

THE BEND BULLETIN

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FOR TAX LIMITATION

Pending before the house committee on taxation and revenue in the Oregon legislature is a joint resolution asking the national congress to call a convention for the purpose of proposing an amendment to the constitution limiting federal income, gift and inheritance taxes to a maximum figure of 25 per cent.

The thought that leaps to one's mind when he first hears of the proposal is that in a war emergency such a limitation would hobble the congress. On reading the resolution it is discovered, however, that if the country engaged in war the congress may suspend the operation of the amendment.

There have been few men who have said truer words about the burden that taxes put on the people than has President Roosevelt. When he first became a candidate for the presidency he made tax reduction and reduction in government spending leading points in his campaign speeches.

It was demonstrated when Mellon was secretary of the treasury that lower income tax rates resulted in increased returns. Funds are freed for investment in industry and industrial activity creates taxable income.

Today's taxes are virtually confiscatory in many instances and when taken in association with state income taxes may amount to a larger sum than an individual's whole income.

It is to be hoped that the Oregon legislature will join the legislatures of those 18 other states in adopting this resolution.

NO PROTEST HERE

For reasons that, we believe, will be obvious to all who have been following in this column the discussion of the Klamath-Lake protest against the pending Shevlin-Hixon-forest service timber exchange transaction we are reprinting here today a news story from yesterday's Oregonian.

Pendleton, Feb. 5 (Special)—A timberland trade of large scope and involving both privately owned lands and national forest timber, is in the process of being consummated in eastern Oregon—a trade which forest officials state will enhance the prospects of the more orderly marketing of timber in a large area of the Umatilla and Whitman national forests.

Immediately benefiting from the trade, which is now being advertised in several newspapers in eastern Oregon, will be the Kinzua Pine Mills company's plant at Kinzua, eight miles east of Fossil, and also sawmilling interests at Baker.

The trade is fully in keeping with the forest service's long-standing policy of establishing sustained yield wherever possible, a part of its policy of protecting the forests for the public from an economic standpoint, according to Carl Ewing, supervisor of the Umatilla national forest.

The Wallowa Timber company of Warren, Pa., interested in the Kinzua Pine mills, will trade some 23,000 acres of timberland in Baker county, known by old-timers as the Wetmore timber, for cutting rights on an area of timberland of approximately equal value in Morrow county, northern Grant county and Wheeler county, all within reach of the Kinzua mill.

County courts of both Baker and Morrow counties have given their approval to the deal, and so have the private interests and the national forests concerned.

The Wetmore tract will be deeded to the United States government to become a part of the Whitman national forest, and is badly needed to round out a sustained yield operation to support sawmills at Baker.

At the other end of the deal, the Kinzua mill—with more than 100,000 acres of privately owned timberland in its possession—by obtaining this national forest cutting rights, hopes to be able to build up a supply which would satisfy its needs throughout the future.

In order to achieve this indefinite supply status, the Kinzua mill plans to co-operate with the forest service in a sustained yield operation, and has several professional foresters on its payroll at present who are working toward this objective.

Elliott has not yet been confirmed as a brigadier general and that high priority dog is still a mastiff or something and not a jigadier brindle.

Others Say ...

THE NEW MONOPOLY

A news dispatch from London this week notes that hope of early action to control monopolies is now waning. But the interesting part of this item is the explanation advanced. "Both big business and the trade unions," it observes, "oppose this action."

The British situation offers an interesting background for two important statements on labor policy and labor's responsibilities made here during the last few days. One of these was offered by Leo Wolman in "The Washington Post" in commenting on the action of the local teachers' union of Plainsboro, N.J., which refused to deliver the milk of the Walker-Gordon dairy because the

milking-machine operators on the Walker-Gordon farm are not all members of the teachers' union. "The national labor policy of the United States," declared Dr. Wolman, "encourages the creation by union labor of unlimited and unregulated monopoly. In this policy there is no consideration of public interest."

The other statement was made by Henry J. Kaiser at the dinner to Henry A. Wallace here on Monday evening. Counseling labor not to misuse its power, Mr. Kaiser declared that it would be "a pity if it should repeat the tragic mistakes committed by money power and monopoly power." Speaking as one who is strongly sympathetic with the aims of labor, this industrialist expressed the opinion that the latter now faces the greatest crisis in its history. With compulsory membership and with ample treasuries, organized labor, said he, can try to force its will upon its membership and upon society by the exercise of power. "If it does so," he warned, "it is doomed. All of its constructive ideals will be lost if it yields to the temptation to place power above service."

Organized labor would do well to heed the advice of such friends as Mr. Kaiser. "All power corrupts," wrote Lord Acton in compiling material for a history of

Around It Goes, Where It Stops Nobody Knows



A SONG TO REMEMBER by Willard Wiener

THE STORY: At the age of 10, Frederic Chopin's dexterity at the piano has already made him a person of note in the little Polish village of Zelazowa Wola. Count Skarbeck, owner of the village, has requested that he play in a public concert at Warsaw. One day while Frederic is practicing for the great event, Professor Elsner, his teacher, arrives quite out of breath and excitedly wades a letter at Monsieur and Madame Chopin.

III DISSONANCE

"My dear Professor Elsner," the recipient of the letter read aloud, pronouncing each word with care. "Thank you for your letter concerning the exceptional talent of your pupil, Frederic Chopin. If the young pianist should ever find himself in Paris, we shall be pleased to give him a hearing."

"Good, eh?" Nicolas Chopin and his wife exchanged glances. "Signed," Jozef Elsner said, "Respectfully, Henri Dupont, Secretary to Louis Pleyel."

He folded the paper. He returned it to his pocket, then took it out only to return it again, but to another pocket. Nicolas Chopin touched his chin. "Frederic in Paris? Is that what you have in that head of yours?" "Exactly." And Jozef Elsner tapped his own head. "It's all there."

Nicolas Chopin smiled an unbelieving smile. "Yes, indeed," Jozef Elsner said. "How many times I have said it, 'Jozef,' I've said, 'this boy must be heard. The curtains of the world will rise for him. Humph. Where is the world? Warsaw? No. Vienna? No. Paris? Yes, Nicolas. The world is Paris and Paris is the world. And Paris is Pleyel.'"

Mamma Chopin said: "But Frederic—he is only a child—"

Elsner stopped her. He cleared his throat. "My dear Madame, in Paris, only last month, a pianist made his debut—tch, tch—his name was only now on my tongue. Well, no matter. The point is—ah, his name, I have it—Franz Liszt. But that is not the point, Madame. Forget the name. Only remember this, Madame—his age. Has he reached manhood? No. He is a child. Well, there is nothing wrong with that. That is the way it is done—in Paris!" "Fritzenchen isn't yet 11," Mamma Chopin said. "Fritzenchen isn't yet 11," Mamma Chopin said. "do not even think of his age, Jozef."

"Sensible." "I think only of the money." "Money?" Professor Elsner looked into the face of his friend. If he had had the eyes for that sort of thing, which is doubtful, he might have seen in the drawn face of Nicolas Chopin and in the tight little lines about his eyes and mouth the pinched circumstances of the Chopin family. Tutoring boys in French was hardly a lucrative profession.

"Money?" Elsner said. Mamma Chopin nodded. She had learned of necessity to share liberty, "and absolute power corrupts absolutely." And it is out of such corruption, he might have added, that the shackles of unbridled liberty are forged.

her husband's practical outlook. "Only think back," she said. "How long has it been since we have paid you for a lesson?" "Tch, tch." "—And you talk of Paris!" "Madame, please, I refuse to fill my head with trifles!" Yet there it was, plain. That is the trouble, always. You have your dream, you carry it in your head for a long time, then suddenly it is knocked out. Jozef Elsner had his dream and he would not have it knocked out so easily.

"I don't say it is Paris tomorrow—or next week. Did I say that? I don't say that at all. I say, let us think about it—plan for it—save for it. That's all I say. Then it will come. You'll see. Your son, my pupil, is waiting to be heard from, and Paris is waiting to hear him. Those are facts! Facts! You want facts! Well, you have them—facts!" Then he broke off. Nobody said anything. Izabela was tugging at her mother's dress.

A look, nothing short of transport, was now on Jozef Elsner's face, and on the contented faces also of Mamma and Nicolas Chopin, as the strains of Mozart came from the next room. The "wonderful boy" was at it; playing with calm, with brilliance, with ease.

Chords! Chords, mad, wild, dissonant! Mozart no longer! Fingers of an angry man—not a child—were now tearing into the keys. What sounds! What awful, fearful, frightening sounds! Pain—agony—sound—sound—building—bursting—louder—louder—louder! Jozef Elsner, his ashen face

hard set, pushed open the door. The chords, a most deafening, leaped screaming as it seemed to escape the pounding of the fingers of the man, no longer a boy, at the instrument. Jozef Elsner had never heard anything like it. "Frederic!" The cry was a whisper that went unheard in the tumult of screaming chords. He shouted the boy's name again. "—Stop it! Frederic, you'll smash it!"

The finger struck—harder—harder. But Frederic's eyes were not on the keyboard; they were fastened on the window, and beyond—yet not on the rain nor at the gray dullness of the open countryside. They were fixed, as Jozef Elsner now saw, on a herd of bearded men, chained one to the other, slogging through the mud, flanked on either side by soldiers of the Russian Czar.

Jozef Elsner's jaw locked. The fury, the sound, the tumultuous chords! They were the swelling voices of freedom, of liberation! Voices—with power to arouse all Poles against tyrants! Such slender fingers; how firm they were. "Thunder—thunder—thunder to rend tyrants asunder. Only exhaustion brought silence."

(To Be Continued) CHEROKEES SEND BIBLE Fremont, Neb. (AP)—Midland college's rare Bible collection has been enriched by one of the least-known tomes in the country. It is a copy of the first translation of the Bible into the Cherokee Indian language. It came from the Cherokees of North Carolina.

Yes! We Have Rooms FOR OUT-OF-TOWN GUESTS Who Give Us Advance Notice!

THE HOTEL WASHINGTON IN THE HEART OF PORTLAND WASHINGTON STREET at S. W. 12th ROOMS WITH BATH \$7.50

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Washington Column

By Peter Edson (NEA Staff Correspondent)

Washington, D. C. — Anyone who attempts to understand the manpower muddle in which the United States now finds itself is asking for an acute headache. Yet some effort to comprehend this mess is necessary if there is to be any appreciation of the need or lack of need for national service legislation as embodied in the May-Bailey bill now before congress, authorizing the drafting for war work of all non-essential industry employees from 18 to 45.

You begin with the question of why more manpower is now needed. What in the world have we been doing for the last three years if not stock-piling the arsenals of democracy!

The most facile answer given is that the war didn't really begin until the summer of 1944! What's that again, please? That's it—until the invasion of France the number of ground troops was not large. The number of divisions in the African and Italian campaigns was small compared to our forces on the western front today.

If you accept this principle of the need for more war production you are ready for the next step, which is to see where and how the manpower for this extra production is to be obtained.

The succession of war manpower commission orders on the 48-hour week, critical area designations, controlled referrals, certificates of availability and job freeze has, it is claimed, about run its course. Each is labeled as a bluff which was good as long as it worked. But ways have been

found to evade them all. Something is needed with teeth in it, to really enforce work-or-flight edicts.

This stirs up a veritable hornet's nest. All-out advocates of compulsory national service on the home front as well as on the war front want to make the work-or-flight bill an anti-strike law that would make the Smith-Connelly act look like a mere slap on the wrist and curb much union activity.

Countering this move, liberals advocate compulsory fair employment practices with an end to discriminations against hiring of negro workers in all industries and all areas.

But the whole question of proper utilization of what labor there is comes into the picture. Disclosures by Senator Mead's committee investigators, reporting waste of labor in navy yards, and revelations of military black market scandals in France and high AWOL absenteeism in the army in Europe do not contribute support for the cause of national service legislation.

National service legislation cannot possibly be expected to cure all these evils and conflicts. To expect it to be a panacea for all the manpower problems is futile. Every situation will still have to be dealt with locally. But a work-or-flight law is advocated because it will give the government control over workmen as individuals, putting them where they are needed when they are needed.

NEIGHBORS SAVE THE WASH

Seneca, Ind. (AP)—Mrs. Floyd L. White has a strong reason for her faith in neighborliness and helping others out. When she was without clothes pins and couldn't buy any anywhere recently, she made an appeal through newspapers. Result: She got clothespins "enough for a family of 20, but they all come in handy with four boys, a girl and baby to wash for."

Bend's Yesterdays

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (Feb. 7, 1920)

At the sale of surplus army goods in the Shaw building at the corner of Bond and Oregon, more than \$2,300 is taken in in the first few hours.

The Title and Trust company of Portland takes an interest in the property and takes steps to redeem a \$19,000 mortgage on the Spher building.

The C.O.I. district elects J. A. Riggs as president, and J. C. McGuffie and C. H. Hardy as directors; and the Squaw Creek district names Gus E. Stadig, president, and A. S. Holmes and George Cyrus directors.

F. R. Prince reports that The Shevlin-Hixon Company employees' bond will exceed 40 pieces. Dan Helsing, Sisters; Prentiss Van Tassel, Gist; W. L. Bergstrom, Deschutes, and John and Grover Gerking of Tumalo, join in the purchase of purebred sheep.

The city council instructs Recorder Don H. Peoples to call for offers for bonds totalling approximately \$350,000 for city street and sewage work.

T. A. McCann of The Shevlin-Hixon Company is again elected president of the Western Pine association at its 14th annual meeting in Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Davis announce the birth of a son this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McKay and their two sons, motor to Redmond where McKay transacts business.

CANOE FROM GAS TANKS

Burbank, Cal. (AP)—Fliers returning from the South Seas have reported a new use for the extra gas tanks carried by U. S. air force fighters, then dropped when the fuel in them is exhausted. Island natives salvage the discarded tanks, split them—and use the halves as canoes.

St. Valentine's Day FEBRUARY 14 Valentines For All the Family 2c to \$1.00 Chen Yu Nail Lacquer Sets \$1.50 plus tax

100 Coets (cotton pads for cleansing) 19c Le Gui Perfume 1 dram \$1.25 Houbigant Colognes \$1.00 Candlelight Cologne \$1.00 Yardley Bondstreet Perfume \$2.50 Minipoo Shampoo \$1.00 (Dry Shampoo) 20% FEDERAL TAX

Colonial Dames DRY SKIN "SPECIAL" Only the trained specialist can gain the utmost service from a slide-rule. And trained specialists are required, too, to compound exacting prescriptions. Don't take chances with so important a matter. Bring your prescription here, where highest ethical standards are maintained; where quality pharmaceuticals and only skilled pharmacists are employed.

GIVE A BOND TO YOUR VALENTINE VANCE T. COYNER'S OWL PHARMACY PHONE 50

By MERRILL BLOSSER A cartoon strip showing characters in a room. One says 'HELLO, MRS. NOGEL!' and another says 'HELLO, LARD! I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW HAPPY WE ARE TO HAVE YOU TAKING CARE OF JUNIOR!' A third says 'YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I EVER MET WHO KNEW HOW TO HANDLE HIM!'"/>