

The Daily Bulletin

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday, BEND, OREGON.

GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM, Publisher
 ROBERT W. SAWYER, Editor-Manager
 FRED A. WOELFEL, News Editor
 HENRY N. FOWLER, Associate Editor
 RALPH SPENCER, Mechanical Supt.

An Independent Newspaper, standing for the square deal, clean business, clean politics and the best interests of Bend and Central Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	\$2.75
Three Months	\$1.50
By Carrier	
One Year	\$4.50
Six Months	\$2.50
One Month	\$.50

All subscriptions are due and PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Notices of expiration are mailed subscribers and if renewal is not made within reasonable time the paper will be discontinued.

Please notify us promptly of any change of address, or of failure to receive the paper regularly. Otherwise we will not be responsible for copies missed.

Make all checks and orders payable to The Bend Bulletin.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1916

JAPANESE THRIFT SHOWN IN SPARING ICE CONSUMPTION

By Clarence Axman.
 (By United Press to The Daily Bulletin)
 NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—"Kori-kori" means ice, and that's all the Japanese an American traveling in the Orient need know. The rest will take care of itself because English is the commercial language there and any Oriental business man or hotel clerk who has not a smattering of our tongue can have no dealings with the American tourist. On a hot day, which is every day, we looked for the Japanese shorthand sign, translated "Drinks sold here." Appearing over the door of nearly one-third of the stores in any little town this sign can be seen two blocks away. Drinks on sale include mineral water, "Tan-San"; beer, a poor variety; and what would correspond to our American "pop," all lukewarm. At our cry of "Kori-kori," the young lady in the kimono dived into a strong box and emerged with a piece of ice, slightly larger than the loaf of sanitary sugar found here on restaurant tables, carefully unwrapped and washed it, and then put the ice under a shaving machine. It was quite a ceremony, and curious children gathered to witness the performance.

All railroad tickets are printed one side in Japanese and the other in English. Signs in Japanese and English announce the name of the station, and there is even a sign board reading, "The principal points of interest here are—"
 It is said that the lack of linguistic facility of the average Englishman is the reason he refuses to learn the tongues of other people, and hence all nations have to learn his. On our way to Yokohama there were twenty-six nationalities on the ship, each person practicing English on the other. It was the only way they could converse in common. At Kobe a fat, uncomfortable Russian was trying his best to explain to a Japanese secret service man just why he left the army. The conversation had our own language sounding like Sam Bernard and Weber and Fields discussing the high cost of living.

There is quite a bit of faking about Japanese proficiency in English. Everybody in hotels and shops says he understands, but frequently his sole acquaintance with the language is "Yes" and "No." We did run across a waiter who knew two more words, "Never mind." Given quite an explanation from six persons at our table as to how they wanted their eggs he listened gravely to each; then said blandly, "Never mind," and brought them in soft boiled all around. Reaching Yoshida at 4 one afternoon, it being necessary to travel on to Lake Shoji immediately in order

to catch a steamer train, we told the proprietor of the inn that we wanted two carriages.
 "Yes," he answered. An hour passed and two coolies showed up with our baggage on their shoulders.

"Are the carriages coming?" we asked, as it had begun to rain, and we thought of Lake Shoji twelve miles away.

"Yes," he answered. After another half hour's wait the host started bowing us out. Just then a young Japanese, home from Dartmouth college, appeared. We explained our predicament. After a short talk with the hotel proprietor he said:

"He hasn't any carriage; he expects you to walk."

But we didn't; we rode the twelve miles in chairs.

CHRISTMAS TOYS SHOW TIMES

(Continued from Page 1.)

by no means a novelty, but it's a far cry from the woolly rabbit of one's boyhood to the toys of now, some of them as big as a small boy, carefully made of plush or fur and mounted on wheels. Some of them are worth \$35 each.

The figures are significant. Toys haven't gone up in the sense that meat, eggs and flour have, but they cost a great deal more just the same. It is because they are so much more elaborate. Only the sorts containing large percentages of steel have actually advanced.

There has been less change in little Elizabeth's playthings. Small girls, being still made of "sugar and spice and everything nice," cling to their dolls. The mother instinct is invariable.

Old Kind Has Friends. Yet dolls have developed. Now they are lifelike dolls, made to resemble folks, the babies looking like babies and the older ones like young women. Or they are character dolls with grotesque and piquant faces, kewpies, Spanish dolls, western dolls, negro dolls. There are all sorts but they must be lifelike.

The dollhouse is more elaborate, too, and so are the dishes, the little tables and chairs and other things that delight girlhood.

Not all the toys are more elaborate and expensive, of course. There is always a demand for the older varieties and it is always met. But the new is outstanding and in abundance.

Games, which on a first glance seem to have changed most, have really changed least. Paper games are all based on a few simple ideas, and though names and pictures on the cover change they are really the same. The old standbys, parchesi, lotto, dominoes, checkers and chess are always plentiful and readily bought.

Paper board games are more expensive this year. The paper is up and so are lithographing materials, inks and dyes. Retailers say most of the raise has come since they contracted for supplies last spring.

U. S. DRAWN NEARER TO GREAT WAR

(Continued from Page 1.)

lish officials expressed the most intense indignation over President Wilson's note. Their attitude may be responsible for the British government refusing to permit the publication of the note in London. Censors halted all cables regarding the note. Foreign offices received an official copy, but refused to divulge its contents.

GERMAN AEROPLANES DESTROYED BY FRENCH

(By United Press to The Daily Bulletin)
 PARIS, Dec. 21.—It was announced today that four German aeroplanes were destroyed near the Somme. Snow and rain on the Salonika front hindered fighting.

Want Ads only ONE CENT a word.

1,216 RESCUED BY COAST GUARD

GALLANT WORK SHOWN IN REPORT.

Vast Amount of Shipping Wealth Saved by Government Life Savers During Last Year—Many Fines Collected.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—At an expense of \$5,215,000 in the last year, the following work was done by the coast guard of the United States, as stated in the formal report to the treasury department.

Lives saved or persons rescued from peril, 1,216; persons on board vessels assisted, 15,742; persons in distress cared for, 483; vessels boarded and papers examined, 30,510; vessels seized or reported for violations of the law, 615; fines and penalties on vessels reported, \$215,820; regattas and marine parades patrolled, 36; instances of lives saved and vessels assisted, 1,453; miscellaneous assistance, 2,021 cases; derelicts destroyed or removed, 30; value of derelicts restored to owners, \$128,900; value of vessels and cargoes assisted, \$10,509,655.

REVEALED A STATE SECRET.

An Indiscreet Envoy Who Paid Dearly For His Loose Tongue.

In a history of the Turks, Chalcoyias, a Greek, relates how a fleet of Crusaders sailing toward Constantinople in the beginning of the thirteenth century was becalmed at the entrance of the Hellespont.

At that time there was at the court of Athens an ambassador of the king of France, who set out in a galley to visit the chiefs of the fleet. The admiral confided to him that he had been ordered to take Constantinople by surprise.

The ambassador spoke of the difficulties and dangers of this passage, as it was between two banks from which ballistae could hurl upon the vessels enormous stones, boiling oil and, above all, Greek fire.

The admiral revealed to him that the governors of the forts would make little resistance, as they had been bribed. The ambassador was so pleased that as soon as he had returned to land he had great trouble to hold his tongue. He was heard to prophesy in mysterious words that the famous passage would soon be forced.

As there were spies on all sides the words of the ambassador were soon carried to Constantinople. When the fleet presented itself in the Hellespont the catapults of the Turks manifested great activity. The bribed captains of the forts had been removed and others were in their places. The indiscreet ambassador was recalled to Paris and executed.

STORY OF TWO BOYS.

Their Methods Were Different, and So Were the Results.

Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college. They both did well at college, took their diplomas in due time and got from members of the faculty letters to a large shipbuilding firm with which they desired employment. When the first boy was given an audience with the head of the firm he presented his letters.

"What can you do?" asked the president.

"I should like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and if we have anything of the kind I will write to you."

The other boy then presented himself and his papers.

"What can you do?" the president asked him.

"Anything that a green hand can do, sir," was the reply.

The president touched a bell that called a foreman, and the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron. A week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked, "How is the new man getting on?"

"Oh," said the superintendent, "he did his work so well that I put him over the gang."

In two years that young man was the head of a department and on the way to a salary larger probably than his friend will ever earn.—Youth's Companion.

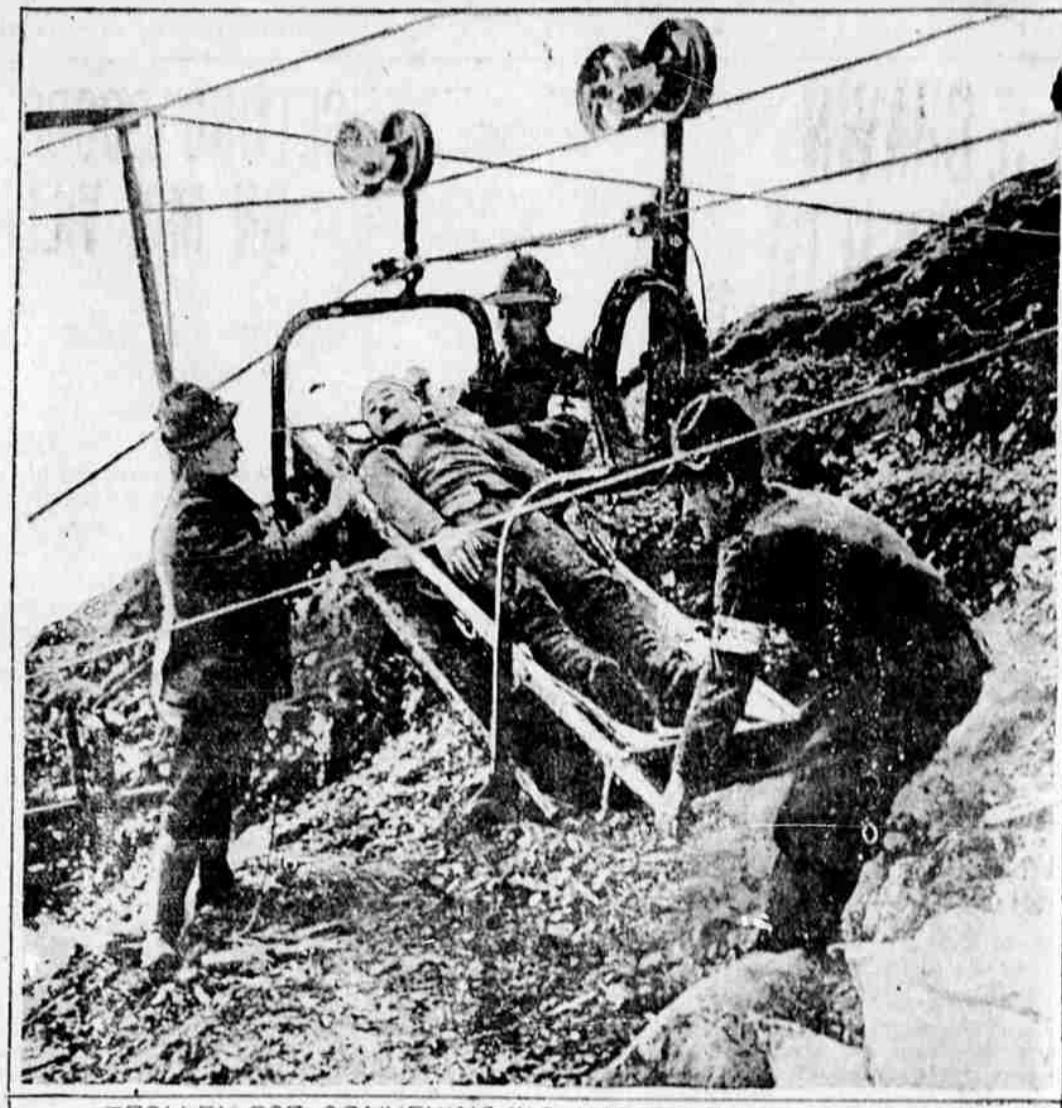
Hay Seeds For Confetti.

Weddings in China are arranged by "go-betweens"—usually the busy old gossips of the district—who get a commission on the amount paid by the bridegroom to the father of the bride.

On the wedding day the bride is clad in red and carried in a Sedan chair covered with red. Anybody has a right to turn back the chair curtains and take a look at her. Her hair is elaborately oiled, and so all the other girls throw hayseeds at her, which stick. On reaching the home of her husband the bride has to submit to the candid criticisms of the entire family.

The strange wedding ceremony consists in the husband and wife eating rice from each other's bowl. Of course there is a feast, but it does not cost much, for every guest is expected to contribute something.

GETTING ITALIAN WOUNDED DOWN A BIG PROBLEM FOR WAR ENGINEERS



TROLLEY FOR CONVEYING WOUNDED ITALIAN SOLDIERS

Photo by American Press Association.

Although the center of war interest remains fixed in Roumania and Transylvania, there is considerable activity on other war fronts. Heavy artillery actions are reported from the Austro-Italian front. The terrain upon which the Italians and Austrians are battling for the possession of Trieste and the Austrian Adriatic coast is probably the most difficult in the war. "Every engagement and battlefield there is a miniature Verdun," says one account, and the bringing up of guns and ammunition presents almost insuperable difficulties for both sides. The care of the wounded is equally difficult, and the photograph depicts an ingenious mountain trolley rigged up to take wounded Italian soldiers down the steep mountain sides.

Just TRY a Bulletin Want Ad. Everybody Reads 'Em

SHE ANSWERED NAPOLEON.

And Her Brave Reply Subdued the Angry Conqueror.

Napoleon, the rough and ruthless conqueror, considered women as of no importance in national affairs, and he was always resentful of their interference. But in at least one instance of record, as a recent writer has pointed out, it was otherwise.

When, after the battle of Jena, Napoleon entered Weimar he proceeded to the palace of the duke to make it his headquarters. The fighting and plundering in the town were not yet over when, toward evening, he entered the hall. As he did so the duchess, who had been waiting in her apartment, appeared at the top of the great staircase to greet him.

"Who are you?" he demanded roughly, in surprise.

"I am the Duchess of Weimar," she replied, with dignity.

"I pity you!" he cried fiercely. "I am going to crush your husband!"

The next morning when they met again he inquired, with brusque displeasure:

"Madame, how could your husband be so mad as to make war against me?"

"Your majesty would have despised him if he had not," was the reply.

"How so?" asked Napoleon.

"My husband has been in the service of the king of Prussia upward of thirty years," replied the duchess. "Surely it was not at the moment that the king had so mighty an enemy as your majesty to contend against that the duke could abandon him."

An answer at once so spirited, noble and tactful softened even Napoleon's arrogance. In the conversation that followed the duchess was able to secure promises of consideration for the duke and relief for the townspeople. At the close of it the conqueror said to her, "Madame, you are more worthy of respect than any woman I have known. You have saved your husband. I pardon him, but remember it is wholly on your account. As for him, he is a bad case!"

That was merely Napoleon's opinion. The duke, at any rate, was properly appreciative of his duchess, for when the document that secured the independence of Weimar was brought to him by a French general he refused to take it into his hands, but said simply, "Give it to my wife, the emperor intended it for her."—Youth's Companion.

Old Time Oratory Unpopular.

The definition of "oratory" is difficult, but in the public mind that form of public speaking called "oratory" is either amusing or offensive. It is suggestive of the mouthing and ranting of some old time tragedian who roared and bellowed on the stage. The public of today will stand for eloquence which bears the mark of sincerity, but the old form of "oration" with gestures of practiced grace, frequent allusion to Greek and Roman history and plentiful quotations from the poets no longer stirs men to great depths or heights.—Exchange.

Sash Factory Wood

Bend White Pine Sash Co.

Telephone 441

THE UNITED WAREHOUSE COMPANY



Storage and Forwarding General Commission Merchants

We handle
 OIL, GASOLINE,
 SUGAR, FLOUR,
 SALT, HIDES.

FRESH and
 SALT MEATS,
 HAMS, BACON
 and LARD.

THE UNITED WAREHOUSE COMPANY

Phone 241

A. M. PRINGLE, Manager. BEND, OREGON

Phone Your WANT ADS to The Daily Bulletin—They will be given Careful Attention.

SATISFIED PEOPLE

Are sending their friends to us every day. WE ARE ABLE TO WAIT ON ALL WHO COME. It is not necessary to wait weeks and months and go back time and again as you do when patronizing the Private, Ethical, Society, or Trust Dentists, but instead, with our SCIENTIFIC METHODS AND UP-TO-DATE APPLIANCES

THE KING BEE DENTISTS
 Are able to make you a first class, natural looking, PERFECT FITTING SET OF TEETH in one day. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—Our Bend laboratory turns out four complete sets of teeth a day. With our experience, equipment and skilled workmen, it is easy for us to satisfy all.

If your teeth need attention, do not put it off. Come without delay and have your mouth examined and find out just what can be done and the exact cost. EXAMINATION FREE.

We do not charge from \$3.50 to \$5.00 for treating a nerve in a tooth—our price is \$1.00.

We do not charge \$4.00 for an enamel filling—our price is \$1.00.

We do not charge from \$7.50 to \$15.00 for gold crowns—our price is \$5.00.

We do not charge from \$20.00 to \$40.00 for crude, clumsy, misfit sets of teeth—our price is \$10.00 for a PERFECT FITTING, NATURAL LOOKING set of teeth which we guarantee.

Lady assistant always in attendance.

King Bee Dentists

Over Postoffice, Bend, Oregon.
 Dr. A. C. From, Professional Mgr.

Hours 8:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M.—Sundays 9:00 to 5:00