

THE BEND BULLETIN

and CENTRAL OREGON PRESS

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ROBERT W. SAWYER—Editor-Manager HENRY N. FOWLER—Associate Editor FRANK H. LOGGAN—Advertising Manager

An Independent Newspaper Standing for the Square Deal, Clean Business, Clean Politics and the Best Interests of Bend and Central Oregon

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TOO SMART

In the pending Columbia valley authority bill (S.460) is found a novel and ingenious method of achieving a legislative result in spite of the opposition of a congressional majority.

We refer to the provision in section 9 of the bill requiring that plans and recommendations for the development of the region shall be submitted to the congress and to lie before it for "a period not to exceed four legislative months."

Consider the opportunities provided by that clever little sentence to those who want to secure the power given under this authority bill. Suppose that the plans and recommendations have been submitted to the congress. They are to become effective if not "affirmatively disapproved."

"Ah," you may say, "but a majority may force the plan to a vote and thereby give its affirmative disapproval." Suppose it does so. Suppose the congress by joint resolution disapproves. The resolution must then go to the president and he could veto it.

That device is just too smart.

AHEM!

From The Bulletin, March 6, 1945

Oregon provides for its dependents out of the profits from its liquor monopoly and it is now proposed that education, in some degree at least, be financed by a tax on cigarettes.

From the Oregon Statesman, March 13, 1945

The state makes a profit on liquor sales. It shares in pari mutuel betting and gets license money from pinball machines. Now a cigarette tax is proposed to help finance the schools which are required to teach the harmful effects of stimulants and narcotics.

What's on your mind, Charlie?

The Klamath Herald and News publishes a story of a visit made to Klamath Falls by Billy Sunday in 1919 and shows a group picture of the Sunday party one member of which is identified as "Judge James Evans" of Bend.

The report is that the Canol is to be put into the Alecan and the whole thing tossed overboard.

Bend's Yesterdays

(March 16, 1920) (From The Bulletin Files)

T. H. Foley, representing the Commercial club, and N. R. Gilbert, E. J. Catlow and C. A. Warner for the merchants, report that \$10,000 has been subscribed to finance a county fair should it come to Bend.

The wedding of Craig Coyner and Ruth F. Caldwell takes place late yesterday at the home of Mrs. S. C. Caldwell, mother of the bride. Miss Fay DeArmond is bridesmaid and Ashley Richards attends the groom.

William P. Downing makes the announcement that he will soon build a \$35,000 two-story brick and stone building adjacent to the Carmody cigar store on Bond street.

Frank Dibble comes to Bend from Burns, and reports that prospects are bright where oil

drilling is being done. One hole yields more than a quart of oil, he reports.

A sudden snowstorm which leaves 15 inches of new snow in the higher regions and three inches in Bend, is hailed as a drouth relief.

H. H. DeArmond returns from a Portland business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burton of Silver Lake, spend the day in Bend.

B. L. Tone of Sisters, is a Bend business caller.

Ladies of the Baptist church hold a meeting at the home of Mrs. R. S. McClure on Greenwood avenue.

Mrs. R. S. Dart is named to the library board to succeed R. W. Sawyer, newly appointed county judge.

Very few of the marine bacteria plentiful in ocean waters cause disease in the inhabitants of the sea and none cause diseases in man.

Just About Ready to Take Off



A SONG TO REMEMBER

Copyright, 1944, Willard Werner. Distributed by NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE LONG NIGHT

The night was long and it was not yet over. The concert at the home of the Duchess of Orleans seemed hours away.

Frederic could not sleep. He had sent a message to Louis Pleyel and expected him to arrive at any moment.

The room was dark except for a single lighted candle on the table. Frederic peered out the window. Then he came back into the room and sat at the table on which was the package Jozef Elsner had left at the home of the Duchess of Orleans.

—Dirt—earth—Polish earth. He felt it. He sifted it through his fingers. He stared at it. He stirred his fingers in it.

—And when that day comes, Frederic, you will remember that Jozef Elsner said it. I don't think so. No, Frederic, I have the knowledge. Now I don't say it will happen tomorrow, or even next week. Nothing like that. I only say, Frederic, it will happen, because it must happen, and whatever must happen never fails to happen, and some day they would straighten their bent bodies, not to bow again. And he had heard then with his inward ear their all but broken spirit burst into thunderous music—a song of freedom. It was again beginning to ring in his ears—a song to remember—a song to be heard some day throughout all Poland, perhaps even throughout the world—a rising chorus of free men!

A servant in nightdress looked in at the door. He was followed by Louis Pleyel. The servant went out.

—Forgive me, Louis, for asking you to come here at this hour.

—Something wrong?

—Louis, do they still ask for me to appear in London—in Rome—in Vienna?

—Frederic, what is it?

—Do they ask it, Louis?

—Yes, of course.

—Louis, I have changed my mind. Yes, I have changed it. Don't stare like that.

—Have you talked it over with George?

—Louis, listen to me. You are to arrange a tour.

—Well, Frederic, that's easily done, of course, but George—

—But you are to make it pay, Louis. You know how to do that. You are to squeeze every last franc out of them. Yes, every last franc.

—And Louis, the money—all the money—every franc of it—is to be sent to Professor Elsner. He will know what to do.

The night was long and it was not yet over. The concert at the home of the Duchess of Orleans seemed hours away but when Jozef Elsner arrived home, Mile. Gladkowska was still waiting.

—Tch, tch. Late—very late, my dear. It was very hard to tear myself away. We talked and talked—and the time passed and before we realized it—

—He will do something?

—Frederic? Of course. Yes, anything. That's what he said, and when Frederic says it—Well, that's all there is to it.

—What will he do?

—Umm. Well, concerts would of course be the answer. He looks better, just as I've said—but, to speak frankly, I doubt whether concerts are possible. But that's what we talked about—the whole time, and he will consider it—

—Will he?

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don't let them draw you in! Forbid it, Frederic! Forbid it!" Louder and louder the theme of the Polonaise. And louder still and ever louder—"Stop it! Stop it!" Sounds! Sounds! Fearful, awful bursting sounds to break all bounds—to build and build—"Stop it! You damned idiot, stop it!" But the spell of the Witch of Nohant was broken. (To Be Continued)

Washington Column

By Peter Edson (NEA Staff Correspondent)

Washington, D. C.—Off-the-record explanation for the night club curfew order, as given by one of the top war agency heads, is that if a man can't get drunk enough by midnight he hasn't any business staying up any later.

That should settle the argument on the night club front, but in complaining about some of the recent orders affecting the race track front, the New Bedford, Mass., textile mill front, the black-out-on-the-theater-marquee front, and the proposed work-or-else legislation in general, most people are completely over looking some of the fundamental facts of life in wartime.

First is the fact that the labor force of the United States is actually shrinking and has been growing smaller for the past year. Total employment in January—last full month for which Bureau of Census figures are available—was 50,120,000.

This is lower than total employment in the U. S. has been at any time since February, 1942, three months after Pearl Harbor. It is nearly five million less workers than were employed at the peak in July, 1943, from which date employment has been steadily declining.

Most people, reading the news from both Pacific and European fronts, are blinded by the news on the front page and never get back into the paper to the home front news where it tells about the battle of production.

When more curious souls start looking for reasons why the number of working people has declined in the past year and a half, they find some strange things going on.

The number of people employed in munitions industries has also declined by 1,200,000 workers, according to Bureau of Labor Statistics figures. Requirements are still rated by the War Manpower Commission as 600,000 workers needed for munitions industries by July 1.

Right alongside the requirements figure it should be noted that unemployment has gone up. Laugh that one off. From the wartime low of 630,000 in August, 1944, total unemployment today is

estimated at 840,000, a rise of 210,000. If the unemployed could be shifted to take the 600,000 jobs in war industries that are now going begging, everything would be dandy.

The armed services say they still need 900,000 men—600,000 for the Army and 300,000 for the navy. What isn't fully appreciated about this demand is that it is not entirely to increase the size of the Army and Navy, but to replace casualties and discharges so as to keep the services built up to their authorized strength.

With spring just around the corner and another growing season just ahead with its tremendous demands for farm workers, this manpower situation is really getting tougher every day, and may continue that way for the rest of the year.

Zamboanga in the Philippines has a wharf of rosewood, and American soldiers built a road of mahogany plank on a Pacific is-

Madras Visited By Educators

Madras, March 16 (Special)—Madras high school was visited Tuesday when a prominent group of state education leaders came here to make a special observation of the French class taught by Madame Marguerite B. Dore. Their comment was that they had never seen anything like it anywhere.

The group included: Donald Emerson, assistant superintendent of the state department of education; Dr. W. Atwood, professor of plant physiology, at Oregon State college; Dr. Harold Secoy, professor of chemistry at the University of Oregon and Dr. Elmo Stevenson, professor in science of education, also from the State college.

City Drug Co. — City Drug Co. — City Drug Co.

Advertisement for Vitamaster Fortified Capsules. Includes text: 'You can't be A-1 without B', 'It may do no harm to skip a meal now and then, to cut down on heavy, starchy foods—but don't neglect your vitamins!', 'VITAMASTER Fortified CAPSULES', 'furnish the complete "B" complex vitamins so necessary for health, muscular growth, the nerve tissues, good teeth and clear skin. Vitamaster Capsules are sold only at Nyal Drug Stores—', 'Bottle of 60. \$1.95', 'Bottle of 100. \$3.19'.

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THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY Business Office 811 Bond St. Telephone 501

Advertisement for Spring Gaiety. Includes text: 'SPRING GAIETY for up and doing gals', 'A new shipment of juniors in seersucker and rayon... sweet, young and becoming! Clever new touches... cross stitch, Russian peasant and eyelet embroidery trims, cap sleeves. Pastel stripes, flowered and plains. 7.95-10.95.', 'Trudy Hall Mrs. June Bentley Mrs. Doris Dodson Mrs.', 'The PEOPLES Store First National Bank Bldg.'.

Comic strip 'Freckles and His Friends'. Panels include: 'SWEETEN UP, CHILE! WHAT'S WRONG?', 'CEILING ZERO... VISIBILITY ZERO... ROGER!', 'GAL TROUBLE AGAIN, DICK! GET OUT THE TEMPERATURE CHART!', 'OKAY, ROSIE!', 'AS A SERVICE TO OUR CLIENTS, WE KEEP A RECORD OF THEIR ROMANTIC UPS AND DOWNS!', 'HILDA & LARBE', 'AT THE MOMENT, THIS IS WHERE WE ARE!'.



They're Never So Far Away That You Can't Help Them!

Think how grateful the boys must be when they receive a cup of hot coffee or food that you made it possible to send them. Count the things they've given up for you and ask yourself what you've given up for them. Then—

GIVE TO THE RED CROSS

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