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**Washington
 Column**

By Peter Edson
 (NEA Staff Correspondent)
 Washington, D. C.—If Jesse Jones and Henry Wallace were presidents of two banks on opposite corners of Main and First streets in any town in the country and if you had some money with which you wanted to buy bank stocks, in which institution would you invest?

To most people, this latest chapter in the Jones-Wallace affair will boil down to an issue as simple as that, and to most people wanting to collect cash dividends the answer would be heavily in favor of a Jones Manufacturers' Trust company as against a Wallace Farmers' Loan company. If, however, you were against it and wanted to borrow a little money, the first place you would go would be to kind-hearted banker Henry rather than to hard-hearted banker Jesse.

If the result of any such oversimplification tips the scale heavily against Henry A. Wallace and tends to reveal him as totally unsuited for the position of secretary of commerce, Wallace's supporters bounce back with the charge that 'tain't so, and they offer the following in proof:
 Wallace as secretary of agriculture, it is claimed, was one of the best administrators in government. It is admitted that he stepped into a well-established organization that had already been functioning effectively for many years. Yet from 1933 on Wallace had the job of organizing six million farm families into the AAA.

The charge that Wallace does not know anything about banking and should therefore not be entrusted with the reconstruction finance corporation and other federal loan agencies formerly under Uncle Jesse Jones's keen eye is answered by Henry's fans with a statement that the department of agriculture now has under its wings the successors to nearly a dozen government financial agencies doing a banking business of no mean sort, and that no one complained when Wallace administered them as secretary of agriculture.
 Wallace's experience as a business economist is given a build-up by pointing to his efforts in expanding the bureau of agricultural economics, generally recognized by private business as being one of the strongest statistical and forecasting services in government. Its appropriations and transfers from other government agencies for the current fiscal year approximate four and a half million dollars. This should give some idea of the scope of BAE operations, although it does not compare with the six million dollars spent on bureau of labor statistics or the nearly 20 million that goes to bureau of the census and bureau of foreign and domestic commerce in department of commerce. It is over these last two business analysis agencies that Wallace would preside if ratified for appointment as secretary of commerce. Department of commerce this year is a 101 million dollar business with 44,000 employees. Department of agriculture is a billion dollar business with 80,000 employees. Which is therefore the bigger business man—Wallace or Jones.

THE WAY OUR PEOPLE LIVED
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CHICAGO—THE YOUNG GIANT

When Jeff Martin stepped out of the murky and smoke-blackened train shed into Chicago's bright sunlight he looked like a coal-heaver who had neglected to wash up at the end of the day's work. His face and hands were streaked with smoke and dust; his high-standing linen collar was wrinkled and smutty and his light-brown suit was disheveled. He had been two nights on the road, but he had not gone to bed at all, for he distrusted the new-fangled sleeping car attached to the train.
 He carried—and this was a deep secret—the sum of \$3,000 in a money belt around his waist. This was an unexpected inheritance from a rheumatic and querulous old maiden aunt to whom he had been kind and attentive.
 He had reached the age of 32 and was vividly conscious that his life was a failure. He had tried hard, but for one reason or another, had never made a success of anything. Now he hoped to make a new start in the fast-growing, vigorous town that was on everybody's tongue.

Jeff was sadly disappointed in the appearance of Chicago, or of as much of it as he could see from the back that he took to the Briggs House from the station. The city blocks were a hodge-podge of wooden and brick buildings, huddled together without harmony or design. Most of the wooden houses were unpainted, and they had the sodden appearance that comes from long exposure to the weather. Some of them leaned crazily to one side, or over the street, and looked as if a little push would knock them down.
 Modern stores with handsome show windows stood next door to disreputable-looking barrooms. A wind was blowing and the air was full of dust and whirling scraps of paper. The streets and sidewalks were littered and dirty.
 It was Sunday morning and church bells were ringing. About a block from the Briggs House there was a large and handsome church, built of wood and painted gray. Many groups of people were coming along the street, on their way to the services. Nearly all the men wore tall silk hats and the long, double-breasted frock coats known as Prince Alberts.
 In the matter of hair on the masculine face there was much diversity in fashion, but every grown-up male wore either a beard or a mustache. Jeff Martin had no beard but his mustache stood out, straight and stiff; he waxed it daily.
 Leaning over in the hack to get a good view of the people going to church he noticed that the ladies of Chicago dressed exactly like the ladies of Baltimore. The hoopskirt era was over and full skirts with bustles had come into vogue.
 Skirts were long, so long indeed that their hems collected dust and refuse from the pavement. All the ladies wore overdresses of colored silk. These outside garments were ornamented with embroidered flowers and other decorations.

Jeff spent his first few days in Chicago going about the city. Studying a little map, he learned that the Chicago river ran straight east into Lake Michigan, and that about a mile and a quarter inland it was formed by two forks—one coming from the northwest—so these waterways had a shape somewhat like that of a capital letter Y, with wide-spreading branches.
 The city was divided into three main divisions—North Side and South side, meaning north or south of the river, and the West Side, which included everything between the two branches of the Y. To Jeff, as he strolled along the streets, the community seemed to be a conglomerate mixture of shanties, office buildings, marble residences, low and filthy dram shops and elegant stores.
 The people he passed followed the same pattern. Sedate-looking gentlemen in high silk hats and properly equipped with gloves and canes were elbowed by toughs and street Arabs. Foreigners, with strange speech on their tongues, went back and forth.
 Along the lake front on the North Side were the houses of many wealthy families.
 Some of the costly, pretentious lake front residences were architectural monstrosities cluttered with turrets, domes, bay windows, cornices and porte-cocheres. Simplicity was a word left out of the dictionary of the architects who designed these structures. They endeavored to fill every blank space with some ornamental device that would disfigure the facade of the houses.
 The Henderson home, where he was attending a party the night of the fire, was similar in design to these palatial lake front dwellings but built on a smaller scale. It was of reddish brick and consisted of two stories and an attic. At one side a wide driveway led up to a porte-cochere. The porch in front was so wide and its ceiling so low that it kept the rooms on the lower floor in gloomy dusk even when the sun shone brightly. The large weather vane on the ridge of the roof, shaped like a flying goose, creaked noisily with every little shift of the wind. The porte-cochere was much too big and stately for a house of such moderate size but to Jeff Martin it all seemed very elegant.
 He thought it was just the kind of house he would build for himself if he ever had the means.
 (To Be Continued)

Luzon Landings
 (Continued from Page One)

day, eliminating all preliminary shore bombardment by the planes and warships of the big amphibious force.
Now Near Manila
 The capture of San Marcelino's airfield put American planes within a few minutes' flying time of Manila bay and was expected to play a major role in the reduction of the forts guarding the sea approaches to the Philippines capital.
 Japanese hopes for a successful or prolonged defense of Luzon were fading swiftly as Elchebberger's veterans swarmed across the northern shoulder of Bataan. Cut off from all supply or reinforcement, the survivors of the island garrison faced piecemeal destruction in their four remaining pockets—on Bataan, in the Zambales mountains west of Clark field, in the Manila area, and in Gabulo and the northern hills.
 Headquarters observers believed the Japanese would hang on and fight to death, but their position now was regarded as hopeless.
Pockets Founded
 Continuous waves of American fighters and dive-bombers were pounding the enemy pockets from dawn to dark and all Japanese movements by daylight had become virtually impossible.
 Three years ago this month the Filipino-American defenders of Luzon were in a similar plight, but the Japanese strength was not so overpowering as MacArthur's is

today and they had not succeeded in splitting our forces.
 Lt. Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright held out on Bataan and Corregidor until April. The Japanese now are not expected to continue organized resistance beyond the end of February.
 with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Dorrell.
 High school students gave Bob and Dick Powell a farewell party Friday. They left Monday to enter Hill military school in Portland.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rose, who have been in the valley for several months with their son and daughter, returned to Lapine last week.
 James Stearns is home on furlough. He will return to Sheppard field, Wichita Falls, Tex., Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Morehouse of Chemult spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Pearl Lechner.
 Barney Newton is ill this week.
 Conical birchbark wigwams built by eastern Indians had almost the same design as the skin-covered tepees in the west.

Lapine
 Lapine, Jan. 31 (Special)—Mrs. James' father, Dan Monroe, died last week at Redmond and services were held in Mitchell on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. James and sons left for Mitchell Saturday morning, returning Sunday.
 Mrs. Bud Capps was called to Rathdrum, Ida, Sunday because of the death of her sister's husband.
 Ruth Dorrell, in defense work in Portland, spent the weekend

AN ARMORY PROGRAM

A recent issue of the Oregon City Enterprise gives us a bit of detail regarding a proposed program for the building of armories in 14 Oregon cities including Bend. We had heard that the program was in the making but lacked some of the information that we now find in the Enterprise and pass on to you, as follows:

Information has been prepared by Brigadier General Ralph P. Cowgill, Commander of the Oregon State Guard, upon which the combined Military Affairs Committee of the State Legislature can act if this state is serious in its intentions of having an armory program.
 General Cowgill has laid out for the legislature the needs of the state as he sees them in view of the new responsibilities placed upon the state guard and in view of the backward position most sections of the state are in as to housing and caring for the equipment of the home defense units.
 It is a ten-year program that would call for \$4,100,000 to \$4,450,000. It would mean a 41 mill levy in its present form and the proposed Oregon City armory for Clackamas county would be high on the list in priority, being topped only by Portland and Baker.
 General Cowgill, having prepared a memorandum of the needs of the state and estimated the cost, has gone about as far as he can in his position as the State Guard commander. Someone else must pick it up from there. We commend the program to the Clackamas county delegation. On several occasions an armory for Oregon City has all but been obtained. Now, it is in the list of 14 in the ten-year program and if we want the Legislature to make some provision to make the hope a reality we should let the members know.
 The \$4,100,000 tentative ten-year program would give Oregon City an armory costing anywhere from \$120,000 to \$200,000. It is presumed because of the emergency Portland will remain at the top of the list. The tentative plans call for a building in Portland costing around \$2,300,000. Baker would follow with a substantial building and other cities and counties would be in line as follows: Ontario, Bend, LaGrange, Penola, Newberg, Hillsboro, Forest Grove, Corvallis, St. Helens, Lebanon and Lakeview, with possibly Grants Pass and Gresham to be added. On an average the armories outside of Portland would cost about \$120,000 depending on several factors, some running more. Federal aid in the building program is an unknown factor at this time.
 The Oregon State Guard carries a new and heavy responsibility as the war takes more and more men of the federal army to the battlefronts abroad. The federal government recognizes this new responsibility and in Clackamas county alone guns, trucks and equipment in considerable quantity have been issued to the local companies. General Cowgill has reported that now federal trucks, scout cars and other similar equipment are coming into the state steadily to be used by the Guard companies. Probably 75 pieces of this heavy equipment are dispersed throughout the state to serve the 6000 members of the Guard now enrolled. More will be forthcoming.

From the foregoing it will be seen that Bend is fifth on the list in the Cowgill program and we gather that the estimated expenditure here would be upwards of \$120,000.

The Central Oregon national guard company that had its headquarters here before the war was inadequately housed. Without doubt there will be a company established here after the war even though there is no national universal service program. It will need an armory and just as the Enterprise commends the program to the Clackamas county delegation in the legislature so do we commend it to the Deschutes delegation.
 By the way the Enterprise editorial puts the top figure for the program at \$44,500,000 but we imagine that the figure intended is \$4,500,000.

In Portland, a meat dealer association having "a dangerous surplus of hindquarter beef that is spoiling" has asked for a cut in the ration point value so that the meat may be marketed. Like those ration points the meat is not valid indefinitely.

Sheldon Pictures Placed on Display

Wildlife photographs, many of them taken in Deschutes county, vie with horse and dog pictures for top honors at an exhibit of selections from the work of Henry H. Sheldon, which went on display at the Deschutes county public library today.
 The exhibit, comprising 26 large, mounted photographs, includes a fine picture of a swan standing guard over his nesting mate, made especially noteworthy by a background of tules silhouetted against the sky.
 Arabian colts and horses from the Lazy VV ranch in Colorado are portrayed in action and at ease.
 Sheldon, a widely known photographer, naturalist and writer, is the first photographer ever to be accorded the honor of a one-man show at the local library. Miss Eleanor Brown, librarian, said today.
 The photographs will be on display for two weeks.

Japanese Report 40 Planes Bagged

Tokyo, Jan. 31 (AP)—A Japanese communique said today that Japanese planes had shot down 40 and heavily damaged 50 out of 130 carrier planes from a British task force which raided the Palombaro area of Sumatra in the Dutch East Indies Monday.
 Japanese planes attacked the task force last Monday with "unconfirmed results," Tokyo said, but acknowledged that 12 planes were missing from the raid.
 The broadcast was recorded by FCC monitors.

Grange Hall

Grange Hall, Jan. 31 (Special)—The March of Dimes dance held at the hall Saturday night was well attended and amount taken in was \$101.30.
 Mrs. Paul and Mrs. R. J. Hamby will be project leaders for the Extension Unit which meets Thursday, Feb. 1, at the home of Mrs. Clarence Smith. Mrs. Paul and Mrs. Hamby will attend the project meeting at the high school Tuesday.
 Members of the Grange will meet Sunday, February 4, at the hall for a cleanup day. A potluck lunch will be served. Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Matson and Mrs. Walters have been appointed as a committee to make a new stage curtain.
 Mr. and Mrs. Percy Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hamby, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Brown and children and Miss Marilyn Bishop were dinner guests Sunday at the Wayne Hamby home.
 Buy National War Bonds Now!

Others Say . . .

WOULD BE HELPFUL
 (Pendleton East Oregonian)
 The freeway bill introduced in the Oregon legislature at the request of the Portland chamber of commerce and the Roadside council will be quite beneficial to traffic, if adopted. The purpose is to provide limited access to high powered roads near a large city. Without traffic control a situation often develops where an arterial highway becomes impaired in value by excessive cross traffic. So many gas stations or lunchrooms are established that congestion develops and the expenditure promotes danger rather than safety.
 The highway between Washington, D. C., and Mount Vernon is a freeway and consequently motorists can make the trip with comfort and safety that would be lacking had not access to the thoroughfare been limited.
 The Portland stem of the Wolf creek highway to the sea is a natural for a freeway. That is a vacation road and the effort should be to expedite traffic, not hamper it. When a freeway is established people living near the road are served by side highways over which they can travel safely and they have access to the major highway at certain points only. One's first thought is that such people are penalized, but actually they are not. They can live far out in the country and reach their homes more quickly because they can really travel while they are on the freeway.
 In Oregon the freeway bill would apply mainly to the Portland area but up state motorists would get the benefit of it when they drive to the sea.

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 OKAY, SUSIE!
 IF SUSIE LOOMIS GIVES YOU EVEN ONE KISS, YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK IN MY BOOK!

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By MERRILL BLOSSER
