATION
GREENWOOD AVENUE
SEELEY'S SERVICE
SERVICE STATION --- REPAIR SHOP
HUDSON-ESSEX-PACKARD

Placing Ballot Boxes For Fair Queen Votes
Arrangements for the placing of ballot boxes where votes may be cast for candidates for the queen of the Deschutes county fair were made today by local representatives of the Tri County Woman's association. Ballot boxes will be found at the following places: Childers & Armstrong, the Idylwood, Owl Drug store, Bend Water, Light & Power Co., Rialto, Simpson's and the Windmill. Ballots on which votes can be marked have been placed beside the boxes. The votes are to be cast at one cent each, the money to be used in financing the construction of the woman's building on the Redmond fair grounds. Women or girls wishing to enter the contest have been asked to leave their names at the Bend Commercial club, or with Mrs. R. S. Dart, finance chairman of the woman's association. Contributions for the woman's building will also be received at the commercial club office.

Oddfellows Dance and Entertainment
MONDAY, AUGUST 31
Sather's Hall 9 P. M.
All Oddfellows and Rebekahs Invited

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY
FOR MEN
MANLY BOYS
PORTLAND, OREGON
Men teachers, small classes, careful supervision, strict discipline, social advantages and moral training. Catalogue cheerfully sent on request.