

Herald and News

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Managing Editor

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Six Months		\$4.25
One Year		\$8.00
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One Month		\$1.75
Three Months		\$5.25
One Year		\$10.00

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION



Guess They Agree, Anyhow

SOME years ago, before the installation of Main street stop and go signals and gas rationing was even dreamed of, The Herald and News advocated the establishment of Pine and Klamath as through streets to encourage the use of those streets and thus to ease the Main street traffic bottleneck.

The through status of the two streets was established, and we believe it has proved of value to the motoring and walking public. Contrary to an intimation which the city traffic safety council makes in a report this week, we are not yet suggesting specifically that the through status of Klamath and Pine be changed.

We have, however, remarked recently that in view of gas rationing some of the stop signs here could be eliminated. In a recent editorial, we said:

"The stop sign has its value, of course, but it can be overdone. In the days when fast driving was common practice and blood flowed at many intersections, the stop sign was a needed deterrent. But now with cars moving more slowly and every ounce of precious gasoline needed for propelling instead of idling, it is time for a restudy of the stop signs on Klamath streets and for elimination of some of them."

The traffic safety council and City Engineer Thomas, while implying they disagree with us, apparently do agree, for they have made a re-study of stop signs and they have eliminated some of them.

More traffic revision may be in order if motoring conditions continue to change, and it can be accomplished without concern over anything done or said a number of years ago when conditions were much different.

We do not question the general soundness of the traffic council's policies, one of which, we presume, is that any citizen has a right to make suggestions based on current conditions.

Need ODT Office Here

WE note that James Busch, former Klamath man and now an ODT examiner, will be here a few days to assist local truck operators in getting ODT certificates of war necessity.

Thus it is already apparent there should be an office of the ODT here, in view of the large number of trucks operated in this county. The ODT district office, for some peculiar reason, went to Medford. The next best thing is to locate a branch here for the convenience and help of Klamath truck operators, who are engaged in work of vital war importance—lumbering and agriculture.

Klamath people who think an ODT branch office should be located here should join in the demand with their personal letters to ODT district offices at Medford.

Move to Klamath—Mr. and Mrs. T. S. "Babe" Green, and son, Gordon, have moved from their home at Bly to Klamath Falls, where they formerly resided. They are now at the Audley

apartments. Green has accepted a position with the Southern Pacific and Mrs. Green is with the United States National bank here.

GRAND SENUSSI SEEKS LIBERTY FOR HIS PEOPLE

By DEWITT MACKENZIE

(Editor's Note—This is the second of two articles on the subject of how the war in North Africa is affecting Mussolini's great colonial agricultural development in Libya.)

CAIRO, Dec. 19 (Delayed) (P)

The Grand Senussi, princely personage who is widely acknowledged as the de facto representative of wartorn Cirenaica, tells me that he expects his people to receive their freedom.

The ears of the oppressed are quick to catch the voice of a deliverer, and Libyans are liberty-loving folk. The Grand Senussi doesn't seem to be ambitious personally, but seeks only the freedom of his people.

Libya appears to be another colony which is slipping away from Italy as part of the cost of Mussolini's tragic stupidity. A stiff price it is to pay, too, for the Libya which Il Duce himself constituted comprises Cirenaica and Tripolitania.

DEVIUS ROUTE

It stretches from Egypt on the east to Tunisia and Algeria on the west, and reaches deep into Africa from the blue Mediterranean which bathes its entire northern frontier.

I was taken to see the Grand Senussi at his temporary home in one of Cairo's exclusive residential districts. By the way, you don't just go and call on this great man on your own. I reached him by a devious route.

First I was introduced to close friends of his, through a mutual acquaintance who occupies an important position. These friends after consulting with his highness escorted me to his mansion.

RELIGIOUS SECT

Probably the greatest hold he has on his people lies in the fact that he is spiritual head of the Mohammedan sect which bears his family name. His full name is Sayid Mohammed Idris As Senussi, and he is a grandson of the founder of the Senussi sect—an order which subscribes to the simplicity of early Mohammedan faith, and has a large following both in Libya and neighboring countries.

There is a widespread but erroneous belief that "Senussi" is the name of a race or tribe. When used generically it refers only to the religious sect or its followers. You and I could be a Senussi if we adopted that faith.

MAN OF WEALTH

But about the Grand Senussi. I suppose you won't be content until I tell you he has the good looks which romance assigns to desert sheiks. All right, he has 'em. He is tall, slim, and has the customary black beard and mustache, neatly trimmed. He wasn't on horseback when I saw him, but they tell me he can ride and shoot in story book style.

He was wearing a moslem turban and full-length coat over a silken robe. His only jewel was a handsome green jade ring which he wore on the little finger of his slim right hand. Presumably his treasure room would show many priceless ornaments, however, for he is a man of great wealth and comes from an old Arabian family.

Here in Cairo he lives extremely well, but without ostentation. As head of the Senussi sect, the Grand Senussi is ruler over many of his people. He is variously referred to as "emir," "chief" and "prince."

EMPTY TITLE

I asked the Grand Senussi what he thought of Mussolini's assumption of the title of "protector of Islam."

His highness laughed. "It's the sort of thing which would only be done by a stupid person like Mussolini," he said. "No one could be protector of Islam unless he embraced the faith and was elevated to the position of protector by his followers. Every Moslem knows that, and so Il Duce's title is as empty as his head."

In view of the strategic importance of Libya I inquired whether the Grand Senussi expected some sort of protectorate to be established over his country.

LIBYAN FIGHTING

"We feel that we should have our freedom first," he responded. "The rest easily can be arranged. We certainly shall need guidance in our new state, and we shall need help in developing it. I recognize, too, the necessity of all countries co-operating loyally

SIDE GLANCES



"You tell me—do I look like a re-tread? That's what I hear the kids of this war are calling us veterans of the last!"

Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 200 words in length, must be written legibly on ONE SIDE of the paper only, and must be signed. Contributions following these rules, are warmly welcome.

MA DAWG "HONEY"

Palm fronds shimm'r'n' 'ginst de moon—

Whites a-yellin' on de lagoon, Listless niggas a-hummin' a tune, "Doodle-um-a-doodle-um-a-doon."

Back in a shack on de quay, Ole nigger done gone on a spree, Rollin' bones down on de knee, Tain't no place fo' Honey 'n me.

Honey done cotched a 'possum fine, Got dat 'possum hangin' on dat vine, Dah on de limb uv dat ole pine—Honey—you done sayed dat 'possum's mine.

Po' whites come 'n tek it away, Soon's it come t' light uv day; Ah gwine speak right up 'n say—"Cain't hev dat 'possum widout de pay!"

Honey-ma-loo, Honey-ma-lie, Ise gwine t' Heben when ah die; Fo ah gits up in de sky, Ah'll cotch ya up a-passin' by—
By S. L.

CHRISTMAS

The candles all are lighted
The Christmas tree aglow
I sit by my lonely fireside
And dream of the long ago.

I hold a child close to my heart
His beauty I thought divine
Just yesterday, I was calling him
That little man of mine

Now he's serving his country
The day that he said good-bye
He held me closely in his arms
And said "Mother dear, don't cry."

I tried to smile so bravely
Though my eyes with tears were dim
He was so tall and straight and fine
And I was so proud of him.

And so, dear son, remember
Though you are far away
Your mother's heart is with you
Throughout the Christmas day.

I've lit a special candle
On the Christmas tree for you
I've said a special prayer
For God to see you through

And though our boy's are far away
Striving for every man's right

OBITUARY

RICHARD MICHAEL HAYES

Richard Michael Hayes, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hayes of 1927 Wantland avenue, passed away in this city on Monday morning, December 21, 1942. Little Richard was aged 5 months and 27 days when called. Besides his parents he is survived by one sister, Shirley Ann; also his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hayes of Bay City, Ore., and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Edwards of Klamath Falls. Graveside services took place on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the baby plot of the Linkville cemetery with the Rev. Eugene V. Haynes of the Community Congregational church officiating. Wards Klamath funeral home in charge of the arrangements.

Stamp Sale—The students of Joseph Conger school, members of the first seven grades, purchased \$80.45 worth of war stamps as their Christmas present to Uncle Sam in a sale held this week. It was reported by Mrs. Myrtle Helm, principal.

Courthouse Records

TUESDAY

Marriage Applications

MELTON-SNIDER. George W. Melton, 28, soldier. Native of Texas, resident of Newell, Calif. Martha F. Snider, 27, teacher. Native of Missouri, resident of Newell, Calif.

Complaints Filed

Robert Heim versus Evelyn Mae Heim. Suit for divorce, charge cruel and inhuman treatment. Couple married in Prosser, Wyo., May, 1939. J. C. O'Neill, attorney for plaintiff.

Justice Court

Otto Pearl Ellis. Operating motor vehicle without warning device. Fined \$5.50.

Lawrence Wilbur Parson. Drunk on public highway. Fined \$10.

Allen Wallace Ray. No clearance lamps. Fined \$10.

Eugene Reames. Hunting migratory game birds from a power boat. Fined \$100 or 50 days. 90 days probation granted.

William Stacey. Hunting migratory game birds from a power boat. Fined \$100 or 50 days. 90 days probation granted.

Clarence Evans Potter. Failure to procure operator's license. Fined \$5.50.

John Rennsplehs. Failure to procure operator's license. Fined \$7.

Avner Leonard Ward. Hunting migratory game birds during prohibited hours. Fined \$25 or 30 days, \$7.20 costs. \$15 suspended.

Samuel M. Tristoe. Hunting migratory game birds during prohibited hours. Fined \$25 or 30 days, \$7.20 costs. \$15 suspended.

Mary Lois Martin. Failure to procure operator's license. Fined \$5.50.

Harry Ray Gordon. Drunk on public highway. Fined \$10.

Daisy Anetta Gordon. Drunk on public highway. Fined \$10.

Vincent Held. No trailer license. Fined \$5.50.

Louis Earl Leppert. Operating a motor vehicle with no warning device. Fined \$5.50.

A 45c ad recently brought 59 replies. Want ads get results!

CHARLIE READ'S SADDLERY

will be Closed from Xmas to Jan. 18

CHENILLE ROBES

\$3.95 and \$6.95

They'll give that fluffy, warmy feeling on these cold nights. All sizes and colors.

FOULGER'S

525 Main

May God bless every mother's son
And make their Christmas white.
Sarah Maxwell,
City.

CHRISTMAS TIME

As Christmas time again draws near

The past I now recall
Of people from the old home town

I've loved the best of all.
And wondering how it goes with them

And if they're happy there
With Christmas time a-drawin' nigh

And turkey on the fare.
I'd like one more peep into the past

Upon those smiling faces
As they gather round the spread

Each in accustomed places.
O, such happy days are those

When we were all together
Our joys, our sorrows, we each shared

And stormed all kinds of weather.
I hope one day we'll meet again

O'er on that other shore
To spend eternity with them

To part again—no more.
By Eulalie B. Woodward,
2010 Darrow Ave.

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OUR MEN IN SERVICE

NEAR ISLANDS—Glenn Pruitt,

for several years an employee of

Beck's bakery in Klamath

Falls, is a navy man now — baker

first class. While here, he

made his home with Mr. and

Mrs. W. C. Milkey, 825 High