

The Bend Bulletin DAILY EDITION With Which Is Consolidated CENTRAL OREGON PRESS

Published Every Afternoon Except Sundays by The Bend Bulletin (Incorporated) Entered as Second Class Matter, January 8, 1917, at the Postoffice at Bend, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

ROBERT W. SAYWER - 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.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES By Mail One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.25 Three Months \$0.75 By Carrier One Year \$2.50 Six Months \$1.50 Three Months \$0.90

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.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927

TEMPORARY INCONVENIENCE

There are few things that could happen in Bend that would affect more people than did the failure of the First National bank to open its doors yesterday morning.

Though many are touched by the occurrence the worst is now over. A bank has closed its doors and there is some temporary inconvenience over checks and accounts.

When you have come out of it, as most will have done before these words are read, just remember that you still have here a bank absolutely sound and unshakable with support behind it that will carry it through whatever may come.

Take up any newspaper. Read of China, of Texas, of the Mississippi valley. You are no Christian missionary driven out with only the clothes on your back and your work of years at an end.

The author of "Sex" is serving her term for production of an immoral play, in the laundry of the New York workhouse. The natural suggestion is for a thorough laundering of her mind.

Daughters of Midas

(Continued from page one)

as she began to touch up her lips with a new tube of color. "Dinner at the Swan—Russian orchestra—and can they play? Oh, boy! So, I wonder when old T. Q.'s going to make the grand entry? Some nerve, believe me, making us stay after hours."

"Oh, don't crab, Nyda," Billy told her with a vicious little click of her teeth. "He doesn't do it often, and I've noticed it's usually something for our good—"

"My Lord, when did you sprout wings?" Winnie Shelton snapped. "Feel sorta like one of the family now, I suppose. Better make hay while the sun shines, dearie. Paps may forgive his baby boy any minute—"

Oh, Yes, He's Willing All Right, But—



raised his hand peremptorily, but that wry smile twitching at the corners of his lips told the more than a hundred and fifty women present that he was pleased.

"Now, I've been cudgeling my two ounces of brains—" polite laughter interrupted him—"for a new stunt to make this anniversary mean more to you folks. I'm planning something else for the men; this is strictly a ladies' affair. As you pass out, you'll find a table at the door, with a pile of printed questionnaires. Going to give you a little home work to do," he grinned at the disappointment in the faces upturned to his.

"But, just as one friend speaking to another, I hope all of you will answer every question carefully. The questionnaire is loaded, why I work in the Curly Store, and a lot of you may get your back up at some of the questions and feel like telling me it's none of my damn business, but I hope you'll answer them just the same."

"I'm not asking you to do this gigantic piece of work for nothing. There's going to be a pretty big list of prizes—cash prizes—cash prizes," he underlined, frowning prodigiously.

"Use your brains, Nyda," Billy advised scornfully. "Every boot-licker in the whole store will pull that sax on him, and he's smart enough to know it. I'd be willing to bet you'd stand a better chance with old T. Q. if you said honestly that you wanted to be a movie actress. He wasn't born yesterday."

"Tell me a good ambition to have, Billy," said Leila Sampson. "What I honestly want to do is to stay right where I am until I fall in love with a nice boy and get married."

T. Q. left the room abruptly

by the door at the right of the stage, and beglam broke loose.

Billy elbowed her way through the crush of girls, her ears bombarded by such disgusted comments as: "Well, can you feature that?" "What does he think this is—the army?"

A number walked past the table without glancing at the neat stack of questionnaires. And since there was no important store executives to report them, fully a score of the girls who had taken up the printed folders scanned them hurriedly, and dropped them to the floor of the hall before they took the waiting elevators.

"We've got a teacher boarding at our house," Winnie Shelton squeezed into the elevator with Billy and Nyda and Leila Sampson. "I'm going to get her to help me dope out a good one—string him along. That's what he wants. You going to answer yours, Nyda?"

"I could use \$25. I guess you've got the right dope on it, Winsome Winnie," Nyda agreed. "Me and Eddie'll give it the once-over at dinner tonight. He'll get a big laugh anyway. Ain't this a scream, Billy—What is the big ambition of your life?" she read from the questionnaire.

"Fanny as a funeral," Billy retorted, but her eyes were serious as they scanned the list of questions. "What you going to say, Nyda? Tell him the truth—that your big ambition is to show Hollywood what a real vamp looks like?"

"And lose my chance to be head of my department?" Nyda's crimson lips curled in derision. "Not on your life! Winnie's right—string him along! Tell him my highest ambition is to be head of the cosmetics department, and maybe I'll get the job."

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chuckled as she hugged her chin good night. "Don't you think old T. Q. knows that any normal girl would rather get married than work in his store, no matter how pleasant he makes it for us?"

"But you don't want to get married," Leila held out her hand with the dog-like devotion that sometimes got on Billy's nerves. "You want to be a concert violinist."

"That shows what a fool I am!" Billy retorted bitterly. "Fat chance I've got to be a violinist that people would pay to hear, when I can't even afford a decent fiddle, or a teacher that knows any more than I do. I've got to run, Leila. Mother'll be calling out the police department."

When the jolting street car had deposited Billy at the corner nearest her home, it was half past 6—a very dark, bitterly cold night, tortured with an angry wind that tried to snatch her short coat from her body.

As she stepped upon the porch, a muted ripple of piano notes greeted her—a gay cascade of sound that lifted her, as if by magic, out of the sordid workaday world into realms of pure delight. How he could play!

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And what was that thing he was pouring out as a welcome to her, though he had no idea that it was a welcome? She had never heard it before—

She tried to make her entrance noiselessly, so that divine flood of music would not be broken into, but the wind seized the door from her hand and banged it viciously.

The music stopped, breaking phrases ruthlessly, and a moment later the door into the living room was thrown open. "Hello! You're late! You promised to be here by 6, to try my song with me—"

"What do you mean by breaking off a phrase like that?" she scolded him, as he had scolded her that memorable night when her violin had drawn him into her home from the unfriendly street he had been walking aimlessly.

He grinned. "Your mother's weeping over something that she swears is spoiling in the oven. We'd better eat, and then we can play all evening, can't we?"

"Can't!" Billy shrugged out of her coat. "Got heavy literary work ahead of me this evening. Clay, your honorable pa is slipping into his second childhood, or he's up to something. Here—look a look at this!" She showed the questionnaire into his hands as they entered the living room.

Clay Curtis started to laugh as he handed the printed list of questions back to Billy, but that pleasant sound broke off abruptly. His eyes narrowed as he heard, in memory, words he had not taken the trouble to recall since he had spoken them so lightly—"You ought to have had a daughter. Dad—"

(To be continued)

Although Clay Curtis protests, Billy answers the questionnaire. What is old T. Q. driving at?

PORTLAND EGG MARKET Portland, April 21—(AP)—Eggs—Fresh standard extras 22c, fresh standard firsts 21c, fresh mediums 19c, current receipts 12c.

Put It in The Bulletin

Highway to Klamath Now In Good Shape

The Dalles-California highway south of Bend into the Klamath Falls country is reported in excellent shape this week. Motorists driving north from Klamath county are making the trip on what is usually considered the "summer schedule."

To the north, the Crooked river bridge is open to traffic again and detours are enabling auto traffic to avoid travel on freshly oiled stretches of road, according to road data received here by C. W. Wanser, division engineer of the state highway department.

Wanser left Bend this morning on an inspection trip over the northern section of the highway, planning to return tonight. Oiling operations on the Cow canyon to Madras section of the road are rapidly nearing completion. Wanser reported this morning.

Could You Pay a Any Judgement?

INCREASED wages, better living standards, greater earning power have placed a new value on human life. Where a few years ago a \$2,500 verdict was comparatively uncommon, juries today are bringing in verdicts of \$25,000 for injuries or death by automobiles.

Today prudent men carry \$25,000-\$50,000 automobile insurance, and the cost for the double protection is trifling, compared to the original premium.

Let Us Quote You the Rate

J. C. RHODES 801 Wash St. Phone 7

Saturday Special Good Solid Yellow Onion Sets 3 lbs. for 24c SATURDAY ONLY - APRIL 23 Bend Hardware Co.

DANCE AT CARROLL ACRES HALL Saturday, April 23 SPECIAL FEATURE MUSIC BY THE ALABAMA FIVE All Colored Musicians ADMISSION 75c

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Dangerous Ground



The greatest car values in each price class CHEVROLET \$525 to \$745—The quality car of the low priced field. 3-speed transmission. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Fully equipped. 7 models. Also TRUCK CHASSIS: 1/2-ton, \$395; 1-ton, \$495. PONTIAC \$775 to \$975—Most powerful "six" in its price class. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Beautiful lines. Value proved by unprecedented sales. 5 models. OLDSMOBILE \$875 to \$1190—A fine car at moderate cost. Powerful 6-cylinder motor. Handsome Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 11 models. OAKLAND \$1095 to \$1295—A "six" that is winning and holding goodwill on performance. Beautiful bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 7 models. BUICK \$1195 to \$1995—Famous valve-in-head 6-cylinder engine. New models vibrationless beyond belief. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 18 models. LASALLE \$2495 to \$2685—General Motors' new and beautiful car designed and built by Cadillac. 8-cylinder V-type engine. Bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 6 models. CADILLAC \$2995 to \$9000—Pioneer 8-cylinder car. 50 body styles and types by Fisher and Fleetwood. 500 color and upholstery combinations. Duco finishes. [ALL PRICES F. O. B. FACTORIES] GENERAL MOTORS stands back of these quality cars. A double guarantee back of every one. Decide which car best suits your purse. Then clip and send the coupon. We will send you free full information about that car, together with a wonderfully interesting illustrated little book about General Motors' Proving Ground where its cars must prove their superiority before they are offered to you. Act today. Mail the coupon NOW, before you forget. GENERAL MOTORS

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