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GAME COMMISSION EMPLOYEES

Decision of the state game commission to choose new employees on the basis of competitive examinations, already made known in the news, should meet with general approval as one of the most intelligently constructive policies adopted since Oregon began the development and conservation of its wild life assets. First examination under the new policy will be held in Portland on March 1.

While this will be the first examination of the kind to be held in Oregon, it is not inconceivable that earlier game commissions would have endeavored to do much the same sort of thing had Oregon made provision for the scientific training of men for this sort of work. But, up to a relatively short time ago, only a few of the courses, completion of which will now be required of applicants, were available in the colleges of this state. It was necessary, therefore, that the commission or its executives pick lively young men and train them in the work.

Recently, however, graduates who had majored in fisheries and game management work as well as in range management, forestry, agriculture and biology became available. Some of these were employed by the commission. With their background of special study and training, they developed rapidly as they gained actual experience and the present commission came to the conclusion that full advantage should be taken of the opportunity for drawing on this new source of personnel supply. The conclusion was also reached that the commission should obtain the services of the best of the specially trained men available and that, to this end, competitive examinations should be held.

When these examinations are held, only those who have completed the four-year course affording this training and who have established residence in Oregon will be eligible. Experience will be considered. A written test covering fish and game management will be given, and each applicant who rates satisfactorily will be granted a personal interview.

Adoption of this new schedule of requirements for employment is not to be taken as affecting men already on the payroll. It is explained by Bend's commissioner, Kenneth Moody. Those now employed, as he points out, are also trained men, but the trained men of the future will have learned the easier and quicker way.

The advantages to the state made possible through the decision of the present commission are, however, obvious. It will be hoped that its action will establish a precedent which will be followed by other commissions in later years.

The man who reads our editorials called in last night to question the arithmetic in the next to the last paragraph of a discussion on the use of the gasoline tax. Of course the writer was not at fault, so it must have been the typesetter or the proof reader. The net result, however, was that the figures giving comparative cost of car operation on pavements, gravel and earth road just didn't jibe. As it should have appeared the difference between per mile operation cost on pavement and on earth road is 1.2 cents per mile.

The correction has already been given orally to the man who reads our editorials. It is printed here for the sake of the record.

Believing, as we do, that Bonneville's value and importance in the northwest is in direct proportion to the number of new industries it attracts we are glad of the news that an iron mill has been signed up by Administrator Raver. This is industrial user number two. Congratulations to the Bonneville administration and to the city of Vancouver where the new plant, like that of the Aluminum company, is to be built.

Oregon Editorials

BONNEVILLE BOOKKEEPING

(Salem Statesman)

In view of Administrator Paul J. Haver's recent report to congress which mentions an imminent "serious shortage of power in the northwest," and in which are included various estimates of demand running into the hundreds of thousands of kilowatts, it may be that some residents of this region may be a bit confused about the actual present situation with respect to Bonneville.

According to the report, existing contracts call for delivery of 57,000 kilowatts of power. Of this item more will be said presently. It is announced that an additional 65,000 kilowatt load from municipal, rural electrification and private enterprises may be counted upon when Bonneville has facilities for delivery. On top of that, negotiations are in progress with private concerns and individuals which may account for an additional load of approximately 100,000 kilowatts; and sponsors of public districts have applied for or signed contracts for around 420,000 kilowatts but none of these is ready to take power in the near future. Then there are additional applications and inquiries for approximately 180,000 kilowatts.

If all these figures represented actual, immediate demand for Bonneville power there would indeed be a "serious shortage." As a matter of fact all of the items beyond the first two are decidedly vague and uncertain.

Bonneville's present capacity is 80,400 kilowatts; the proposed addition of two more generators next year, plus the availability of 25,000 kilowatts from Grand Coulee, this coming August, will bring the total up to 219,400 kilowatts sometime in 1941; bringing the northwest's total capacity up to 1,677,000 kilowatts of which 45 per cent would be publicly owned.

As for Bonneville's existing contracts for 57,000 kilowatts, approximately 32,500 represents the Aluminum Company of America contract which will not call for delivery until

Chapel in Back Yard

Attracts Worshippers

Downtown, Ala. (AP)—Old age has caused Mandy Graham to build her own chapel—and a large congregation has grown up around it.

Several years ago the 92-year-old farm woman decided it was too much effort to walk to church each Sunday, so she built a chapel in her back yard. It has attracted many worshippers and pastors of all denominations have delivered sermons in it, because Mandy isn't a stickler for a special creed.

"Church folks are all heading for the same place," she explains. "They're just traveling different roads."

Roller Skaters Skate at

Meet April 17 for Title

Cleveland (AP)—The national roller skating championship will be held at the Cleveland public hall April 17 to 20.

Amateur skaters from the United States will compete for national honors in speed racing, figure skating and ice dancing. The national meet will be held in conjunction with the 1940 national convention for the Roller Skating Rink Operators association.

Members of the arrangements committee are Fred A. Martin, secretary of the national association; Jack Shuman, board member, and Charles Horvath of the Cleveland Skateland Roller club.

PREGN READING HEAVY

Concord, N. H. (AP)—Prison men are in an ideal place in which to read. Wardens Charles Clarke says that the New Hampshire state prison library has the "largest per capita circulation recorded in the country. The 275 inmates made 42,692 calls for books and magazines in 1939.

1943, the McMinnville 1000 kilowatt contract which the voters of that city have not yet approved, and the 10,000 kilowatts on which Portland General Electric will take delivery beginning in June. With a little subtraction, one learns that Bonneville at present, on the face of these figures, is delivering 13,500 kilowatts of firm power.

"Mussolini, Meenie, Miney, Moe..."



SERIAL STORY.

\$15 A WEEK

BY LOUISE HOLMES

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CHAPTER 1

Ann Brown had the fidgets.

To tell the truth, she was reaching the end of her own particular string and whether or not she would be able to hold on to the frayed end was a debatable question. It had been almost a year, 328 days, to be exact, since she had found her job—it couldn't be any stretch of imagination to be called a position—in Mrs. Pringle's Make-Over Hat Shop. She had been desperately alone now.

She heated creamed dried beef, frugally held over from the previous evening's dinner, on a gas plate in a corner of her uncomfortable little room. She made a slice of toast. She ladled four stewed figs into a dish and placed two cookies on a plate. To give her morale a lift, she took two precious silver spoons from a bureau drawer, reacting delightedly, as always, to their satiny luster.

She tried to eat, really tried. It was useless. Getting water from the bathroom on the floor below, she washed the dishes. She wrapped the spoons in tissue and put them away. Then she tried all the usual things: an hour of constructive reading, a magazine story, the triumphant, happy ending adding to her depression. She played three games of solitaire.

It was 8:30. Suffocating loneliness crowded in on her. The loneliness had become so real a thing that it seemed to have form and substance, terrifying form and substance.

Ann glanced at the evening paper, her eyes skipping over war news, avoiding the most recent murder. Turning to the society page, she looked at the pictures of brides and debutantes and out-of-town visitors. Suddenly her eyes widened.

"There," she said aloud, "that's the way I'll make my new dress." She studied the picture of a girl who had been caught by a candid camera as she stepped from a smart roadster.

"That's just the way I'll make it," Ann cut out the picture and put it in her purse. It was 8:45.

Ann undressed. Taking her bath towel, praying for hot water, just a little hot water, she went to the ancient bathroom.

Ann had the only room on the third floor of what had once been a fine old home. It was on Chicago's West Side and built before the city's elite decided upon the vicinity of Sheridan Drive as the correct address. Ann's miserable room had once quartered a servant.

It was a few minutes past 9 when she turned down the shabby worn coverings of her thin bed. Her beauty-loving fingers resented the feel of the cotton blanket and coarse sheet. She switched off her light, opened the window. The deep, broad casement window was the room's sole redeeming feature. Ann paused beside it, as soft spring air crept up from the alley below.

She gazed at a lighted window across the way. There he was, the big, dark young man. He sat in a wooden rocking chair, his check resting on a clenched fist, reading steadily.

Ann knew that she should not stand in her window and gaze at the young man. It wasn't polite. Just the same, she had done it often. Not that she was romantically interested in him—Ann was not romantically inclined. She had her own ideas concerning life. It was a luxury and luxuries were not for her.

She went to bed lying tensely quiet. Dreading sleep, she lay with her eyes open. The dream might come if she slept and the dream was a shattering thing. She was always

fighting her way through a crowd on a downtown street, part of the crowd but invisible. In the dream she was jostled this way and that, battered until she finally fell to the sidewalk, begging and pleading. Feet trampled her and she cried out.

No one heeded her cries, the feet trampled and kicked and scuffed until she awoke, sobbing her protests. Ann did not know that a psychiatrist would have credited her dream to a lonely fixation; she only knew that its recurrence was wrecking her nervous system.

She lay very still, her slim little body straight under the blanket. She was getting too thin. Eating alone, day in day out, did not make for appetite.

Ann's hands clenched. It wasn't reasonable that girl like herself, 20 years old, pretty enough, eager to make friends, should go on for 328 days utterly alone.

Pretty enough? That was putting it much too mildly. Ann had shining bronze hair, its golden highlights and lovely wave had been lavishly granted by nature. Her eyes were dark gray, wide and childish, her red mouth curved deliciously.

Sometimes Ann wondered how long she would continue to walk alone, how soon, for sheer want of companionship, she would respond to the masculine advances which constantly came her way.

She tried to think of pleasant things. Her job—only \$15 a week but just \$15 better than nothing. There had been a rather dreadful time before she got the job. She was lucky that her fingers were clever enough to turn shapeless old hats into smart creations. Her new dress—the picture in the paper was stunning, it would be lovely for spring.

Ann moved restlessly. The dress would be lovely but—where would she wear it? Who cared whether or not her clothes were lovely? Drowsiness crept over her.

Suddenly Ann was screaming. She was sitting up in the thin bed, a trembling hand pressed over her mouth to stop the screams. She had been under tramping feet, smothered, crushed—

"Say—something wrong over there?"

Ann's frightened face turned to the window. Pale yellow light shone from across the alley. She crouched under the blanket, still held by the horror of the dream.

"Say—what goes on?"

Ann slid out of bed, her little feet hunting slippers, her hand reaching for a robe. She stumbled to the window and leaned out.

"Nothing goes on," she quavered. The young man leaned from his window, outlined clearly by a shaft of moonlight. The two windows were not more than 30 feet apart.

"Are you there? I can't see you."

"GOSH, SERGEANT, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN BLAME US FOR WHAT WE DID TO THOSE CITY TREES!"

"HE SEEMS TO BE PART OF YOUR SO-CALLED 'MOTION PICTURE COMPANY'!"

"SMALL BOYS ARE INFLUENCED BY WHAT BOYS DO, AND HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME WITH YOU TWO!"

"BUT WE DON'T WANT HIM!"

Your Income Tax

Deduction For Interest

Amounts paid or accrued within the taxable year 1939 as interest on indebtedness and deductible, with certain exceptions, from gross income in determining net income. Such items include interest on borrowed money to defray personal expenses, and on money borrowed for the purchase of real or personal property. If a person owes money on a lien or mortgage, note on his home, the amount of the interest may be deducted. Indebtedness, however, need not be evidenced by lien, judgment or mortgage to make the interest on it deductible. Frequently indebtedness is evidenced only by a note.

Interest paid on indebtedness incurred in the purchase of obligations (other than obligations of the United States) issued after September 24, 1917, and originally subscribed for by the taxpayer, the interest upon which is wholly exempt from federal income tax, is not deductible. Interest paid on loans on life insurance policies is deductible provided the

"I'm here."
"I heard you scream."
Ann tried to laugh. It was a shaken little sound. "I had a bad dream," she confessed.

"Oh, I say—that's a shame. All right now?"
"Yes—all right now." She was crying, not because of the dream, but because of the rich sympathy in the young man's voice. It was as if his voice lifted her out of the way of the tramping feet.

"Well—good night."
"Good night—and thank you."

Ann was restless and wide awake. Pulling down the blind, she switched on the light which dangled from the ceiling. She made a cup of cocoa and drank it slowly. Still in no mood for sleep, she sat down with the paper, turning to the personal column. Ann often read the intimate little items, or they gave her contact with the humming world about her. Her eyes slid downward and stopped at the word, "Lonely." It was followed by a number, K295.

"Refined gentleman wishes to make a friend," she read. "If interested please write."
If Ann had found the phrase, "Object matrimony," she would not have given the personal another thought. But Lonely—it caught her interest. Someone else found the city a friendless place.

If the writer were only a girl—More than anything else Ann wanted a girl friend, someone with whom she could laugh and talk and go to the movies. A refined gentleman—well, a refined gentleman might be better than no one at all. Lonely—the pity of being lonely, the dreadful, heart-breaking pity.

Ann read the item again and again. Her cheeks grew flushed. She found paper and pen and ink.

(To Be Continued)

Catton's Washington Column

Washington.—After all that has been said about England's dire need of American munitions, export license figures show she is cutting down on her purchases.

During 1939, Britain took out licenses for American munitions (including airplanes) worth just less than \$21,000,000.

Actual exports during the year ran to \$31,000,000—much of this presumably, going on licenses taken in 1938. Just incidentally, licenses issued to Britain in 1938 amounted to \$26,600,000, or better than five and one-half millions above the 1939 figure.

In September and October the arms embargo was on, and no arms licenses were issued to Britain. In November, Britain got \$14,000,000 worth of them.

But in December (the total fell to \$66,840—about 1 1/4th of the total issued to Finland, which took \$3,150,000, and a much smaller fraction of the French December total of \$15,000,000. (For the full year, France got \$122,000,000 worth of licenses.)

British purchases of American staples like cotton, tobacco, apples, and so on, have fallen heavily; common explanation is that Britain has only so much cash to spend in America, and must put it all into munitions. So far, however, it hasn't shown up in the export license tables.

Ohio's presidential candidate, Senator Robert A. Taft, is a bit of a farmer on the side; has 60 acres near Cincinnati, and grows (among other things) prize raspberries.

Mrs. Taft is in on it, she raises prize dahlias, remarks, "Bob takes care of the farm part—my job is the flowers." Since dahlias do well in soil enriched by other crops, you're apt to find hers all over the farm; she doesn't try to keep them in separate beds.

If abundant energy is a qualification for the first lady's job, Mrs. Taft can pass all of the tests. In his senatorial campaign last year she stumped Ohio for him, visiting all but three counties to organize republican women.

She has been active in leadership of the Girl Scouts, the National League of Women Voters, the Cincinnati Children's Hospital, and a civic group which collected supplies for the unemployed.

She expects to go right on being busy.

"I see no reason for a woman to change because her husband is a president. If she is a homemaker she will continue to be one; if she has been active, she will go on that way."

Incidentally, call the Taft home here when Mrs. Taft is out and the maid will tell you. "No, I don't know when she'll be in. When Mrs. Taft goes out you never know when she's coming back."

The American Youth Congress managed to convince practically all the law-makers here that it really is a "front" outfit. Net result: a terrific blow to the congress's greatest interest.

amount of the loan is not used for the purposes previously referred to in this paragraph.

Interest paid on behalf of a friend or relative where there is no legal obligation on the part of the payor is not deductible. In such cases the amount is the same as a gift.

As interest paid is deductible, so interest received is taxable (except interest on obligations of a state, territory, or any political subdivision thereof, or the District of Columbia; or obligations of a corporation organized under act of congress, if such corporation is an instrumentality of the United States; or the obligations of the United States or its possessions to the extent provided in the acts authorizing the issue thereof). All such amounts, including interest received on bank and savings deposits, must be included in the taxpayer's return of gross income.

"DESTROY RIDES AGAIN" For Four Days At The CAPITOL STARTING TONIGHT

Freckles and His Friends



Prospective Jailbird



BRITISH QUEEN

HORIZONTAL

1, 6 Wife of the King of Great Britain.

14 To combine.

15 Insane.

16 Sawlike organ.

17 Relief.

18 Relinquishing claims.

21 Pistol.

22 The deep.

24 To distort.

25 Seed bag.

26 Roof.

28 Beaten with a cane.

30 Half an cm.

31 To handle.

32 Indefinite article.

33 Note in scale.

34 Room recess.

35 Fiber knots.

37 Assaults.

40 Apart.

42 Peak.

43 Each.

44 Jewel.

45 Type standard.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



46 Weapons.

48 Oriental resthouse.

51 Form of "be."

52 Clock face.

54 Climbing plant.

56 Norse mythology.

58 Wholly.

59 Mistake.

60 Affirmative vote.

61 Her husband's former title.

— Duke of York.

62 Her eldest daughter is the heir.

VERTICAL

1 In so far as.

2 Concord.

3 Kind of duck.

4 And.

5 Modern.

6 Arabian military commander.

7 To bathe.

8 Roman calendar day.

9 Onager.

10 To subvert.

11 Unit of work.

12 Exchanges.

13 Derby.

19 Distorted.

20 Right.

23 Roomy.

25 Window glass panels.

26 She is — or strongly attached to her family.

27 Click beetle.

28 She visited — with her husband last year.

29 Predicament.

34 Snake.

36 Hog.

38 Single name.

39 Young salmon.

41 To deafen.

46 Genus of auk.

47 Courtesy title.

48 Bullock.

49 Stringed instrument.

50 Nigh.

53 Vestment.

55 Constellation.

57 Coloring matter.

QUAIL LOSE TEMERITY

Herrin, Ill. (AP)—Quail, whose nerves ordinarily are alarmed by the approach of a human being, have been "hitting the back doors" of Herrin for drinks of water during a dry season. Residents have provided water in pans in their back yards, and the birds have become regular visitors.

terest, a program for the relief of unemployed youth.

This program is embodied in the Murray bill, and could have been presented on a persuasive, non-radical basis—its essentials having been urged last fall by a commission of citizens including such conservatives as Owen D