

**The Bend Bulletin**

**WEEKLY EDITION**  
 Published by The Bend Bulletin (Incorporated)  
 Established 1922  
**ROBERT W. SAWYER, Manager**  
 An Independent Newspaper, standing for the square deal, clean business, clean politics and the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.  
**Subscription Rates**  
 One Year ..... \$2.00  
 Six Months ..... \$1.00  
 Three Months ..... \$0.50  
**THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1922**

**THANKS TO McMURRAY**  
 The first piece of publicity for the northwest resulting from the recent visit of the party of eastern writers arranged by George Palmer Putnam has just come to hand in the shape of an article by Mr. Putnam in the Outlook, describing the Pendleton roundup. Because of Mr. Putnam's former residence in Bend, his friends had an especial interest in the trip of the "Rough writers," as the members of the party were called, and they will find renewed interest in this article.

Altogether the trip was one of the biggest and most worth while publicity stunts ever arranged for the northwest. Mr. Putnam's former western associations and his present connection with the well known persons who formed the party, combined happily in the arrangements; but it is proper to say that without William McMurray, general passenger agent of the O.-W. R. & N., it would not have been possible. Having made it possible, Mr. McMurray also saw to it that every detail was cared for to make everything run smoothly and to insure success.

From an intimate personal knowledge of the details of the week the party spent in Oregon and Washington, we are able to say that there was not a single hitch of any kind. Everything went off on schedule and with that smoothness that characterizes only the most perfectly planned and executed program. Many persons helped in many ways, but back of it all was the fact of Mr. McMurray's planning and guidance.

As articles by others of the party appear, it will be found that there were no untoward incidents to detract from the pleasure they record. In the words of the country news "a good time was had by all," and the thanks of the northwest are due Mr. McMurray for his share in planning and executing the trip that will result in wide advertisement of Oregon and Washington and in bringing many more visitors here in the next few years.

**HERE TO STAY**

F. S. Hayden, editor of the Lincoln County Leader, of Toledo, Oregon, stops to tell his readers, under the above heading, how a newspaper is unlike other kinds of business that are started in a town in that they continue year after year, while other lines either stop or change so as to become unrecognizable.

We take pleasure in quoting Mr. Hayden's editorial in full. It was as follows:  
 "A newspaper is quite a bit different from any other line of business. When once established in a good, live, thriving community, it goes on forever while other lines of business may change management occasionally; but the same old paper is issued and read day after day and year after year. There is no use getting peevish at the editor. If he starves out, there is always some one to take his place. You may kill off all the editors you please; but when you come to kill off a well established newspaper, you may just as well give up, for some day it is going to publish your obituary."

There is a world of philosophy in the editorial. It ought to start his readers on the path of subscribing to it, or of giving it their advertising. It tells them it is hopeless to squelch the paper. One can starve out the editor, but there is always some one to step in and fill the breach, and the paper will keep on.

Walter M. Pierce, democratic candidate, is elected governor of Oregon; the so called compulsory education bill has carried. We have no intention of going into any post-mortem, but wish to say merely, as has been said before, that "You can fool all of the people some of the time and you can fool some of the people all of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all of the time."

There is a general feeling that there is altogether too much speech making in congress. On that account the election of Andy Gump will be hailed with joy since it will reduce the amount of chin.

**Many Breeds of Dogs.**  
 Authorities list 51 breeds of dogs as comprising the category found at the leading dog shows held under the auspices of recognized kennel clubs. These are all that are used in the ordinary vocations or sports of life.

**Fifteen Years Ago**

(From the Columns of The Bend Bulletin of November 8, 1907)

Surveys have recently been completed by the Central Oregon Development Co. which demonstrate that Bend has one of the grandest sites for a mill pond in the entire country. The company has recently purchased the John Sisemore place, south of Bend.  
 The financial flurry that has been prevalent throughout the entire country during the past two weeks finally reached Bend, and Monday the local bank was obliged, for the best interests of the community, to put a limit on all payments of currency. In common with the Primeville banks, it adopted a rule that payment would be made only on checks of \$25 and less until such time as additional supplies of currency can be obtained from Portland.  
 Ellis Edgington of Tumalo has returned to his homestead from Hood River. He and Charles Thorne will make extensive improvements on their respective homesteads.  
 C. P. Becker and J. C. Thorp of Laidlaw were business callers in Bend Wednesday.  
 The Harriman surveying crews that had been working on the extension of the C. & E. line, have been laid off and have returned to Portland.  
 F. S. Stanley is expected to reach Bend today from Portland. He will be accompanied by two men who come to look over the resources of the section.  
 The D. I. & P. company is having considerable difficulty in securing men to construct the big stove pipe flume. They are now offering 27½ cents an hour.

**Moon Thoroughly Mapped.**  
 The visible moon has been carefully mapped with drawings and photographs. Sir Robert Ball has said, "astronomers know the surface of the moon better than geographers know the interior of Africa. Every spot on the face of the moon which is as large as an English parish has been mapped, and all the more important objects have been named."  
 This applies to only one-half of the moon's surface. Of the other we know nothing. The moon's surface is richly covered with markings, the largest of which are great dark spaces which may be seen with the naked eye. The shadows thrown by the mountains of the moon are very dense and sharp because the moon has no air. By means of the shadows thrown the height of the peaks on the moon have been measured. Some of the craters are more than 60 miles wide; some have walls 10,000 feet high.

**Escaped From a Shark.**  
 The distinction of having had his head in a shark's mouth and got it out again belongs to "Trecele," a native of Thursday Island, to the north of Australia. He is described in "The Cruise of the Dream-Ship" by Mr. Ralph Stock, who says that his head looks as if it had been half cut off. The author tried to get him to give an account of the adventure, but all "Trecele" would say was: "Me push; 'im leave go." He takes an extraordinary pride in his escape, and in return for sixpence will show visitors the shark's teeth that are still embedded in his skull, and for the same sum he allows himself to be photographed! He speaks English in an extraordinary way. For instance, he calls a gramophone "Bokkus belong noise," and a saw is "Pull um come, pullum go, brother belong tomahawk." An envelope is "Trousers belong letter."

**Hand Ball Game of Ancient Lineage.**  
 Hand ball, by which many business men now keep themselves in trim, is a game of ancient lineage. Suetonius, for instance, tells of the Emperor Augustus Caesar playing the game, as well as a variety of tennis.  
 This emperor, who succeeded Julius Caesar, and in whose reign literature and the arts flourished, had other recreations, among them being the playing of marbles, and also fishing with hook and line, according to Suetonius.

**All Worked Out.**  
 "My improved process for gathering rubber will save millions."  
 "How so?"  
 "I have imported wood beetles. They bore into the rubber trees, become covered with the liquid gum, and bounce into baskets provided for that purpose."—Louisville Courier-Journal.  
**Some Shot.**  
 Marvin, age nine, from Darlington, was visiting his aunt in Frankfort, when she overheard a playmate ask him whether the boys played marbles in Darlington. He replied, "I'll say they do; there 's a boy there got 25,000."  
 Thinking he might have the number 1,000 or more too high, his aunt said: "No, no, Marvin you don't mean 25,000 you mean—"  
 "Yes, I do, auntie, cause he never loses."—Indianapolis News.  
**Various Osler Willows.**  
 There are about 40 varieties of osler willows known to botanists.

**REALLY WOULDN'T DO AT ALL**

Blunt Railroad Owner Simply Couldn't See Any Sense in an Automatic Signal System.

A certain western railroad which has not yet been "reorganized" is still owned and operated by the blunt-spoken old lumberman who built it. Last year, after a particularly severe accident upon it, the agent for an automatic block signal system called and tried to get a contract for installation.  
 The old lumberman examined the device attentively and seemed much interested.  
 "Your chief engineer recommends it highly," said the agent. "He told me to use his name with you and he would see you later."  
 "Well," said the lumberman, "I guess it is a pretty machine. I like to sit here and see it work myself, it's so all-fired sure. But come to using it on my road—now, young feller, I've been running a railroad some longer'n you and I'll tell you something.  
 "Accidents is bound to happen about once in so often, no matter what you do. I've got three brakemen in jail now and I've sworn to hang the next one, and the public is pretty well satisfied. But what satisfaction is it going to be for any one if I go to work and hang an old automatic machine?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**REMINDING COLONEL OF HOME**

Use of Word "Tote" Brought to Virginian Joyous Memories of His Boyhood Days.

Colonel Culpepper came from Virginia so many years ago that he thinks he is a New Yorker, and he has lost most of his Virginia speech. Occasionally, when excited, he uses a word that is seldom heard in this city, but generally his speech is correct in syntax and orthoepy.  
 "I was made homesick today," he said, "when I saw a word I often heard in my youth, but which is seldom used in the North. It was the word 'tote.' Some man who does business on the cash and carry plan has named his store the 'U-tote Service.' Tote is a mighty good word, and when I was a boy we used it regularly. It is good Elizabethan English. Up here you use the word 'carry.' Down in Virginia we use that word in a broader sense. We carry a horse to water, carry a girl to church or home therefrom. If we mean to take up and convey bodily we say tote.  
 "The store sign took me back to my boyhood—back to the time I toted a girl's school books when I carried her to school."—New York Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

**He Had Help.**  
 An alumna of Radcliff was helping in the recent drive to raise money for the Radcliff endowment fund by selling soap, says the Indianapolis News. She employed two small boys to take the soap to the houses of some of her friends. Little Johnnie, with the boxes under each arm, marched up to one door and knocked.  
 "Why are you selling the soap," inquired the lady of the house.  
 "To raise \$2,000,000 for Radcliff."  
 "Three million dollars! And are you trying to raise it all by yourself?"  
 "No," came the quick response, "there's another little boy helping me."

**Hard-Fisted Fielder.**  
 An outfielder of the Los Angeles team in a recent game with San Francisco collided with the fence in making a wonderful catch and was knocked unconscious, and when he was carried to the clubhouse the ball was in his hand in a vise-like grip. Most managers would be satisfied if their players would clutch the ball like that when they are conscious.  
 Put it in The Bulletin.

**ONLY FEW DAYS OF SUNSHINE**

Composers of Popular Ditties Seldom Repeat, Though They Never Seem to Give Up Hope.

Tin Pan alley, like its lyrical refrain, has its joys and sorrows. Obscure youths with a flair for popular ditties are suddenly showered with gold. Broadway welcomes them with open arms. In the dazzling new world the gleaners of the White Way are soon on the trail. O. O. McIntyre writes in the New York Mail.  
 Four composers whose tunes were whistled in every city and hamlet have in the last few days fallen upon evil days. Still another—the composer of 50 successful songs—died friendless in the charity ward of the bleak Blackwell island charity hospital.  
 It is possible to count on the fingers of one hand song writers who have made fortunes and kept them. The two most noted examples are Irving Berlin and Gene Buck. The Society of Authors, Composers and Publishers has voted donations amounting to \$1,500 to indigent composers during the last month.  
 The money comes suddenly and Broadway has its hail fellows who are ever ready to aid in the spending. There are quite a few composers and lyricists who have dashed off a song in a publishing house in a single afternoon and received royalties of more than \$50,000.  
 Because of this miracle they believe that they can do the same thing almost any afternoon they gather around the piano. The truth is that no composer has more than four distinct song hits. A hit, incidentally, is not a mere successful song. It means that the sales must amount to more than 100,000 copies.

**BLOW AFFECTS THE NERVES**

Sudden Shock to Brain Causes Sensation Known to Many of Us as "Seeing Stars."

Each of the five senses has its special set of nerves through which sensations are recorded in the brain.  
 With the exception of the nerves of touch, which extend to all parts of the body, these perform special functions for certain individual organs. The nerves of sight being connected with the eyes, those of smell with the nose, those of taste with the mouth, and those of hearing with the ears.  
 Whenever the brain receives a sudden shock, such as would follow a blow on the head, the vision nerves are disturbed in such a way as to produce the effect of seeing flashes of light, or "stars."  
 The sensitive eye-nerves cannot be jarred without producing this effect of light, while a severe blow will often react in a similar manner on the nerves of hearing, thus leading the person who is struck to imagine that he is listening to unusual noises.  
**Fresh Water in the Sea.**  
 A spring of fresh water, which wells up through the sea off Elbury cove, Churston Ferrers, in Torbay, off the British coast, is attracting a large number of visitors.  
 This is the best time of the year to locate the spring, and yachts are being anchored at the spot, so that visitors may taste the water.  
 The real source has never been found. It is surmised that the waters from the rainfall near Elbury and the northern hills finds a course in the same valley, and then forces itself up through the sea at a distance of 10 to 100 yards off the beach.  
 The circular space of the fresh water is plainly visible from the rocks, and the white pebbly beach at all stages of the tide.  
**Daily Thought.**  
 Love, vows, promises, confidences, gratitude—how queerly they read after awhile.—Thackeray.

**Ellison-White Lyceum Bureau Presents**  
**MARY ANDEL HAYS**  
**OPERA SINGERS**  
 Costumed Selections from Light and Grand Opera  
 Ellison-White take pleasure in presenting Miss Mary Adel Hays, noted American coloratura soprano, and her own company of opera singers, in a trans-continental tour during the coming season. They will present costumed excerpts from both light and grand opera, as well as many ballad selections and concert classics.  
 Although her studies and most of her concert work has been done in New York City, during the past few years repeat ed calls for western tours have made Miss Hays particularly well known in the western states. Her position as one of America's popular coloratura artists is secure, and the bringing of Miss Hays and her company into Lyceum work is a distinct step forward in the standard of Lyceum music. The organization is high class in every particular and Miss Hays has chosen a very fine group of assistant gartists, all of whom have won distinction in oratorio or concert fields.  
 Costume scenes from "Faust," "Rigoletto," "Carmen," "Il Trovatore," "Martha" and many of the other old favorites will be presented—musically and artistically correct.

**PERSONNEL**  
 Mary Adel Hays, Coloratura Soprano  
 Katherine Richards, John Wainman  
 Contralto Baritone  
 Claude Schell, Beulah Clark  
 Tenor Pianist and Flautist  
**AT GYMNASIUM**  
**Tuesday, November 21, 1922**  
 8 o'Clock P. M.

**Preparedness.**  
 In one of the Southern states the negroes are great patrons of a matrimonial agency. One darky, anxious to find a wife for his son, went to this agency, who handed him a list of lady clients. Running through this the man came upon his own wife's name, entered as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of twenty-eight and thirty.  
 Forgetting about his son the darky hurried home to announce his discovery to his wife. She was not at all disturbed.  
 "Yes," she said, "I done give him my name. I puts it down when you was so sick in de winter and de doctor he says we must prepare for de worst."—Saturday Evening Post.  
**Cumulative Effect.**  
 Some years ago there sat as a member of the state legislature in Colorado a quaint character known as Uncle Boggs. In a speech delivered by one of the members a gentleman of the other party was hotly assailed, the latter, however, declining to reply to the castigation. The speaker concluded his remarks by pointing to the object of his attack:  
 "There he sits, Mr. Speaker—there he sits, mute, silent and dumb!"  
 "Yes Mr. Speaker," interrupted Uncle Boggs, "and he isn't saying a word."—Pittsburg Leader.

home.  
 J. L. Parberry and daughter, Miss Gladys, were Bend visitors on Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. King of Vida were business visitors in our community last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Kline expect to leave for Los Angeles this week, where Mr. Kline will work in a creamery this winter.  
 Mrs. J. B. Hodson spent Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arnold.  
 A. L. Goodrich has commenced his winter work of trapping coyotes, cats and other animals. Goodrich has two trap lines which he covers several times a week.  
 Hartley & Edgington of Sisters brought out 125 head of cattle to the Goodrich ranch, where they will be fattened on hay for shipment later in the season.  
 Carl Woods of Sisters purchased some steers from W. L. Fryrear last week. He also bought two from Tom Arnold. Woods will fatten them for beef.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Arnold attended the lecture and supper in Sisters Thursday evening, given by the Moose lodge of Bend.  
 Thomas Arnold, B. Black and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison attended Fair McAllister's sale on Crooked river last Monday.  
 Mrs. Idella Van Matre and little daughter went to Bend Wednesday to spend a few days visiting relatives.  
 The Sisters Rifle association is having its field fixed up and targets placed near Fryrear butte, and everything is getting in readiness for a Thanksgiving turkey shoot.  
 The hay balers have resumed operations at H. H. Kilgore's, after being laid up for repairs almost a week.  
 E. W. Kral is helping E. E. House build a slaughter house.  
 L. L. Noonchester of Bend was out to his ranch here Sunday.  
 Owing to the disagreeable storm Monday, the sale at H. Van Landuyt's was rather poorly attended.  
 Henry Baird and family, of Redmond, visited at George Partin's on Sunday.  
 W. T. Harrison and son were in Bend Saturday on business.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Arnold were Bend shoppers Saturday.  
 Mrs. Harrison, Tom Harrison, Anita and Aleatha Hodson and Louise Andrus attended the social given in Sisters Saturday evening for the near east relief fund.

**FARMER IS INJURED BY RUNAWAY HORSES**

**CLOVERDALE, Nov. 9.**—J. Willis had a narrow escape Tuesday when his horses became frightened at some oil tanks at H. Van Landuyt's place and bolted and ran, the wheel passing over Willis, slightly injuring him. The team was caught after a short run in which the wagon was hung up on a stump and the reach broken.  
 Miss Mary Fryrear and Edgar Heatt of Plainview were married in Bend Thursday at the Presbyterian church. Only a few of the nearest relatives were present. After a wedding dinner at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fryrear, the happy couple returned to Bend, where they will make their

**PLAINVIEW STRONG FOR WALTER PIERCE**

**PLAINVIEW, Nov. 9.**—There were 34 votes cast in Plainview precinct on November 7. Walter M. Pierce led by an easy majority for governor. Also a majority of the votes were in favor of the education bill. Judges of the election were R. Skelton of Cloverdale and V. F. Livesay of Plainview.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Heatt spent the week end at the A. E. Hoss ranch. They are making their home in Bend at the present time.  
 The Plainview O. D. O. club met with their secretary, Mrs. M. W. Knickerbocker, last Thursday.  
 S. L. Burgess and family, of Bend, made a business trip to Plainview Sunday.  
 Several families from Plainview attended the pie social and party at the Sisters school house Saturday evening.  
 At a meeting of the school board last Friday afternoon it was decided to have the school house shingled by day labor instead of by contract, allowing wages of 50 cents an hour.  
 Roby brothers of Bend were stalled in Plainview Sunday afternoon as the result of battery trouble in their car. They were obliged to tow the car to Bend.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Heatt, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Heatt, enjoyed an outing and fishing along Three creek Sunday.  
 Ellis Edgington of Sisters is baling hay on the Colfelt place this week.  
 Corby Livesay started for Portland last Sunday evening. He will attend the Pacific International Livestock exposition and visit friends.  
**Bulletin "WANT ADS" Bring Results—Try Them.**

**HOME SWEET HOME**  
 Funny in Love  
 by Terry Gilkison  
 AUTOCASTER  
 OH, WHAT A WONDERFUL MAN—AND HE'S TO BE OUR FOOTBALL COACH!  
 YOU STOP THAT RAVIN' AND GET THOSE DISHES WASHED AS YOU PROMISED YOUR MOTHER!  
 THE IDEA! I GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK AND SEE IF SHE IF SHE HAS HER MIND ON HER WORK!  
 HE LOVES ME—HE LOVES ME NOT—HE LOVES ME!  
**HOME HOWLS**  
 HAVE YOU SENT US A HOME HOWL? IF NOT, WHY NOT? HERE'S ONE FROM A.S. TOPEKA "SAY! WHO LEFT THIS CASE OF SOAP ON THE FLOOR? I NEARLY BROKE MY NECK!"