

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
secure deal, clean business, clean politics and
the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	\$2.75
Three Months	\$1.50
By Carrier	
One Year	\$6.50
Six Months	\$3.50
One Month	\$1.60

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 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.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1925

Tried and proven:—As for God,
his way is perfect; the word of
the Lord is tried; he is a buck-
ler to all them that trust him.
II Samuel 22:34.

THE TUMALO

In being accorded the state's guar-
antee of interest on its \$650,000
bonded indebtedness for another
year and a half the Tumalo Irriga-
tion district has achieved opportu-
nity of two kinds. Of these the more
immediate is that of benefiting the
district itself. More important still
is that of benefiting every other
irrigation district of merit in the
state by proving that a healthy de-
mand can be created for high class
farm land, and of showing that
capacity colonization can be carried
out.

This does not mean that coloniza-
tion has not been a need, nor that it
has not been undertaken in the past.
It has been undertaken, but for too
many parts of the state at once.
With a half dozen projects in Ore-
gon, all clamoring for settlers, no
appreciable result could be attained
by any one. Indeed, so scattered
were these results that it may seem
that Secretary Work, in his asser-
tion that there was altogether too
much reclaimed land, had at least a
show of justification.

Now, however, by its action in
further guaranteeing the interest on
the bonds, the state securities com-
mission has singled out the Tumalo
as deserving of its special attention.
Such designation makes of the dis-
trict an example which will have an
important influence on the success
or failure of reclamation projects in
Oregon in the years to come.

This singling out, of course, car-
ries with it the commission's official
approval, no inconsiderable advan-
tage. With the impetus so gained
the district will make a united ef-
fort to bring 250 experienced farm-
ers to lands now idle, and to pro-
vide conditions which will make of
them permanent, enthusiastic resi-
dents.

But however excellent its inten-
tions, however hard it may labor
toward this end, the district must
have help. More, it deserves help.
This can and will be effectively given
by Bend, through its commercial
club. Aside from its direct endeav-
ors, the one best thing that the club
can do will be the enlistment of
active support from the Portland
Chamber of Commerce. Such sup-
port is already being sought.

With all efforts focused on the
Tumalo, the colonization of the pro-
ject should be accomplished without
too much difficulty. And with this
achieved the settlement of the next
irrigated unit should be just a little
easier.

A concentrated campaign for colo-
nization of the Tumalo will turn the
trick.

Collected On Policies, Kept Money, Charge

Charged with embezzlement from
the Mutual Benefit Health and Ac-
cident association, H. E. Lowell was
arrested in Pendleton recently and
was brought to Bend this morning
by an officer of Umatilla county.

The complaint, signed by Sam H.
Stimmel, alleges that Lowell, an
agent for the insurance association,
collected initial payments from per-
sons who were to receive policies,
but did not return and obtain the
final payment, nor did he turn the
money collected over to the associa-
tion. The complaint mentions only
one such transaction and the amount
of money embezzled is given as \$5.

Lowell also faces a charge of fraud
in Umatilla county, according to a
letter which District Attorney A. J.
Moore has received from C. C.
Proebstel, district attorney at Pen-
dleton. Proebstel claims that Low-
ell is an ex convict.

Lowell at first announced that he
would waive preliminary hearing,
when arraigned this morning; but
the technical point was raised as to
whether the offense charged should
be embezzlement or petty larceny.
The arraignment, in Justice E. D.
Gillon's court, was continued until this
afternoon.

Due to the establishment of numer-
ous game refuges in Pennsylvania,
game is on the increase there in spite
of the increase in the number of
hunters.

Put It In The Bulletin

Rippling Rhymes
A Wort Mason

OLD AND NEW

My house is of an ancient model, a trial to the eyes; but I'm not worried by the twaddle of those who criticize. The women of the household mutter that it's a stone-age shack; from chimney to the lowest shutter the shanty's gone to rack. But I am happy in my dwelling, and junk with which it's filled, and heed not when my friends are telling that I should straightway build. My clothes, I fear, are rather seedy, with eggstains on my vest; and though I am not poor and needy, the old rags suit me best. The women of the household grumble, their words are often rude; they say I ought to take a tumble, and dress up like a dude. But I am lacking all ambition to shine in brave array; I find that clothes in worn condition yield comfort all the day. My goods and chattels all are shabby, inviting jeer and slur, and even Spot, the old gray tabby, has mildew in her fur. My few belongings all are seedy—except my trusty car; and that good boat, so trim and speedy, is shining like a star. I can't endure a rusty wagon, or one whose paint is dim; I want a car that I can brag on until I break a limb. I take no pride in lawn or grotto, in house or clothes or cat; but I must have a gorgeous auto, fit for a plutocrat. And there are dozens just as crazy in every passing throng; their pride in saner things is hazy, but in their cars it's strong.

MAFALDA
By John Goodwin

CHAPTER XXVII
In the Hands of the Law

Jill sank into a chair, where she sat huddled, white faced and stricken. Mafalda remained perfectly motionless. Except for the curious dilation of her eyes, as the inspector made his statement, she looked as impassive as a statue.

"Dear?" said Mafalda at last.

"There is not room for doubt," said Quin. "that your husband died by violence. I have no choice but to ask you these questions, Mrs. Brough."

His voice was remarkably gentle; in contrast to the expression of his eyes, which scanned Mafalda's face with a hard, penetrating watchfulness. He waited for her to speak.

By this time Mafalda had controlled herself. Her recovery was remarkable. The apple in her slim olive throat moved slightly, but already she was as guarded and watchful as the man before her.

"This is a strange way—to bring me such news," she said slowly. "You come to me here, and tell me—"

"I have my duty to do," interposed Quin very quietly, "and it is also my duty to warn you to be careful what you say, Mrs. Brough."

Inspector Quin was thinking, at that moment, that of all the women he had dealt with, Mafalda was the most interesting. She did not faint, shrink, lose her head, or do any of the things a girl might be expected to do in such a situation. He was a man of 48, with a wide experience, yet he had the feeling that this slim girl, in point of years, was older than he. He had had that feeling before, when dealing with women, but never so acutely.

"I will put my question more directly," said he. "Were you not in the company of Mr. Tatham Brough at a late hour last night in a lonely place called Rabbit's wharf, near the foot of Fleet Row, Greenwich?"

Mafalda stood as if turned to stone. She did not betray herself by word or sound, but her face became paler, accentuating the sharp little cupid's bow of her mouth, touched in with the lipstick, and her eyes had a curious glazed look.

"You warned me to be careful," she said quietly. "I don't know what you mean. But I shall give you no answer at all."

"Very well," said Quin. "I will not press you. The question was a formal one. You will please accompany me at once to Vikers street police station. I have a cab outside."

"Does that mean I am arrested?" Jill, who had been listening with a sensation of dazed horror, rose swiftly and came forward.

"Stop!" she cried. "She wasn't there at all! It was I who—"

"Hold your tongue!" said Mafalda.



If father did the washing just once... and if mother saw the factory

What a revelation it would be to every hard-worked housewife if she could enter a really modern and well managed factory!

In every first rate workroom, nowadays, all the difficult, backbreaking and tedious lifting and cleaning are done by electricity.

A revelation? Say rather, a revolution!

Bend Water Light & Power Company
This advertisement is reproduced through the courtesy of the General Electric Company

almost savagely. "Jill—for goodness sake say nothing!"

"I was on the wharf with Tatham Brough, and Maffie never left the house—she knows nothing about it except—except what I have told her!" panted Jill.

Inspector Quin turned to her with just as impassive a face as he had shown to her sister.

"He overtook me on the wharf—and left me there," said Jill trembling, "and—"

Jill suddenly collapsed and sank on the sofa. Quin looked at her thoughtfully, and then at Mafalda.

"That is enough, Miss Seaton," said he gently. "I have no more questions to ask. You will both accompany me to the station—it is not far. Give yourself time to recover; we will go as soon as you are ready."

Jill rose.

"I am ready!" she said.

Maffie's eyes blazed.

"What right have you to do this!" she said to Quin. "What's Jill charged with? What am I charged with? Where's your warrant?"

"No warrant is needed in a murder charge. Any policeman, any civilian who will take the responsibility may effect an arrest. Quin opened the door.

"I am sure you know better than to give any trouble, Mrs. Brough," he said. "It will help neither you nor your sister."

"I don't know that!" said Maffie between her teeth. She was evidently on the point of an outbreak. "I want to know what it means, before I stir! Here! Have you arrested anyone yet?"

"Pietro Gaete," said the inspector, "otherwise known as Rialto Pete, is in the custody of the police."

Maffie gave a faint gasp. The statement had an extraordinary effect on her. All the stiffening seemed to go out of her. She looked at the inspector with dumbly appealing eyes, and then walked with him across the hall.

Inspector Quin directed the two girls out of the house so deftly that before they knew what was happening to them they were a dozen yards or so along the street, beside a taxi that was waiting at the curb. A young man in plain clothes stepped out of it and held the door open.

"Get in, please," said Quin. Maffie and Jill entered the cab, and as they did so Sir Tufnell came quickly to the spot, with Owen and Gareth at his side. Sir Tufnell was frowning.

"What is the meaning of this?" he said sternly. "Who are you—what are you doing?"

"One moment, Sir Tufnell," said the inspector, deprecatingly. "Wilson, take the cab on slowly; wait for me at the corner. Now, Sir Tufnell, I can spare you just one minute; we mustn't waste time."

He stepped back into the house, with the same quiet but civil air of authority, and entered the library with Sir Tufnell, refusing to allow either Owen or Gareth to enter.

"We should keep this business private, sir. I am a police officer."

He produced his card.

"A police officer?" gasped Sir Tufnell. "In my house! By what authority?"

(To be continued)

DAWES CONTINUES ATTACK ON SENATE

Cowardly to Do Otherwise, He Tells Portlanders

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

PORTLAND, Sept. 8.—Vice President Charles G. Dawes was speeding through Oregon today towards California, after delivering another exhorting blow here last night against the senate rules.

"A senator of the United States, under those rules, is permitted to speak at any time on any subject, whether it is concerning the boundaries of Kamchatka or the contents of Bunyon's 'Pilgrims Progress,' until he drops in his seat from sheer exhaustion," the vice president said.

"A senator can thus impose his will on that important body, thwarting important legislation.

"When I came to read those rules of the United States senate, knowing what I did about the United States senate in the past, as every citizen does, I saw that as the only officer elected, not by the senators, but by the people of the United States charged with the constitutional duty in relation to the senate as a whole—I saw that if I did not challenge those rules that have been in effect now for 114 years I would have been a coward."

Put It In The Bulletin

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.

GRAND TONIGHT

Thomas Meighan
in the Paramount Picture
"Tongues of Flame"

WILL REQUIRE ALL TO LEARN TO SWIM

School Schedule Announced For Opening Term

That the tank in the school gymnasium will be a busy place this fall and winter was made certain today with the definite announcement that all pupils in both grade and high schools will be required to learn to swim. This announcement was made in connection with the announcement of the new swimming schedule.

The new schedule is as follows: Monday, from 4:05 to 5:15, boys in grades from one to six, inclusive; 7 to 9 o'clock, open to the public; Tuesday, 3:20 to 4:15, girls, grades one, two and three; 4:15 to 5:15, girls, grades from four to six; Thursday, 4:05 to 5:15, girls, grades seven and eight and high school; 7 to 9, general public.

On Fridays, the tank will be closed for cleaning. Saturdays, the tank will be open to boys of all grades, and from 2 to 4:30 o'clock, it will be open to girls of all grades. Instructors for the boys will be John L. Chute, Miss Golda Boone will instruct the girls.

Arrangements for instructing pupils who do not know how to swim will be made by the director of physical education. The pupils will be divided into classes.

Swaying Rocky Peak Climbed Second Time

(Continued from page 1)

within the next decade, the highest peak of Three Fingers Jack will be no more. This is the prediction of the party of four who scaled the jagged pinnacle of the mid state Cascades Sunday. The chimney, composed of loosely cemented volcanic material, is rapidly disintegrating. The fact that it sways in the wind is a reason why the Bend alpinists advise that no future attempt be made to crawl to the razor back ridge. The rope left by the boys two years ago was found. No ropes found dangling from the chimney should be used, the alpinists advise.

Fog Envelops Climbers

Nordeen, Skjersaa, Whitmore and Hager left Bend Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, reaching Blue lake at 4 o'clock. At daybreak, the alpinists hiked from Square lake to Round lake. For a distance of about five miles they were lost in the fog. After reaching the "valley" between a lesser finger and the main chimney of "Jack," the climbers moved around the disintegrating peak inch by inch, walking over ledges bordering on sheer drops of 800 or 1,000 feet. They reached the top at 12:30, remaining there for about three hours. They were back in Bend at 8 o'clock Sunday night.

It is the opinion of Nordeen, experienced mountaineer, that Three Fingers Jack is one of the most difficult peaks to climb in the northwest. Nordeen and Skjersaa climbed Mount Washington the previous Sunday.

FIREMEN FIND BODIES
(U. P. Leased Wire to The Bend Bulletin)

ANTIGO, Wis., Sept. 8.—Answering an alarm, firemen today found the bullet riddled bodies of Frank Schlein and his three year old son Roy lying on a burning bed.

Put It In The Bulletin

Winter is near — Greet Old Jack Frost with a

COLONIAL HEATER

Your choice, set up in your home—
\$5.00 Down; \$5.00 Monthly
The Only Comple Stock In the City

COLONIAL RANGES

Special, 18-inch size, \$69.50
Famous for Quality and Beauty
COMPLETE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Gold Seal Congoleum Rugs, size 9x12,
\$17.95
Many designs from which to choose.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED
You will find many other unequaled values on our floor.

Use Your Credit—It's Good

Bend Furniture Co.
"House of Quality and Service"

Geologist Comes Here To Seek Oil Formation

Coming to Bend this morning from Washington to make a study of reported oil structures in Harney, Malheur and Grant counties, Dorsey Hager, petroleum geologist and the author of textbooks on oil used in several of the larger universities in the United States, left for the interior shortly before noon today.

Although an oil geologist, Hager, who is making his first trip into Central Oregon, showed considerable interest in the volcanic formations in the vicinity of Bend, and expressed a hope that steps would be taken in the near future to determine the origin of the early lava flows.

With the visit of the oil geologist to Bend, it became known that several local men have recently leased 50,000 acres of land in Harney, Malheur and Grant counties. Hager has been engaged to determine the feasibility of drilling. Those making the trip to the interior today were Hager, E. E. Brown, Washington and Montana oil operator, Hugh O'Kane and E. J. Bruns.

U. S. War Department Is In Quest of Evidence

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

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The war department today officially began an investigation of the charges of incompetence and criminal negligence made by Colonel Mitchell, former assistant chief of the air service, against the war and navy departments.

Major General John L. Hines, chief of staff, instructed Major General EH A. Helmick, inspector general of the army, to obtain from Mitchell confirmation or denial of his printed statement.

General Helmick, following the investigation, will make recommendations to Acting Secretary of War Davis on action to be taken against Mitchell.

Though department officials declined to comment on the case today, it is understood that court martial trial of Mitchell on charges of insubordination is inevitable.

Many a man thinks he can read a woman like a book, until he tries to shut her up.

back east

Summer Excursion Fares
Sept. 15th
last day of sale
Start now; save money by taking advantage of these reductions.
And go via
CALIFORNIA
Four popular trains daily via scenic Shasta route. Thence three routes east.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

For fares, reservations and full information, communicate with
Southern Pacific Lines
John M. Scott, A.P.T.M.
Yeop Bldg. Portland

Before starting on your trip, supply your

Luggage Needs Here

Our line of Bags, Suit Cases, Wardrobe Trunks and Box Trunks is the most complete in the city—and priced most reasonably.

MANNHEIMER'S
THE QUALITY STORE OF BEND