

Alphabetics Find Need Is Scarce

NYA Radio School Ready To Begin In Klamath, But Notes Dearth Of 'Workers'

By BOB LEONARD

WHAT with defense orders and usual, but resignedly pardonable, governmental delay, Mr. James F. Keller has been finding time hanging somewhat loosely on his hands since the first of this explosive year of 1941.

Mr. Keller has not minded it so much for there have been benches to build, walls to paint and switches to install. There has also been ground work to cover from printed material.

Mr. Keller is Ready

Now Mr. Keller is ready to go ahead. Parts are arriving in appreciable quantities, more are expected soon and it appears all is well.

Except for students—or rather, "youth workers."

Amiable, willing Mr. Keller is the local radio supervisor for the National Youth Administration which for the past three months has been working up to establishing a radio training project here in Klamath Falls.

Mr. Keller is enthusiastic about his job. He believes in the NYA program of youth rehabilitation. But it is beginning to appear that events outside Mr. Keller's control are threatening to upset Mr. Keller's and Mr. Roosevelt's plans.

Demand Is Scarcer

For the demand, and to relate, for the NYA's services is scarce and getting scarcer. There are no longer the thousands of futureless, moneyless, increasingly aimless youths without a job and without a vocation there were during depression years.

They're being swallowed up by Uncle Sam's army, or by defense-borne private industry. They're finding their futures are being decided for them—willy nilly and with hardly a choice, whether they know it or not.

They're grabbing up jobs in sawmills, in shipyards—whether it's with or without a thought for the future—but they're scrawling a looming handwriting on the wall—temporarily, if nothing else—for the NYA and kindred alphabetics.

Unexcelled Opportunity

Locally, instead of scores of applicants for the NYA's imminent radio project, only a comparatively few boys and girls of acceptable age are signing up for the work.

It's an unexcelled opportunity for young Klamathites with electrical communication leanings to learn a trade at no cost but there's a dearth of students—"youth workers."

The term "youth workers" is used advisedly as is the word "project." Difficulties with commercial competitors have taught NYA officials they do not conduct schools or classes and their aim is not students—they carry on "projects" for which the nation's youth work for small monthly sums, at the same time learning how to perform their jobs.

Six-Month Training

When they're finished they have not "graduated" but are "eligible" to handle a job in private enterprise.

Those who are working on the new Klamath project will get a six-month basic training in construction of radio receiving sets, public address systems, intercommunication hook-ups and transmitting equipment. They're working in a basement workshop in the Klamath high school's new gym under ideal conditions.

To be eligible for an NYA post youths, either boys or girls, must be between the ages of 17 and 34—and unemployed. Pay is \$18 for 40 hours work each month.

The project here is under joint sponsorship. Paychecks come from the NYA. Equipment is split between the NYA and the state board for vocational education.

At the conclusion of the half-year period, the lads are rated as amateur radio operators—the work includes code—and are qualified to handle radio construction and service work as an apprentice.

Where Is The Fault?

There's no lack of sudden and real opportunity when the youths complete their stint. The aircraft industry is clamoring for trained installation men, private industry, crowded with army orders, is crying for technicians, and police and forest service demands haven't slacked.

But there aren't enough young people to go around—and wherein lies the fault?

It's not with the NYA, which



LONDON NOCTURNE

By PAUL MANNING
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

LONDON, April 12—My Pal George says those spring flowers for Eileen and Maggie was the hardest thing he ever had to do.

He bought daffodils and violets. Daffodils for Eileen and violets for Maggie.

Eileen had told him just the other day that she liked daffodils because, since she became 17 six weeks ago, they seemed somehow more grown-up.

MY Pal George, who is 16 and a Somebody in London's largest air raid shelter because he is president of the Youth club and chairman of the dance committee, says that for nearly a month the three of them had been planning that dance inside the shelter. Finally the floor in one bay of the shelter had been cleared of bunks, colored paper streamers had been strung around the alcove, and by knotting some stiff blue and red paper around three hurricane lamps they had managed to have suspended from the ceiling what looked like Japanese lanterns. A four-piece orchestra of violin, accordion, banjo and saxophone sat in one corner.

When My Pal George, Eileen and Maggie arrived, there was a pleasant hum to the shelter. People were milling around, animated by the event and greeting each other just as if they hadn't all lived in that shelter every night for the past six months. Eileen and Maggie were very pretty in new frocks they had made themselves out of material purchased over a period of days at several East End rummage sales.

FIRST the orchestra played a Paul Jones, and everyone got to mixing it. Then it switched to a waltz and finally swung into Riding High.

It was halfway through Riding High that the will of the air raid alarm sounded. But like every other night during recent weeks, nobody paid any particular attention to the warning. They just continued swinging around the small floor, having one swell time. First George would dance with Eileen and then he'd dance with Maggie.

Then Samuel Goldman, the shelter marshal, walked fast past the dancers, looking worried. He told My Pal George that the incendiaries were coming down fast. So George started to leave. But Eileen and Maggie were right there, too—because they were volunteer members of the East End Firewatchers.

George says they mentioned at the time that dance frocks were a nuisance. But they went right out into the fire blizz any way, each carrying a small twenty pound bag of sand because sand puts out incendiary bombs quicker than a stirrup pump or shovel.

MY Pal George says he lost track of the girls after a few minutes because those fire bombs were coming down hot and heavy and everyone was working fast. Sometimes they would land in the middle of the street and to extinguish them was no trick. Other times, though, a few would strike a warehouse and crash down inside the building. That's when you would rush inside in a fast-moving effort to locate the incendiary before it set inflammable material afire.

That's probably what happened to Eileen and Maggie, George says: They rushed into a warehouse and were trying to locate the incendiary when a high explosive struck the building.

Nobody knew they were there. No one had seen them go in. And when the raid finally ended and Eileen and Maggie failed to show up back at the dance, no one knew where to look. But George got up a search party and they looked the rest of that night for some sign of the girls.

They didn't find them that night, of course. Not that night, nor the next.

But three days later, when some air raid wardens were digging through a 20-foot mound of broken concrete and twisted steel, they found Eileen and Maggie clasped in each other's arms.

THAT'S why My Pal George says that, when he bought spring flowers for Eileen and Maggie this last time, it was the hardest thing he ever had to do.

Daffodils for Eileen, violets for Maggie.

GOOD HARVEST

CENTERVILLE, Tex., (AP)—The rich soil on the L. V. Neyland farm already has yielded a good crop—\$63.50 to be exact.

While working in the garden, members of the family unearthed a cache of gold and silver coins—some dating back to 1832.

Now if their carrots only will grow.

CIGARET INVENTED THUS

An Egyptian soldier, during the bombardment of Alexandria, in 1832, rolled some tobacco up in a piece of Indian cartridge paper, and thus was "invented" the cigaret.

is offering a foundation for the future. It's not with private industry, which is offering the future. It apparently lies with the youths themselves—who haven't enough thought for the future.

Adult Educational Work Reaches Hundreds Here

Klamath Grown-Ups Find Pleasure And Benefit In Continuing To Learn Through Numerous Activities

(Editor's Note: This is another of a series of articles on education in Klamath county prepared by the education and government department of the Klamath Falls League of Women Voters.)

Nature provides us with a will to learn new things, to aid us in making our life fuller and for the betterment of all mankind. It is each individual's privilege to take advantage of opportunities offered and to gain some help and inspiration from them. Since the time of early history educational opportunities have been provided for all our people young and old and it has been the hope that through the education of all that better conditions can exist and give us a hope for the future.

In Klamath county we have a great number of courses offered for the education of adults and we find many people taking advantage of them.

The extension courses from Oregon State college offered through the office of Mrs. Winifred Gillen, home demonstration agent probably contacts the largest number of people. In this field the courses stress the training of leaders and helping them with program material so as to carry on projects in different units of the county. All extension courses through this department are free and the co-operation of the personnel in charge of this work is always gladly given to all who are interested.

Unit Meetings

Eight unit meetings are held once a month from October to May. This year the meetings included menu planning, table service, main dish meals, two meetings on weight control, and one on the care of the hair, and one on care of the feet, and a meeting on health emergencies in the home.

A slip cover school was held as a special district meeting at which leaders were trained to teach the covering of furniture with slip covers, and the leaders then in turn will teach in their own districts.

At present a county wide project is "Mattress Making" with the cooperation of the F.S.A. and the A.A.A. and other agencies. The material used is the surplus cotton from the south. This project is for the low income family group and is strictly a rural project.

A big project is the home-makers camp which is both educational and recreational. Many arts and crafts are taught in the camp program.

One of the outstanding projects is the course under Mrs. Marius, extension specialist in family relations.

The purpose of the courses offered through the home demonstration agent is to educate the people and to have leaders trained to bring to them the courses in which they are interested and are necessary to aid in better living conditions. The program is planned by the women for their needs and the needs of the community. In May, two representatives from each district meet and each tells what their groups want and then they vote on the year's program.

University Classes

Extension classes for university credit are held on Wednesday at 4 and 7:30 o'clock each week at Fremont school. Persons may work toward a degree as they may earn 12 hours credit in the year. The same credit is given here as for resident work. Anyone is welcome to take the courses for credit or may audit them. These classes have been held in Klamath Falls during the past five years and much interest has been shown in them. The majority enrolled are teachers but a number of other people take the courses for their own particular advancement.

This year Dr. Arthur Taylor is the instructor and the enrollment for the fall term was 44 and for the winter term 42. Plans are already being made for next year's work. The courses are chosen to please the majority of those interested and to bring to Klamath Falls a high type of educational program.

A class for the education of aliens, who desire to become citizens of the United States, is held Thursday evening of each week at Fremont school under the supervision of Mrs. Edna Ackley. The average attendance in the class is 20. There are two classes finishing in the year usually one in April and the other one in October.

The interest of all members in the class is evident and Mrs. Ackley is understanding of the people's problems. The wide use of words in the English language makes it difficult for many, but by explanations and examples

the lessons are understood by all. One of the requirements in this course is to study the Constitution of the United States.

The course in general follows the same outline as the civics taught in our public schools. A manual for citizenship is published by the Daughters of the American Revolution and is used as a guide by applicants for citizenship. The manual tells how to register and make application and the procedure of filing for first and second papers.

Difficulty Noted

The affairs of immigration and emigration have been changed from department of labor to the department of justice and so many changes in procedure have been made.

One great need in Klamath county to aid in the education of the alien is for an elementary school to teach reading and writing. Many desirable aliens wish to become citizens but are not able to read and write the English language and so cannot receive their papers. The difficulty is that there is no funds available for the alien education program.

For several years a check was made on juvenile delinquency and it was found to be very low in the foreign born, and one year none at all. All the classes taught and the material used in the program for the education for citizenship tries to instill the love for the United States, and that laws are made to be respected and not to be broken.

Many classes for adult education are held in conjunction with works progress administration program. The purpose of the WPA program is that any employable person who is unemployed and in dire economic circumstances needs help. The type of help that can be given him that will protect his morale is useful employment in the type work for which he is fitted. Under this plan adult education is sponsored by the state department of education and assumes responsibility for the supervision of the work. Teachers are paid by the federal government but the selection of the teachers are by the county and city school superintendents. In the adult education program the teachers are responsible for their own class and each must keep interest and attendance up or the course will be dropped. Many things can be done in Klamath Falls if there is a demand for it.

Many people are taking advantage of the courses offered and are learning worthwhile skills and crafts to carry on hobbies or to further their own particular interests. Following are some of the courses given in Klamath Falls. One of the most popular is the shop class at Fremont school from 4 p. m. to 10 p. m. four days a week. The drawing classes are held in the Melrose building from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. A sewing class meets five days a week at the armory and there are assistant cooks helping in the cafeteria learning cooking.

Home From Hawaii After Five Years



Mr. and Mrs. Dick Maguire returned to Klamath Falls recently after Maguire spent five years in the Hawaiian Islands as radio announcer and special events manager for KGU, National Broadcasting company station at Honolulu. The voice of Maguire has been heard around the world on famous "Hawaii Calls" programs.

Hawaii Vast Fort Decked With Blooms

So Says Klamath Man, Back From Sojourn In Islands

By JAMES MORRISON

Possibility of Japan attacking the Hawaiian Islands is remote in the minds of the islanders, according to Dick Maguire, local boy who made good as a big-time radio announcer in Honolulu. "There's a lot of misconception, I think," Maguire said Saturday, "about the Japs attacking the islands. Everybody here seems to think Hawaii is practically under the shadow of Fujiyama and that it would be an easy matter for the Japanese to attack. But as a matter of fact there are about 6000 miles of ocean separating them, and Hawaii is in reality a vast fortress covered with flowers and music."

Maguire returned recently to Klamath Falls with his wife and child after five years of radio announcing in what he calls the garden spot of the universe—Honolulu. He said he got his start mostly by chance. He had always wanted to visit the land of flowers, swaying palms and moonlit, musical nights, so he hopped a boat and crossed the Pacific.

Arriving in the islands on a Thursday, Maguire figured he'd better find a job. By Saturday he had found employment at radio station KGBM, Honolulu outlet for Columbia and Mutual networks. After six months with KGBM Maguire joined the staff of KGU and worked for NBC four and a half years. For the past two years he was program manager and director of special events broadcasts. He is best known for his announcing on the famous "Hawaii Calls" programs which are heard around the world.

"The wildest program I remember was one time when a Hawaiian was attempting to swim from the island of Oahu to another some 60 miles away," Maguire recalled. "Of course we interviewed him when he was about to plunge into the choppy, shark-infested water. All he could say was 'Ugh' and 'No,' so I had to do all of the talking. He did pretty well at swimming, though. They had to pick him up about half way across."

"Ghost" Speaker

Another memorable broadcasting occasion for Dick happened, as he put it, "when Hitler was first getting obstreperous." The US army was having some sort of army field maneuvers and the event was to be broadcast by shortwave around the globe. At a rehearsal Major General Heron was perfectly at ease and spoke his piece with dignity and clarity. But when they actually went on the air, Dick said, the mike jumped out and bit the general. He couldn't say a word. Then it was that Dick Maguire shined his voice and spoke the words of the general to the waiting world.

Perfect Climate

Climate in the islands is next to perfect, says Dick. It rains hard only two or three times a year and usually at night. "I was surprised to learn it rains less in Hawaii than it does in the Willamette valley," he said. "I lost \$5 on that." Dick says a standing joke for an islander to spring on a comparatively cool evening is to mention it's "two below." That means it's two below 70, for the temperature seldom varies above 80 or below 70.

"That's why you hear so much about the beach at Waikiki," Dick said. "The temperature of the air and water is always the same."

Dick admitted he had on several occasions tried the art of surfboard riding, but that he didn't fare well. "It takes a native to do that right," he said. "The same goes for the hula. A girl can spend a year or so taking a course to learn the dance well enough to perform for the folks back home, but she probably moves her hands when she should be moving her feet."

Dick met his wife, Millie when she stopped at Honolulu on a globe-girdling cruise in 1937 with three other girls. Neither she nor the others ever found time to complete the voyage, for all were married in the islands. The Maguires have a daughter, Patricia, who was one-year-old the first day at sea on their return trip to the mainland.

Maguire doesn't know if he will return to radio broadcasting. He came home to Klamath Falls to join his father in business here and for the time being he is here to stay.

CUTTING TONGUE NO HELP

The song of birds are produced at the lower end of the windpipe, so cutting the tongue to aid their voice is not only useless, but cruel.

Glamour Girls Blacked Out By Serious Reality of 1941

By TOM WOLF
NEA Service Correspondent

NEW YORK, April 12—Uncle Sam has spoken the final word on the subject of glamour girls.

The word is "phooey." No sooner had he rolled up his sleeves for the serious job of national defense than he handed the black spot to the girls of the gilded dead-pan.

So say the men whose business is beauty and whose models' looks and manner set the pace for Miss America.

"Glamour has been on the way out for several years," said John Powers, whose name is synonymous with beautiful models. "Today, it's through. The call now is for natural, soft, mellow faces. It's for the 'typical American girl'—the girl whom national defense, after all, is going to defend."

NEW TYPE OF GLAMOUR GIRL

Mr. Powers says that this typical American girl is self-reliant and vivacious. She has a flair for doing things. Without these basic characteristics she could not assume the natural vivacious look which illustrators and advertisers are, almost without exception, demanding today.

Harry Conover, himself once a model and now head of his own agency, was equally emphatic

about the demise of the glamour girl.

"Over 75 per cent of our appointments today are made for the well-scrubbed-American-girl business," Mr. Conover said. "This demands a new type of girl—one whom we call 'vitalizing.' Interestingly enough, she has the same type of personality and demands that has always been looked at of men models. Men have always had to look like Ralph, the boy next door. Today's girls must look like Ruth, Ralph's sister. This doesn't mean that they may not look sophisticated. But it must be a real sophistication, one that comes from within instead of one that is painted on."

"Perhaps it is significant that this new type of vital, healthy model actually lives where her real-life prototype lives—in the country. We've found that most of our successful girls live away from the city. Why, I can't say. Perhaps it's more fresh air; perhaps it's a different way of life from that of city girls."

The girls themselves, adds Mr. Conover, are delighted with the change demanded of them. They can wear more casual clothes—swagger clothes and tweeds—for the advertising pictures. Their hair-dos may be more casual, easier to care for. And exaggerated gobs of makeup are as passé as the glamour girl whom they made popular.

'Ideal Woman' Seems Only Handy Label In Germany

By RUTH MILLETT

It doesn't pay for German women to have too much respect for men. Whenever they do, they get pushed around.

They had so much respect for the wisdom of their men they let themselves be shoved back into the kitchen, and they had managed to get a toe-hold in business, in the professions, and even in politics.

Meekly they tried to pattern themselves along the lines of the ideal German woman—ideal according to the men. They stuck to their homes, had babies for their fatherland, and let their husbands shine in the role of "lord and master."

"LORD AND MASTER" NOW A PARTNER

Then came the war, and the men saw that women's hands were needed for something besides rocking cradles—that they were needed to turn out armaments.

So the men decided that it was all right for women to work in factories. The women did as they were told.

Now that the army has taken a great many "lords and masters" out of their homes, it seems that German women have to be encouraged to feel an equal responsibility with their husbands for managing their families, and contributing to the family income whenever the men can't manage alone.

So, the German men have thought up a new "ideal German woman." This one isn't a meek little creature whose life is kitchen, children, church. This one is a partner to her husband,

TWO OUTSTANDING STUDENTS NAMED

MERRILL—Irene Lappat, student in the Merrill high school for her junior and senior years, finishing with a four-year average of 1.35, will deliver the valedictory address for the 1941 graduating class at commencement exercises to be held in the high school gymnasium Thursday evening, May 15. Marjorie Taber Bush, with an average of 2.06, will be salutatorian.

The program for this year's commencement has as yet not been worked out. A junior-senior banquet will be held the evening of May 9, followed by the senior ball at Malin, with the graduating classes of both Merrill and Malin high schools as hosts.

Baccalaureate services will be held Sunday evening, May 11 in the Merrill Presbyterian church with Rev. Lawrence Mitchell more bringing the message.

The first Women's Rights convention was held in 1848.