

THE BEND BULLETIN

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WEB Proposal

A hearing was held in Eugene recently which drew relatively little attention outside of Lane county, but which is just as important to those of us on this side of the Cascades as it is to Willamette Valley residents.

The hearing was held by an examiner of the Federal Power Commission, and was on an application by the Eugene Water and Electric Board for permission to build the Beaver Marsh dam on the upper McKenzie river.

The application was opposed by several groups interested in preserving the natural beauty of the area, one of the best-known in the state.

The head-on crash between economic development on one hand and natural beauty on the other is not a new one. It has been with us for many years. But as economic development gets closer to the remaining wilderness areas of the country the conflict becomes sharper.

For many years the history of this country was one of development at any cost. Carelessness is an inadequate word to express the old feeling about the preservation of natural beauty and recreation resources.

This attitude has changed. Perhaps nowhere has it been better shown than in a recent Supreme Court decision upholding an FPC ruling against kilowatts in favor of recreation in the case of a Wisconsin river.

In the case of the Beaver Marsh development, the testimony of Professor James Kezer of the University of Oregon department of biology, pretty well drew the line. The Eugene Register-Guard reported parts of his testimony as follows:

"As I rowed around over the lake last Wednesday it became evident that the aquatic vegetation was confined to the shallower parts of the lake, just as would be expected. . . The fluctuation of the level of Clear lake that has been admitted by the Eugene Water and Electric Board will surely expose these masses of aquatic vegetation, will destroy these plants and their associated populations of invertebrates and will thus destroy the fish of the lake. The people of Oregon must not be fooled into thinking that Clear lake can be maintained as a fishing lake and at the same time have its level fluctuated for power purposes. These two objectives are completely incompatible and it is necessary to make a choice of either one or the other.

"I must admit that I was completely unprepared for my first sight of the Upper and Middle Falls of the McKenzie. . . It seems almost impossible to me that any organization interested in the real welfare of the state of Oregon can think in terms of tampering with these two mighty spectacles of the Cascades. Regardless of the rationalizations of the Water and Electric Board, the fact is that the reduction of the amount of water in the upper and middle falls and the periodic stopping of their water flow will destroy the beauty that these two magnificent falls now have to offer to the people of Oregon and to all of the hundreds of thousands of people who each year visit Oregon in search of the beauty that is here. . . The upper McKenzie can be used either as a source of power, as proposed in the Beaver Marsh project, or it can be maintained as the incredibly beautiful natural area that it is today. . . Each of these alternatives excludes the other."

Municipal Trend

A few days ago in this space we described a portion of Bend's water situation, the problem as it exists now and the reasons staggered irrigation hours must be established.

This problem, of course, is not one which is peculiar to Bend. It is common with many of the flat-rate water communities in the United States, those which charge users flat rates instead of metering water use and charging by the amount used.

Another aspect of the situation, and one which has helped cause the water problem in many communities, lies in the method many cities use in running their water departments.

These departments normally are the responsibility of a city executive who has no authority to make long range plans. The elected, policy-making officials move in and out of office with each election.

Frequently inexperienced in the development and management of water supply system, these elected officials quite often hesitate to make capital improvements excepting in emergencies.

A good remedy in this situation lies in permanent water boards or commissions, now used by nearly half the communities responding to a recent survey, in handling municipal water systems.

These boards or commissions, made up of citizens with constructive interests in water supply planning, can go a long way in planning water plant expansion for present and future needs. The formation of such a group might well be considered for Bend.

Quotable Quotes

It should be left up to the German people themselves to decide what form of government they want. — Soviet Foreign Minister V. M. Molotov.

After months in solitary confinement you'll sign almost anything. — Lt. Lyle W. Cameron, recently released from Red China prison.

Self-pity is our worst enemy. If we yield to it we cannot do anything worth while in the world. — Helen Keller on her 75th birthday.

I find life an exciting business — and most exciting when it is lived with others. — Helen Keller.

Nehutrality



Edson in Washington

That Fellow was Doug McKay

WASHINGTON (NEA)— At the recent International Trade Fair at Barcelona, Spain, handsome U.S. Ambassador to Spain John Lodge was posing for pictures in a shiny red Ford Thunderbird which was on exhibit.

As the flash bulbs were popping, an eager and extremely attractive young senator turned to a quiet, undistinguished-looking American standing next to her in the crowd.

"Would you help me get a picture taken with the ambassador?" she asked with a dazzling smile. He said he'd try and succeeded. After the picture was snapped, she thanked the man for the assistance and asked him who he was.

"I'm Douglas McKay, Secretary of Interior," he replied. Unabashed, she then inquired if he, too, would pose as she sat at the wheel. The gallant secretary obliged again.

"He isn't the only person who is being wooed to make another bid for the presidency."

The Women's National Democratic Club here held a song fest and serenaded their favorite candidate—he wasn't there—in the tune of "Sweet Adeline." It went: "Deuse, oh please, do not decline Sweet Adlai, mine."

When Sen. Richard Neuberger (D-Ore) can't make a speaking engagement he's never worried, for his wife and political assistant, Maurine, can always fill in.

As a member of the lower house of the Oregon Legislature she's a pretty snappy speaker in her own right. But Mrs. Neuberger thinks there's no replacing her.

Pitch-biting for the senator at a recent New York dinner, she cracked, "It is sort of like ordering rare roast beef and getting pieban hamburger — too well done."

The social pace has been terrific here lately and the question has come up as to how thirty-one guest cars spread himself out in an evening. And conversely, does a hostess want a guest on his first stop, his fourth, or on his last?

Gwynn Catritz tells us she doesn't care when people show up at her cocktail parties. "But I like them to arrive fresh and hungry for dinner," she says.

Mrs. Charles Wilson, wife of the defense secretary, admits her maximum number of parties on any one day is four. Sometimes when the calendar is heavy she and her husband will split up a couple of times during an evening and go separately just to register more appearances.

Some hostesses explain they'd rather have a busy guest drop in about the middle of his schedule. At this stage he's mellow, yet won't hang around to all hours.

Pretty Joyce Boyik, newly elected co-chairman of the Young Republican National Federation, is convinced President Eisenhower carefully reads the morning newspapers.

After flying in from Denver, Colo., a few days ago, she went to the White House early in the morning.

Congratulations on winning the election yesterday," was the first thing she said to her.

"Oh, but it was last Saturday that I was elected," she replied.

"No, I mean yesterday's election of a Republican mayor in Denver," she told the young campaign worker.

"Well, that's news to me," staggered startled Joyce who had

left Denver before the ballots were counted.

Later she exclaimed "I never dreamed it would be the President who told me we won the election."

Up to now 87-year-old Sen. Theodore Francis Green (D-RI) has held undisputed title as the upper chamber's gayest gad-about.

But a newcomer is making a serious challenge for the crown. He's 44-year-old Sen. Hubert Humphrey (D-Minn) who rarely ignores an invitation.

Green is still in there pitching, however. At one of the Austrian embassy's "Viennese Evenings" not too long ago he waited with all the ladies while the younger men and other senators lost their breath and quit.

This is the time of year when the Weather Bureau goes bats trying to answer phone calls from puny bosses who want to know whether it's safe to throw an outdoor party.

"Sometimes the name of a senator will be dropped in the foolish hope that we'll give them a special brand of the weather," reports one of the town's official forecasters.

Mrs. Muniz, wife of the Brazilian ambassador, got the straight scoop from the weatherman the other day, but she'll never call again. Several hours before guests were due to arrive at the embassy for a garden party, the sky clouded up.

Mrs. Muniz telephoned the Weather Bureau and they told her it would rain between 7 and 8 o'clock. So she canceled elaborate outdoor preparations and had the food tables and bar moved inside. Of course, it never rained a drop. "I guess they couldn't help it," "But the next time I'll take a chance."

Letters

To the Editor: Having been a spectator at the first (Saturday) showing of the 1955 Water Pageant, I have one big complaint. The audience.

All possible efforts were made to present a colorful pageant, featuring a beautiful cavalcade of floats which were—at least in comparison with last year's—much more impressive in originality and design, and then the audience responds with but scarce applause.

I realize it was a rather chilly evening and the pre-dusk program was not too satisfactory, probably due to inadequate technical facilities, but last not least the queen and princesses certainly shivered just as much as the spectators.

Considering the spirit and work put in by all persons concerned to make the pageant possible, it is at least impolite not even to acknowledge these efforts. People should not take everything for granted, especially when it is offered for such a nominal cost. I certainly hope there was a more receptive audience at the succeeding night shows and that the pageant committee will not be discouraged. Let us appreciate future water pageants.

Sincerely,
Mrs. JOHN L. FERGUSON
Bend, Oregon
July 4, 1955

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Sage Brushings

By ILA S. GRANT

It was a glorious Fourth, wasn't it? The weather was a little cool, but there was no rain to mar the Water Pageant. For that we can be grateful.

In these parts it is considered nothing short of treasonous to sit home by the fire and miss the Pageant. Some of the spectators Saturday night were bundled up like explorers bound for the North Pole. Sunday night you could get by with a wool skirt and sweater, a fur coat and long underwear. And of course, the inevitable blankets.

The Chief is a rugged character, as I've pointed out before. Half-way through the show Monday night he condescended to share my blanket. "You know, it's a little chilly," he admitted. "I guess I shouldn't have left my overcoat in the car."

There were two hula dancers on the "Enchanted Isle" float Saturday and Sunday. On Monday night there was just one. Pneumonia?

The young couple who sat in front of us at the Water Pageant were enjoying Carol Snider's organ music as much as I was. The boy and the girl were making sort of a game out of identifying the selections and pointing out why each was appropriate for the float it accompanied.

When the queen's swan and the cygnets carrying the princesses came through the arch, the music was obvious. "The Swan," of course. Some were more subtle.

"War March of the Priests" provided thought-provoking background for "Survival from Enemy Attack." "So Proudly We Hail," the float depicting a British warship and Fort McHenry, in the war of 1812, was the signal for patriotic music and the stirring "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Diablan tunes set feet tapping when "The Good Ship Robert E. Lee" glided down the river, and Hawaiian music for "The Enchanted Isle" gave pleasant change of pace. "Empty Saddles," part of the medley for the Davy Crockett float, recalled the legendary hero's exploits at the Alamo.

It isn't likely that anyone recognized the background for "The Indian Fighter." It was original music with rhythm suggestive of tom-toms and savage war cries, composed by Mrs. Snider especially for the occasion.

When the church window float, "Peace on Earth" loomed into view, I seemed to have something in my eye. Mrs. Snider played Mallot's famous setting for "The Lord's Prayer." Very softly, the boy in front of us sang the words.

First free library in America was started at Charles Town (now Charleston), S. C., in 1695.

Minor Traffic Crash Reported

Special to The Bulletin

PRINEVILLE — A minor accident at the Summit Prairie airstrip caused some concern here last weekend, until it was learned that the pilot was uninjured and his plane only slightly damaged. The plane was one being used in the spruce budworm spray program in the Ochoco national forest.

Jim Ralph, supervisor of the 17-plane outfit, said that a planes' engine failed on takeoff, and the pilot was forced to land in the

meadow beyond the end of the airstrip. This is the first mishap reported from the flight group since the spraying program began more than a week ago.

CAMPAIGN SET

BROOKLYN, Mich. (UP) — Brooklyn's village council is sponsoring a campaign to pick a new slogan for the community. Council members said they didn't think the present slogan—"The Square Town"—was fitting.

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