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"Move Over!"



BETTER STUDY THIS BILL
Some of the Oregon indifference to the Mitchell bill for the creation of a Columbia valley authority has its base, no doubt, in the assumption that the bill relates only to the valley of the Columbia river. That, of course, is not the case. Paragraph (a) of section 1 of the bill (S.400) defines the "Columbia valley region" to which the bill applies as "that portion of the Columbia river, its tributaries, and watershed which is within the boundaries of the United States, those portions of the States of Oregon and Washington which are not within such watershed, and such additional adjoining territory as may be related to or materially affected by the development consequent to this act."
Those words bring all of Oregon under the proposed law. Not only are the valleys of the Willamette, the Deschutes, the John Day and the Umatilla—to name the more important of the Columbia's tributaries in Oregon—under the bill. So also are the Klamath, the Rogue, the Siletz, the Suislaw, the Umpqua, the Trask, the Salmon and all other coast streams covered by it. Let the Mitchell bill become law and virtually every sort of activity connected with those rivers will become subject to the mandate of the board that will manage the authority.
How would those who live along those coast streams like to have their landing docks and floats controlled by a board with headquarters in, say, Portland? How would county courts and irrigation districts, farmers on creeks in western Oregon and, even, the state highway commission like it if every stream diversion, every bridge, every structure over a stream were subject to regulations of the authority board? Not at all, we imagine, and yet that is a control that the bill provides. Read section 20 (a) as follows:

To insure the integrated and coordinated promotion of navigation, control, and prevention of floods, safeguarding of navigable waters, reclamation of lands, and protection of property of the United States, no dam, appurtenant works, sewer, dock, pier, wharf, bridge, trestle, landing pile, building, float, or other or different obstruction or polluter affecting navigation, the use of navigable water, flood control and prevention, lands, or property of the United States, shall be constructed, or operated or maintained, over, across, along, in, or into any stream or watercourse in the Columbia Valley region, except in accordance with such regulations relating to such construction, operation, and maintenance as may be prescribed by the Corporation.

What becomes of the rights of the state when such provisions as those are written into federal law?

TO FORCE BUDGET PLANNING
Though the Oregon legislature is unwilling to put a drag on congressional spending through a constitutional limitation on income and inheritance tax levies it should have no hesitation in approving another proposed amendment that would force budget balancing. It comes before the legislature through house joint memorial no. 8. If effective it would be impossible for congress to appropriate funds in excess of estimated receipts unless it had provided for the excess by new taxation.

There is distinguished testimony—President Roosevelt's—on behalf of the importance of balanced budgets and there is a noteworthy example—President Roosevelt's—of what can be done in the way of spending and of running year after year on a budget that is not balanced. The debt that the new deal has put on the country is as serious a threat, in its way, to America's future as the world domination aims of Japan and Germany.

The appointment of Aubrey Watzek to the board of higher education is being generally praised throughout Oregon. We join in that praise and at the same time point to the fact that Governor Snell's act has corrected an injustice done Mr. Watzek by Governor Meier. Aubrey Watzek was a member of the board when it was first constituted in Governor's Patterson's administration. He was entitled to re-appointment when his term ended in 1931 both in recognition of the service he had given and his own high qualities now recognized in this new appointment. However, another was named by Governor Meier. The state is to be congratulated on securing the services of this fine citizen in succession to Robert W. Ruhl who declined re-appointment.

Once it got started the American 1st army chased the krauts back to Cologne in a hurry. Probably following a hot scent.

Maj. McClanathan Now in Marseille

Major R. A. McClanathan, formerly stationed in Bend as manager of the Standard Oil company, is now in Marseille, France he reports in a letter to Jack Davis, of this city. McClanathan landed at Casablanca last June, and he mentions, has traveled many miles since. He spent three months on historic Corsica.
"I landed in Monte Carlo, and my first night in France will always be remembered", he mentioned in his letter, intimating he has some great stories to tell when he again visits in Bend. Primary object of his letter to Davis was to pay his dues in the local post of the American Legion.
After leaving Bend, Major McClanathan served his company in Spokane Wash.

Movie Director Heart Victim

Hollywood, March 5 (UP)—Mark Sandrich, noted motion picture producer-director, died last night at his home of a heart attack. He was 44.
Sandrich had apparently been in good health and only Friday was preparing the script of Irving Berlin's "By Your Side" at Paramount.
He complained after dinner to his wife, Freda, and his mother, Mrs. Clara Sandrich, of a pain in the chest. Just before midnight they found him slumped in his

study. A physician pronounced him dead on arrival.
Sandrich's latest pictures were "Here Come the Waves," "I Love a Soldier," and "So Proudly We Hail."

Others Say . . .

B. B. BECKMAN (Salem Statesman)
The Beckman name belongs in the roots of Oregon history. C. C. Beckman was a pioneer express agent and banker in Jacksonville at the time it was a center of gold diggings. (The town is still a veritable museum piece rich in antiques and historical lore.) B. B. Beckman, whose death in Portland occurred a few days ago, was a son of the pioneer banker. Given a fine education at the University of Oregon and at Yale, the son became a teacher and then a lawyer. His great interest in his later years was pioneer history. He sponsored the C. C. Beckman prizes for high school essays in Oregon history. He served as member of the board of directors of the Oregon Historical society and was an active member of the S.A.R. and of Masonic groups. He was a familiar figure about the Portland hotel where he resided for 30 years. Quiet and unostentatious, Mr. Beckman used his means and his influence in behalf of worthy causes.
To foster its commercial fishing industries, Cliffe has established a training school for fishermen.

A SONG TO REMEMBER by Willard Wrener

XXV
JOZEF ELSNER STAYS BEHIND
Jozef Elsner awoke. He had not been to bed. He had fallen asleep at his desk over a letter he had been writing. "Tch, tch." He rubbed the sleep from his eyes. What an old fool. He had been asleep only a few minutes, or so he thought. Yet—? His legs were stiff. His back too was stiff and his arms seemed out of joint. Streaks of daylight showed through the window. It was dawn. "Elsner, what is this? Tch, tch." He pulled out his watch, noted the hour, got to his feet. Time, he thought, to get up. But he was up. How was that? He was a little mixed up. It did not occur to him that he had been asleep all night. He looked in alarm through the door at Frederic's room. The door was open. He saw through a crack that a light was burning inside. "Frederic!" He moved across the room quickly. He pushed Frederic's door open wide. "Frederic!"
Frederic was dressed.
Jozef Elsner was half laughing, half apologetic. "Frederic, look at me. I fell asleep, yes, at my desk. It's 5 o'clock. Tch, tch, what are you doing up so early? Or haven't you been to bed?" His eyes suddenly caught an open traveling bag, fully packed, on the bed. "Where have you been?"
"Me?"
"Te-h, tch."
Frederic was rummaging through a chest, pulling out clothes.
"Where are you doing? Am I still asleep? Eh?"
"—No, Professor; you're wide awake. Now don't be alarmed." He stuffed several pieces of clothing into the traveling bag. "You don't think I would leave before I woke you?"
"—Leave? Jozef Elsner put his finger to his chin.
Frederic laughed a gay laugh. "I'm taking the early coach this morning."
"—Oh, you are?"
"—Yes, into the country."
"—Certainly not, Frederic; certainly not."
"—I must."
"—Eh? And what about Louis Pleyel? Tch, tch—"
"—You will just tell him, Professor, I will be in the country—at Madame Sand's chateau—Chateau! Think of that, Professor! Yes, at a place called Nohant. With her, and with Franz Liszt—"
Jozef Elsner rubbed his head with both hands. "Elsner; you are not awake. You are still asleep. Chateau; Tch, tch—"
"—Just a short holiday—for a week, at most."
"—No, Frederic—certainly not! It is a fine thing, of course, to dream—"
"—No dream, Professor—"
"—At 5 o'clock in the morning—tch, tch—we all dream. I am dreaming myself. But no more of this dream. Wake up! Both of us! At 10 o'clock we have an appointment with Louis Pleyel—he will have contracts—! Yes, contracts—"
"—Very important, Professor—"
"—Umm, I should say so."
"—Of course, I realize it."
"—It's good you do."
"—Certainly. But a few days won't matter—"
Jozef Elsner held his chin up. "They do, Frederic, when Monsieur Pleyel is ready. And today he expects us—and today, Frederic—we will be there!"
"—I know, but—"
"—There will be no buts—no buts!"
"—Please, will you listen?"
"—To holidays? No! I have no ears for holidays! And you—you, Frederic—above all people—should be ashamed—"
Jozef Elsner paced the room, his hands behind his back. "Frederic, did I say I wouldn't listen? When did I say that? Am I so stubborn I wouldn't listen? Jozef Elsner is not that stubborn, believe me. I am always willing to listen. Frederic, to me you can say anything. I am not offended. Do you think I am offended? No Frederic, believe me, I am not. Tch, tch."
"—An invitation from Madame Sand, Professor, is not just an invitation; it's a command. How could I refuse? If it were not for her—"
"—Tch, tch. You think I don't know? But this holiday, Frederic? You would like to go, is that it?"
"—Why not?"
"—Frederic, when it's a matter as important as Louis Pleyel—and you put one against the other—"
"—Who did it, Professor? You! You say it must be this morning. Why did you say that?"
"—I said it, because I know Louis Pleyel, and when Monsieur Pleyel is ready—"
"—Let him be ready—then, a week from today!"
"—And this is Frederic talking? Yes, Frederic, go tomorrow—tomorrow, after the contracts—"
"—Madame Sand said today!"
"—And if she were to say the sun were not to rise? Eh?"
The traveling bag was packed.

Frederic put on his great coat. "Goodby, Professor."
Jozef Elsner followed him to the door, then into the dark hallway. "Frederic!"
Chopin's voice came from the well of the stairway. "Goodby, Professor!"
"—Take care of yourself! Take good care. The dampness, you know, is bad for you."
There was no response.
"—Frederic! Have a good time! Do you hear?"
Jozef Elsner cocked his ear. But there was no response.
"—Humph, Paris?—a wonderful city, yes—certainly. But even in the gayest city of the world you can still be very lonesome. (To Be Continued)

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

FRECKLES AND A GROUP OF FELLOW-MUSICIANS, TRYING TO REHEARSE FOR A FRATERNITY HOP, HAVE BEEN EVICTED FROM EVERY HOUSE IN WHICH THEY TRIED TO PRACTICE.
COME ON IN, FELLAS—YOU CAN USE OUR HOUSE!
THANKS, COOKIE! EVERYBODY ELSE IN TOWN HAS BEEN GIVING US THE SCRAMEROO!
DAD WON'T MIND HAVING YOU REHEARSE!
AH! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SHARP CHARACTER! A MAN WHO LOVES GOOD MUSIC!
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Bend's Yesterdays

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO (March 5, 1930)
(From The Bulletin Files)
Grover C. Grimmett of Chemult, buys 2,000,000 feet of western yellow pine in the Green Buttes area.
In Redmond, a burglar enters the depot through a window, knocks the combination off the safe, but is unable to open the strong box, Sheriff Claude McCauley reports.
Farmers from all over Deschutes county are guests of the Bend chamber of commerce at a Pilot Butte inn dinner, when Don H. Peoples, chairman of the agriculture committee, discusses a program of cooperation between the organization and the growers.
Miss Edna Clarno of Bend, begins a nurses' training course in the St. Vincent hospital in Portland.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (March 5, 1920)
(From The Bulletin Files)
Two Bend barber shops hold out against a union plan for a 75-cent haircut, with the prospects that a compromise will be reached at 60 cents.
Members of the Percy A. Stevens post of the American Legion vote to ask their representatives in congress to pass soldier legislation now pending there.
Miss Florence Berg leaves to visit friends in Portland for a few days.
Miss Ida Dahle, recovering from an attack of influenza, returns to her desk in the law offices of DeArmond and Erskine.
After visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Salk, here for several days, Mrs. J. B. Hall returns to her Seattle home.
Ranger Perry South of Sisters comes to Bend to confer with Forest Supervisor N. G. Jacobson.

Washington Column

By Peter Edson (NEA Staff Correspondent)
Washington, D. C.—Tracing back the development of the maze of "government corporations"—the fourth arm of the government which Senators Harry F. Byrd of Virginia and Hugh Butler of Nebraska now seek to bring under control with new legislation—shows exactly how one innocent little seed of an idea for a new federal bureau can mushroom all over the place till it becomes the biggest financial aspidochelona in the world.
Back in Teddy Roosevelt's time the government took over the Panama railroad, and ran it. It was the first, and for a long time the only government corporation.
Prior to World War I all government activities were carried on in the regular departments headed by cabinet officers. But in 1916 the first Federal Land banks were chartered. They were privately owned, but government controlled.
When the United States got dragged into the first European fracas, the government corporation idea really took hold. First came the war finance corporation, then the emergency fleet corporation, U. S. housing corporation, spruce production corporation and a few others.
All were liquidated after the war except the Federal Land banks and the fleet corporation, which later became the maritime commission. The 1920's were relatively free from this sort of stuff, until Herbert Hoover came along and started the inland waterways corporation which he was secretary of commerce, and the reconstruction finance corporation while he was president.
The depression really saw the gov-corp idea take hold. The National Industrial Recovery act gave President Roosevelt powers to create new businesses. Among his first was the commodity credit corporation, set up to borrow money from RFC and loan it to farmers. Then congress expanded CCC, gave it powers it didn't realize it was bestowing—and the next thing congress knew, here was CCC paying subsidies and was the congressional farm bloc face red. Today there are 44 of these gov-corps and credit agencies.

Granting that all these big businesses have been ably and honestly run, they still present an inherent danger because they are definitely not run in gold fish bowls and information about their operations is hard to get because they don't have to report back to congress on what they have done, what their assets are, how much they have lost or where they're going. Incidentally, 37 of these corporations were created by congress itself, so you can see without fault the present condition of these gov-corps really is.
Out of the Byrd-Butler bill, the George bill to separate the loan agencies from department of commerce, the second Wallace-Jones fracas, Wallace's statement that RFC should be investigated, Jones's statement that as federal loan administrator he had powers that actually scared him—there should come some healthy reforms.
The sweetness of many varieties of sweet corn decreases after it is gathered if not cooked soon; their sugars change to polysaccharides.

Eclipse of Sun Due on July 9

Washington, March 5 (UP)—It's too early to get out the smoked glasses, but there's an eclipse due on July 9.
The U. S. naval observatory said it would be the first total eclipse visible to Americans in 13 years but will be seen in its totality only by residents of certain areas of Idaho and Montana. It will appear as a partial eclipse everywhere else.
The time of the total eclipse (EWT) and the percentage of totality in various cities includes: Denver, 8:03 a. m.—84; Helena, Mont., 8:15 a. m.—97; and Kansas City, Mo., 7:59 a. m.—74.
POWER LINES MADE
Line crewmen of the Pacific Power & Light company here are busily engaged in constructing 51 miles of new line in the Culver district. The line is in connection with the North Unit irrigation project, and extends from the power plant at Cove, on the Crooked river.
Octane numbers of gasoline relate solely to the tendency of the fuel to knock in an internal combustion engine; they are on an arbitrary scale with normal heptane as 0-octane and iso-octane as 100-octane fuel.



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