

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.

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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.

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
Three months \$2.00

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Make all checks and orders payable to The
Bend Bulletin.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1925

The golden rule:—Whatsoever
ye would that men should do to
you, do ye even so to them: for
this is the law and the proph-
ets. Matthew 7:12.

THE DESCHUTES FAIR

Years ago, long before the rail-
roads raced up the Deschutes canyon
to tap the empire of Central Oregon,
a story was current in the vast stock
range of Crook and Wasco counties
that subterranean rivers had been
heard flowing under the fertile
prairie land of the mid-state country.

Around the lonely campfires of
sheepmen, trailing their flocks to
and from summer pasturage in the
Cascades, these rivers of the imagi-
nation were frequent sources of con-
versation. If these subterranean
bodies of water could be tapped, the
prairie range would soon be a "no
trespass" area of barbed wire, watch-
ful farmers and narrow lanes, it was
feared by the sheepmen.

Finally, water did reach the range-
lands of the pioneer stockman—not
from the legendary subterranean
channels, but from the upper
stretches of the Deschutes. In cer-
tain localities, junipers and sage-
brush disappeared. Green fields of
alfalfa replaced the dry desert her-
bage. Gardens were planted in places
where jackrabbits and lizards once
made their home. The dreaded
barbed wire fences of the sheepmen
rapidly followed diversion canals and
laterals from the Deschutes far
across the sagebrush plains.

This week end there is being held
in Redmond the county fair—suc-
cessor to the potato shows of the
early days. By many it is looked
on merely as a county fair. But it
is more than this. It is an exposition
of conquest—man's victory over a
rugged terrain that for untold ages
defied all but the most lowly forms
of life.

The subterranean rivers of the
pioneer sheepmen were born of im-
agination—dreams of lonely fancy.
The reclamation of the Deschutes
country was once a dream also. But
this dream materialized. Proof that
it has will be found at the Redmond
fair.

Securing a confession from the girl
who started fire to the Fairchild
home Monday is a fine piece of work,
and especially fine in that it repre-
sents excellent cooperation on the
part of city, county and state officers.

DR. ROY REYNOLDS
Chiropractor

O'Kane Bldg., Phone 489

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The Store With a Buying Power

Free Delivery Phone 504

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Creamery Butter, 1 pound..... 57c
Fresh Strawberries, per box..... 15c
Fancy Jonathan Apples, per box... \$1.95
Canning Pears, per box..... \$2.75

(This is your last chance
to get canning pears)

Kelloggs Cornflakes, per box..... 10c
Diamond W. Jell Dessert, 3 pkgs.... 25c
Nuco Margarine, per pound..... 32c
Sun Brite Cleanser, per can..... 5c



THE NEW DRIVER

He started forth, in his new limousine, with wife and
aunt and nieces seventeen; he planned to drive upon the
crowded way to some far beach—it was a holiday; the road
would swarm with cars all day, of course, the reckless lads
would be abroad in force. I said to him, this Mr. Knowitall,
before he left his rich ancestral hall, "This driving stunt is
strictly new to you, you've only had your bus a week or two.
Mark well my words, and paste them in your hat: keep
off the roads where speeders come to bat. Along secluded
lanes pursue your way, keep to the right, the traffic rules
obey. The unskilled driver should avoid the crowd, look
straight ahead and say his prayers aloud." "When your
advice," said Mr. Knowitall, "is needed here, for it I'll
surely call. I do not need a year in which to learn to drive
a car and make its rear wheels turn. All one requires is
such a head as mine to scorch along and make a record
fine. I'll take the road where all the autos scoot, and for
your rede I do not care a hoot." He took the road where
loosed autos prance, and home returned, prone in an ambu-
lance. His aunt came home upon a cellar door, we laid
his nieces on the kitchen floor; his wife came home, the
windshield 'round her neck, his car came home a bent and
battered wreck. Chirurgeons three, apothecaries five, toil
day by day to keep the bunch alive. And I am waiting as
the slow days go, my chance to say, "Well, well, I told
you so!"

MAFALDA

By John Goodwin

"The appeal of sentiment or of
sympathy in such a case is no busi-
ness of yours and must not affect
your decision. That is a warning I
must give you.

"There is no doubt that Brough
was a thoroughly despicable charac-
ter. His conduct throughout seems
to have been both cowardly and dis-
honorable. We are not here to ar-
raign him. The law requires, and
rightly, that whoever takes life must
answer for it at the bar of justice. A
perjurer or a criminal has as much
right to the protection of the law as
an honest man.

"If, therefore, you find the case
proved against Jill Seaton, you can-
not acquit her on the plea of justifi-
cation. You may, if you accept the
story of the assault upon her by
Brough—that he laid hands upon her
and attempted in any way to coerce
her—return a verdict of manslaughter.

"In that case Gaete, who put
Brough in the river, is jointly guilty,
and you cannot qualify the decree in
which you find him guilty, except to
return the same verdict in his own
case, manslaughter.

"Should you, however, acquit Jill
Seaton altogether and find that the
guilt of having killed Brough is
Gaete's and Gaete's alone; actually
that he stabbed Brough and threw
him in the river, then no verdict is
possible except a verdict of wilful
murder against Gaete. Such an ac-
tion, in the circumstances, may not
be qualified as manslaughter.

"It is not for me to say one word
that could impose a verdict on you;
my duty is solely to give you such
direction as may help you to come to
a decision. It is, for you, entirely a
question of the credibility of the evi-
dence. You will have to say which

side you believe. No consideration
of sentiment must affect you. The
question for you is whether the pris-
oners are guilty or not guilty.

"If you have any reasonable doubt,
the prisoners are entitled to the ben-
efit of that doubt, and you will return
a verdict of not guilty. Having now
placed the issue before you, I leave
you to consider your verdict."

There was a rapid whispered con-
sultation in the box. The foreman of
the jury announced that they wished
to retire. They filed out, leaving an
eager buzz of comment and conversa-
tion behind them.

The light was growing dim in the
jury room. On the table lay the
jeweled baton with its rusted blue
blade and the mud stained and crin-
kled coat once worn by Tatham
Brough, which had been produced
during the trial.

The foreman, a grave, elderly man
with a grizzled mustache and an an-
xious expression, had a little writing
pad before him, and he looked around
inquiringly at his fellow members.

"We should now be able to decide,
ladies and gentlemen," said he. "Will
those, if any, who are for the ac-

quittal of both prisoners, be good
enough to raise their hands?"

Only one hand was raised, and it
was the hand of a woman. The other
members looked at her in some sur-
prise; a lady with a quiet, intellec-
tual face and gray hair drawn back
over her temples.

"You do not credit the evidence
against either of the prisoners, mad-
am?" asked the foreman. "To the
rest of us there seems to be no ques-
tion—"

"I believe," said the lady in tones
of quiet conviction, "that the truth
about this case has not been brought
to light, as the defending barrister
said. And so I am absolutely against
a verdict of guilty against the girl
or the man. That is all I can say."

"We are expressly told, madam,"
said the foreman, "that we cannot
deal with theories, and the proofs
seem to most of us overwhelmingly
strong."

"Those who are for a verdict
against Pietro Gaete only," said the
foreman, turning away from her.

Only two held up their hands. One,
a stout, square jawed man, was asked
his reason, and spoke for both.

"A murderous, half breed Italian,"
he said truculently, "much more like-
ly to have done it on his own, and I
don't believe the girl had anything
to do with it. I'm for a verdict of
murder against Gaete, or nothing,
and so is this gentleman beside me."

The foreman consulted with the
others.

"There are nine of us, sir," he said
to the objector, "who agree that
Pietro Gaete told a perfectly straight-
forward story which tallies with the
evidence, and we believe him. We
think he may have tried to shield
his fellow prisoner, but he has not
attempted to shield himself. To put
it very shortly, he admits he shoved
Brough into the river, and we are
told that's enough to convict him of
manslaughter, which is quite right,
for Brough was never seen again
alive. But we do not believe he
stabbed Brough. That settles Gaete,
and so far nine of us agree."

"We also believe," continued the
foreman very gravely, "that Jill Seaton
did take her hatpin to Tatham
Brough, when he was bullying and
mauling her on the wharf. And we
haven't any doubts about it we can't
come to any other conclusion. Per-
haps the girl doesn't know she did it
—she doesn't seem to know what she
did do; she was in such a state. And
no wonder. Speaking for myself,"
added the foreman with sudden heat,
"I'd have done the same in her place."

"We're all sorry for Jill Seaton; I
think we all wish we could turn down
the law and acquit them both, espe-
cially her. But if we believe she did
it we can only return our verdict and
put it up to the judge. That's what
we're here for—that's what we're
bound by oath to do. We've got to
leave the justice of it in his hands.
Eight of you agree with me that Jill
Seaton can't be acquitted—though
we wish she could!"

He turned to them, rather apolo-
getically, for he was flushed and
heated; he had not meant to betray
emotion.

"Have I put it right?" he said.
"Quite right, sir," assented his
supporters.

"I don't agree; I say Gaete mur-
dered and robbed him," said the
stout man stubbornly.

(To be continued)

O. T. BRIDGE OUTFIT HERE TO MEND SPAN

Model Crew of System, Recognition Given "B and B"

One of the most model railroad
bridge and building outfits in the
northwest is in Bend this week, un-
der the supervision of Harold Martes-
son, foreman. The "B and B" outfit
consists of five cars, housing and
supplying 22 men.

The Oregon Trunk bridge and
building outfit came to the Bend
country several days ago. Workers
yesterday and today were repairing
the railroad bridge to the Shevlin-
Hixon Company mill. While his men
are working in Bend, Marteson is
making an inspection of the line
north from this city.

The Oregon Trunk "B and B" out-
fit which is now in Bend has earned
the recognition of being one of the
most model crews of its kind in the
northwest district, not only because
of the efficiency of the individual
workers, but also because of the
manner in which their quarters in
the two sleeping cars, their dining
car and their supply cars are kept.
These quarters are always in "ship
shape."

Fire Department Men Rescue Stranded Cat

One perfectly good cat stranded
on the lonesome peak of the Ken-
wood school building resulted in a
unit of the Bend fire department go-
ing into action shortly before 8
o'clock this morning.

The predicament of the stranded
cat was told to the fire department
men by a member of the Kenwood
faculty who did not give her name.
Although they would have liked very
much to learn the identity of the
teacher, members of the department
realized that one of the cat's nine
lives was probably at stake. They
got busy immediately.

Suggestions that the fire truck be
taken to the scene of the stranded
cat did not meet with the approval
of those in command at the fire hall,
so Harold Bishop and Hobart Olsen
commandeered a minor piece of fire
fighting equipment and headed
across the river.

They found the cat patrolling the
top of the Kenwood building, isolated
from the earth by a jump which
would probably take about nine lives
in toll. With the use of ladders, the
cat was rescued. No record of the
rescue was made in the fire depart-
ment's books.

O. S. PHILLIPS, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat Specialist
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Phones: Office 175 J. Res. 120 J
Lumberman's Hospital Certificate
Good Here

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and Friends to Visit Our Store Where
We Are Displaying New Designs In
All Furnishings For the Home

The Beauty of French Walnut Is Seen in the

Handsome 8-Piece Dining Room Set

Now In Our Window

One of the best values money can buy. Come
in and let us show you our many other
new lines. Just arrived.

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Bend Furniture Co.

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LEGAL NOTICES

NO. B 8097 IN BANKRUPTCY
In the District Court of the United
States for the District of Oregon
In the Matter of
I. R. PICKETT, Bankrupt.
To the creditors of I. R. PICK-
ETT:

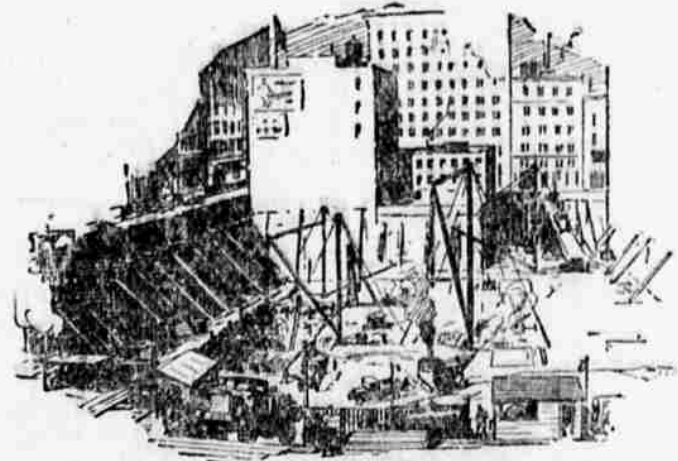
YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED
That on the 24th day of Septem-
ber, 1925, I. R. Pickett, of Bend,
Oregon, was duly adjudged a bank-
rupt, and that the first meeting of
his creditors will be held in the
office of G. C. Morgan, Referee in
Bankruptcy, in Bend, Oregon, on
the 10th day of October, 1925, at
10 o'clock A. M., at which time the
creditors may appear, examine the
bankrupt, prove their claims, ap-
point a Trustee, and transact such
other business as may properly

come before said meeting.
Dated at Bend, Oregon, this 30th
day of September, 1925.
G. C. MORGAN,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Coming Sunday
CAPITOL

MILTON SILLS

in
"I WANT MY MAN"



The Foundation

IN many an American city today
tall structures stand on founda-
tions that were planned by their
architects to support the weight of
extra stories if the future's needs
should call for such additions. Their
very existence is proof of the
vision of men who provided for
that which they could not definitely
foresee.

Similarly capable of meeting the
future's needs was the foundation
upon which the Bell System has been
reared. At a time when a few miles
was the greatest distance over which
man's wire-borne voice might

travel, the telephone pioneers could
not, of course, foresee in detail the
problems of invention, manufac-
ture, construction and operation
which future expansion might in-
volve.

They could, however, and did
catch the vision of a national growth
which would necessitate a service
continent-wide in scope. They could
and did provide the foundation for
a structure capable of growing with
the nation. The proof of their vision
lies in the fact that America today
has a nation-wide, universal tele-
phone service.



The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company
BELL SYSTEM

One Policy • One System • Universal Service

"Super-Men" in American Industry

The workmen of a century ago toiled at the
bench with his hands. His methods were
slow. His pay was small. His life was drab
and monotonous.

Today's workman is a director rather than a laborer—he
directs the operations of the great power-driven machines
that in themselves do most of the labor. He and his ma-
chine accomplish more than twenty-five pairs of human
hands and he receives twenty-five or thirty times the wage
of the 19th century workman. He lives well and often
owns his own home and drives a car.

Electricity has put "super-workmen"
into American industry and even un-
skilled labor becomes skilled with the
use of motor-driven machinery.

Bend Water, Light & Power Co.