

THE BEND BULLETIN

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Hells Canyon Decision

The decision of the federal power commission Thursday to grant a license to Idaho Power company for construction of three dams in the Snake river should end the arguing, but it probably won't. The commission's decision, by a unanimous vote of the three Republicans and two Democrats who make up the commission, was apparently held up until Congress made some decision on the matter.

Congress—as usual—did not make any decision. A subcommittee of the Senate committee having jurisdiction voted to authorize federal construction of a high dam at Hells canyon but proponents of the measure let it drop when its objectives could not get full committee approval from the Senate.

A small group in the House of Representatives likewise had approved the plan but it was also obvious that it would never pass a full house.

Neither the Senate nor the House versions of the authorizing bill acquired any appropriations so it would have been some time before any definite action would have been undertaken under the federal proposal.

We have been unable to understand for some time the ardent advocacy of the federal Hells canyon proposal by a small group in western Oregon, when by the terms of the federal proposal for several months each year it would have been necessary to export kilowatts now in short supply to the state of Idaho and three Oregon counties.

The license granted by the FPC provides that Idaho Power must start construction within a year and complete all three projects by 1964. The Idaho Power company immediately announced that it expected to have the three projects completed well ahead of the time specified in the license. All but the most blind partisans, if they will read the tremendous amount of testimony taken in hearing before the FPC, will agree that the commission's decision was the only possible one under the circumstances.

It is to be expected that those advocates of the federal power, who are willing to throw an infinitesimal number of kilowatts to private utilities every few years, will try again to block the company's development of the Hells canyon stretch of the Snake.

It is difficult, however, to believe their activities will have any effect other than to delay the start of badly needed hydro-electric generating facilities in the Pacific Northwest still longer.

The Significant Kind

Bend was host to five Italian civilian air cadets and their escorts touring Central Oregon on a four-week U.S. visit early this week. By entertaining them in local homes, talking to them, eating with them, and showing them places of interest, Bend played a small part toward international understanding and peace.

It is axiomatic that the world must have peace to survive. If we want world peace, we must have cordiality among nations.

On the government level, conferences such as the recent Geneva "summit" meeting, the United Nations Organization, and the worldwide specialized agencies have contributed considerably toward harmonious international relations. But true harmony among nations must be backed by friendly feeling of one people toward another.

Foreign exchange student programs and visits by foreign trade delegations, farm groups, and parties such as the Italian air cadets are among the most effective means to promote this friendly feeling between peoples.

The number of the cadets here was small and their visit short; Bend's part toward international understanding and peace, however small, is the significant kind.

Pioneers of the Metolius

The death recently of Mrs. Dan Heising at the age of 83 brings to mind that Central Oregon will soon be observing another half-century anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Heising, who came to Bend from Minnesota in 1902, are credited with establishing the first "tourist resort" in this part of the state. That resort was opened for business on June 8, 1908, and it was located on the scenic Metolius river.

Summer guests, campers, hunters and fishermen came from afar to make their headquarters at the resort that faced a great green bend of the Metolius, in the shadow of the Cascades.

The first guest at the Heising resort was Charles Runyan of Portland, and shortly later a distinguished Oregonian, Attorney General Crawford, signed the roster.

Not only did Mr. and Mrs. Heising pioneer in the resort field in Oregon, but they brought to the attention of vacationists an area that has increased in popularity throughout the years.

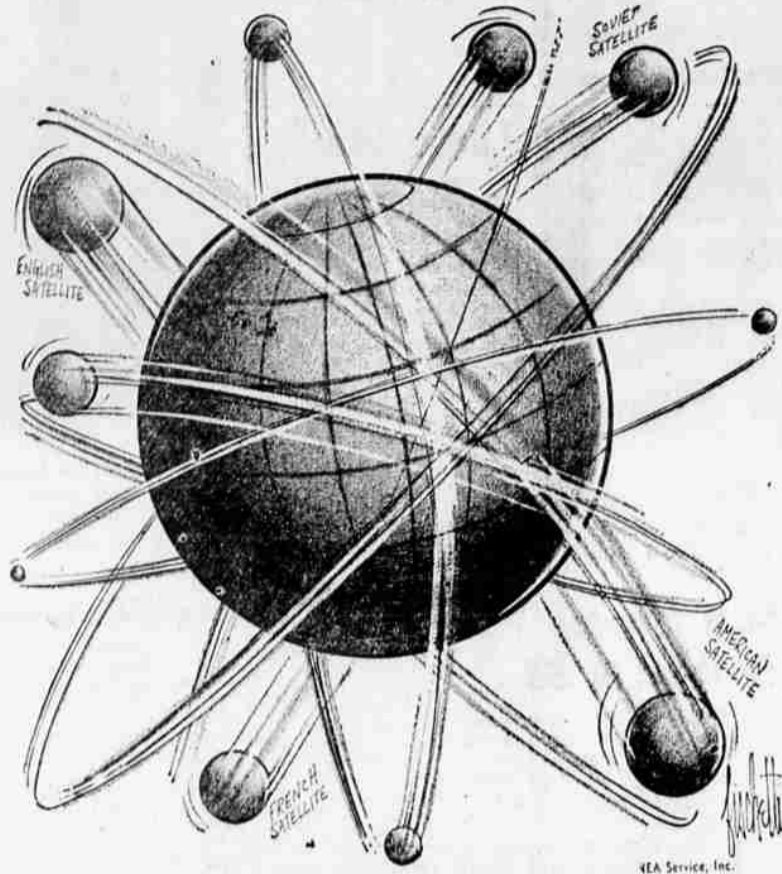
Few resort areas in the Pacific Northwest are better known than the Metolius river. It is too bad that some prominent landmark near the Metolius, or some tributary stream, does not bear the name of the pioneers.

Quotable Quotes

We (Russia) have never had and do not now have the intention of attacking anybody. — Premier Nikolai Bulganin.

Half of the young people in the reformatories and training schools of the United States should not be there at all. — Sheriff Joseph D. Lohman of Cook County (Chicago) advocates greater rehabilitation program for juvenile delinquents.

Who'll Launch the First Traffic Cop Into Space?



Edson in Washington

Passport Office Planning Move

By PETER EDSON
NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON (NEA)—The U.S. Passport Office is moving into new quarters around Labor Day, but it hopes to leave its cockroaches behind. Literally.

The Passport Office staff has been sweating it out in the old Civil War relic Winder building, on 17th street across from Old State since early World War II.

They refer to one section of the file rooms as the cowshed, and to another as the fog house. All this within a block of the White House, showplace of Washington.

As postwar travel has increased, the Passport Office has expanded into two adjacent annex buildings, then into three floors over a restaurant. The thousands of file cabinets are now crowded on 11 floors in three buildings.

There is a master index file in the main building with nearly 17 million cards in it. There is a card and a file for everyone who ever applied for a passport.

For the fiscal year, ending June 30, the staff turned out a record 89,941 passports and renewals. This was over four a minute for every working day. In June there was a record 71,826, or nearly seven a minute.

Gradually, over the years, dead files in cardboard boxes have been crowded into the cellars of the old buildings. These cellars had served as cells for Confederate captives brought to Washington for questioning by winetapper brass served as G-2 in Mr. Lincoln's army.

The cockroaches in these cellars are some of the largest and most aristocratic in Washington. They sneezers used to see Mr. Lincoln himself walk across the street from the White House and write out in longhand his messages to be sent by that wonderful new invention, the telegraph.

When Miss Frances Knight took over as director of the Passport Office on June 1, she called in a management survey team from General Services Administration for a cleanup.

It found in a spot check that 15 per cent of the papers in those 36 million files were in the wrong place. Rush hour phone calls were backed up 22 deep—waiting.

Here was why it took so long to get a passport, in spite of the fact the staff worked 12 hours, six days, in the tourist season.

There was one room that intrigued Miss Knight.

Girls sat in there pasting identification photos in passports and then stamping them with the U.S. seal.

There was an old fashioned hot glue pot — really an antique. The girls brushed the hot glue on the back of the photo, then pressed and dried it with a hot electric iron. It took a couple more operations to apply the seal.

One thing was modern about this process. It seems the glue didn't dry if the humidity was high, so one concession was made to modernity. An air conditioner was installed.

Director Knight and the rest of the staff of around 300 employees simply sweat and sit in it. The Civil War wood shutters are shut on the east and south exposure to keep out the broiling Washington summer sun.

They work in semidarkness in the high-ceilinged rooms because that's cooler. There are floor fans for the feet. They can't have overhead fans because they might blow the passport papers out the unscreened windows.

June wasn't so bad, but July has been a scorcher. The hotter blonde Miss Knight got, the madder she got. She went to Congress for rent money so she could move.

She called in Bureau of Standards and Census Bureau to design her some new machinery for record handling. She thinks one machine could be built to do this photopasting and sealing in one operation—'bingo' — like that.

It may take a couple of years to get these machines. But sometime about then, it should be possible to get an American passport in a hurry.

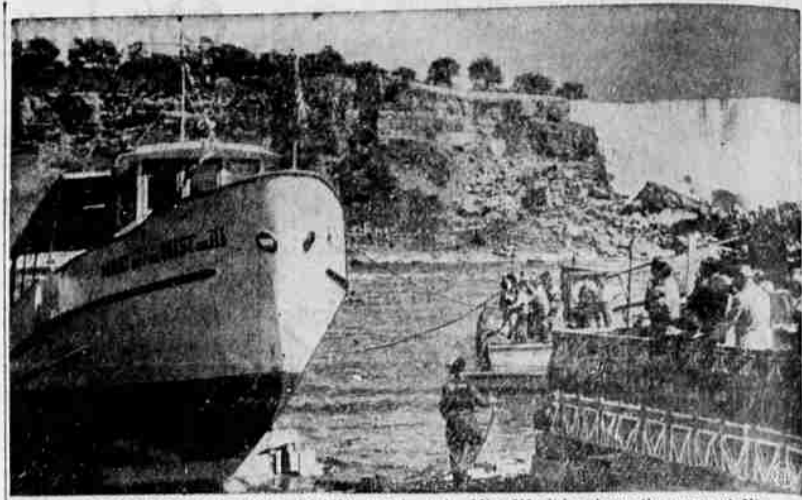
The fascinating city of New Orleans has belonged to the French, Spanish, United States, and Confederate governments.

Two Scientists Visit in Region

Two top scientists from the U.S. Forest Laboratory, Madison, Wis., spent some time in the Deschutes country this week and conferred with personnel of the Deschutes Research center. They were Harold L. Mitchell, who heads the division of forest growth and use relationships, and Max. Pillow, his assistant. Pillow is a specialist in growth-quality factors in timber.

When here they conferred with James E. Sowder, head of the Deschutes Research center. They were accompanied by Elmer E. Matsou, from the Pacific Northwest Forest Experiment station, Portland.

HEAT'S OFF
WATERBURY, Conn. (UPI)—Workmen got an assist while moving two homes to make way for a highway, but they didn't appreciate it. They discovered the far places in the homes had been stolen.



HONEYMOON "NAVY" SAILS AGAIN—Maid of the Mist III slides down the ways at Niagara Falls, N.Y., to insure that today's honeymooners will not miss the boat ride which has been a traditional feature of a trip to the Falls since the 1800's. The all-metal craft replaces the two wooden-hulled Maids which burned in drydock last April.

Renewed Mineral Interest Noted In Mid-Oregon

Special to The Bulletin

REDMOND—The renewed interest in Central Oregon's varied minerals was mentioned by Phil F. Brogan, Bend, chairman of the Oregon Geographic board, in a talk before Redmond Rotarians here Thursday noon, at a Redmond Hotel luncheon.

Introduced by Olaf Anderson, Brogan touched on the history of mineral exploration in Central Oregon, dating from the "lost" Blue Bucket mine to the present, and told of the gold rush days in the Ashwood community half a century ago.

Manner in which one of Central Oregon's mineral resources, diatomaceous earth, found at Lower Bridge, was formed was mentioned by the speaker, who also touched on the geologic history of the vast pumice deposits in the Tualuma area.

This pumice, Brogan said, did not fall from the sky in a shower of ash, but flowed into the ancient Deschutes channel as a "glowing avalanche", from volcanoes or vents.

Mercury and semi-precious stones were mentioned, and the possibility of discovering uranium in the old Ochoco hills was considered.

The final phase of the Bend man's talk concerned oil exploration activity now under way in Central Oregon, with mention of the old sea beds exposed in the highlands near the geographic center of the state.



THIS GAME WASN'T HOT—The deck may cool off, but so will they. That's how these icemen in Columbia, S.C., feel while playing cards on a 300-pound cake of ice. Ice even formed the chairs.



HE SOAKS HIS HEAD—"Leicle," a member of the polar bear colony at Chicago's Lincoln Park Zoo, shows how he beats the heat. The idea is fine, if you're not the forgetful type.



THE WOOD IN YOUR LIFE

Picnicking in the park or camping in the woods, most Americans take trees for granted. While we've moved from covered wagons to automobiles, forests remain an American heritage. With the kind of wise management forest industries now practice on their lands — tree farming — this country can continue to use its woodlands and enjoy them, too. For wood, for water, for wildlife, for recreation, for jobs, keep our state green. Prevent forest fires.



THE FIBER OF AMERICA

PREVENT FOREST FIRES KEEP OUR STATE GREEN

Brooks-Scanlon, Inc.

A Tribute To . . . Our Railroad Men

The fine men you see sitting up in locomotives' cabs, heaving coal, setting switches and punching tickets aren't ordinary workers. They're transportation specialists, chosen to perform highly-important jobs. Old Joe, who's been pullin' those heavy freights for 40 years. Happy Bill who's been on his run since this town started. Faithful Fred who's been brak'in' since Lord knows when. These are family men, good citizens, excellent providers. Casey Jones has been immortalized in song and story because he and ALL railroad men typify the ever-rolin' personalities so important in our lives.

ALL ABOARD!
Niswonger & Winslow
FUNERAL HOME

Hill at Irving Ave. Phone 118
WE SALUTE OUR TOWN!