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MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1933

THE NEWSPAPERS HELPED

Established things and institutions
come to be taken for granted. We
make use of them, almost subcon-
sciously; we enjoy the benefits and
services which they confer; and we
awaken violently to their existence
when they cease, for a moment, to
function.

Take the banking system of a na-
tion, for instance. Time was when
such did not exist. Men did not
know of it, and consequently did not
miss it. Presently banks made their
appearance—highly private institu-
tions which charged for the service
of holding a depositor's money in
safe keeping. The connection be-
tween loans and deposits did not
develop. And the aspect of
banking with which the average
person today is so familiar—the
clearing of checks, the balancing of
credit and of debits, the speeding up
of the effectiveness of money through
credit, is something that is com-
paratively very recent indeed as far
as its general acceptance by the
public is concerned.

Today we are business largely
through the exchange of credits and
the balancing of debits. Money per-
forms, in consequence, a thousand
fold the task which it would other-
wise be possible for it to perform.
It is geared up to high ratio. That
is why we feel so keenly the stop-
ping, or slowing down of the ma-
chinery. Money must perform in
person-to-person exchange. It comes
back to the place, one step above
street gutter, which it originally
held. We complain that money is
scarce. Actually it is no scarcer than
it was before—it is merely that it
has slipped back into low gear, or
direct transmission.

The comparison is somewhat akin
to that which might be drawn be-
tween the operation of the old hand
press of not so many years ago, and
the modern high speed automatic
printing equipment which, in one
form or another, now makes pos-
sible the rapid dissemination of
news in even relatively small com-
munities.

And that brings us to the news-
paper and the part which it plays,
day by day, and in such an emer-
gency as that through which we are
now passing. Without in any way
minimizing the importance of banks
and banking, we wonder whether
would have caused the greater con-
fusion, the sudden cessation of bank
operation in these United States, or
the equally sudden cessation of pub-
lication by all newspapers in the
same area. On the one hand there
is the stoppage of exchange of
credits; on the other a paralysis in
exchange of thought. Not a com-
plete paralysis, of course, any more
than a series of banking holidays
completely stops the circulation of
money; but a tremendous slowing
down.

There are other means for the
transfer of thought than the news-
paper. There are the letter and the
spoken word—amplified in its effec-
tiveness and scope by radio-tele-
phony. But the printed word, with
its widespread distribution, contin-
ues to be accepted as the instrument
of accuracy for most nearly com-
plete performance. We hear an an-
nouncement on the radio. Then it is
gone. We cannot go back to make
sure that we heard aright. We can-
not pore over the oral news to
weigh its significance. To safeguard
ourselves against missing something
of importance or vital interest,
we must fasten our attention on the
receiving set. An interruption, a burst
of static, and just the thing that we
would have wished to hear is sure
to come at the very time.

The newspaper we may lay down
for a moment, or an hour. The same
information is there when we return
to it. One bit of news is of special
interest to us. We re-read it. The
printed page is a permanent record.
We know that the publishers are
concerned in making that record as
accurate as is humanly possible. For
the broadcaster of the oral report
there is not the same incentive.

We have referred to the reality of
a nation wide banking holiday, and
we have compared it with the en-
tirely hypothetical cataclysm of a
nation wide newspaper shutdown.
The comparison has been made as if
of two separate and distinct things.
But suppose that they should have
coincided.

The rigors of the financial stringen-
cy have been softened by the
rapid dissemination of the news. The
public has been kept constantly ad-
vised of the situation in all parts of
the country, and of the steps, official
and otherwise, which were being
taken to bring the condition which
had developed. Secretary of the
Treasury Woodin has repeatedly
complimented the American people
on their fortitude and courage in the
emergency. That courage it may be
fairly said has been strongly rein-

Out Our Way



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

By Williams

One I Love

by LAURA LOU
BROOKMAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Janet Hill breaks her engagement
with Rolf Carlyle after learning he
has been going out with Betty Ken-
dall, a society girl and niece of a
member of the company for which
he works. Janet is secretary to
Bruce Hamilton, advertising man-
ager of Every Home Magazine, and
Rolf is employed in an advertising
office. Janet is still much in love
with Rolf but he has declared their
engagement didn't "mean anything"
and accused her of not really want-
ing to marry him because she has
insisted on postponing the marriage
until they have saved some money.

Janet is lonely and unhappy. One
night on a street car, she meets
Jeffrey Grant, young engineer who
has recently moved to the rooming
house where she lives. A few nights
later Mollie Lambert, who lives
across the hall, urges Janet to come
on a "blind date." Janet declines,
then agrees when Mollie declares
Janet should show some pride in-
stead of mourning over a "two-tim-
er who let her down."

Janet dresses hastily and Mollie
lends her a coat. A call from down-
stairs indicates that the two men
are waiting.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XIV

Janet, hurrying down stairs,
caught a glimpse of a man's tan top-
coat. No, there were two of them.
A tan coat and a darker one. The
taller of the two men stood back.
The other—slim, wiry, with dark
hair and dark eyes—said, "Hello,
baby. O. K.? Want you to know
my friend, Mr. Mullins. Frank, this
is Mollie, the girl friend."

Mollie Lambert said, "Oh, Mr.
Mullins this is certainly a pleasure!
Al's always talking about you—
aren't you, Al?" She turned toward
Janet. "And here's somebody else
for you to meet! Miss Hill—Mr.
Mullins. You know Al, don't you,
Janet? No? Oh, excuse me. This
is Mr. Schilder. Well, we didn't
keep you boys waiting, did we?"

Good-natured Mollie chattered on.
Janet put her hand into the out-
stretched hand of the tall young man
in the edark coat and said, "How do
you do?"

Her first glance had been reas-
suring. Mr. Mullins was, as Mollie
had said, rather nice looking. He
was tall, not fat but rather squarely
built. His light hair had a reddish
cast and his eyes were an off shade
of blue. The only thing Janet didn't
like about his looks was the small,
shaded red mustache perched on his
upper lip. A mustache makes some
men look older and more dignified
but for some reason this mustache
had exactly the opposite effect. It
made Mullins look almost juvenile,
which was odd, considering his size.
The mustache was too small or too
wide or something else was wrong
with it.

Mullins shook Janet's hand and
said that he was certainly glad to
know her. Al Schilder cut in to
exclaim cheerily, "How about it?
Are we all set? Then let's step on
it!"

Mollie's "boy friend" wore his
brown felt at a jaunty angle. He
was only a little taller than Mollie
and no one in the world would have
called him handsome. Still there
was something engaging about his
irregular features. He had a quick
look about him, a person to whom
he spoke and his words came in
short, jerking phrases.

It was Al's car in which they
were to ride. He called it "the bus"
and ushered them out of the house
in short order. By the time they
were settled in the car—Mollie and
Al in the front seat and Janet and
her escort behind—Mollie was ad-
dressing Mullins as "Frank" and
telling him about the time the car
stalled out on Hillcrest road and Al
worked on it half an hour before he
discovered it was out of gas. Mollie
and Al both laughed about that.

Janet didn't like the way Mullins
slipped his arm across the back of
the seat. She wanted to ask him to
move it but that seemed to be giv-
ing the matter too much importance.
Instead she sat rather uncomfortably
straight so that the arm barely
touched her.

"Say—," Mullins eyed her approv-
ingly. "I'm glad you and I are going
to have a chance to get acquainted.
Yes sir—glad I got in on this party."

forced by the part which the news-
papers have played.

We fear the unknown. That which
is known does not so greatly trouble
us. It is of ignorance that terror and
panic are born. But there has been
no ignorance in the sequence of
events of the last week. The people
have known and they have gone on
with their daily routine much as
usual, awaiting, on the whole with
rather remarkable patience, the im-
provement which they felt must
come.

In circumstances of the most try-
ing there has been no panic, nor the
semblance of one. We like to think
that the newspapers' part has been
not inconsiderable in averting one.

**Roosevelt Asks Action
To Permit Legal Beer**

(Continued from page one)

budget now.

Beer Revenue Expected

The beer bill, it is estimated, will
raise between \$150,000,000 and \$200-
000,000.

The house passed a straight beer
bill last session authorizing an alco-
holic content of 3.2 per cent. The
senate failed to act on a beer-wine
bill legalizing malt and vinous
liquors of not more than 3.65 per
cent alcohol.

The problem of balancing the
budget has come prominently to the
front because of the necessity
of refunding some \$600,000,000 in
treasury bonds March 15. The treas-
ury has announced short-term
issues, at the high rate of 4 and 4 1/2
per cent, to meet this financial prob-
lem.

Reading of the message in the
senate passed without immediate
floor discussion.

When the president's message was
read to the house, the clerk was
constantly interrupted by bursts of
cheers and applause from both the
membership and the galleries.

Speaker Rainey was obliged to
constantly rap for order in order
that the brief message might be
heard in its entirety.

Bend's Yesterdays

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

(From The Bend Bulletin, March
13, 1918.)

Purchases of flour can no longer
be made without an equal amount
of substitutes, according to the last
order received here by County Food
Administrator Hartranft.

Ninety-five thousand men have
received orders to report at train-
ing camps, movements to begin
March 29 and continue five days.
Five men will be called from Des-
chutes county.

Numerous prominent speakers will
be here Saturday to attend the
sheepmen's dinner to be given at the
Pilot Butte Inn by C. S. Hudson.

STORM CAUSES WRECK

A blinding snowstorm which
clouded windshields and made roads
very slick was blamed for an acci-
dent on The Dalles-California high-
way a short distance south of Red-
mond yesterday afternoon when a
coupe driven by Edwin Fish of Bend
turned over and came to rest bottom
side up. One of the occupants of
the car, Corinne Poindester, suffered
slight injuries to her arms and back.
Fish was not hurt.

The traffic accident report on file
in the local police station indicates
that Fish was driving north in the
snowstorm when he got too near
the edge of the road. The car hit
some rocks, turned over for end,
then went over on its top without
shattering even one piece of glass.
One wheel was broken.

EXTEND LOAD LIMITS

Load limits now in force on high-
ways north of Bend have been ex-
tended to The Dalles-California high-
way between this city and Klamath
Falls, it was announced here
today. Under the state high-
way department ruling, total weight
of trucks operating over the posted
roads shall not exceed 24,500 pounds,
or 9900 pounds per axle.

On The Dalles-California highway
north of Bend and the Sherman
county highway, reduced load lim-
its have been effective for several
weeks.

festivities with a few drinks. Al
Schilder seemed quiet enough but
Mullins was both garrulous and
noisy. Worse than that, he was ap-
parently deeply attracted by Janet.
He leaned near to her whenever he
addressed her. He had told her
already that she looked like "a blue-
eyed baby doll" and twice he had
called her "Sugar." He kept repeat-
ing that tonight was going to be a
large night. Oh, boy, yes!

The second time he asked her to
dance she refused. Then she decided
that sitting at the table alone with
him was worse than dancing. She
didn't have to talk to him when they
danced and perhaps he wouldn't be
so awkward another time.

Just as Al and Mollie returned to
the table the waiter appeared with
the food. It was an appetizing din-
ner but Janet was not hungry. She
was spared listening to Mullins be-
cause Mollie immediately took up
the conversation. Then Al inter-
rupted to tell something that had
happened on his last trip out of
town. Janet gathered that Al spent
about half of his time in Lancaster
and half "on the road." Mullins re-
membered having seen a friend of
Al's at the convention that afternoon
and so the talk moved on.

Absently Janet glanced about the
room. Yes, it had been a mistake
to come but she must endure the
evening somehow. There were some
nice-looking people at the next
table. Two men and a girl in black.
It was the sort of smart, expensive-
looking black dress Janet wished she
could afford.

Suddenly Mullins' loud laughter
rang out and the girl in black looked
at him. Janet caught the disapprov-
al in that glance and turned away,
her cheeks flushing.

Well, there was one thing she
could be thankful for. No one in the
restaurant knew her.

Later when the orchestra leader
raised his baton to signal the be-
ginning of a new number Janet
nodded, accepting Mullins' invitation
to dance. It was a waltz this time,
an old song she liked. The words
sang themselves through her mind:
"Let me call you sweetheart."

"I'm in love with you—"
Frank Mullins was humming the
tune. Oh, but she didn't want to be
reminded of that song. It brought
back memories. She mustn't think
about them. She wouldn't let her-
self—

Clumsily Mullins jolted her against
another dancer. The man turned,
smiling, to murmur, "Sorry," Janet
embraced, raised her eyes. She
caught her breath then, whispered,
"Oh—"

The man was Rolf Carlyle and he
was dancing with Betty Kendall.

(To Be Continued)

The Rocky mountain goat ranges
higher on the mountains than the
Alpine chamois or the goral of the
Himalayas.

No. 20

Synopsis of Annual Statement of the
Royal Exchange Assurance of London, in the
first day of December, 1932, made to the
Insurance Commissioner of the State of
Oregon, pursuant to law:

Amount of capital stock paid up, \$400,
000.00.

INCOME

Net premiums received during the year,
\$2,084,573.51.

Interest, dividends and rents received
during the year, \$188,456.92.

Income from other sources received
during the year, \$1,157,297.70.

Total income, \$3,430,328.13.

DISBURSEMENTS

Net losses paid during the year includ-
ing adjustment expenses, \$1,212,349.39.

Dividends paid on capital stock during
the year, 0.

Commissions and salaries paid during
the year, \$412,415.61.

Taxes, licenses and fees paid during
the year, \$104,325.08.

Amount of all other expenditures, \$1-
280,253.31.

Total expenditures, \$3,010,743.38.

ASSETS

Value of real estate owned (market
value), \$1,241,274.39.

Value of stocks and bonds owned (mar-
ket value), \$4,241,274.39.

Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.,
0.

Cash in banks and on hand, \$51,304.79.

Premiums in course of collection writ-
ten on September 30, 1932, \$282,
326.75.

Interest and rents due and accrued,
\$10,467.31.

Other assets, \$16,661.94.

Total admitted assets, \$4,675,049.18.

LIABILITIES

Gross claims for losses unpaid, \$362,
713.27.

Amount of unearned premiums on all
outstanding risks, \$2,412,949.00.

Due for commission and brokerage,
\$88,600.04.

All other liabilities, \$605,063.94.

Total liabilities, except capital, \$3-
624,266.29.

Statutory Deposit, \$100,000.00.

Surplus over all liabilities, \$646,
782.89.

Surplus as regards policyholders, \$1-
046,782.89.

Total, \$4,675,049.18.

BUSINESS IN OREGON

FOR THE YEAR

Net premiums received during the year,
\$2,143,226.

Losses paid during the year, \$23-
614.80.

Losses incurred during the year, \$22-
114.00.

Name of Company—Royal Exchange
Assurance.

Name of United States Manager, Gayle
T. Poffenb.

Name of Branch Secretary—John Kno-
nig.

Statutory resident attorney for service

O. S. PHILLIPS, M. D.

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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: The Philanthropist

THAT SURE WAS REAL SWEET OF MR. PINCHPENNY.

YES, INDEED—REAL CHARITABLE OF HIM—TO HELP OUT THOSE POOR MUDDLES, WITH ALL THAT MONEY—

THE MUDDLES SHOULD BLESS MR. PINCHPENNY FOR COMING TO THEIR AID, SO GENEROUSLY—

I'VE ALWAYS SAID MR. PINCHPENNY IS REALLY A FINE MAN—

THE WAY OLD PHINEAS PINCHPENNY HAS LOOSENED UP IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN—

YEP—WELL, MAYBE WE ALL HAD WE FIGGERED WRONG—STILL, I'M SUSPICIOUS—SOME THING BACK OF IT—I'M WAITIN'—

CHARITY! GENEROSITY! BAH! BLACKMAIL—THAT'S WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO—SHE MAY NOT KNOW THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THAT KNIFE, BUT HOW CAN I TELL? I MUST GET THAT KNIFE FROM HER, AT ANY COST—

THEY SAY THE OPERATION HAS SAVED THAT POOR WOMAN'S LIFE—

3-13-33

DYNAMITE BLAST INJURES RANCHER

Percy Chase Is in Critical Condition Today

Victim of a premature explosion of four sticks of dynamite used in blowing out a stump, Percy E. Chase of the Grange Hall hospital today in a critical condition, his vision probably permanently impaired. The explosion occurred yesterday evening, on the Chase farm.

Chase, according to information available today, had ignited a short piece of fuse, attached to a detonator fixed into the four sticks of dynamite. The fuse, probably dampened by the shower which passed over the Bend country Sunday afternoon, did not appear to be burning and Chase stooped over to examine it more closely. Hardly had he leaned over when the stump was shattered by a terrific blast and Chase was thrown to the ground, his body mangled by the explosion and torn by pieces of wood. The most serious injuries were to the face and shoulders.

When Chase ignited the short piece of fuse, the five evidently raced down the center without making smoke or causing tar to ooze out. Before Chase was aware that the fuse was ignited the train of powder had burned into the detonator.

The Grange Hall man's condition was considerably improved this morning, despite the shock, and it was believed that he will live. However, the extent of the injury to his eyes cannot be determined for several days.

Bend Residents Get Word From Relatives

(Continued from page one)

good news. Among those in whom the Ellises are particularly interested are Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bigelow of Glendale, George W. Williams of Los Angeles, a cousin of Mrs. Ellis, and Lon Ellis of Los Angeles, cousin of the Bend man.

Mrs. Jay H. Upton, who returned to Bend last night, was in Long Beach until three weeks ago with her sister. Unable to get word through the Bend folk wired the firm of Mrs. Upton's brother-in-law in Los Angeles and learned that the Long Beach family's home was standing although impossible to establish communication with Mrs. Upton's relatives.

Mrs. R. W. Hemingway has received word that her parents in Long Beach escaped uninjured. Dr. and Mrs. Hemingway spent several weeks last fall visiting in Long Beach.

Mrs. E. R. Ryan received word from her son late Saturday night that her two sisters and a nephew in Long Beach were unharmed.

Mrs. J. P. Keyes and her daughter, Elizabeth Keyes, spent the afternoon of the quakes on the desert near Santa Monica. Mrs. Keyes had notified her daughter, Mrs. Carl A. Johnson, in Bend. Mrs. Keyes and her daughter returned to the hotel.