

TIGHTENING OF CURFEW, RINK OPERATION EYED

A new ordinance putting teeth into present curfew regulations and one designed to regulate the operation of skating rinks were introduced at the meeting of the city council Monday night.

Chief innovation of the curfew ordinance is the provision that parents or guardians of children guilty of violating the ordinance may be subject to punishment as well as the children themselves. A penalty of a fine not less than \$10 nor more than \$100 is incorporated.

There was some discussion of the age and time limit named in the ordinance. Councilman A. H. Bussman pointing out that there are many boys under 18 who are forced to be on the streets after 10 o'clock by the necessity of going to or returning from work. On recommendation of the council, Police Judge Leigh Ackerman was instructed to insert a clause excepting such minors from provisions of the ordinance on condition that they were not found loitering on the streets.

Time Limit

The ordinance introduced to regulate skating rinks set their closing time at 10 p. m. week nights and 11 p. m. on Saturdays with the specification that a large sign be posted in each such place stating that "minors are not allowed in this place after 9:45 p. m." It also makes the employment of a matron in such establishments mandatory, to protect the interests of younger patrons and aid in maintaining proper order.

Infractions of the ordinance were made subject to a fine of from \$10 to \$100 and, if deemed necessary by the council, the revocation of the license to operate.

Out of discussion which followed the reading of the ordinance, came the recommendation by the council that it be amended to provide that the matron should be approved by city authorities and that special parties for adults only might be held after regular closing hours if permission were granted in advance by the police chief.

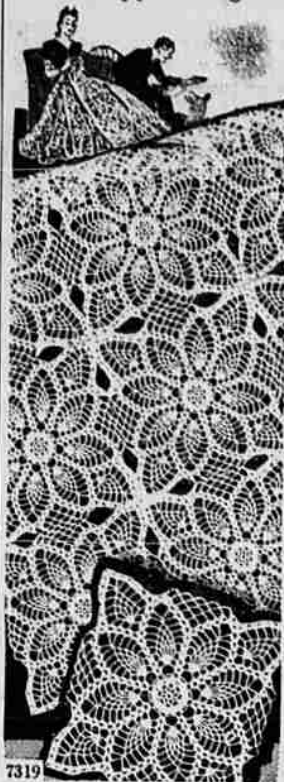
The ordinance regulating the transportation of petroleum products passed its second reading and the one designed to correct abuses arising from improper garbage disposal was given final approval and will become effective immediately.

Penny Arcade Sought

Louie Polin's application for a \$300 license to operate a penny arcade in connection with his place on Seventh and Main streets was presented to the council by U. S. Balentine in Polin's absence from the city. In pointing out that the application should not be obstructed by a city ordinance prohibiting licensing of such places on Main street, Balentine said Polin planned to operate it from the Seventh street entrance to his store with no display visible from Main street. Consensus among council members was that as long as there was an entrance on Main street, it would come under the prohibiting ordinance. Asked if Polin intended to partition off the penny arcade from the rest of his store, Balentine was unable to say, and the council voted to table the application until further information on the matter was available.

Police Judge Ackerman presented a problem growing out of the increased cost of prisoners' meals, which has been raised from 25 to 32 cents. He said that his office faced a def-

Beginner Can Do Pineapple Design



by Alice Brooks

It's a beauty, isn't it? And done in the lovely pineapple design! You can crochet an heirloom bedspread, cloth or smaller accessory yourself in simple squares. Pattern 7319 contains instructions for making square; illustrations of it and stitches; materials needed; photograph of square.

To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept., Klamath Falls. Do not send this picture, but keep it and the number for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose coin often slips out of the envelope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No. _____, to _____, followed by your name and address."

ic of over \$300 for the first six months of this year on that account, and pointed out that city departments using prisoners for labor might be obliged to assume part of the cost. "or else I will be forced to hand down sentences on the basis of what it costs to feed a prisoner instead of on the merits of the case at hand."

Parade Scheduled

The council unanimously agreed that the latter alternative was out of the question and it was moved that the judge, finance committee and department heads meet to work out a solution.

Permission was granted to City Recreation Officer Dave Bridge to hold a parade and station large animals made by children participating in the recreation program at various points in the city, in connection with the "circus" to be held on July 31 at Modoc field.

The council, dissatisfied with bids received on oil, ordered the finance committee to readvertise for a better grade.

A discussion of action in regard to Jehovah's Witnesses, brought before the council last week, was postponed awaiting receipt of further information by City Attorney J. H. Carnahan.

Herald and News want ads reach 40,000 individuals. Some want what you have to sell. Advertise in the classified.

It Pays to Deal With a Realtor

The Active Members of the Klamath Realty Board who are entitled to use the term 'REALTOR' are as follows:

E. M. Chilcote
Ralph C. Dale
R. H. Dunbar
Fred E. Fleet
Erving Gray
J. E. Hosking
Dick Maguire
John McFee
R. P. Oliver
Geo. S. Rusco
C. S. Robertson
H. J. Savidge
T. B. Watters
F. L. Weaver
Frank Ira White

Sales members:
Anne T. Mason
Newton B. Nelson
When you want an appraisal made, or want to lease, rent or sell real property consult a member of the
Klamath Realty Board

Two Tons of Dynamite Drop On Kiska, as Yankees Chalk Up Another Blow at Japs

(Editor's Note: This is the sixth in a series of stories by Staff Correspondent Keith Wheeler of the Chicago Times on action in the Aleutian Islands.)

By KEITH WHEELER
(Copyright, 1942, Chicago Times, Inc.)

ABOARD FORTRESS BOMBER EN ROUTE FROM KISKA, June 26—Ten minutes ago our bomb bay doors opened and disgorged two tons of dynamite on the Japanese tent city of Kiska Island.

Nine minutes and forty-five seconds ago the first bomb struck down there under the mist. At two-second intervals the others followed and laced through Kiska's tundra valley with the insensate fury of TNT.

The yellow painted 500-pound packages have done such work as high explosive and flying steel can do, and by now, one supposes, the living are counting the dead.

We are not waiting for that roll call. For seven minutes we dived through soup so thick, our Japanese playmate in the fighter plane did not care to follow. And that ended the 50-caliber attentions with which he had favored us during the hour and ten minutes we spent over the target.

10 Feet Off

Two minutes have passed since we broke through the bottom of the mile-deep Aleutian fog and now we are boring along ten feet off the water bound toward our base many hundreds of miles away somewhere in the Aleutians.

Thus another bombing raid on Kiska comes to as successful a conclusion as any raid can hope for in this world's worst flying weather.

Back in the fortress' lean body the gunners are stowing their guns and making slurring remarks about the Jap and his fighter plane.

The major, squadron leader and captain of this plane, has given the wheel to the second pilot with a word of caution to "keep her on the pin" and out of those grey seas rippling past below. Hitting the water at this speed would be like flying into a stone wall.

The bombardier has covered that delicately deadly tool of his craft, the bombsight, and now he's loafing in his little chair splitting his attention between a chocolate bar and a canteen of water.

The radio operator is asking about the weather ahead—as if he didn't know. Beside me in the glass nose section the blond young navigator has put aside his machinegun and is busy with his charts, plotting us home along as blind and deadly a course as any plane has flown.

Odd Ways of War

I am hunkered up beside him between the drift indicator and the two-by-four chart table, scribbling this sub-sectional box score and having time now to speculate on the odd ways of a war that brought both us and the Japs here to dispute a black and useless rock that nobody but the seals want.

This one attack of many attacks began to take form an hour and forty-five minutes ago when the major shoved on the coal and heaved the big bomber up out of what had until then passed for visibility. We roared

into the soup in a steady grinding climb and for seven endless minutes we bored through a thick gray nothing with no top and no bottom. Then we broke through into another world of unearthly beauty.

"That Island"

Below on either side and behind lay the billowy top of the fog, so blinding white in the sun that it burned your eyes. Poking through the soup under the left wing—in justification of the navigator's mysterious jujū—lay one black flank of the peak the charts call Semisopochnoi. Long ago the bombers gave it up as an impossibility and simply call it "that island."

The soup behind was solid for a thousand miles but ahead the unbroken new-snow sheen of mist showed overhanging crags and valleys and streaks of blue that meant ragged spots and maybe holes to bomb.

Somewhere under that weird panorama lay Kiska and on Kiska were the men we have come miles to kill.

We still climbed, going up where the air was thin and cold and rare as champagne. It struck you that this was as good a setting as any for sudden death. There wasn't any comfort in the thought.

Still hot in your mind was the radioed report of a Catalina flying boat that had been here two hours ahead of us. Somewhere back in the mist the Catalina was limping home now with half its controls shot away, carrying two wounded men and a dead one. You didn't know who they were and you wondered if the dead man was one of those with whom you had shared a tent the night before. The Catalina had met a Jap fighter over Kiska.

Ack-Ack Got Him

You remembered, too, the bomber that came over like this ten days ago. A scrap of ackack got him in the bomb load and he went down like a meteor.

You found your mouth full of ashes and your hands dripping sweat. You wondered how it would be when it came. What did come, came quietly. You would not have believed it could begin so casually.

"There's your mountains," the whiskey bombardier said, pointing ahead. You had time to note his peaceful calm.

There was Kiska, tucked under a hundred-acre blob of cotton wool cloud that filled the volcano crater and draped itself festively along the snow streaked black flanks of the mountain. The plane eased toward it, still climbing. I looked at my watch. Two-thirty-three p. m. it said.

The next hour and ten minutes were busy but somehow your hands, having nothing else to do, took notes on this odd transactions in death. It went about like this:

2:45—The navigator left his charts when we started and now crouches lovingly over his machine-gun in the rear-drop glass nose we occupy. He squats suddenly and twists the gun in its swivel.

Can't Swallow

"Here he comes," he says quietly. Out there against the white cloud rack a tiny black speck moves. It moves fast, growing larger as we stare and there is something in my throat I can't swallow.

2:46—We hold our course and

INSTRUCTIONS OUT ON PRISONER MAIL

SEATTLE, July 28 (P)—Letters to prisoners of war and civil internees in the far east may be addressed directly to the person, if the name of the prison camp is known, and if not should be sent care Japanese Red Cross, Tokyo, with a note such as (formerly of Wake Island) under the person's name.

Furthermore, the 13th naval district disclosed today, such a letter should carry the notation "prisoners of war correspondence" in the upper left hand corner, and "via Chicago, Illinois" under the address. The word "free" should be written where the stamp is usually placed.

Such letters go through a censorship office in Chicago and are then relayed by the Universal Postal Union, Bern, Switzerland, through Istanbul, Tiflis and Siberia.

WPA Drivers Will Help Collect Oregon's Scrap

PORTLAND, July 28 (P)—WPA truck drivers will help collect Oregon scrap iron and steel, Claude I. Sersanous, chairman of the state salvage committee, announced yesterday.

He said about 200 drivers will be available, which may not be enough to provide help in every county.

Wasco, Baker, Curry and Lake counties have asked for transportation assistance.

Oregon's quota in the campaign, lasting until December 31, is 47,500 tons.

PORTLAND LICENSES

PORTLAND, July 28 (P)—Marriage license applications: Edward J. Clark, Portland, and Geraldine N. Loomis, Medford; Lynden D. Walker, Portland army air base, and Marjorie E. Kos, Klamath Falls.

on either flank our other planes spread out, climb above or drop below into attack formation.

2:47—The speck is nearer but something's got into him. He isn't attacking and it requires a moment of incredulous amazement to realize what he is doing. He's over there by himself—stunting. He's doing a pretty im-melman but even to you it seems like a silly way to fight and you suppress a giggle. You wonder whom he's showing off for. (It wasn't until much later that the major offered an explanation for the Jap's off antics. "The guy's smart," the major said. "He knows his pals down there can hear his motor but they can't see him through the soup. They'll hear that engine howl and they'll think what a hell of a fight he's putting up. Makes a hero of him before he starts to fight.")

2:50—The peak lies below now and the Jap is out of sight. There's a glimpse of sea northward but the bay where the Jap ships lie, if they're still here, is solidly covered. You wonder where the fighter has got to and you'd like to know when the ackack will begin to blorp around you.

(Editor's Note: The second half of this story will appear in the Wednesday edition of the Herald and News.)

SALEM, July 28 (P)—Governor and Mrs. Charles A. Sprague went to Seattle today for the funeral of the governor's sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert W. Sprague of Seattle. They will return here tomorrow. Always read the want-ads.

Hurry... Hurry... Hurry

with your entries!

13th Annual
Kennell-Ellis Studio
"Most Attractive Child"
Contest

Open and free to all children 5 months to 10 yrs.

You may enter more than one child.

39 awards to 39 winners.

Time is growing short... Hurry!

Kennell-Ellis Studio

U. S. National Bank Bldg. Phone 3252

Let's Go

KLAMATH

Friday, Saturday

Victory Quota Days

July 31-August 1

LET'S GO OVER THE TOP

IN

BOND SALES

And Start the

VICTORY HOUSE

On a Real Tour of Victory

The Victory House will make its premiere showing in Klamath Falls! It starts here a tour of the nation to speed up sale of War Stamps and Bonds. We're proud of Klamath... let's make the nation proud. Let's REALLY buy Stamps and Bonds Friday and Saturday, and give the country something to shoot at!

Herald and News

LOOKING FOR A LOAN?



USE THE CLASSIFIED... IT'S DIRECT

If you're paying bills or going into a new business venture, or need money for any other reason, read the ads in The Herald and News classified section. You'll find just the offer you want.

Phone 3124

Herald & News

NOW SHOWING MUSKRAT

\$139 - \$179 - \$199 - \$245

NOTICE!

For the convenience of prospective fur purchasers, we will change our windows every other day, each time displaying a group of furs of one variety. Our stock of fine furs is so large and of such variety that we cannot do them justice by attempting to display them all at once. Watch our windows for the fur you desire... below is our window schedule.

Fur Window Schedule
Thursday - Friday - Saturday—SQUIRRELS
Sunday - Monday—ERMINE
Tuesday - Wednesday—SKUNK - FITCH - FOXES
Furs previously displayed
Eastern Mink and Persian Lamb

LaPointe's