

TEACHERS FOR COUNTY HIRED

ALL VACANCIES IN THE DISTRICTS FILLED.

Few Possible Changes May Yet Be Made in the Bend List—One District Less in the County Owing to Consolidation.

With but few exceptions teachers have been chosen for all schools in the county, the majority of which commence the school year on September 9, although in one or two instances the date has been set one week earlier than this, and in another instance one week later. There is one less school district in the county this year than last, school district No. 27, Smith Rock, having consolidated with district 5, Terrebonne, and adding a new teacher in the latter district.

The teachers for the Bend schools have not yet been elected to fill all vacancies, and for this reason the Bend list is not available. The following is the list of teachers for the remaining districts in the county, together with the date on which the school term commences:

District No. 2, Redmond; school starts September 9.—Superintendent, L. L. Gooding; high school faculty, Claire Dunn, Elmer L. Shenk and Leola Ewbank; grammar principal, John Tuck.

District No. 3, Tumalo; term commences September 9.—Miss Elmer Smith, principal; Miss Luella Palmer ton, Miss Frances Thompson.

District No. 4, La Pine; term commences September 9.—Mrs. Catlow.

District No. 5, Terrebonne; term commences September 2.—Mrs. Gertrude White, principal; Dewitt Williams, Erma Keeney, Adeline Dietrich, Nellie Ralston.

District No. 6, Sisters; term commences Sept. 3.—Principal, Frank W. Weber; Alice Kappala.

District No. 7, Redmond Rural; term commences September 9.—Lottie Reed.

District No. 8, Cline Falls; term commences September 15.—Mabel Allen.

District No. 9, Pinehurst; term commences September 9.—Anna Elder at Pinehurst; Ava Moore at Pine Tree in same district.

District No. 10, Pleasant Valley; term commences September 2.—Ruth Kaesmeyer.

District 12, Lower Bridge; term commences September 9.—Mrs. Elsie P. Houser.

District No. 14, Horse Ridge; term commences September 2.—Heida Morse.

District No. 16, Imperial; term commences September 9.—C. W. Miller.

District No. 17, Hampton; term commences September 9.—Mary H. Preshoff.

District No. 18, Cloverdale; term commences September 3.—Roxie Morse.

District No. 20, Arnold; term commences September 9.—Rose Hunnell.

District No. 21, Young school; term commences September 9.—Mrs. Rasmussen.

District No. 22, Richardson; term commences September 9.—Mrs. Glen Black.

District No. 23, Plainview; term commences September 9.—Raechael Knickerbocker.

District No. 24, Alfalfa; term commences September 16.—Jessie Hartley.

District No. 26, Millican; term commences September 9.—Miss May Casebeer.

District No. 28, term commences

September 9.—Vera Sherwood. District No. 29, Rolyat; term commences September 9.—Minnie Radatz.

District No. 30, Deschutes; term commences September 9.—Alice McLean.

GOVERNMENT TO NEED TYPISTS

MEN QUALIFIED IN STENOGRAPHY WORK WITH LEGAL EXPERIENCE WILL BE PERMITTED TO ENLIST.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Stenographers who have legal training, qualified for special or limited service, may be accepted in the army, according to an order received by the local draft board this morning in a bulletin from the adjutant general's office in Portland. The government requires the services of these men in the judge advocate's office of the army, to report on court martials and other business of a like nature. There are to be no inducements under this call, all men being permitted to volunteer their services, which at the present time opens up the only avenue of voluntary enlistment in the army.

No men are to be accepted who have not previously registered, or who have not had the required experience in legal and stenographic practice. Men desiring to enlist in this service are required to report before the local board before Aug. 31.

RAINBOW READY TO DISTRIBUTE

240,000 ARE TO BE LIBERATED IN THE LAKES AND STREAMS OF CENTRAL OREGON—LARGE NUMBER GOES TO EAST LAKE.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Two hundred and forty thousand rainbow trout hatched from eggs taken from Odell and Crescent lakes are now ready for distribution from the hatchery here. Twenty-five thousand were taken to East lake on Wednesday and Thursday of this week by Fred Shintaffer and Mr. Lynes, supervisor of the hatchery has stated that as soon as fish cans are procurable the remainder of the hatch is to be distributed in the var lakes and streams in this district. Fifty thousand of them will be released in Odell and Crescent lakes, 35,000 to 40,000 in the Metolius and possibly 100,000 liberated in the Deschutes.

CHECK SENT OUT FOR TOBACCO FUND

(From Thursday's Daily.)

The monthly check for contributions to The Bulletin tobacco fund was mailed yesterday to the national offices of the Red Cross, from where the tobacco is distributed. The following amounts had been donated since the mailing of the last check, July 26:

Frank Massingale	\$ 1.00
A Friend	1.00
F. O. Grimstead	2.00
J. P. Hennessey	5.00
W. E. Van Allen	5.00
Roy Camline	1.00
A Friend	1.50
W. S. Gardner	.25
Total	\$16.75

Sergeant Hosmer Tells In a Letter His Troubles As a War Stenographer

One of the most interesting letters to be received from the boys "over there" comes from Sergeant P. H. Hosmer, a former stenographer at The Shevlin-Hixon Company plant in this city, who is now serving with the 2nd company, A. P. O., 717, Tours, France. Sergeant Hosmer's reference to "Frank" in the letter is meant for Frank Prince, a former Bend man. The letter was received by Miss Hazel Stevens, and reads as follows:

Tours, France, June 17, 1918. My Dear Hazel:

I started a letter to you the other night, but I was interrupted so many times that I finally gave it up in disgust and went home to bed. You will have to excuse the use of this machine in this letter, but I can probably get this letter over with before anybody gets a chance to talk to me if I write it on a typewriter, but if I have to drill it out with a pen I will take the rest of the night. Also I don't lose my train of thought, so to speak, so easily with this thing. Another thing is that it gives me good practice. I'm winning the war from an office now, way back of the lines where I am perfectly safe and not troubled with cooties or other livestock which gave me some anxiety a few months ago. I hated like the deuce to come way back to Tours to get shoved into an office, and still think the government is making a mistake in keeping me here under a bushel while the other boys are out in the open, but it seems that I'm to be doomed for the rest of my life to always run into some kind of a job where they have to have a typewriter. The next war I go into they will never know that I ever saw a typewriter from the information I put on my classification card. I'm going to be a common laborer in all my future wars.

Every time a soldier moves five miles from his original company it takes all the way from three months to a year to get his mail again. Nobody has as yet figured out just where they do send it to when they don't find you at home, but some of that mail does nothing but ride day after day for months at a time.

Frank told me once that he had been in France before, and I've been wondering why it was that he enlisted when he knew beforehand that he would have to come over here again. This is a good country to come from, and I have absolutely no respect for the man who deliberately pays money to travel through France. I could write pages of the things I don't like about this place. I am in what is supposed to be the second largest city in France, but I can't say it is anything to rave about. The best store in the city isn't any better than Smith's in Bend. The French people are still living in the 12th century so they haven't yet invented the ice cream soda. Any American soldier in Tours would willingly give his life for a real old chocolate ice cream soda and die with a grin on his face. The beer you get here would make you cry.

The French are just learning that an American likes to eat and they are trying to learn how to serve a real dinner, but some of them need a good deal of coaching yet. It takes about two hours or so to get a good meal. The waitresses go out and deal a few hands of seven-up or something between each course and you only get one thing at a time to eat no matter if you get right down on your knees and beg for beefsteak and potatoes at the same time. You can have beefsteak or you can have the potatoes, but to serve both of them at the same time would shatter the dear old French custom they had of eating that way about the time that Columbus was flirting with his nurse and couldn't possibly be done in good society.

They all drink vin blanc or vin rouge, the same being a mixture of nine parts water and one part vinegar, as near as I can figure it out by taste. It is pretty poor stuff, I think, but a Frenchman would die if he wandered forty feet from his back door and found out he had forgotten his little bottle of red eye. It is what keeps the French nation on its feet, I guess.

All these pretty French girls that you hear so much about in all the late musical comedies are the bunk, so don't believe the next show you go to. There are beaucou mademoiselles here all right, but they put so much paint and powder on you can't make out their original complexions at all and I wouldn't be surprised but what some of them were black if you could get under the camouflage. They wear some flashy clothes, but that is something I don't know much about; however, the only thing I noticed

particularly in that line is that they seem to be wearing them higher or lower as the case may be, depending on which way you are looking. I'll be dazed if I haven't been fooled a dozen times on some chicken who wasn't a day over 45 years old. From behind they knock you dizzy, but when you pass them, why—you pass them, that's all.

A gold tooth in this country is worth its weight in radium. That, of course, is one reason I am so popular with the ladies. They like to see me grin. Of course, it is about the same as it used to be around the Hip in Bend—it don't affect me any and I'll speak to my friends when I get back the same as usual—no amount of popularity goes to my head. Now and then when I get a little time I walk around town and give the ladies a treat by letting them look at me.

I can speak pretty good French now and can ask for almost any kind of a drink. I can ask for them, but nine times out of ten, after picking out a nice looking one and pronouncing it very carefully, they go rushing away and bring me back a bottle of beer, so I judge that maybe there is a little flaw in the way I make the language behave.

The last I heard from Frank or about him he was in Paris. He always was a lucky stiff. I've been seeing France on a tour conducted by the government for about two months and I've been every place but Paris and they won't send me there. It makes me pretty sore, too, as that is one place I would like to see before going home. When I got out of school I was going to over here I wrote to Frank and asked him to get me into his company. That was three months ago and I haven't had a letter from anyone yet, so I don't know whether he ever got it or not. One thing is sure: I didn't get into his company.

I wish I would get shot in the finger or something like that and get sent back to Bend to recuperate now. From the last I heard there must be some grand little openings for a young man back there now. The war must be terrible for you young but-terflies without any men to take you around. Do they have any more dances? I get very little news from Bend and don't know what is going on. I'd certainly like to get back and go fishing and take a couple of hunting trips. It is high unto the time that I went out after my regular Fourth of July bear. There is going to be some terrible casualties amongst the bear when I get back as I'm going to duck for the mountains and stay there for a month just lying on my back in a nice comfortable place and telling all the buglers in the world to go to the devil. I haven't as much hatred for a German as I have for a bugler. Every time a man gets good and comfortable a bugle blows in the army and he has to get up and do something.

County Filings.

Deschutes County Abstract company's report of instruments filed for record in Deschutes county:
Deschutes White Pine Lbr. Co. to Edward Canoose, sale contract, \$450.
James H. Ashley to G. S. Smith, warranty deed, \$10.
State of Oregon to Chas. W. McClung, deed.
Barney Ferrell to Ross Farnham, warranty deed, \$10.
Bend Park Co. to Anna K. Merrill, warranty deed, \$10.

A Woman's Hearty Recommendation.

Worry and overwork cause kidney trouble, and women suffer equally with men. Miss Sara Westen, Belvidere, Ill., writes: "I could not stoop and when down I had to crawl up by a chair. I was so lame I suffered agony. Now I feel like a new person, stronger and better in every way. I heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

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AUGUST DRAFT MEN ENTRAINED SHOOT'S SELF WITH SHOTGUN

SEVEN OUT OF CALL OF TEN LEAVE ON THIS MORNING'S TRAIN—SIX FOR CAMP LEWIS AND ONE FOR FT. McDOWELL.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)
Seven draft men, six of them called for Camp Lewis, Washington, and one for Ft. McDowell, California, were mobilized by S. E. Roberts, chairman of the local draft board, yesterday and left this morning. This is the only contingent of draftees that has been called for Camp Lewis during the month, the call being issued for ten men, four of whom were inducted into the service by other boards.

Among those leaving for Camp Lewis were Fred J. Marchend, who held order No. 1 of the 1918 registrants and is the first man of this class to be called from this county. Gustave Berry of Alfalfa, who Saturday purchased the limit in war saving stamp certificates, giving him the distinction of being the only member of the limit club in the county outside of the city of Bend; R. L. Covey, a homesteader of La Pine, and named as captain of the squad by the local board; Valdemar Peterson, Charles Hassen and Floyd L. Cleveland.

Ralph Clinton Curtis was the only man entraining for Ft. McDowell, California.

Twenty Men Called From this County to Report September 3

(From Friday's Daily.)
Twenty men from Deschutes county have been summoned to appear before the local draft board on September 3, on a call received by that body late this afternoon. This is the first heavy draft call made upon the county since the early part of July, the number leaving during the present month aggregating less than this one call. The following is the list of men called, all being in class 1, to entrain for Camp Lewis:

- Christian W. Holst, Palouse, Washington.
- Guy O. Shaffer, Millican.
- Dow Dobkins, Redmond.
- Isaac D. Vedder, Lower Bridge.
- Francis M. Cites, Palouse, Washington.
- Frank L. Andrews, Portland.
- Chester F. Luce, Redmond.
- Donald Morris, Bend.
- Jay A. Spencer, Bend.
- Alfred H. Shultz, Susanville, Cal.
- Lawrence Walcher, Toledo, Ohio.
- Wm. S. Hunnell, Portland.
- Warner Evans, La Pine.
- Alger W. Davis, Tumalo.
- Jim O'Neil, Bend.
- Lawrence Rooney, Bend.
- Everett J. Mace, Portland.
- Reed S. Winkle, Bend.
- Eugene G. Comstock, Redmond.
- Ralph N. McClain, Bend.

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J. E. TILT SHOE
A. HANSON LOGGER
R. H. LOVEN BEND OREGON
BOND STREET

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Motormen
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Hunters
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Should your dealer be unable to supply you, send his name to the manufacturers—Buckingham & Hecht, San Francisco. Enclose price of shoes you desire and we will have your order filled.