

THE BEND BULLETIN

and CENTRAL OREGON PRESS

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THE WAR IN EUROPE ENDS

For many months Germany's defeat was a foregone conclusion. Only in the element of time was there any uncertainty. For weeks that uncertainty has no longer existed. Once the Rhine was crossed and allied columns began their advance beyond that barrier, Germany was a defeated nation. But there was still uncertainty in the question of when German leaders would admit defeat, when they would order their armies to cease fighting.

These leaders were hopefully looking for terms. The nuisance value of continued resistance, they apparently believed, could be used in bargaining with the invaders. If this were so the value was diminishing as the western allies cross-sectioned the part of the country assigned for their operations and the Russians pushed relentlessly on to Berlin. It continued to diminish as eastern and western forces met, as the soviet troops went on with their grim task of chopping up the German capital, as swiftly moving columns cut off retreat to the Bavarian Alps and as allied forces in north Italy isolated considerable German forces left in that area. Too, soldiers of the reich were taking matters into their own hands and seeking opportunity to surrender when they were not forced to.

Then developed what was apparently a progressive program of surrender. It could be seen after the Himmler attempt to make terms with America and Britain, but not with Russia, was turned down, after it had been made plain that the unconditional surrender of the nation must be made to all the allies. From then on, the speed of surrender of army units increased. The German army in Italy gave up and, at virtually the same time the army in Austria. Some resistance continued to be made, but it was chiefly to fight free from a Russian envelopment in order that American or British forces might be the captors. Even yesterday, when unconditional surrender had been agreed to, but not officially announced, Germans in the Czechoslovakian theater, where Russian troops dominated allied activities, refused to honor the peace and were fighting on. In the main, however, this program of surrender by army units had been pretty well completed.

And so, when official capitulation finally came, there was not a great deal left to give up. Except that it can be said, "these nations are no longer at war," the situation is much the same as it would have been had the allied armies gone on with their campaign of piecemeal conquest until there was actually nothing left to surrender. It was nearly ended. Now it is ended.

There is from our own viewpoint, however, a difference which we would be callous to ignore—the fact that the men and boys of our forces are no longer facing the dangers of war in the European theater. This plus the fact that we may now devote our entire energy and resources to winning the other war which still remains to be won.

For these things we may be supremely thankful. For the mere fact that the Germans have capitulated, however, there is no sound reason for jubilation. We have reached the end of one chapter and will go on to the next.

Bend's Yesterdays

(From The Bulletin Files)

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

(May 8, 1930)

Carl A. Johnson submits a petition to the city commission, asking that Bond street be extended from Greenwood avenue to a juncture with Wall street, and that it be paved. Clyde M. McKay reports that the first small ducks have appeared on Mirror pond. Allen Wilcox, proprietor of the resort at Elk lake, reports his belief that the lake is now clean from a condition which killed many trout. The city imposes a 20-cent tax on light poles in Bend.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

(May 8, 1920)

The city council votes to allow Deschutes county to expend its state road fund, utilizing the money approximately \$1,000, for improvement of Newport avenue. The city council sets May 21 as the date for a special election to vote \$21,000 in bonds for a park on the east side of the Deschutes. R. S. Thompson of Portland flies an airplane over Bend several times, giving local residents their first glimpse of an airplane. Mrs. C. V. Sulvis returns from a trip to Portland. F. W. Weber, Lapine high school principal, is a Bend caller.

Alfalfa

Alfalfa, May 7 (Special)—Farmers of this district are preparing for the planting of potatoes, but are having some difficulty in obtaining help. They plan to put more acreage to potatoes than last year if they can obtain equipment and manpower. Mr. and Mrs. A. Wheeler of Portland, who recently purchased the Charles Johnson place from

Elmer Joslyn, were here recently looking over the property. Eldred Mayfield, assisted by his father, Marion Mayfield of Gilchrist, are attending to their ranch in this community. Mr. and Mrs. S. Robb, who recently bought 40 acres of state land near here, plan to move a house onto the property from the Roscoe Neel place. Martin Tucker, cousin of Mrs. Carl Livesley, died of wounds on April 5, according to word received by Mrs. Livesley. The soldier was wounded on Luzon in March. His home was in Klamath Falls, but he had been a frequent visitor to Alfalfa. Mrs. Charles Adams has been elected chairman of the home extension unit; Mrs. Frank Allen, vice-chairman, and Mrs. Carl Livesley, secretary-treasurer. At the meeting, potluck dinner was served. Mrs. Charles Adams and Mrs. William Horsell acted as project leaders, when refinishing of old furniture was demonstrated. In guessing games which followed, Mrs. C. Adams won first prize. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Carl Livesley on May 16. Mrs. Ruby Mayfield has returned from a week's visit in Klamath Falls. She was accompanied to the southern city by Mrs. Paul Peterson of Redmond. Mr. and Mrs. John Hohnstein recently had as guest for a day, his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. Thierbeck, of California. The Thierbecks were en route to Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams took Mr. and Mrs. Harvey David to Klamath Falls before he is to report back to his station in Alaska. Mrs. David plans to remain with the soldier's sister during his absence. Roy Rouse transacted business in Prineville last Wednesday. Homer DeJavier and Roy Neel have notified friends and relatives that they are both well while serving in the armed forces.

Unwept, Unhonored and Unsung



THE AMERICAN HOUSE

By Virginia Chase

XIV By the middle of October the foliage was gone from the maples and birches, leaving the birds' nests bare. The burdock withered, and the milkweed clung to its last little banners of white. Except for one long, green line of morning glories, the growth along the shore was limp and darkened. Lobster pots toppled above the high-water mark. Degrees were down and turned over, power boats cradled and housed. Every morning there was a thin shell of ice in the pond above the dam.

In November it grew steadily colder. My father had promised that we would be home by Christmas, but he had never set the exact day. Whenever we pressed my mother for it, she put us off by saying, "You'll find out in good time." Though we were impatient, we were not apprehensive, for we knew that there was almost enough money on hand to pay the note.

The cold kept up until the end of November. Still there was no snow. Jay was getting worried, for the cuts in the road were hard on the wagon. They loosened the body bolts and racked the wheels. A thaw early in December only made traveling harder than ever, for at noon there was mud to contend with and at morning and night the frozen ground.

On the ninth of the month the tongue showed a crack, which Mr. Giddings repaired with an iron band. On the twelfth, just as the Christmas loads were beginning, a spring broke. That meant only one thing—a new wagon. It would cost \$150.

My mother dreaded to tell us, but she couldn't put it off, for we were asking her daily when we should begin to pack our things. That night she came into the parlor where we were playing Pit. "Girls," she said, "we won't be going home after all. We'll have our tree right here in the corner."

At the end of January we owed the bank \$150. Profits from the stage had become very small. People didn't travel now unless they had to, and those who had horses transported their own perishables to keep them from freezing on the road. It didn't help our feelings any to discover that my father's bid for the line had been \$300 lower than that of his closest competitor.

We girls were having our winter vacation, a long one in our village, and for us already becoming dull. The excitement of the snow had worn away under the routine of filling wood boxes and watching the arrow of the furnace gauge to see that the fire did not become too hot. It was not so warm in the American House as it had been in school. You wore a sweater all day, and your feet began to burn to itch as soon as you stopped moving. There were very few transients. Except for the meat, fish, eggs, and potatoes my father got as payment from his patients, we would have been operating at a loss.

"What he does with it." He, spoken so scornfully, could mean just one person as far as Mrs. Guptill was concerned. "Does with what?" "The kerosene."

"Oh." My mother had never begrudged Mr. Cutter his kerosene. His extravagance was the least thing she held against him. We girls had never given it a thought. "Well, what does he do with it?"

Mrs. Guptill's face took on an expression of disgust. "He uses it to soak his hands in." From Mrs. Guptill's manner, my mother, too, must have been expecting something more. "Well," she said coolly, "that's probably the way he keeps them so nice and white."

Her composure knocked some of the wind out of Mrs. Guptill's sails. "If you ask me, I think something should be done about it," she said, looking injured. Then she left and went back upstairs. I felt quite let down. Still it was a story. . . .

"Are you going to tell Papa?" I asked my mother. She shook her head. If my father had not been moved by the discord Mr. Cutter was causing, he was unlikely to be impressed by the fact that he soaked his hands in kerosene. Besides, she had her pride. For some reason my father could not discharge Mr. Cutter. If he did not care to divulge that reason, she would not ask it. She would not even bring the subject up.

"I've said all I intend to say," she told me. (To Be Continued)

Civilian Motorists May Get More Gas; Tires Are Scarce

By Joseph Laitin (United Press Staff Correspondent) Washington, May 8 (UP)—The brownout ends with the complete victory in Europe. The horse racing ban and the midnight curfew on entertainment are expected to be lifted too. Civilian motorists may be able to get more gasoline within several weeks. But otherwise the victory in Europe brings no prospect of early relaxation of the home front controls that directly affect individuals. The food situation in particular remains acute and will be so for many months. It may even get worse before it gets better. That in brief sums up the picture outlined by government officials. They reminded that the war in the Pacific and the relief needs of Europe still will make enormous demands on home front supplies of goods and manpower. Former Mobilization Director James F. Byrnes said April 1 that V-E day should bring an end to the brownout, the midnight curfew on pleasure and the ban on horse racing. WPB Chairman J. A. Krug confirmed on May 5 that the brownout would end on V-E day.

Here is the supply outlook in more detail: Food—the food situation will remain tight—and perhaps become tighter as the United States fulfills its commitments to provide relief to the war-torn countries of Europe. The meat shortage will continue and possibly become more acute. Strict sugar rationing will continue throughout the war with Japan. There is no immediate prospect for easing restrictions on processed foods and fats and oils. Automobiles—cars should be rolling off assembly lines within three or four months after this 100 per cent war industry is given a go-ahead. Other durable goods—war production board officials expect almost all types—refrigerators, radios, washing machines, vacuum cleaners, alarm clocks and stoves— to be back in retail outlets within 12 months. Tires—there is no prospect that the critical tire shortage will be

said "V-E day doesn't mean a thing" in relieving the shoe shortage and predicted that shoes must be rationed "for a couple of years." Production has lagged far behind demand and stocks have become so depleted that no military cutback could enable the shoe industry to meet civilian demands for months. Housing—continuing tight supplies of lumber will prevent any sudden upsurge in building. Damage to Washington state's crops by foraging deer and elk practically has been eliminated. Hay stacks and orchards have been fenced in to remove temptation to the wild animals.

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

Advertisement for City Drug Co. featuring "Sunday... Don't Forget Your Mother" and "City Drug's Helpful Suggestions." Includes a list of products like Compacts, Cutex Sets, Toilet Soap, Bath Bubble, Leg Makeup, Colognes, Stationery, Powder Mitts, and other gift items. City Drug Company, 909 Wall St., Phone 555.

Set Your Own 7th War Loan Employee Quota

From This Table

Table with 4 columns: Col. 1 (Average Wage Per Month), Col. 2 (Average Subscription Needed (Cash Value)), Col. 3 (Average Weekly Allotment), Col. 4 (Maturity Value of Bonds Bought 7th War Loan). Rows include wage brackets from \$250 & up to Under \$100.

*This would include present allotment plus extra special 7th War Loan allotments and extra cash purchases—for 12-week period in April, May, and June.

FORMULA

(A) Ascertain average wage scale of company and number of employees. (B) Multiply number of employees by figure in Column 2. This will give the company's total gross Seventh War Loan quota in dollars—the arrive at quota in terms of maturity value in Bonds—use figure in Column 4. (C) To ascertain NET amount to be raised, deduct expected allotments from April, May, and June from total gross quota. Space Courtesy Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company Inc. and The Shevlin-Hixon Company

Large advertisement for CENTRAL OREGON MOTOR CO. featuring a cartoon character 'SPEEDY SAYS: The War Is NOT Over!' and text about war bonds and company information. Distributor: Dodge-Plymouth Passenger Cars, Dodge Job-Rated Trucks, J. L. VanHuffel, 825 Bond St., Phone 26.

Painting Contractors advertisement for W. H. Christian and F. C. Whitehead. Interior and exterior painting, spray and brush. Phone 744-W or 59-W, 630 E. Quimby.

Advertisement for Dr. M. B. McKenney, Optometrist. Bring Your Eyes Out of the Dark. Offices: Foot of Oregon Ave, Phone 465-W.

Advertisement for INVESTORS MUTUAL, INC. An Open End Investment Company. Prospectus on request from Principal Underwriter. Local Representative: ELMER LEHNHERR, 217 Oregon, Phone 525.

Cartoon titled 'FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS' by Merrill Blosser. A group of boys talking about a girl named Freckles who is being targeted for a date. One boy suggests she should defend herself.