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NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, July 11—These democratic politicians have been growling around here in the dark for days, scratching their ears off. They have been able to find out very little about what was going on in preparation for Chicago, and what they could ascertain they did not like.

Dismay followed the apparently authentic report reaching only the chosen few that State Secretary Hull had declined a vice-presidential nomination tendered him by Mr. Roosevelt personally. The reports did not mention what reason the esteemed right hand international man of the president gave for the rejection, but these were assumed to be personal.

While there is always a prospect that anyone in this administration will change his mind at least once, the politicians were inclined to count Hull out.

F. R. BUSY

Their figuring in the dark developed this following line of apparently general top layer thought:

If Mr. Roosevelt is going to run, he cannot do much campaigning, certainly not enough to keep up with the type Wendell Willkie, the republican nominee, has been promising. The international and defense situations furnish logical reasons for him to remain in Washington, making only two or three big speeches.

If he drafts himself, even reluctantly, he will need an excellent public speaker and active dynamic character to carry the fight to the hustings. Two men were reported at the top of his private list (subject also to change without notice), Supreme Court Justice Douglas whose name has been frequently mentioned, and one whose name has not, Assistant War Secretary Louis Johnson.

The still active democratic party leaders, as distinct from the strictly new deal group of presidential associates, do not like Douglas. Mention of his prospects in the pre-convention party confabs brought forth such expressions as "shameful," "disastrous," "foolhardy." Douglas has never been trained with the democratic congressional groups.

Johnson's status is exactly opposite. He would be a vigorous campaigner, has American Legion connections and support in spots where the administration has always been politically weak, but the strict new dealers have regarded him with only slightly less personal antagonism than the real democrats regard Douglas.

OTHER NAMES

Outside the White House, party commanders have additional names on their extensive vice-presidential list (no one dared assume aloud that Mr. Roosevelt would not run until he said so himself). These included Paul McNutt, social securitist, Sam Rayburn, house floor leader, Speaker Bankhead, Senator Jim Byrnes of South Carolina, and—strange as they sound, Senator Alben Barkley, democratic floor leader and Mr. Garner, the V. P.

Ones best meeting the requirements for active campaigning among these were McNutt, Byrnes and Rayburn. But the entire list failed to draw enthusiasm from the new deal groups, who would prefer Mayor La Guardia of New York or the president's new alter ego, Commerce Secretary Hopkins.

It hardly seemed possible, therefore, that any overwhelming degree of enthusiasm or unity could be attained even if Mr. Roosevelt runs and chooses a running mate from among the slips so far in the hat.

YANKEE DEAL

Despite denials, the Farley deal to retire from politics and direct the affairs of the New York Yankees is well along the way. The chairman has indicated to his friends he will retire from his national committee job after the Chicago convention, but will keep his cabinet post until some time later.

If the Farley forces have not been disappointed by the latest turn of White House thought, all their mothers-in-law must suddenly have died in unison. Their faces are the longest seen in Washington since the Hoover republicans read the election returns of 1932.

TOO DEFT

The old suggestion that Mr. Roosevelt accept a third term reluctantly with promise to resign and turn it over to a vice president has been revived, but practically all the party leaders privately douse this one with cold water conversation. The argument most frequently heard is that it would not offer a straight-forward above-board method of procedure. While it would give Mr. Roosevelt a deft means for getting his successor

SIDE GLANCES



"Don't call for help even if you're drowning—the life guard is homely as sin!"

Telling The Editor

MUST WE HAVE WAR?
 KLAMATH FALLS, Ore. (To the Editor) — For thousands of years war has meandered its meaningless way through the pages of time, the destinies of men. For as many thousands of years, men have seen fit to expound the glories of war. In silent retribution, death has drunk a toast of their own blood. But war will go on and on, because memories fade, tears will dry — and men believe that courage hides behind the power of lethal weapons, that cowards speak of peace and love.

A gentleman wrote a letter to this column. He said we should "think tough, talk tough, act tough, and back up nothing; if this is an invitation to war, think nothing of it."

How nice! Brutality is merely an excuse for fear. And fear certainly accomplishes nothing. As for being invited to war, I know a lot of people who are allergic to ducking flying bullets — not to mention bombs.

War is a rather senseless pastime. A lot of money is spent, a few years of time are wasted, and nothing is left in its wake but destruction and death. Mass death is insignificant, merely numbers to be jotted down on reports. It is the individual life that is priceless. After the bloodshed of war is over and a few "important" political figureheads have scribbled their names on a sheet of paper, everything is right back where it was before. All that has to be done is to rebuild the countries to prepare for the next pleasant bit of carnage.

It is unfortunate, or so it seems, that women must breed these animals known as men. In polite retaliation for their gift of life, these same men have to butcher one another and leave their remnants for the women to clean up. But there is one thing that can never be cleaned up. It is that indefinable thing known as "mother love." It's a trite thing, surely, because it is bound with the flimsy twine of heart-strings, and nothing but the whole world revolves on its being.

The ill-begotten child of war is misery. And there is no need for misery anywhere. There is food and wealth enough to go around for everyone. Each individual could know the ecstatic success of life if he but willed it. Everyone could be happy. But maybe they don't want that. Perhaps they'd be miserable and afraid. Fear is such an unpleasant thing, and courage so great — why is it that people don't realize the fact?

Why can't men construe and construct the better things in life with the inexhaustible energy they seem to exploit to the bad? Billions of dollars are being spent to construct machines and implements of death. So much could be done to better the world with money like that. Maybe I'm wrong again; perhaps people want to cheat themselves with the belief that death is a plaything and they have the right to decree its acts.

War cannot solve the problem today any better than it ever has. But there's an answer some where. I don't know what it is, but somebody must. Maybe all of us really know the answer if we'd stop living within ourselves for a minute and realize there's more to life than the pettiness that consists of a few individuals. To say that we can have peace by butchering one another is obviously hypocritical.

elect, most of his advisers seem to believe it is a little too deft to be advisable.

PAINTINGS OF CRATER LAKE SHOW ORIGIN

TREASURE ISLAND, July 11—Four large paintings by H. S. Cleveland of Medford, Ore., descriptive of the origin of Crater lake in Crater Lake national park, are proving a notable addition to the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland building a display of outdoor scenes in the Wonderland scenic region of northern California and southern Oregon. These four paintings, made available to the Shasta-Cascade building by Mr. Cleveland through the Jackson county chamber of commerce of Medford, are in continuity showing how Crater lake, foremost of the three greatest natural wonders of the world, was formed.

According to scientists, one of the greatest mountains in the world, Mt. Mazama, stood where Crater lake is now. The first painting is the artist's conception of that majestic mountain. Ages ago a great cataclysm occurred. The painting descriptive of this period shows the partial eruption and partial subsidence which were but the beginning of the great convulsion. Scientists are not agreed on whether the mountain fell into the molten rock under its base or whether there was a great explosion. The latter theory seems to be gaining the ascendancy.

The great pit that resulted from the tremendous spasm is shown in the third painting. Small volcanoes arose from the floor of the seething hole and the most prominent is shown still smoldering. This secondary volcano is now Wizard island in Crater lake. Crater lake in all its magnificence, as it looked years ago when first discovered by Indians in all its primitive grandeur, and as it looks today, is shown in the fourth painting. More than 17 cubic miles of solid rock had disappeared when the lake started. Its diameter is six miles and its depth 2000 feet. It is estimated by scientists that 2000 years were required for the lake to fill to its present level.

Poe Valley

Louis and Dale Van Meter of Dorris are visiting relatives and friends here after returning from Sulphur, Nev., where they spent several weeks with their father. They report spending a very enjoyable time over there but got somewhat browned up as it's a lot hotter over there at this time of year.

Wendell Carlson and some friends were visitors in Klamath Falls Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Nork and small son spent several days in the valley last week.

Phil Heyka visited friends here for several days. He recently arrived from Detroit, Mich.

Several of the Poe valley people attended the rodeo Sunday in Klamath Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Hallie Hayes and children went to Bend to visit with Mrs. Hayes' parents for a few days.

Mrs. Pauline Roberts, sister Frances and husband and two granddaughters were visitors in the valley one day this week.

Curlee Roberts is working at the Joe Taylor ranch helping to put up the crop of hay.

Merle Webber has a new car. Web Van Meter is here from Sulphur, Nev., for a few days.

Jiffy Knit Exclusive Bolero



Get out your large needles and heavy yarn—here's the newest bolero and it's a jiffy knit! You'll enjoy wearing it now and on into the fall. Pattern 6690 contains instructions for making bolero in sizes 12-14 and 16-18. Illustrations of it and stitches.

He expects to go back the last part of the week.

Some of the farmers here have finished haying and are getting ready to bind the grain which is fast becoming ripe.

Francis Freuer is going to bind grain for Chet Barton this year.

Wallace Hoyle and family were Klamath Falls visitors from the valley Sunday.

HOUSTON TOP MAN IN INSURANCE SALE

John H. Houston, local representative of the Equitable Life Assurance society, has just been advised that he was again top producer for the entire agency of the Equitable in Oregon in a statewide sales demonstration just completed to honor the tenth anniversary of Agency Manager T. Howard Groves.

SUBURBAN LEAGUE TO MEET FRIDAY

SHASTA VIEW—The Suburban league will hold its regular business meeting in the Shasta school Friday evening, July 12, at 8 o'clock.

All members, or residents of the Shasta and Altamont districts are urged to attend.

Visitors—Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Mudd of Wilmington, Calif., are spending the week in Klamath Falls at the home of Mrs. Mudd's sister, Mrs. Perry Babcock of Roseway drive. Mrs. Mudd is the former Margaret Upp of this city and the daughter of Mrs. Anna Upp of Grant street.

Women of Moose—The Women of the Moose will sponsor a public card party Friday afternoon at the KC hall. Fannie Thompson, Betty Wood, Bertha Hewitt and Martha Barron will be hostesses.

"POISONOUS"

WASHINGTON, July 11 (AP)—Secretary Wallace said Wednesday that the "same forces" which drafted what he called the "poisonous" republican platform farm plank also chose Senator McNary of Oregon to be the vice presidential nominee as "bait for the farm vote."

WAKEMAN—Born at Hillsdale hospital, Klamath Falls, Ore., July 11, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hankins, Bonanza, Ore., a boy. Weight: 7 pounds 4 ounces.

WAKEMAN—Born at Hillsdale hospital, Klamath Falls, Ore., July 11, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wakeman, 4758 Shasta way, a boy. Weight: 7 pounds 12 ounces.

* TO EVERY PERSON WHO EVER LOVED A PET—

Once in a blue moon a simple, heart-warming story goes into the Hollywood motion picture mill, to emerge a truly great picture. Such a story and picture is "The Biscuit Eater," unfolding the thrilling adventures and emotions of a boy and his dog... and the problems of their young lives. From coast to coast its showing has been a heart-walloper to every person who has room in his heart for the love of a dog!

Convention Prospects

THE democratic national convention rapidly approaches with the question of Mr. Roosevelt's running for a third term as yet unanswered. Mr. Roosevelt has told Jim Farley what he will do, but evidently to all others it is a dark secret that casts a shadow of foreboding on the Chicago gathering.

Because of Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to make his plans known, yet his willingness to permit the pledging of delegations to him, the stage is really unprepared for anything but a Roosevelt nomination. No other candidate has been groomed—indeed, each who stuck his head up in the early stages of this political year has been pretty well disposed of. The only candidacy that has seemed to survive is that of Secretary of State Hull, but that has recently been covered with gloom and Hull is considered no match for the energetic republican nominee, Wendell Willkie.

A lot of democrats are of the opinion that the only man who can beat Willkie is Mr. Roosevelt. Certainly the stage of preparation is such that no one else now looms on the horizon with a chance, if Mr. Roosevelt has one. It is further argued by some that Mr. Roosevelt dare not refuse the Willkie challenge, although the president is tired and may not feel like a battle with the republican leader.

It is true that the stage is well set, for Mr. Roosevelt first to refuse, and then to be drafted if for no other reason than that there is nobody else. But again there may be some other scheme in mind devised to surprise the nation and turn attention from the potent Willkie-McNary ticket. If it's anything but Roosevelt, it will be a surprise, for on the surface there are no preparations for anything else.

Madame Perkins Going?

OBSERVERS at Washington think Madame Perkins, Mr. Roosevelt's unpopular secretary of labor, is on her way out. It appears that she is getting the same sort of treatment accorded the recent secretary of war, Harry Woodring, who finally got a note asking him to resign. Miss Perkins is being steadily shorn of power and authority, until at present her office is little more than a name. Unless she gets the jump by voluntarily quitting, it is widely believed the president will ultimately give this faithful follower "the can."

The motive behind the anti-Perkins movement is a belief that she is a liability to the New Deal which will be felt in the coming campaign. That belief is well justified, but it is not easy to see how her removal at this late date is going to diminish that liability to any great extent. Mr. Roosevelt has kept Miss Perkins on for more than seven years, and he and other New Dealers ignored for years the criticism directed at the secretary of labor, however sincere, non-political and well-justified it may have been.

Her sacrifice at this late date on the altar of political expediency, after years in which she was evidently being the kind of a secretary of labor Mr. Roosevelt wanted her to be, would smack of chicanery and might have a political effect opposite from that intended.

Pilot Training

ANOTHER development in Klamath Falls' remarkable progress in aviation interest comes with the announcement of the selection of this city for a pilot training station for non-college persons between 18 and 26 years of age.

The Klamath county chamber of commerce made application with the civil aeronautics authority for this station on May 26, and has followed through with steady pressure for designation of this city. The chamber is the official sponsor of the enterprise.

Indicative of tremendous interest in aviation for a community of this size, 95 private pilots and students now fly from the Klamath airport. With such a demonstration to point to, Klamath Falls has an excellent argument in asking the government not only for establishment of a pilot training station but also for recognition of the needs for airport development here. The training of pilots is recognized as important to the national welfare. This community, through the efforts of the chamber of commerce, the Klamath Air service, and the spontaneous interest of its citizens, is already doing much along that line.

Schoolboy Admits Child Slaying

ATASCADERO, Calif., July 11 (UP)—Jack Harris, 14-year-old pupil in the Descanso Ranch school, last night confessed that he was responsible for the mutilation slaying of Gayle Jones, 8, whose body was found in a nearby canyon, Sheriff Murray C. Hathaway reported.

Young Harris, from Los Angeles, made his confession to Hathaway and District Attorney A. H. Brazil.

The young girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jones of Morro Bay, was found nude, ravished and beaten in a canyon near the school which she attended although it primarily is a boys school.

way, when he could not explain a cut on his finger and a pair of stained overalls.

Courthouse Records

WEDNESDAY

Divorce Complaint Filed

Louise White versus Joshua Floyd White. Charge, desertion. Couple married August 29, 1909. Forest E. Cooper, attorney for plaintiff.

Justice Court

Alonzo Burges. Burglary not in a dwelling. Bond set at \$2500 cash or \$5000 property. Bound over to the grand jury.

Merrill Creamery. Selling adulterated products. Fined \$50 and \$7.50 costs, \$25 of which was suspended.

Looking for Bargains? Turn to the Classified page.

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THE DEAD END KIDS ON DRESS PARADE

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