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UPPER BENHAM FALLS RESERVOIR

Attentive readers of this column (if any there be) will recall that at various times the hope has been expressed here that a reservoir might be built below the mouth of Spring river that would store the winter flow of that stream, Fall river and Little river for the benefit of the irrigation districts south of the Crooked river whose water rights had turned out to be insufficient. If there were a surplus after these needs had been cared for our hope has been that additional lands might be brought under cultivation. Only by such means, it has seemed to us, would it be possible to provide the necessary water for lands now farmed and to enlarge the irrigated areas of the county.

The hopes voiced here have been echoed on the districts affected and now they have begun to move in on the situation. The subject has been under discussion in district and board meetings, steps have been taken to enlist the interest of the Oregon delegation in congress and the aid of the National reclamation association is being secured.

If and when this reservoir project is completed it will mark the consummation of the plan for the full use of the Deschutes for reclamation. Originally the idea was that the full flow of the river could be stored at Benham falls, the North unit supplied and the needs of the south-of-the-Crooked river districts met from that single reservoir. When diamond drilling indicated that the Benham falls site was unsuitable the investigation of other sites resulted in the selection of the Wickiup for the North unit alone. Now the other districts are moving to provide for themselves independently.

The business and commercial interests of this community should give every bit of assistance needed to bring about the construction of the proposed reservoir.

FATS AND OILS

Once a year we receive from various government bureaus and offices a form which we are invited to fill in, sign and mail if we wish to be retained on their mailing lists to receive this, that and the other report or publicity material. We had hoped that by failing to accept these offers the flood of government mailings might be reduced and the office mail kept at less than bushel basket volume but the hope was in vain. The volume grows regardless of our action on the request form.

Most persistent of the mailers is the census bureau which gives out statistics, news plugs, percentage tables and other waste basket material in a regular flood. One of the latest reports gives the figures of "factory production and consumption," and factory and warehouse stocks of animal and vegetable fats and oils, quarter ending June 30, 1941 and 1940.

You just can't imagine how helpful this information is in a newspaper office in this section.

It was hardly possible that congress, facing the facts, could fail to enact the legislation necessary to extend the term of service of the men drafted in the past year to serve in the army. The facts are, of course, that the year's training has been insufficient to build the modern army that the nation needs, that the threat to our national security is growing almost daily and that harsh as the task may be we have no choice but to look to the youths now in and who will be going into the army to prepare for defense. For these reasons there must be satisfaction with the action of the house yesterday in giving its approval to the service-extension plan already voted by the senate.

The Salem Statesman discusses the discussion of the president's veto of the defense highway bill and, commenting on the Oregon editorial notice of the subject, puts this newspaper among the critics of the president. Only The Dalles Chronicle, in the observation of the Statesman, sided with Mr. Roosevelt. The Statesman has The Bulletin on the wrong side. The day after the veto it was said in this column that "We find ourselves in complete accord with President Roosevelt in his veto of the measure." The Astoria Astorian-Budget also praised the veto. "Oregon's real stake in the matter" as outlined by the Salem paper was definitely emphasized here.

Defense Bond QUIZ

Q.—Can I use treasury's tax savings notes to pay any kind of taxes?

A.—You can use them only to pay federal income taxes (current and back personal and corporation taxes, excess profits taxes).

Q.—Are these tax savings notes transferable?

A.—No. Nor can they be used as collateral.

Q.—Are the treasury's tax savings notes taxable?

A.—The income from these notes is not exempt from federal taxation.

Note.—For complete information about the new tax savings plan, ask your banker or write direct to the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

Wrist Fractured On Lions' Picnic

Russell Davis, in charge of the Oregon state employment office in Bend, suffered a fracture of his left wrist yesterday evening, in an accident at Shevlin park, Davis, a member of the Lions' club, was taking part in that organization's annual twilight picnic and was selected to play in an interclub softball game. He pounded out a two bigger and in attempting to beat the ball to second base he slipped on the grass and fell.

This was the third casualty suffered by the Lions in their annual ball games in recent years. One of the most serious injuries was the fractured ankle that put Arthur Erickson, now of Prineville, out of commission two years ago.

39 Examinations Given at Clinic

Thirty-nine physical examinations were given at the pre-school clinic held in the cafeteria of the Bend high school Tuesday. Twenty-two vaccinations for smallpox and 19 toxoid immunizations for diphtheria were also done at that time. Four children took the Schick test to determine whether or not they were immunized against diphtheria at any time six months previous to this time, it was reported by Mrs. Helenmar Hammer, Bend school nurse.

Physicians who conducted the clinic were Dr. M. J. Robb, Dr. P. W. Chernenkoff, Dr. Paul Woerner and Dr. H. E. Mackey. Volunteer workers under the leadership of Mrs. James Cain, nursing chairman for the Deschutes county health association, were Miss Winnie Catt, Mrs. Delbert Hale, Mrs. Eva Whitsett, Mrs. Dorothy Hatch, Mrs. Walter H. Prichard and Mrs. Lee Erickson.

There will be another clinic Friday, from 10 to 11 a. m. and from 1 to 2 p. m. for the purpose of giving more diphtheria toxoid shots. Mrs. Hammer advises all those who have not had the second shot of toxoid to be present, as this will be the last clinic before school starts. This clinic will also be held in the cafeteria in the basement of the high school building. Those who had the Schick test today are to come back for reading at that time also. Definite appointments have not been given, but the clinic will be open at the hours noted above and anyone may come during those hours, she stated.

Fifty years ago metallic sodium was priced at \$2.00 a pound; today it is 14 cents.

In a Strange Sort of Way, That Sounds Familiar



SERIAL STORY

SECRET VOYAGE

BY JOSEPH L. CHADWICK

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Yesterday, Mary Larsen tells Jim Mallory all she wanted to know was where she could find Mr. James Mallory, owner of the Ajax Salvage Company. She knows Jim only as Spike. Jim asks Mary who sent her on board, but she refuses to answer and dives overboard heading toward shore. When Mary tires and goes under, Jim swims after her and tows her to safety. He learns she is going to Jeffrey Hammond's estate. Hammond owns a steamship line, and it was his ship, the Sonora, that Jim found after it sank and whose location he won't divulge. Jim tells Mary to come down to the Ajax office the next day if she wants to see Mr. Mallory. He returns to the office to find an invitation from Jeffrey Hammond to spend a week-end at the Indian Creek mansion — to talk business.

THE SALVAGE MAN CHAPTER III

Jim Mallory arrived at Jeffrey Hammond's house at 8, as the note requested. Hammond's note had said he should phone if he couldn't make it for the week-end, and all the way out from downtown Miami Beach he had the uneasy feeling of a man about to step into a trap.

He carried his bag up the wide stone steps, and rang the bell of the big white house. The door opened wide almost at once, and the Hammond butler said, "Good evening, Mr. Mallory."

The hall into which Jim Mallory stepped was done in the extreme modern fashion. The flooring was composition, the walls painted mauve, the lighting indirect and soft. A curved hanging staircase led upward.

The butler talked as Jim looked around. Mr. Hammond wished Mr. Mallory to accept his apologies. Something unforeseen had happened; he had been called to his office over in Miami. Mr. Mallory was to make himself at home, and Miss Lois Hammond, Mr. Hammond's daughter, would entertain him during the evening.

"Unfortunately," the servant said, "Miss Hammond hasn't returned home. No dinner is being served, sir, but I shall have something set out for you."

"Then I'll show you to your room, sir."

The room was spacious, ultra-comfortable, and the furniture had been designed by a cubist. The bath beyond had walls covered with marine murals. It was a far cry from the room Jim Mallory occupied in Carly Bates' house off Collins avenue. It was a lot like the room he would have when the Ajax Salvage Company got out of the red.

Jim got into evening clothes. Standing before a full-view mirror as he slipped on the white dinner jacket he remembered that this was the first in a long time. It had been long since he was in the money. He filled his cigarette case, then left the room and wandered downstairs. He passed through a living room whose French doors opened onto the patio. It was cool and dark out there. The air was heavy with fragrance of flowers.

Sound came from an open door at the end of the house. Music,

laughter, and chattering voices. Jim lighted a cigarette and drifted toward the door. He paused, looking into a rumpus room. About ten young people were there. One of them was the girl who had come out to his boat that afternoon calling herself Mary Larsen. He wondered if she were really Lois Hammond.

A dark-haired girl in a white evening dress appeared at the far end of the room. She laughingly called out to the crowd for quiet.

The gay chatter died away, and somebody stopped the phonograph. The crowd gathered around the dark-haired girl. Jim Mallory didn't mean to listen, but this girl held his eyes and he stayed where he was, just outside the doorway.

"The silliest thing has happened," the girl said brightly. "Father went off and left me with a guest to look after." She wrinkled her nose distastefully. "A man in the salvage business. Imagine!"

There was laughter. Jim Mallory smiled crookedly in the darkness, remembering the old gag about an eavesdropper hearing no good of himself. He saw a pudgy young man with a drink in his hand move to the side of the dark-haired girl who seemed to be Lois Hammond.

"I had dealings with a salvage man once," he said loudly. "Boy! was he a scream. He was a shifty-eyed little guy in a derby and with a cigar butt always sticking from the corner of his mouth. He had one line: 'Mister, you cheat me.' And he stuck to it."

Everybody laughed. Jim Mallory saw, but Mary Larsen. She didn't look at all amused. He looked back at the pudgy man and Lois Hammond.

"Let's have some fun with this fellow," the man said. "We'll get him to tell us about the salvage business, for a laugh. Don't forget, everybody looks solemn and interested, for a gag. Have him tell us, Lois."

"Burk is bringing him down now, Tommy," she told him. Then she looked over the heads of the others toward Mary Larsen. "Mary, be a darling and take this Mallory person off my hands for the evening. Father has a nerve, expecting me to entertain a man in the salvage business."

Mary Larsen said, "I'll take him off your hands, Lois—of course. But Mr. Mallory is in marine salvage, and that is big business."

Jim Mallory thought, "That's one in your favor, Mary." And he turned away from there.

Burk, the butler, found him in the living room. And Burk said, "Miss Hammond has returned, sir. She would like you to join her in the rumpus room."

"Lead away, Burk," Jim Mallory said.

He nearly laughed out loud when he followed Burk into that room. Everyone had been watching the door expectantly, and it was funny how the talk stopped abruptly. The chubby young man gave a start, turned red, then moved abruptly toward the portable bar. Lois Hammond's eyes grew wide with disbelief. Jim shot a look at Mary Larsen, and she too looked surprised. But he knew Mary's surprise was caused by finding him, Spike the diver, to be James Mallory, and not because he didn't look like the pudgy man's description of a salvage man.

Burk said, "Mr. Mallory, Miss. And the dark girl came toward Jim, smiling and holding out her hand.

"Mr. Mallory! I'm so glad you are here. Father said I'm to entertain you until he gets back. Do you mind?"

Her eyes pleaded with him not to mind. Jim thought, "You shall owe little hypocrite." Aloud, he said, "Not at all."

She slipped her arm through his, led him about and presented him to the others. One or two looked a little sheepish. The chubby man was Tommy Sturdevant. Tommy gave Jim a limp hand, and asked, "Mallory, eh? What's your line, old man?"

Jim looked him squarely in the eyes. "I take in washing — old man."

Tommy reddened, choked. The crowd laughed. Lois Hammond introduced him to Mary Larsen last of all, almost as an afterthought. "Mr. Mallory, Miss Larsen, my father's secretary."

"Miss Larsen and I have already met."

"Yes," Mary said, her voice annoyed. "I think we have."

Lois turned him away. She called to someone to put on a dance record. When the music started her dark eyes asked Jim to dance. He thought, "Why not?" She looked as though she'd be fun to dance with, fun to make a little love to. And it was nice holding her in his arms.

"You're not my idea of a man in the salvage business," she said. Her eyes said a lot more. They had a predatory look.

"It's a living," he said, and over her head he saw Mary Larsen watching them dance with a twisted and bitter smile on her lips.

(To Be Continued)

Motorcycles are described by army officials as having great road mobility and ability to operate on narrow trails and paths, but the noise of a motorcycle attracts enemy attention.

MORE ABOUT

The Capitol

(Continued From Page One)

must be no firing across highways or railroads. Unless another source of water is found, water must be taken from Willamette river and chemically treated.

It is not improbable that one of the three sites proposed by Eugene will be taken later. At the moment, the officer in charge of the 120 members of his civilian personnel is renting vacant college buildings on the old campus of Albany college. Should there be a likelihood of a Eugene site also being included, the college administration building would make an ideal headquarters from which could be directed both the Eugene and Corvallis activities. In this connection it has been suggested that the government include the college structure in its cantonment program. The building, which cost \$300,000, could be purchased for much less, and when the government is spending billions of dollars for defense and millions of dollars for a cantonment, a couple of hundred thousand would mean nothing. The National Youth Administration also wants the college to conduct a vocational training school, teaching welding, mechanics and similar trades now in much demand in the shipbuilding and aircraft industries. NYA, however, is not interested in the purchase of property, only in renting. Presumably the owners of the former school are willing to sell to the war department.

Continued protests have been coming to the Oregon delegation from farmers. They object to being yanked off their farms, root and branch, and compelled to start life anew elsewhere. Their objections, however, will be overruled, for in a national emergency the individual is swept aside for the general welfare. Similar complaints have been lodged with the war department in every instance where a cantonment was located — even in the swamp country. Some kicks have come from the Medford area, which also is in the cantonment picture and is a "natural" for military purposes.

Senate finance committee is ignoring the new tax measure passed by the house under the gag rule (take it or leave it; no amendments) and will prepare a tax bill of its own devising. Head of this committee is Senator George, who relinquished chairmanship of the foreign relations committee to Senator Connally. There may be some features of the house bill which will be retained, but in the main the senate committee will have a new bill. As taxes on income will not become operative until next March 15, it is contended that there is no great rush to enact a tax measure and that the senate committee can proceed leisurely. It may be October before the senate has whipped its bill into shape and is ready to present it on the floor for debate, and the people will then get a better understanding of the measure than they had of the bill shoved through the house.

This strategy is also intended to permit the committee and the senators to obtain the reaction from the general public on the items taxed by the house bill. There is an impression that the senate proposal, in some respects, will be stiffer than the house wants with regard to lowering exemptions and deductions. The president, himself, prefers lowering the base a trifle, arguing that the little fellow wants to contribute toward national defense. The government issued figures recently showing that one-third of the American families have less than \$700 a year in cash income.

Bend's Yesterdays

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

(From The Bulletin, Aug. 13, 1926)
The fire situation in Central Oregon is said to be the most serious in the present century, with huge fires in the Metolius section, and in the Fort Rock district.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hayward, of Eugene, and Hayward's brother-in-law were in Bend this morning on their way to Diamond lake on a fishing trip. Hayward, who has been trainer and track coach at the University of Oregon for a great many years, is known as one of the state's best fishermen.

Irving Vining, president of the Oregon chamber of commerce, is expected in Bend in September, and will probably address members of the local chamber forum luncheon. L. K. Cramb of the chamber of commerce has made known.

A Tokyo technician is reported to have invented a method of converting Japan's old silent movie projectors into sound equipment.

Exchange Head



Edmund Burke, Jr., above, fills chair in Securities and Exchange Commission vacated by Leon Henderson, now busy with price control duties.

Grange Hall

Grange Hall, Aug. 13 (Special)

The Forget-Us-Not 4-H club met Sunday, August 10, at the home of Donald and Frank Baker. At the meeting, three demonstration teams were chosen and their work assigned. Glenn Young and Donald Baker will demonstrate the process of keeping milk clean. Doris Starr and Lois Hughtitt will show the correct method of cleaning a separator, and Benny Pedersen and Donald Hughtitt will demonstrate the making of adjustable rope halters.

County Agent Gus Hagglund was in this community Monday visiting the demonstration teams and organizing the work. County-wide competition will be held in Redmond the first of next week to determine the winners who will enter state semi-finals at the Oregon state fair. Members present were Donald and Lois Hughtitt, Doris Starr, Janean Silvis, Danny Barclay, Frank Bileau, Donald and Frank Baker, Glenn, Ralph and Donna Young, Johnny Robertson, Glenn Humbert, and Lewis and Delia Hince. The next meeting will be held August 24 at the home of Danny Barclay.

Mrs. Bob Wells and two children sailed from Seattle August 9 for Anchorage, Alaska, where her husband is employed.

Mrs. Edna Isham and son and

daughter left August 5 for Portland where they will visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. Jenny Johnson, of Bremerton, Wash., and Mrs. O. J. Johnson and daughters, Alice and Lenore, of Clackamas Lake, Ore., visited over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Pedersen. Mrs. Pedersen and Mrs. Jenny Johnson are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wells and daughter, Mary, of Burns, were guests August 4 at the home of Wells' brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Wells. Miss Wells went by bus from Bend to Eugene where she will enroll in business college.

Mrs. Edith Hamby, of Pikesville, Tenn., Mrs. Thomas Ford, of Crossville, Tenn., and Mrs. Lee Olds, of Connell, Wash., arrived in Bend Sunday evening for a two weeks' visit at the homes of C. E. and R. L. Hamby. Mrs. Olds and Mrs. Ford are sisters of the Hambys.

Paul Brandon was a dinner guest in Bend Wednesday evening at the J. T. Price home.

Donald Moye returned Saturday from a two months' stay at Lake Creek lodge where he was employed at the riding academy owned by his brother, Wilford Moye.

Lois Hughtitt, who has been in Vancouver, Wash., visiting at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. L. B. Lang, returned Wednesday. A family reunion was held Sunday, August 10, at Bear springs by members of the Harvey family from Bend, Prineville, Vancouver and Portland. Bend people attending the all-day picnic were Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moffett, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Harvey, and Mrs. Velma Pruitt and three daughters.

Boys, 14, on Horseback

Make 258-Mile Trip

Seattle, Wash. (AP)—Two 14-year old boys proved that the Old West is not dead by riding here on horseback from Grand Coulee dam in 11 days, covering a distance of 258 miles.

Donald Rolston and John Lander, Jr., made the trip mostly on dirt roads, avoiding paved highways where they would have had to contend with heavy automobile traffic. The boys camped out at night.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Can It Be Gloria?



By MERRILL BLOSSER

