

The Bend Bulletin

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TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1933

REGULATE IT

As this is written it is the expectation that today the amendment to the Volstead act permitting the sale of 3.2 percent beer will become law. Sale itself will be possible under the law after the passage of 15 days from the date of the signing of the bill by the president, or on April 7.

The beer that thus becomes legal becomes so because it is defined by congress as non-intoxicating. How true or correct the definition will be found to be in all cases remains to be seen. The probability is that much will depend on the individual on whom the test is made although we cannot imagine any very serious consequences from beer of this sort.

It seems to us that this beer amendment is a step in the right direction. For one thing, the people want it. For another, it means that a lot of surreptitious drinking and sale of liquor of a much higher alcoholic content will be put an end to. For still another, it means that a considerable revenue will be derived from the business that will help meet government expenses.

OREGON EDITORIALS

NEWSPAPERS HELPED

The Bend Bulletin very properly calls attention to the great service rendered by the press of this country in urging the people to have confidence in the banks during this recent crisis. The Salem Statesman comments on the Bend article favorably. It is true that all the newspapers coming to this desk led the movement to prevent public panic. How easily it would have been for a radical paper to have produced the opposite effect is illustrated in Medford where hell has been paid for the past two years because a radical and ambitious editor with a warped view continually harped about there being something rotten in the state of Denmark. His idiosyncrasy finally resulted in murder and he himself now faces trial and perhaps the noose. The banks and the conservative people in every community, including the merchants who would have suffered the most from a bank run, appreciate the work done by the press, but they have become so accustomed to it that they take it for granted. In a few weeks it will be forgotten and the newspaper will probably be cursed out for one thing and another. It's the way of life. We believe that the average newspaper does more public service for its community than all other agencies combined and gets the least thanks for it.

Bend's Yesterdays

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO (From The Bend Bulletin, Mar. 21, 1918.)

Steve Steidl has just written his father, John Steidl, of his promotion in the electrical school at Mare Island.

An enemy squadron shelling Dunkirk this morning was attacked by two British and one French destroyer, news dispatches state.

Arthur C. Carlen, Bend boy who enlisted on March 5, his birthday, is now with the engineers at Vancouver barracks.

Improvement of city streets was the sole topic of discussion at the commercial club luncheon yesterday. Judge Eastes explained his reasons for advocating the cindering of the streets and Hugh O'Kane told why he was opposed to the project.

DEAD RATS FOUND IN MASH. Pilsaski, Va.—(UP)—Twenty-five dead rats were found in 100 gallons of mash by local officers when destroying an 80-gallon still they had captured on Walker mountain near here.

"I Reckon We Can Do It Again, Frank"



One I Love

BEGIN HERE TODAY Janet Hill breaks her engagement with Rolf Carlyle after learning he has been going out with Betty Kendall, a society girl. Janet is secretary to Bruce Hamilton, advertising manager of Every Home Magazine, and Rolf is employed in an advertising office.

She still loves Rolf and can not forget him. On a stormy March evening when she feels lonely and unhappy Janet leaves the office and walks down an unfamiliar street. She hears a little girl crying, talks to her and later buys her a hot meal. The little girl is Rosie Silvani. She has been trying to sell candy and lost her money.

Janet starts out to take Rosie home. A holdup man grabs Janet's purse and Rosie screams. Jeffrey Grant, a young engineer who lives at the same rooming house as Janet, suddenly appears and the holdup man runs.

Jeffrey takes Janet and Rosie to the Silvani home in his car. They talk to Pat Silvani, the father, who has been out of work for two years and to Tommy, Rosie's crippled brother. The family is almost destitute and Janet and Jeffrey decide to "adopt" them.

They send food and clothing and, with the aid of her employer, Janet finds a steady job for Pat. Later she and Jeffrey take the children to a circus.

Janet and Jeffrey become close friends. He asks her to help him buy a present for a girl and Janet agrees. They buy an attractive purse. Later at lunch Janet looks at a newspaper and sees in headlines that Rolf has eloped with Betty Kendall.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXI Grant's voice was edged with concern. He said, "What is it? Anything the matter?"

Janet didn't speak for a moment. Then she said, "No," and shook her head. But she couldn't keep her eyes from darkening with the shock and pain that she felt. She couldn't keep her voice quite as steady as it had been. Then she saw that Jeff had followed her gaze to the folded newspaper.

"Here's some news," she said, trying to keep her tone casual and not succeeding. She pointed to the headline.

"Hum—someone you know?" Janet might have laughed at that but she didn't. She said, "Yes. I used to be engaged to Rolf. I was engaged to him until two months ago."

"Oh!" She felt that she had to say something else. "I haven't seen him for a long time," she went on quickly. "Not for weeks. We—quarreled." She hesitated and then the words went racing on. "I can't help the way I feel about Rolf! I can't help it even now. There'll never be anyone else that I care for! Never!"

"Sorry," Grant said. It sounded boyish and rather awkward. Janet looked up and met his eyes. All at once she remembered that they were sitting at a lunch counter that the waiter had set food before them and that there were strangers all about.

A girl wearing a red coat had slipped into the vacant place at Janet's left and was calling for the salt. Janet handed it to her. Then she drew a handkerchief from her purse.

"I'm afraid there's something in my eye," Janet said, blinking and wiping away the tears.

"Better be careful. Is it out now?" She nodded. Her voice was steady again. "Yes—yes, I'm sure it's all right now."

Neither of them seemed very hungry. The chicken sandwich was appetizing but Janet ate only a little of it. Jeff dined his coffee and was ready to leave almost immediately.

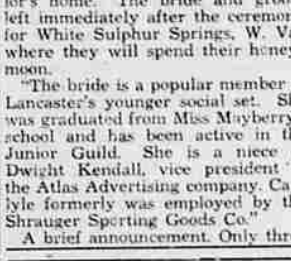
They separated two blocks down the street. Janet was glad that the Every Home office was farther on and that she could go the rest of the way alone. She bought a newspaper from a boy on the corner, read the headlines again, slowly re-read the paragraphs that followed:

"Miss Betty Kendall, daughter of Mrs. E. K. Curtis of—Glen Cove street, and Rolf Carlyle, advertising solicitor for the Atlas Advertising agency, were married at 10 o'clock last night by Justice P. R. McCracken at Summit Ridge.

NANCY PAGE

"Starlight, Star Bright, First Star I've Seen Tonight"

By Florence La Ganke



The Nancy Page quilt club was holding its weekly meeting. Today it was deep in the study of an old quilt pattern developed in a somewhat new way. The pattern is the Starlight quilt. The copy which Nancy used in working out the block was sent to her by Mrs. Kirby of Missouri.

As one of the club members said, "Well, there must be a host of good quilt makers in the state of Missouri. The last three quilts have all come from that state."

Yes, and what is so nice about the whole thing is, the women are willing to share old patterns which have been handed down in their families for years and years. That's why I appreciate the letters and the fat envelopes I receive. So frequently I find a piece of block inside, a description of the quilt and some family history added to it.

In working out this pattern, which should be made into an all-over design with nothing but a plain border of a simple binding, we will be sure to use color fast material.

There are five different shaped pieces in the block. To get these patterns you will want to follow the directions given in today's paper at the end of this article.

Note there is no seam allowance made in the large pattern. When cutting the cloth, therefore, an additional quarter inch must be added on each side. This quarter inch is the width of the seam.

On the direction leaflet the five pieces overlap. That is because we have not space enough to print each one apart from its neighbors. But any experienced quilt maker can easily separate one piece from another.

The center of the star may be yellow with rays in a lighter or deeper shade. The blocks which are striped may be done in blue and white or yellow and white. The rays may be of figured prints in yellows. Or the whole design may be worked out in a green, pink, blue, lavender color scheme.

The actual pattern for the Starlight quilt design may be obtained by sending three cents and a self-addressed stamped envelope to Nancy Page in care of this paper. Back patterns may be secured by sending an additional three cents for each pattern requested.

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paragraphs. "Married at 10 o'clock last night"—"Surprise to friends"—"White Sulphur Springs where they will spend their honeymoon."

Janet read the words over and over. They danced before her crazily but those three phrases stood out, staring at her, while all the rest were dancing. She tore out the three paragraphs, discarded the rest of the newspaper in a trash container. The crumpled bit of newspaper was hidden away in her purse.

She had been walking slowly for White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where they will spend their honeymoon. She would probably be late when she reached the office. Janet didn't care about that. She didn't seem to care about anything in the world. She knew now that until the moment when she saw that newspaper there had been deep down in her heart a feeling that somehow, in some way, she and Rolf would make up their quarrel. She hadn't recognized the feeling or admitted it but still it had been there. It had persisted in spite of everything.

Well—it was gone now! Rolf and Betty Kendall were married. Janet saw them again dancing as she had seen them that night at Regals—Rolf's head bent slightly, the girl's eyes raised, laughing—Janet's own eyes closed involuntarily to shut out the sight.

"You wasn't!" she scolded herself. "You wasn't think about things like that. You've got to go on!"

And so she went on. Mechanically. Automatically. She went back to the office, hung away her coat and hat and set to work. Bruce Hamilton was waiting for her to get out the file of the Macmillan correspondence. She said, "Yes, Mr. Hamilton" and "No, Mr. Hamilton" and her fingers flew as she took down the memorandum he dictated. She sat at her desk all afternoon and Hamilton didn't notice that she looked paler or was more quiet than usual. Her work was as efficient as always.

She worked until 5:15 and when she stood in the door and hat, "Good night," Mr. Hamilton, the man she glanced up and, smiled vaguely and said, "good night."

Bruce Hamilton didn't know that his secretary's heart was breaking but there were others at the Every Home office who were more perceptive. Janet knew when she entered the rest room next day why the buzz of conversation in the corner stopped abruptly as soon as she appeared.

Madeline, who operated the switchboard and was also a sort of receptionist, and the two Dennison sisters were grouped around the dressing table. There was a pause and then Cora Dennison, the older of the sisters, said with exaggerated casualness, "Oh, Janet—you don't happen to have a match, do you?"

Janet didn't and it seemed rather unnecessary to ask because there was a packet of matches lying on the dressing table. As soon as Cora saw that she began to talk rapidly about a suit she had seen in Marsh's window that was "simply adorable."

Janet murmured, and rightly, that as soon as she was gone the three beads would be bent together again and that her name and Rolf's would be mentioned frequently.

Even Pauline Hayden made it plain that she had read of Rolf's marriage. Pauline went out of her way to be friendly and considerate and though Janet understood that the motive was kindly it was as painful as the other girls' hushed comments.

Two days dragged by and then the third brought a surprise. It was Janet's birthday.

She hadn't told anyone about it—at least she was sure she hadn't—but there was a birthday card waiting for her in the evening mail. It was from Tommy and Rose Silvani and there was a picture of a woolly dog on the cover and a little verse under the flap. Janet couldn't remember telling the children the date of her birthday but Rosie was always asking questions. She must have told them and forgotten about it. Sweet of the children to think about her!

There was a picture in the Times that evening under the caption, "At West Virginia Resort," showing a young man with a bag of golf clubs standing beside a girl in a white sweater. Both of them were smiling and beneath the picture were the words, "Mr. and Mrs. Rolf Carlyle of Lancaster photographed at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where they are spending their honeymoon. Mrs. Carlyle was Miss Betty Kendall before her marriage."

Janet saw the picture and forgot about the birthday card the Silvani children had sent. Jeff Grant saw it, too. Jeff was in his room and on the table before him was a gift box from Marsh's department store. Inside lay the black handbag he and Janet had bought.

Jeff caught up the newspaper and studied the photograph. He looked at it a long while and then dropped the newspaper on the floor. He opened the purse. There was a small white card inside and he took this out. The card read, "To Janet from Jeff."

For a moment the young man paused, undecided. Then quickly he tore the card into a dozen fragments and dropped them into a wastebasket. Half an hour later when he went down stairs he did not stop at Janet's door but went on to the first floor and out of the house.

He gave the purse next day to a stenographer in the office where he worked, explaining that he had gotten it "by a sort of mistake" and that if she could use it she was welcome to it. The stenographer's name was Dolores Calahan. She was little and had very dark eyes and usually wore a blue dress that was becoming. Dolores was delighted with the purse. She told her friend, Agnes Mallory, that she wouldn't mind going out with Mr. Grant.

"And maybe I will, too!" Dolores said with sudden boldness. (To Be Continued)

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DEVISE AMUSES GARDENERS

Lewistown, Ida.—(UP)—Truck gardeners of this area are beginning to look with more than amusement upon a device rigged up by George McMahon and Dr. John McCoy, anglers, to capture anglerworms. The men use two rods, electrically charged, to bring anglerworms to the surface in great numbers. Now, the gardeners are considering the possibility of ridding their plots of cutworms by the use of a large "digger," built on the same principles.

FUND PROVIDED FOR DOG

Staunton, Va.—(UP)—The country treasurer here maintains a special fund for the upkeep of Pal, an aged hound which has won his way into the affections of local people. Every year Pal's friends contribute to the fund so that he may spend his remaining days in comfort. He has no master, but makes his headquarters at a local drug store.

Fritzie Scheff, Broke, Finds Friends Loyal

Returning broke and almost homeless to Broadway where she once was the toast of the town, Fritzie Scheff (above), Viennese prima donna, found that her New York friends hadn't forgotten her. Learning she was threatened with the loss of her Connecticut home through mortgage foreclosure, they planned to offer her a loan. It was the "Kiss Me Again" aria from Victor Herbert's "Mlle. Modiste" that made Fritzie Scheff a household name a generation ago.

HOOPER TAKES A STROLL AT DAWN

Up with the birds, former President Herbert Hoover is shown enjoying an early morning stroll on Park avenue during his stay in New York before departing for his home in California.

YOUR HEALTH

HAD BREATH If a person's breath is bad, it may at times, be due to some food, such as onions, garlic or radish, or tobacco or alcohol. It may, in many cases, however, be due to indigestion, to an infected mouth or infected tonsils, or to a dry catarrh of the nose or throat. A disagreeable breath is very frequently due to an easily removable cause, such as pyorrhea, decayed teeth, ill-fitting crowns, dirty bridges, infected tonsils, or to a nasal or throat catarrh.

Pyorrhea is a disease which infects the gums, neglected, it causes the teeth to fall out and is likely to poison the whole system. Gums which bleed easily should always receive the attention of the dentist since this is one of the first warnings. The teeth should be washed night and morning and if possible after each meal. Brush the teeth daily with a paste or powder that is not scratchy. Many serious illnesses may result from decayed teeth and dirty mouths. A competent dentist can detect the first warning of infection. For this reason it is well to have regular dental examinations. It is impossible for a person to tell for himself whether or not his tonsils are healthy. A diseased tonsil may not be large, it may not be sore, it may be very quiet and inconspicuous and yet have concealed a little pocket of pus that is gradually leaking into the blood and poisoning the system. The only satisfactory treatment ordinarily for diseased tonsils, is to have them removed.

Catarrh is a chronic cold in the nose and throat. It may be due to adenoids, to some obstruction in the nose, to faulty construction of the nose, or to other causes. Much chronic catarrh is due to repeated frequent infections which leave the mucous membranes in an unhealthy condition. Sometimes after an acute infection all of the mucous membranes may return to normal except in the sinuses, in which there appears an apparently normal nose and throat, a discharge of secretions found in the sinuses. Although the condition is difficult to cure, in many cases catarrh is benefited by change of habits of living. A nose and throat specialist should be consulted.

Persistent loss of appetite and persistent coated tongue should require an investigation, since there is always a reason for such symptoms, though the reason may be very simple.

NEW LOW PRICE SCHEDULE ON WATCH REPAIRS

Backed by our GUARANTEE of your complete satisfaction. A. T. Niebergall JEWELER Next to Capitol Theatre WE REPAIR WITH CARE

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: She Doesn't Know Her Power

DON'T TRY TO KID ME, YOUNG LADY. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON PUNCHPINNY? IT MUST BE PLENTY TO TURN THAT OLD MISER INTO A SANTA CLAUS AT YOUR SLIGHTEST SUGGESTION.

HONEST, MR. AGATE—I HAVEN'T A THING ON MR. PUNCHPINNY. HE REALLY LIKES TO HELP POOR FOLKS—

YEAH? HE DOES EH? WELL, IF HE DOES, HE'S SURE CHANGED A LOT ALL OF A SUDDEN—I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL—

I USED TO THINK HE WAS AWFUL TIGHT—BUT NOW HE SPENDS TO HELP AN' BODY IF I JUST ASK HIM—



Up with the birds, former President Herbert Hoover is shown enjoying an early morning stroll on Park avenue during his stay in New York before departing for his home in California.

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THEY CAN SPOUT ABOUT THE POWER OF A SWEET LITTLE CHILD TO REFORM A CROOKED OLD CHISLER LIKE PUNCHPINNY—BALONEY! NOT IN THE THINKING OF AN EYE ANYWAY—IT'S SOMETHING ELSE—

LEOPARDS CAN'T CHANGE THEIR SPOTS—STILL, PERHAPS IF A HUMAN LEOPARD WERE SCARED SUFFICIENTLY, HIS SPOTS MIGHT FADE OUT A BIT—FEAR IS THE ONLY POWER THAT COULD MAKE PUNCHPINNY REFORM—BUT WHAT IS HE AFRAID OF?

3-21-33

FURNACE FIRE BLAMED Ambridge, Pa.—(UP)—Heavy fire for a group of pinocle players was blamed for a fire which caused \$25 damage to the J. Elliott furniture store here.

First

Many people who come to our offices have been the rounds of all other methods of healing. They try

Chiropractic

last and get well, but they could have been spared much suffering if they had tried Chiropractic FIRST.

Chiropractic has made an enviable record by getting "hopeless" cases well, but the same cases would have responded more readily before they reached the critical stage.

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TONIGHT Her own son branded her with shame. She scrapped the Commandment for one of her own. She gave him life—gave her worse than death. RUTH CHATTERTON in "Erisco Jenny"

CAPITOL DR. ROY REYNOLDS CHIROPRACTOR Complete X-Ray Equipment O'Donnell Bldg. Phone 425

DR. G. W. WINSLOW Veterinarian Residence 44 Irving

O. S. PHILLIPS, M. D. Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Specialist Suite 1719 O'Kane Bldg. Phone: Office 175-J Res. 313 Hours: 9 to 12-2 to 5:30 Evenings by Appointment

Dr. H. E. Jackson Dentistry Room 5, Penney Bldg. Phone 124

POLICE FREE THIEF Fresno, Cal.—(UP)—To steal a stolen horn is no crime, Fresno police decided, so Jay Brooks was free today. He was arrested for the alleged theft of a saxophone from a friend. Louis Simmons, Simmons was held in answer in superior court when it developed the horn had been stolen from the Fresno State college band.

An amazing price on THOR washing machines . . . \$56.50

Latest Model These Thors are not rebuilt or demonstrators. They are absolutely new and just received from the factory. Latest improved pressure cleaner—backed-on vitreous enamel top—beautifully finished, two-tone green. May be had on convenient terms.

NOTICE!

Word just received from factory advises that Thor advances in price to \$56.50 on March 20th.

PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT CO.

"ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE"

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