

THE BEND BULLETIN

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LEGISLATION BY LOBBY

In his report Monday on the Oregon legislature's 1944 session, William Niskanen, Deschutes county's representative touched on a subject which, we believe, deserves more elaboration. It may be called legislation by lobby. The Deschutes county representative doesn't like it and we share his dislike.

To illustrate his point he used unemployment compensation legislation. Certain measures enacted under this classification were recommended by committees of senate and house because two groups of lobbyists told the committees that the measures were acceptable to labor and to the employers of the state.

Now the labor lobbyists did not represent all labor; they represented two labor organizations. And the employer lobbyists by no means represented all employers; they represented, on their chief measure, those employers whose payrolls would normally be assessed at more than 2.7% and who desired a reduction to 2.7%.

In doing so—and this, as we see it, is more important—the committees and the senate and the house, to all intents and purposes, delegated to special interest spokesmen their own functions as legislators. These spokesmen, rather than the legislature, evaluated the bills (from their own viewpoints, of course), reached the agreement on them, and the legislature, relieved of the responsibility, merely made it official.

We are of the opinion that this is carrying lobbying rather too far and that it is not carrying legislating far enough. There is a proper sphere of activity for the so-called "third house," but it is advisory and not legislative. The senators and representatives are elected to make the laws.

In connection with the foregoing, we would like to pay our compliments to our central Oregon representatives—Niskanen of Deschutes and Burt K. Snyder of Deschutes and Lake. On the key measure in the unemployment compensation group of bills, these two, well knowing that they were in a hopeless majority, nevertheless voted their own convictions. Their votes were the only negative votes in the house.

We would like to add that their record through the session was uniformly excellent. Deschutes and Lake counties were fortunate indeed in the quality of their representation.



INQUISITION XXII

Back at The Wagon Wheel I flirted with the idea of sitting up for Mr. Hudson. But somehow I had a feeling that this wouldn't be necessary. So I went to bed.

The next morning I was up early. I dressed and went immediately to the desk to ask if Mr. Hudson had come in. The clerk looked at me oddly.

"Mr. Hudson?" he asked reaching for the phone.

"Mr. Street, please," he told the operator.

"Not Mr. Street—Mr. Hudson," I said.

"Mr. Street is the manager," the clerk explained frigidly. Then into the phone:

"Mr. Street, Mr. Trent is asking for Mr. Hudson."

The desk clerk was still eyeing me warily when he hung up.

"Mr. Street wishes you to step into his office, Mr. Trent."

So with the little ditty about the spider and the fly running through my brain, I stepped into the manager's office and the moment I did I knew we had reached another milestone. There sat Inspector Marks. That crooked little smile sat on his lips, but somehow it looked slightly forced.

"Well, Inspector," I said, "aren't you a little off your beat?"

"A little," he nodded. "Sit down, Mr. Trent."

The manager was looking worried and nervous.

"You asked for Mr. Hudson?" went on Marks.

I nodded.

"Why?" asked the Inspector.

"He didn't come in last night. I was worried about him," I said.

"He planned to stay here at The Wagon Wheel?"

"Yes."

"Do you know why?"

"We were closing the house at Sandy Point. We intended to return to Boston this morning."

"Why not last night?"

"It didn't seem wise."

In the silence that followed, Marks pinned that remark to a board and dissected it. With an acid smile he resumed:

"What was the reason for this little junket down here?"

"It was a party," I said and I couldn't keep a twinge of irony out of my voice.

"Who was at this party?"

"I think that before answering any more questions I'm entitled to a question of my own. Why the inquisition?"

Marks studied me. Street, the manager, sensing that he was superfluous, departed.

"The usual reason," Marks said. "The thump of another body, Mr. Trent."

"Anyone I know?" I asked weakly.

Marks nodded. "Phineas Hudson," he said.

I sat down. The clock on the wall clicked. Two little doors flew open; a synthetic-looking cuckoo sailed out, cuckooed eight times, and slid back behind the doors again. Marks paid no attention to the clock. With the single-mindedness of a snake, he fixed his eyes upon my face.

"Who were the guests at this party?"

"There were seven of us; besides Mr. Hudson and his daughter, Charley Strand, Eric Woolf, myself, and Bruce Temple and his daughter, Brenda."

"Eric Woolf?" The inspector appeared the name. "Where is he now?"

"I don't know. He left yesterday after lunch."

"What time was it when you left The Ledges to come to town?"

"About six I should say. We had dinner at The Cock and Kettle, went to the movies; then, while Mr. Hudson returned to The Ledges for our luggage, we went to The Wagon Wheel to get rooms for the night. While we were waiting for Mr. Hudson to return, the fire alarm sounded. From the glow in the sky we suspected it might be The Ledges, drove over, it looked slightly forced."

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That Mysterious Thing Called Love



manager's desk. "Son, I think it's about time you talked, because either you've killed a man and the state will kill you, or somebody is going to kill you first and save the state the trouble." (To Be Continued)

Bend's Yesterdays

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO (April 12, 1930)

Opening of the McKenzie pass to traffic within a week is predicted, as deep snow banks melt rapidly.

Five track teams of Bend, Wasco, Moro, Madras and Culver may compete here in April, according to school officials.

In Corvallis, the Bend high school band wins third place in the seventh annual state competition.

The Bulletin sponsors a cake baking contest for Central Oregon women, in which several hundred dollars worth of prizes are to be given.

Four Eugene Obidians, J. E. Turnbull, Eric W. Allen, W. M. Tugman and Harry Horn are expected to arrive in Bend after hiking over the Willamette and McKenzie summits.

Mrs. Flora Miller is chosen by the Bend Rebels to represent the local order in the meeting of the grand lodge in Portland in May.

A. W. Regner, concessionaire at Odell lake, comes to Bend and reports the roads to the resort are in good shape for the arrival of fishermen.

Floyd Dement returns from California, where he spent part of the winter.

Charles Mathes and Vance Coyner plan a week-end trip to Portland.

Headed by Fred Liewallen, the American Legion junior baseball team goes to Sisters to meet the nine there.

Tumalo

April 12, (Special) — A Red Cross benefit dance and progressive musical party will be held at the Tumalo grange hall Saturday evening, April 14 to which the public is invited.

A four piece orchestra will furnish music for dancing. All funds raised will be turned over to the Red Cross fund.

The 40 piece Redmond Union high school band will be at Tumalo grange meeting, Friday, April 20.

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Tumalo Tillicum study club met Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Harry Windom with Mrs. E. M. Wright being the assistant hostess for the 1 o'clock luncheon.

Election of officers was held during the business meeting, those elected, being: Mrs. Clarence Elder, president; Mrs. Harry Windom, vice-president; and Mrs. Lee Allen, re-elected secretary-treasurer. Mrs. H. A. Scoggin and Mrs. Fred Shepard were in charge of the afternoon's program.

The May meeting will be at the home of Mrs. E. W. Putnam at which time a silver offering will be taken up for the benefit of the endowment fund being raised by the State Federation of Women's clubs in Oregon.

Mrs. Clarence Elder is going to Portland this week to attend the annual primrose show held in that city.

Mary Ellen Putnam is leaving Thursday for Corvallis as a member of the debating teams from Redmond union high school, to enter the state debating finals being held there.

Mrs. Lee Putnam and sister, Miss Doris Vodvik of Bend, spent Sunday at the E. W. Putnam home.

Mrs. Putnam plans to leave soon for California to be near her husband, who is now at Camp Roberts. Dean Davis, is also at Camp Roberts, the two boys having left here together last month to report for military duty.

Lee Allen has purchased a new two row potato planter and a new ditcher.

Community committeemen met at the Project Office Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week to assist farmers in making out their farm plans for the 3A.

Any farmer who fails to sign his farm plan by this date may still do so up until the first of May by going into the county agent's office.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belmer and two sons, Mike and Joe, went to Gaston over the weekend to visit their father, who is laid up with a broken leg.

The price of beef cattle is the most important single influence affecting the prices of dairy cows because eventually dairy cows become meat.

IN THE "GAY" 90's WE WASHED WINDOWS THE MESSY WAY...

But Today we clean them up the CLEAREX WAY

Avoid dirty hands and ruined nails. Use Clearrex Glass Cleaner. Just spray it on... wipe it off. Leaves no oily film. Takes seconds and costs less than a penny a window. It's perfumed, too. For windows, mirrors and pictures... get Clearrex at your store today.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

...AND SHE WOULDN'T LET US GIVE LARD THESE CAKES!

IT WAS HARDLY THE GROOVY THING TO DO!

LARD TREMBLES LIKE A JALOPY WHEN HE SINGS!

SO BAKED HIM CAKES TO GIVE HIM MORE PA-ZAZZ!

HMMM... GOOD CAKE! BUT WHY THE INTEREST IN LARD SMITH?

HIS FALTERING FALSETTO SIMPLY EXCITATES ME!

DOESN'T LARD'S SINGING SIMPLY SEND YOU?

NO, BUT IF IT DID SEND ME, HIS FACE WOULD BRING ME RIGHT BACK!

By MERRILL BLOSSER

Bend Furniture's Spring Showing of —

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AXMINSTER RUGS

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Several beautiful patterns from which to select. Running yard...

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2 Only Glass Tray COFFEE TABLES An extra value in walnut coffee tables. \$7.75

HEADQUARTERS FOR Thayer Baby Carriages Other Baby Buggies, Special 14.95

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One Large Group! Regular \$2.95 RAG RUGS Heavy Weight \$1.98

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Officers Inspect Army Stallion

Stopping here en route on a tour of inspection of the seven western states, Maj. John B. Doyle and Capt. Fred M. Harris of the army's remount area depot at Pomona, Calif., visited Bend today and inspected "Makanda," thoroughbred stallion loaned Central Oregon by the quartermaster corps. The officers gave the horse a thorough examination at the Brooks-Stallion barn where he is being housed, and pronounced satisfaction with its surroundings and condition.

After expressing the wish that horse owners of the district would avail themselves of the services of the stallion, Maj. Doyle and Capt. Harris left for Prineville.

Ambitious Plans

(Continued from Page One)

traffic safety; Marlon Cady, membership; Tom Brooks, aviation; Henry M. Fowler, legislation and taxation; Jack Masterson, agriculture; William Van Allen, civic affairs; Shevlin, post-war planning and H. H. DeArmond, irrigation.

SELLS \$137,000 WAR BONDS

Bangor, Me. (AP) — Mrs. Jessie Ingraham of Bangor is Maine's champion war bond saleswoman. According to the state war finance committee, she sold \$137,000 in bonds at her department store booth during the Sixth war loan drive.

BLOWING HORN COSTS \$100

Portland, Me. (AP) — It cost Eugene R. Libby of Blaine \$100 to learn that it doesn't pay to sound his automobile horn too much. He was fined that amount for intoxication after police testified he drove through Portland streets sounding his horn incessantly.

Victory gardens should be spaced as soon as the soil is fit to work.

Don't Neglect Slipping FALSE TEETH

Do false teeth drop, slip or wobble when you talk, eat, laugh or sneeze? Don't be annoyed and embarrassed by such handicaps. FASTEETH, an alkaline (non-acid) powder to sprinkle on your plates, keeps false teeth more firmly set. Gives confident feeling of security and added comfort. No gummy, gooey, pasty taste or feeling. Get FASTEETH today at any drug store.

By MERRILL BLOSSER