

THE BEND BULLETIN

and CENTRAL OREGON PRESS
The Bend Bulletin (weekly) 1903-1931
The Bend Bulletin (daily) est. 1916
Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday by The Bend Bulletin
Bend, Oregon

ROBERT W. SAWYER—Editor-Manager
HENRY N. FOWLER—Associate Editor
FRANK H. LOGGAN—Advertising Manager
An Independent Newspaper standing for the square deal, clean business, clean politics
and the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

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One Year \$5.00 One Year \$6.50
Six Months \$2.75 Six Months \$3.50
Three Months \$1.50

All subscriptions are due and PAYABLE IN ADVANCE
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ROOSEVELT'S LEADERSHIP

Reprinted from the East Oregonian of Pendleton, an editorial entitled, "The People Will Judge," is of interest not merely because of the excellent analysis which it makes of presidential election possibilities and strategy but also because of its scarcely veiled opposition to Franklin D. Roosevelt as a third-term candidate.

Nor does the East Oregonian relish presidential dictation in campaign affairs. Keying its remarks on the recent statement of Willis Mahoney that, "There is only one man in America who can and will lead us to victory and that man is Roosevelt," the East Oregonian calls the roll of candidates who were led, not to victory, but to defeat, by the president in 1938.

It is a common sense, practical viewpoint which is indicated here. It is one, moreover, which we may be sure has developed from honest conviction. The East Oregonian and the Journal are not alone in their analysis of trends and in the conclusions which they have drawn, nor is there any indication that the number of those who share these ideas with them will diminish between now and the next election.

Already the year of 1939 had been a significant one in Oregon journalism with the announcement that Ronald G. Callvert, editor of The Oregonian, had earned the Pulitzer award for distinguished editorial writing, but it becomes more definitely marked with the recognition that has just been accorded weekly newspapers of this state.

Three of these are picked for unusual honor by the National Editorial association, which has concluded the judging of newspapers from 35 states. The best weekly in the United States is the McMinnville Telephone-Register, published by Lars Bladine. The best weekly editorial page is that of the Hood River News, of which Hugh Ball is editor. To the Hillsboro Argus went the second award for classified advertising and honorable mention for general excellence. The Argus is published by Verne McKinney.

For any state that would be a lot. For a state the size (in population) of Oregon it is especially noteworthy. To the editors and publishers whose work has gained this recognition for Oregon and for Oregon journalism we offer our sincere congratulations.

Once every 12 months there is recorded in the press of this country the fact that small and far from wealthy Finland has just made another payment on its war debt to America. The record has now been made for 1939. Other nations, owing billions to America, continue to owe, worry not a particle over such unpleasant thoughts as payment of either principle or interest and continue to angle for American support in the event that there should be another world war.

OREGON EDITORIALS

THE PEOPLE WILL JUDGE (Pendleton East Oregonian)
There is only one man in America who can and will lead us to victory and that man is Roosevelt," says Willis Mahoney.
Last year Willis Mahoney was classed as the only man who could lead the democrats to victory in the senatorial race but Mr. Mahoney was not elected.

for WESTERN HOSPITALITY in PORTLAND OREGON'S ROSE CITY
530 LUXURIOUS ROOMS
from \$2.50 SINGLE with bath
without bath from \$1.75
Harry E. Heathman Manager
HEATHMAN HOTELS

SERIAL STORY BRIDE ON A BUDGET

BY JANET DORAN
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CAST OF CHARACTERS
Iris Ives—a radiant bride who thought love came first and money second; take care of itself.

Yesterday, Bart loses his agency when installment buyers fail to pay. He is morose. Then he catches a severe cold, is delirious and Iris sends for a doctor.

CHAPTER XII
Iris rode down to the hospital in Dr. Pitcher's coupe, right behind the ambulance. It would do no good, as the doctor pointed out. Mr. Whitaker would not know anyone for several days to come. He was a very sick man.

"Business troubles!" he had asked Iris in the little living room, after examining Bart. After telling her bluntly her husband had pneumonia. "Yes," she said faintly. "Well you look like a sensible young lady. You go right down to your job and hold things together. If worry got his into this state, then he'll recover a lot quicker when he begins to gain, if he knows you're keeping things running for him. You—ah—work in Dean Somers' office. I believe."

It was cold and blustery and there was a raw, after-rain bite to the fall wind, but Iris walked all the way from the hospital to the office. And at noon, after she talked with Ellen Trent, she took the coat back. "This was what Bart worried about, Iris, you see. Budget payments are fine if everything runs smooth. If nobody is sick, and everyone keeps working. Or if you've a reserve fund to fall back on."

That was what frightened her. No reserve fund. No money saved, no insurance, nothing to fall back on. And Bart sick. He'd have to stay in the hospital six weeks at least. There'd be the hospital and doctors to pay. She'd have to live. Maybe she'd have to be the sole support of the family for a long time. If Bart didn't recover from his illness fast.

During the days that followed, the serene order of Iris' former existence vanished forever. No longer could she dawdle at breakfast, or lunch when, how, and with whom she pleased. Or on whatever she liked. Nor were her evenings untouched by the calamity which befell them.

To begin with, she went to the hospital morning, noon and night. And for five dreadful days, there was no change. For five days, she did not step foot in the room, or even get to the closed door with the nurse sitting on guard at the ward desk, outside. Pleasant, efficient, firm, the nurse was.

For those five days she lived in an awful nightmare of unreality. With worry, growing hydra-headed, every time she stopped working long enough to remember Bart. Remember how ill he was. Remember all that had happened, and all that was happening still to them.

There was the shop. The speed with which creditors pounced upon the little shop, attaching everything that wasn't already being claimed by rightful owners who had not yet been paid for merchandise, was frightening. There was the Linwood Clarion, with a bill for \$480 for advertising. The Clarion had to be paid. The advertising manager insisted they must be paid.

There was the landlord, talking loud and very angry about three months rent overdue. There were bills, hills, everywhere, all of them due, long past due. There were collectors and disagreeable, hard-faced men who spoke of injunctions, liens

SAVES MONEY!
Friskies
NO WASTE with Friskies! There's a meal in a cupful of this condensed food that contains all food elements dogs need. Tested for 3 years! Experimenters prove it costs less to feed! At your grocer's.

Freckles and His Friends
A Poor Investment
By Blosser
WELL, I SURE FIXED IT! IT COST ME EXACTLY \$1.98 JUST TO KEEP MY WORST RIVAL CONVINCED THAT JUNE IS IRRESISTIBLE!

The amount she received was so much less than she had expected, Iris was tempted not to let the clothes go. She did really need them. But—the bills drove her on. She sold them for what she could get, and took the money to pay on her budget accounts.

She sold the chair and the smoking stand, and the furnishings in the apartment. Then she rented a big room with a double bed and comfortable chairs, and a small bath in Mrs. Brady's boarding house. She moved in that Sunday. A week from her return from her honeymoon-vacation. She moved in, and left word at the hospital that she could be reached at Mrs. Brady's telephone.

On Monday morning, she took the diamond back and received \$20, since Bart had the ring almost paid for. The \$20 cleared up an account she had been unable to pay anything on after selling the greater part of her wardrobe.

Through all the trouble and confusion of those days Iris never missed her friends. Or noticed that they were curiously occupied, curiously busy, and too concerned with their own affairs to know what was happening to her, or what she was doing. And when it was all over, when the shop was closed, and a FOR RENT sign on the door, when the apartment was dismantled, and TO LET blazoned the street windows, when she was settled in her single room at Mrs. Brady's and getting ready to go to the hospital to see Bart, again, Iris remembered.

Bitterness crept over her, as she realized how often Yolander and Ho, John and Marcia, and Ellen and John, as well as Don and his wife dropped in on them, called them for bridge, dancing, the movies, or dinner through each week. Bitterness filled her throat with a hard lump and tears burned along her eyelids. Then her head came up, and her chin set at a stubborn angle. All right. Let them. Bart was right.

Coming into the hospital, that morning to see Bart, Iris was startled to see Ted Bingham waiting. And beside him, a dark pretty girl, obviously his wife, Dotty. "Hello, Mrs. Whittaker," Ted said eagerly, "we heard Bart was sick and we came over to see if there was anything we could do. You had moved from the address Mr. Whittaker told us, and nobody seemed to know where you'd gone. So we came down here."

Iris felt the damp streaks on her face, the tears she had been unable to shed all the long dreary hours of straightening out the mess that had been her old life. "The life Bart had

DIVIDED BUDGET PLAN AVAILABLE
DIAMONDS WATCHES
For June Brides
Tovile Sterling Silver
1847 Rogers Silverplate
Community Silverplate
Fostoria Glassware
A. T. Niebergall
JEWELER
Next to Capitol Theatre
YOUR ALL-YEAR GIFT STORE

Bend's Yesterdays
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO
(From The Bulletin, June 21, 1924)
"Over the top for Bend paving," is the slogan adopted by Mayor R. H. Fox. He gave the phrase a new meaning, however, urging the elimination of rock grading whenever possible. The mayor urges the paving of The Dalles-California highway within the city limits.

Bend's Fourth of July celebration is to be extensively advertised by the use of a cancelling stamp bearing the word "Bend 'em cowboy." A fire in Highland addition, near the city limits of Bend, burned through 80 acres of brush and timber yesterday.

Install Automatic Electric Hot Water Service Now!
40 GALLON FOWLER ELECTRIC WATER HEATER
ONLY \$74.95 (NOT INSTALLED) Convenient Terms!
This big 40-gallon Fowler automatic electric water heater makes hot water as automatic as cold water. All you do say time for hot water is just turn a lever. The operating cost for the average family is less than 10¢ a day. This heater has an economy temperature control, and is finished beautifully in durable white baked enamel. See it today.
PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
Always at Your Service



ELECTRIFY YOUR KITCHEN
...the operating cost will be only a few cents a day!
PUT ELECTRICITY TO WORK in your kitchen cooking your food, maintaining constant cold, heating water and washing your dishes.
The cost will be only a few cents a day because Pacific Power & Light Company electricity has never been so cheap as it is now!
Buy your electrical equipment from dealers or P.P.&L. office. You get more value for your money today than ever before. Terms are designed for your convenience. Don't wait. Start now to acquire the gleaming, work-saving all-electric kitchen of your dreams.
See any dealer in electrical equipment or
PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
Always at Your Service

Royal Crown COLA
has been accepted by Bend in the same way that the Cola has swept the entire country. Royal Crown is the choice of millions in actual tests conducted by impartial observers. You'll say it's the grandest Cola that ever came out of a bottle... for Royal Crown is richer, snappier, more flavorful, with a fruity, tingling taste that everyone finds delicious.
Six Bottles In Easy Carry Carton 25¢
Two Full Glasses In Every Bottle
5¢
Distributed by Medo-land Creamery Co.

Friskies and His Friends
A Poor Investment
By Blosser
WE'RE LEAVING FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, JUNE! I CAME TO SAY GOODBY!
THE PERFUME IS GRAND, FRECKLES! FLEUR D'PETAL IS MY FAVORITE... THANKS LOADS!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT---I FIGURED IT WAS JUST YOUR FLAVOR!
SPEED WAS HERE LAST NIGHT! HE SAID IT WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL SCENT HE EVER SMELLED!
I'M GOING TO USE IT ALL THE TIME! SPEED SAID IT SIMPLY CARRIED HIM AWAY!
BUT NOT FAR ENOUGH!
WELL, I SURE FIXED IT! IT COST ME EXACTLY \$1.98 JUST TO KEEP MY WORST RIVAL CONVINCED THAT JUNE IS IRRESISTIBLE!