

THE BEND BULLETIN

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WILL IT BE BALANCED?

A Washington dispatch forecasts that President Truman's message to congress next week may call for a balanced budget or at least a near approach to balance between planned expenditures and anticipated revenues.

While it has nothing to do with budgeting, we cannot help recalling one of the planks presented by the platform committee of the 1912 democratic national convention. It read:

"We favor a single presidential term and to that end urge the adoption of an amendment to the constitution making the president of the United States ineligible for re-election, and we pledge the candidate of this convention to this principle."

This happened a long time ago and we cite it merely as an indication that promises in themselves do not necessarily mean a great deal. There were many such in the Roosevelt years that President Truman is continuing, promises which would have been wonderful had they been carried out. They made great copy but, as it developed, meant little.

As to the matter of a balanced budget, it has been a long, long time since the United States has enjoyed one. The idea appeals to us. We believe in budgeting and we believe also that unless a budget is balanced it is hardly worthy of the name. If one is put into effect we shall be vastly encouraged. But until it is an accomplished fact our fingers will remain crossed.

"IN THE MONEY"

The city of Bend is, certainly, as the slang phrase has it, "in the money." The fiscal year receipts, as set up in the current budget, are expected to total \$194,566 and already there has been taken in the sum of \$165,262. The reason for this flush condition is found in the heavy tax payments, only about \$12,500 remaining to come in against a budgeted figure of \$112,946. Real estate sales greatly in excess of the expectancy also are important.

Income at an average rate of \$5,000 a month for the rest of the year will bring in the budgeted total. Without doubt that amount will be achieved. In the second half of the last fiscal year—January to June, 1945, inclusive—the city's income, in round figures, was \$53,500.

The Salem Statesman quotes an editorial from the San Francisco Chronicle in which it is stated that Confucius never said, "People who live in glass houses should not take baths." We thought the saying was that "people who love in glass houses should pull down the blinds."

To those who have observed the size and height of Bachelor butte as compared with Tumalo mountain the designation of butte and mountain may seem odd. Bachelor, according to the Deschutes national forest map, is 9,065 feet high and Tumalo 7,772. It is odd.

Social Democrats Win In Elections

Frankfurt, Jan. 21 (UP)—A final tally on Germany's first free elections since 1933 revealed today that the left-wing social democratic party scored a three-to-two popular victory yesterday over the rightist Christian democrats in the heavily Catholic Rhineland.

Early returns put the Christian democrats well out in front in the 17 Hessian counties where township councilmen were being elected in communities with populations of 5,000 or less.

The social democrats came back strongly in the late balloting, however, and finished up with a popular vote of 146,508 against 99,591 for their principal opponents. The communists trailed badly in third place with 16,608 votes, although they held a three-to-one margin over the extreme right-wing liberal democrats who tallied 5,662 votes.

Neither the communists nor

liberal democrats entered complete slates in all the electoral districts.

The final count showed that 83 per cent of the electorate voted in the counties where balloting was scheduled.

Voters in other townships, outside Berlin, with populations up to 20,000 will hold similar elections throughout the American occupation zone next Sunday.

Juneau Coliseum Guttled by Blaze

Juneau, Alaska, Jan. 21 (UP)—Investigators probed the snow-drifted ruins of the city's coliseum theater today, searching for cause of the blaze which last night gutted the motion picture house and the 26 apartments above it.

Regular firemen and hundreds of volunteers manned 30 hoses to battle the roaring fire which for hours threatened the main block of Juneau's business district. The fire was not brought under control until late last night, after bitter cold sheathed hoses and equipment with ice.

STOP JOHN CLAY

By Lionel Mosher Copyright, 1945. NEA Service, Inc.

XIX There was a knock on the door. Lois got up and opened the door. It was Henry. He stared dourfully at Lois.

"A message for Mr. Calvin," he said. "I'll take it," Lois said. Henry handed her an envelope and was gone without waiting for a tip.

"Very strange behavior for a beau," Lois said, and began to open the envelope. "Pike came over, took it gently from her hands, and said: 'Lionel Sam say you were to read my mail!'"

"That's not mail," Lois said. Pike read the message. "I am waiting at the service entrance. I have something to tell you. Please hurry."

"Marcia Clay." Pike put the note in his coat pocket. "What is it?" Lois said. "Nothing," Pike picked up his hat.

Lois linked her arm in his. She smiled up at him. "Exciting," she said, "looking out for you."

"Yes," Pike said. "I'm going to give you a couple of hours off." He sat her firmly in a chair. "Which one is it," Lois said, "Clay or Tuor?"

"It's Clay," Pike said. "She's got something to tell me." "All right," Lois said. "If anyone calls, take the message."

"I won't be here," Lois said. "Well, wherever you are, watch your step." "Watch your own step, darling."

Pike found Marcia Clay behind the wheel of a station wagon, parked behind a clump of blue spruces. She had on a sleeveless white dress and a white tennis cap over her blond hair. She said:

"Get in." Pike got in and she swung the station wagon around on to the Valley road. She pressed her foot down on the accelerator pedal. "I know a place where we can get some Swedish coffee and smoked turkey sandwiches," she said. "Interested?"

"Sure," Pike said. For ten minutes she concentrated on her driving. Then, "I understand you're in a little trouble," she said. "Trouble?" he said. "The sheriff was up to see you," she said.

"Oh, Patcher," Pike said. He wasn't going to volunteer anything. Let her talk. "I can help you," she said. "Can you?" Pike said.

"She nodded. She slowed down and looked over at him with a smile. 'Patcher is a pushover.' 'Yes,' Pike said. 'I've already pushed him over once.' 'Not really?' 'Literally. He had a search warrant. He found a bottle of pills in my bag. Then he began spitting on the carpet.'"

"She was listening intently with the station wagon scarcely moving along the mountain road. 'I didn't mind that especially,' Pike went on. 'It wasn't my carpet. But when one of them hit my shoe.'"

He paused. "You hit him," Marcia said. "No," Pike shook his head. "I started to. He made a grab for my arm and I sort of pushed him into the corner."

Marcia laughed. Then she said soberly: "But that doesn't help your case much."

"It smashed the bottle of pills." She was watching the road again. Her violet eyes were shadowed and Pike could see a hint of grimness at the corners of her mouth. She said:

"It's obvious that the bottle of pills was planted." Pike said. "I know that." "What puzzles me is the fact that they went to the trouble of faking evidence when they had genuine evidence that was a lot better."

Marcia Clay's lips curved in a mysterious smile. She put her hand into the breast pocket of her dress, drew out a handkerchief, and passed it to Pike. "Like this?"

Pike looked at it. It was the handkerchief he had dropped at Bateman's. He said: "Where did you get this?" "That's not important. What's important is that you've got it." She hooked the station wagon and turned into a gravel driveway. "Whose was the lipstick?"

"So it was you last night," Pike said.

A little frown appeared on her brow. She brought the car to a halt before a little place of white-washed brick that sat on a side-hill. It had the words Lindemann's Coffee House printed on the side in script and there was an iron handrail at the entrance.

Marcia Clay shut off the motor and took the keys out of the ignition. She sat back and studied Pike thoughtfully. She said: "Yes, I was at Bateman's last night. Looking for you."

"For me?" She nodded. "Lesley Hitt saw you leave the hotel. He called father. Then father called Bateman's. I heard him over the extension. I heard someone take off the receiver and the clock struck 11. But that was all. Then I made tracks for Bateman's."

"Why?" Pike said. "To warn you."

"About what?" "I was afraid father might do something to you. He was frightfully worked up and Hitt had told him that Bateman had tried to get in touch with you earlier in the evening."

"What could he do?" Pike said. Marcia looked at him. She said: "My father is a very determined man. He is capable of doing some very unpleasant things to get his way."

(To be continued.)

Bend's Yesterdays

(From The Bulletin Files)

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO (Jan. 21, 1931)

The school board approves the suggestion of City manager C. G. Reiter and accepts title to a section of the railway terminal grounds for an athletic field.

Mrs. Myra B. Lyons, librarian, reports circulation of 19,000 volumes, a great gain over recent years.

Clyde McKay, J. S. Davis and P. M. Johnson appraise the city's old school bungalows at \$400 each as the Boy Scouts and the Church of God seek to buy them.

William A. Lackaff, manager of the Pacific Power & Light company, goes to Portland on business.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (Jan. 21, 1921)

Deputy sheriff George Stokoe reports the finding of two 10-gallon stills and a quantity of whiskey in a cave near Alfalfa.

The Madras Pioneer takes issue with the Bend Commercial club's suggestion that a survey be made to determine best usage of the waters of the Deschutes.

Dr. R. W. Hendershott is expected to return tomorrow from a Portland business trip.

Mrs. J. M. Lawrence goes to Portland to spend two weeks with friends.

H. E. Nast of Shevlin, was a business caller here today.

Audrey Kiehm of John, visited friends here over the weekend.

A. W. Brink and K. M. Moty of Klamath Falls, were here today conferring with local Moty & Van Dyke staff members.

H. Donald Miller of John Day, was a weekend guest at the Pilot Butte inn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Blanton, of Prineville, spent the weekend in Bend.

J. L. Craine of the S.P. & S. railroad, was in Bend today from Wishram, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Montag of Portland were Bend callers today. Montag is head of the C. J. Montag and Sons construction company which is doing some work on the North Unit irrigation project.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Shea of Portland, were weekend guests at the Pilot Butte inn.

Bulletin Classifieds bring results

DIAMONDS HELP WIN THE PEACE Keep Buying Bonds A. T. NIEBERGALL Jeweler Next to Capitol Theater Phone 148-R WATCHES

Washington Column

By Peter Edson (NEA Washington Correspondent)

Washington, D. C. — The next week is perhaps the most critical in the whole postwar reconversion program, says Secretary of labor Lew Schwelienbach.

The labor front situation is now changing from hour to hour. But very soon there should be some indication of whether the country is in for a series of long strikes in major industries, or whether things will begin to calm down.

Steel is of course the key to the log jam. If the steel strike is settled, other strikes in autos, glass, rubber, oil and electrical manufacturing industries might fall right into line.

Granting a small increase in the price of steel, as announced by President Truman, may be the means of breaking this log jam. This is a little embarrassing to the Truman administration because it puts the government in the position of having to give a little on its "hold the line" anti-inflation policies so that steel labor and steel management can get together on wage rates.

Here a fine point of argument should be made clear. In granting increased steel prices, the government may argue that OPA is not allowing the steel industry more money so that it can meet the "CIO steel workers' demands for higher wages. Instead, the government's argument will be that the need for higher steel prices is based on increased costs of operation during the last three months of 1945.

This kind of argument gives the old bush a terrible beating around. But if it proves the means of settling the strike, okay. On this basis, the steel industry's "ability to pay" higher wages would not be allowed to enter the negotiations as a factor.

"Ability to pay" is, in many respects, a phony issue, anyway. It has been raised most prominently as a slogan in the General Motors strike. But if it was applied right down the line in all wage disputes which the CIO unions are now forcing to a showdown, some of the unions would be left out in the cold without a raise.

CIO strategy has been to prepare for long strikes. Some of the union leaders, however, have been optimistic that settlement would come soon.

If settlements do come, watch for these unions to settle for less than their original demands—\$2 a day increase in steel and electrical industries, 30 cents an hour in autos, 54 hours' pay for 40 hours' work in oil, and so on.

In settling for less, however, these unions are not likely to want to sign long-term contracts at frozen rates. If the country was headed for a decline in business volume, then labor would

Sisters Planning For Incorporation; Meeting Is Set

Sisters, Jan. 21—Plans for the incorporation of Sisters are rushing to completion, according to sponsors of the proposal, and will culminate in a mass meeting at the high school Tuesday night, Jan. 29.

These final pre-election plans were made by a group of 30 townpeople at a meeting held Jan. 17. The boundary lines for the new city were established and George H. Brewster, Redmond attorney, was commissioned to prepare the election petitions which will be circulated at the mass meeting.

Harold Kay will be the featured speaker at the Jan. 29 rally. He will discuss the proposed incorporation, answering questions and giving facts on its advantages to Sisters. The meeting will open at 7:30 p.m. and all residents of the town are urged to attend. If the required signatures on the petitions are obtained at this gathering, it is possible that the actual voting on the town's incorporation will take place early in March.

To Register Voters John D. Trusheim, secretary-treasurer of the Sisters fire board and active in pushing the incorporation measure, states that a concerted effort is being made to register all voters in Sisters so that a large turnout may be expected. He explained that the only requirements to vote on the bill will be that one must have resided in Sisters 30 days prior to the voting date, and be registered. Trusheim declared that every citizen of Sisters should feel it a duty to get out and register so that every vote possible can be obtained. The place

want to freeze wage rates for as long as possible. CIO's gamble in these wage controversies is of course great. Any gains they win will set the pace for wage rates all over the country. If they lose—

How To Relieve Bronchitis

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Bank of Bend A HOME OWNED INSTITUTION

of registration is at Sorenson's Shell station. Trusheim also stated that much of the former opposition to the incorporation of Sisters is disappearing under the wave of enthusiasm for the measure which is sweeping the town. He expects a favorable majority vote of at least 85 per cent for the passage of the incorporation bill.

Records Show 'Desert Fox' Took Poison

Nuernberg, Jan. 21 (UP)—Field marshal Erwin Rommel, Germany's "desert fox," drank poison as an alternative to trial for plotting against Adolf Hitler's life, documents in Allied hands disclosed today.

Hitler personally ordered Field marshal Wilhelm Kettel to arrest Rommel for complicity in the July 20, 1944, bomb plot against Hitler. Kettel, a defendant in the war crimes trial, sent two generals to make the arrest after Hitler decided Rommel must commit suicide or face trial by the nazis' dreaded "people's court" as a bomb plotter, the documents said.

Hitler was "extremely reluctant" to order Rommel's death, and he told associates, including former Reichmarshal Hermann Goering, that Rommel had died of "bleeding in the brain" as result of skull injuries suffered during an Allied strafing, the documents state.

Approximately one-third of the 45 American states have names derived from Indian words.

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By MERRILL BLOSSER YES, BUT I'M NOT IN YOUR CLASS, MR. WAYMAN! YOU ARE NOW! YOU WERE TRANSFERRED TODAY! AND I DON'T WANT FRECKLES TO BE TOO HUMILIATED!