

Powell Butte

Powell Butte, March 21 (Special)—The local school is working on an operetta to be presented in the near future, possibly before spring vacation. The operetta is entitled, "Pud-dinhead the First."

The Parent Teachers club gave a card party in the school gymnasium Friday evening. Following the games, lunch was served in the kitchen.

Powell Butte fathers who attended the father-son banquet at the Redmond high school Tuesday evening were: Ora Foster, Luke Relf, George Shafer, Fred Newton, S. N. Carter, C. W. Iverson, J. C. Minson, R. C. Hannan, M. F. Nolan, and Bob Brockert.

The Sorosis club met with Mrs. Carl Fischer on Wednesday afternoon with 12 members in attendance. The following new officers were elected for the year: president, Mrs. M. F. Nolan; vice president, Mrs. C.

W. Iverson; secretary, Mrs. Roy Roberts; and treasurer, Mrs. John Cronin. The next meeting will be a birthday meeting March 27, with Mrs. Rose Hopper as hostess.

Grange met Wednesday evening and at a short business meeting Mrs. William Munday was obligated. For the entertainment Miss Francis La Nell played a piano selection and Miss Fay Foster sang a vocal number.

The local Sunday school will present an Easter program Sunday morning at 10:30 followed by church services conducted by Rev. Langley, of Sisters.

Paul Spillman Jr., of O. S. C., arrived home Thursday and Jack Vice and Joe Doerflinger Jr., came in Friday from O. S. C. and U. of O. for their spring vacation with their parents. Dick Minson, another local boy at O. S. C., is spending his vacation with relatives at Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lindquist are

moving this week to make their home in Tacoma, Wn. Bruce, their small grandson, who has been with them, went to Springfield Saturday to join his father, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Van Dell will move on the Landquint ranch.

Mrs. Jack Shumway accompanied her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hohorst, of Alfalfa, to Portland Saturday to visit relatives for a week.

A deal was closed Monday whereby Rollo and Norman Weigand became owners of the 160-acre farm owned by Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Thomas. The Thomases are located at Merrill, Ore. and own a ranch at Tule Lake, Calif. They came here Monday to close the deal and will hold a sale the first of next week of farm implements and other personal property. Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Lowe and family will remain in the tenant house and work this season for the Weigands.

SERIAL STORY.

\$15 A WEEK

BY LOUISE HOLMES

COPYRIGHT, 1940, NEA SERVICE, INC.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.
ANN BROWN— orphan daughter of a gambler, alone in an unfriendly city.

PAUL HAYDEN— stock room boy with ambition.

STEVE CLAYBOURNE— wealthy playboy.

CLARA BROOKS— dime store counter girl.

IRENE TEMPLE— society debutante.

CHAPTER XXVI
Yesterday: Steve tells Ann he is still in love with her, but she reminds him that she is a servant. Ann finds the cook has been buying large quantities of food, too much for use. She senses trouble. Late one night, Irene comes to Ann's room to chat.

CHAPTER XXVII
Irene said, "When we met at the Athens Club party I had no idea that you were a head-winner. You looked so ultra that night."

"I stepped out of type for the evening."

"I don't want to be nosy, but— you're different, Ann. Where is your family? Why are you a housekeeper— if you don't mind telling me?"

"My parents are dead, they were killed in an accident. I don't know much about my father's people. Mother came from Seattle. Perhaps I have cousins and uncles and aunts out there. I never looked into it."

"Are you absolutely on your own?"

"Yes."

"I give you credit, Ann. I couldn't earn enough to buy a bowl of bread and milk."

"They talked on like two girls in the same walk of life, Irene asked. 'Where's that good-looking man who was with you at the Athens Club?'"

"He's out in Moline, floorwalking a 10-cent store." Ann's face shadowed. Watching her, Irene said, "I thought you two were in love."

"People like us can't afford to be in love."

"That's dreadful."

"Yes, it's dreadful."

"I'm having a lot of fun at the moment being in love," Irene confided. "Dad would throw a fit if he knew. She laughed delightedly."

"Steve Claybourne?" Ann asked.

"No, Jeff Fortner—he's an orchestra leader," Irene sighed. "I'll get over it, but I hate to—he's a new kind of thrill."

"You're not going to marry him?"

"Goodness, no, I don't fancy myself as the wife of an orchestra leader. I'll marry Steve some day. We're not in love, but we go with the same crowd and like to do the same things. I'll marry Steve when I get around to it."

"Ann laughed. 'Does he know it?'"

"Oh, I suppose he feels like I do, that we'll make a nice pair when we each want to be half of a pair."

"Would you care if he fell in love with someone else?" Ann was thinking of the conversation on the stairs the previous evening.

"No, I wouldn't care. We're both looking around a little. I might even fall in love." She got up from the bed. "I'd better be getting dressed."

Ann glanced at the little clock on her dresser. It was after 10.

"Jeff plays until 2," Irene explained. "I never show up till midnight or after." She left the room.

Ann was ready for bed when the telephone rang. She waited for Rose to answer but, when the bell kept up its monotonous chant, she went to the upstairs sitting room.

"Mr. Temple's residence," she said. "Ann?" Steve talking.

"Hello, Steve."

"How'd you like to go for a cruise on the lake? It's a swellish night."

"Honestly, Steve, I'm too tired."

"I'll do you good. I'll have you back in an hour if you say so. The moon is not quite full, but tipsy."

Ann laughed. "Does he know it?"

"Oh, I suppose he feels like I do, that we'll make a nice pair when we each want to be half of a pair."

"Would you care if he fell in love with someone else?" Ann was thinking of the conversation on the stairs the previous evening.

"No, I wouldn't care. We're both looking around a little. I might even fall in love." She got up from the bed. "I'd better be getting dressed."

Ann glanced at the little clock on her dresser. It was after 10.

"Are you, too?"

Steve laughed. "My state of intoxication is well in hand, lady."

It was dark in the sitting room and the moonlight made a nuzzle on the carpet. It would be gorgeous on the lake. The Temple gardens sloped down to the water's edge. A dock reached far out into the lake. Ann could imagine Steve's launch putting up to the dock in the silvery light. For a moment she was tempted.

Then, "Steve, try to understand. Mr. Temple and Irene and Blake are wonderful to me, but, after all, I'm not a member of the family. I have work to do and plenty of it. I can't go tooting off at this hour of the night."

"I'll bet a buck Irene is preparing to take off," he said.

"That's different."

"Doesn't a housekeeper rate a boy's friend?"

"Perhaps—after she gets her housekeeping under control."

"Then you won't go?"

"Not tonight, Steve. Thank you."

Ann was not too pleased that Steve had asked her to slip out of the house for a midnight cruise. It clearly emphasized the difference in their stations. He seemed to read her thoughts.

"Don't think I'm trying to back-door you," he said. "What I told you last night goes. If you don't watch out I'll ask John Temple for your hand."

"Steve—you stay in your own back yard and I'll stay in mine. That's the better way."

"All right, but I'm warning you. This is only the beginning of my campaign. The villain will still be pursuing you when the cold of your has turned to silver." He was disarming and engaging. His interest saved Ann's hurt just a little. Paul had robbed her of self-confidence. Steve gave it back to her.

"I'll let you know when the first gray thread appears," she said. "Until then, cheerio." She replaced the telephone, silencing his pleas.

Three hectic days passed. Against terrific odds, Ann made progress. She decided on a new market and clipped Plunket's objections short.

"I could have both you and your uncle arrested for what's been going on," she said. Plunket retired to menacing silence. It was on the third night that Ann saw the cook whisk out of her room as she turned the corner in the second floor corridor.

"Plunket!" she called sharply.

There was no answer and she was half inclined to believe that she had imagined the visit. Blake, home for a few days, dashed out of his room, begging for help with his dress tie, and Ann forgot the incident.

The following morning Mr. Temple came down to breakfast with a grievance. "My watch has disappeared," he grumbled, frowning and fumbling at his waistcoat pocket. "I know I had it when I came home last evening. Remember distinctly of taking it out of my pocket when I changed to tennis clothes before dinner."

"That's queer," Ann said. "It couldn't have got very far."

Rose, who had been serving the fruit, vanished into the kitchen. When breakfast was finished Mr. Temple asked Ann to ring for the maids. They came into the dining room, Rose and Beth and Plunket. They stood in a row, gazing at their employer from under scowling brows. Ann thought Plunket's eyes too bright, watched them shift maliciously.

"Has anyone seen my watch?" Mr. Temple asked, scrutinizing each face in turn.

Rose and Beth shook their heads. Plunket looked meaningfully at Ann.

"I don't want to be suspicious," Mr. Temple went on, "but several things have disappeared around here. When I took my late wife's jewels to the bank I found that a two-karat diamond was missing. No one knew anything. The last time Irene gave a luncheon, two dozen salad forks could not be found." He turned to Ann. "Please check the silver, Miss Brown. We'll compare it with my list."

She nodded and he continued. "I've overlooked these items, in each case believing that there was some reasonable excuse, but—" he pounded the table and his voice rose—"I'll be damned if my watch can get away without a fight. I've carried that watch for 25 years and I intend to carry it to the end of my days. If I don't find the watch on my dresser when I return tonight I'll send for the police. You may go."

Plunket stepped out of line. "May I see you alone, Mr. Temple, sir?"

"All right—in the library," he snapped.

Plunket gave Ann a long, expressive look as she left the dining room. She said spitefully, "I'm advising you not to let Miss Brown go upstairs until you see me."

All at once Ann knew what it was all about. She had been framed by Plunket and her relatives. It was their subtle way of getting rid of her. (To Be Continued)

NAME THIS APPLE CAKE



\$1000.00

FREE GROCERY PRIZES IN SPRECKELS HONEY DEW SUGAR CONTEST

GET DETAILS TODAY FROM YOUR GROCER

SPRECKELS SUGAR HONEY DEW

AIRPLANE BUILDERS

Unusual opportunity for men, 18 to 35, to be specially trained and ready in 8 to 12 weeks for airplane construction jobs in large California airplane factory; minimum starting wage for this work 50¢ per hour. Part tuition, transportation needed to start; balance tuition out of pay while on job. Anderson Schools have placed hundreds of trained workers. Special Representative will be in Bend in next few days. For interview, write immediately giving age, address, occupation and phone number. Address your letter to Box A5 272 Bend Bulletin.

"Why Gamble—

On Unknown Merchandise for Your

EASTER OUTFIT

When You Can Get Nationally Advertised Goods at the Same Prices at New York, Chicago, and Cashman's—

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

And Other Standard Brands

Spring SUITS

Dress up for Easter in quality clothes from Cashman's! Light stripes, herringbones, and diagonals predominate for men's suits in blues, grays, browns, and greens.

\$24.50 - \$29.50 - \$35 - \$39.50 up

NATIONALLY ADVERTISED

SHIRTS by

MANHATTAN, VAN HEUSEN, ELDER

Plain colors, stripes, blending tones and plain whites. Perfect fit collars, sanforized and long wearing.

\$1.95 - \$2.50

Wear Them With a Sport Coat!

Slacks

Worsted, Tweeds, Gabardines that will match with any suit or sport coat. All colors!

\$4.95

Others \$5.95, \$6.95, \$7.95

Your Easter Bonnet Should Be a

Stetson

Stetson sets the style for Easter with wider brims and gayer bands. New colors too!

\$4.95, \$5.95 up

GORDON—HARDEMAN

\$3.95, \$4.95 up

CASHMAN

BEND'S CLOTHIER

Open Saturday Nights and Payday Nights Until 8 P. M.

Tune in "Cashman's Chatter," 5:45 P. M.—KBNB

South Redmond

South Redmond, March 21 (Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Foster visited Foster's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rod Foster, at Camp Sherman, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Miller, of Redmond, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Armstrong called on Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Rodgers in the Tumalo district Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oakes and children spent Wednesday evening at the Osborne nursing home in Tumalo, visiting Oakes' sister, Mrs. Olive Wattles, and enjoying a party with Mary Olsen, who was celebrating her 17th birthday.

George Newell, a student at Oregon State college is spending his Easter vacation with his uncle, Roy Newell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell, of

Merrill, are visiting at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Westbrook spent the week-end in Prineville.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Everett spent Saturday and Sunday at Shevlin camp, attending the birthday party of Irene Modlin.

Carlton Cork and Jim Moore were visitors at the home of George Cork this week. They are prospective buyers and are thinking of moving to the Redmond country. At present they are residents of the John Day country.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wilson made a business trip to Portland Wednesday and returned home Thursday.

Among those from this vicinity who attended the cantata at the Community church, Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Doty, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newell and niece, Carmen, Mrs. H. O. Wilson, Mrs. John

Oakes and daughter, Gertrude. Ray Taylor and son, Robert, of Mayville, spent the week-end at the home of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor. He was accompanied by Mrs. Helen Pearce and son, Byron.

Bulletin Want Ads Bring Results.

—To Feel Bright Keep Bowels Right

You're not your best when elimination is slowed up. Temporary constipation can get you down, make you feel dull, sluggish, headachy. Stuart's Laxative Compound Tablets bring quick, welcome relief, yet they're gentle as rain. Children like them, too. Never harsh or habit-forming. No bad after-effects. Medical tests prove they actually help correct chronic cases by encouraging "regularity." You don't have to keep up full dosage to get real Stuart's results. Try them today. Ask for genuine Stuart's Laxative Compound at your druggist—only 25¢ or 50¢.

PORT WINE—ITS USERS LOOK TO CALWA BRAND

PURE CALIFORNIA

PORT WINE

FOR EXTRA QUALITY

Throughout America the quality of Calwa Port Wine has never been questioned by wine lovers. The first sip of this great wine tells of the skillful blending from true vine grapes grown in sunny California. Calwa Port Wine is inexpensive, too!

OTHER SPECIAL FAVORITES CALIFORNIA SHERRY • MUSCATEL • TOKAY ANGELICA

(Each 20% Alcoholic Volume)

PRODUCED FOR YOU BY FRUIT INDUSTRIES, LTD. SAN FRANCISCO



QUART 60¢ GALLON \$1.85

20% Alcohol by Volume

An IDEAL HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO

Distinguished in name and in service, The Maurice is one of San Francisco's finest hotels. Quiet location on fringe of downtown area; finely appointed rooms, all with bath and shower.

Single from \$2.50 Double from \$3.50

DRIVE-IN GARAGE

HOTEL MAURICE

Post Street at Jones

The Easter Parade Leads to PIGGLY WIGGLY

You may have had to run from this shop to that shoppe to get just exactly what you wanted for your Easter Bonnet... but when it comes to foods for this feast, you can do all your shopping right at Piggly Wiggly. We've got everything—and we mean everything!—so all you have to do is join the Easter Parade through your Piggly Wiggly. And when we say Parade, we mean, too, you won't have to stop and fuss and fight—waiting to be waited on. Remember, Piggly Wiggly self-service was planned for your shopping convenience!

Prices for Friday, Saturday, Monday Tuesday and Wednesday March 22nd, 23rd, 25th, 26th and 27th

BUTTS Swift's Fresh Smoked Boston **lb. 18c**

Zee Tissue 4 rolls 15c Zee Towels 3 rolls 25c

Butter 2 lbs. 69c Pork & Beans ... 2 cans 15c

Grade A Van Camp's—Tall Cans

M'mallows 3 1-lb. pkgs. 25c

Peaches 2 cans 29c Ginger Snaps . . barrel 25c

Mount Hood—No. 2 1/2 Cans 2 Pound Barrels

Grapefruit Jce.. 3 cans 25c Rice 2 lb. pkg. 19c

No. 2 Cans M. J. B.

SPRY With Any Order of \$1.00 or More **3 lb. can 39c**

Tang 2 cans 45c Grape Juice qt. 37c

Cudahy—Pork Meat Church's—Glasses Free!

Flour 9.8 lb. bag 45c Flour pkg. 18c

Sperry's Pancake Sperry's Pancake—28 Ounce Packages

WHEAT Shredded or Rippled **3 pkgs. 25c**

Crax 2 lb. box 15c Jello 3 pkgs. 14c

Brooms each 25c Beer case \$2.25

Four Tie Kitchen Regal Pale

PRUNES Fresh Dried **10 lbs. 39c**

Tomatoes 3 cans 29c Wine gal. \$1.59

S. P.—No. 2 1/2 Cans Tiffany—Fortified

Corn 3 cans 29c String Beans... 3 cans 25c

No. 2 Cans Colburg—No. 2 Cans

COFFEE Alpine Reg. or Drip **lb. 25c**

Swift's Premium Hams, Egg Coloring and Piggly Wiggly Guaranteed Eggs at Lowest Prices in Bend

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Celery bunch 9c Cucumbers each 9c

Fresh Crisp Utah Fancy Slicers

Squash lb. 2 1/2c Oranges 2 doz. 45c

Golden Hubbard Large Size

Asparagus 2 lbs. 19c Cabbage lb. 2 1/2c

Fancy No. 1 New Crisp

Parsnips 5 lbs. 10c Rutabagas 10 lbs. 19c

Fresh Local

Daffodils 3 doz. 19c Yams 5 lbs. 25c

Fresh Flowers

GRAPEFRUIT doz. 19c--case \$1.09

Sweet Arizona

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES!—NO SALES TO DEALERS!