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Phone Under Fire



Foxhole is the desert phone booth for these British signalmen...

Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 200 words in length...

INFORMATION, PLEASE

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., To the Editor:—What is the idea of our local police speaking of "600 soldiers in town on Saturday nights"...

We have given rides to a great number of them; they are always so courteous and grateful...

If there is any pointing to be done, let it be done to protect the soldiers, not our girls...

Yep! You've guessed it. I have three boys in service—I also have a daughter.

Yours sincerely, L. H. F.

BLACK SNOW COMPLAINT

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., To the Editor:—At the last council meeting an appeal was made to the general public to take an interest in helping keep the city clean...

If the Lions club really want the people to cooperate and be grateful, why don't they take it upon themselves to do something about this real dirt and not bother so much about a few pieces of paper in the gutters?

Just why do we people, who live between Second and Eighth streets, have to stand the expense and work of cleaning up after this soot? Why can't all move to Hot Springs addition or Lakeshore Drive.

I wonder if these conditions did not have something to do with Mr. Bussman moving his place of business to a cleaner part of the city...

Yours very truly, NINA M. BUBB. 405 High St.

Rubber Hose Stolen From Gas Stations

City police reported Friday that there have been two cases within the past few days of rubber hose stealing.

A short length was cut off the water hose at Fred's Mobile gas station at Eleventh and Klamath Wednesday night.

City police think that the pieces of rubber hose are used to siphon gasoline from automobiles.

It is our fortune that our troops must be put into fighting against battle-hardened veterans, and we may expect a little uncertainty at first.

Today's Roundup

By MALCOLM EPLEY THIS week's city council discussion of a clean-up campaign has stirred a number of local people into writing letters to the editor.

Now, we don't think Klamath Falls is morally much better or much worse than any other city of similar size...

There is a greater natural variance between people of the same race (good, bad, indifferent) than there is between nations.

As for the great bulk of the peoples and all nationalistic races, they are today not component parts. They are not soluble.

I don't care what the senate will say (for international political purposes) in its promised resolution, or what Mr. Wallace advocates...

Many things they have in common, including a desire to advance themselves, their particular locality, their nation.

But to an American, this means a wife, home, an automobile, good plumbing, a radio, a garden perhaps, and neighbors and friends to whom he can express his opinions as he damn well chooses.

To a French farmer, for instance, a large manure pile is the greatest of riches because it forecasts a good crop...

I never saw a happy rich man, unless it was the late J. P. Morgan, who cast aside all his riches into government bonds...

Plans Foolish SO I say all these Wallace, Welles or Ball plans for a post-war world are foolish.

If these politicians really want to do something along the line of the canned goods they are now advertising, they will first internationalize the people of the world before they try to internationalize its politics.

How to do that, I do not know. Common education would help (the Oxford movement expanded to reality).

Let the liberals, the Archibald MacLeishs of Mr. Roosevelt's administration, the Sherwood Andersons, the idealistic hopefuls contain themselves in the 10 per cent reality of what can be accomplished.

Let them get a congenial situation before they start to congeal it. Let them, in short, internationalize the people of the world—make them one—before they start talking about making the world one.

Humane Society Notes

Interesting Stories About Klamath Animals and Efforts in Their Behalf

By Ida Momyer Odell

A RED RIBBON FOR RUE "What are you doing, Alice?" asked Mrs. Geary, as she noticed her little girl tying a red ribbon to Rue's collar.

Rue is Alice's pal, a lively little Australian shepherd, who has not yet reached her first birthday.

Rue plays and romps around the Geary yards with Frisky, who lives in the house under the tall pine trees across the lawn from Rue's home.

they are born, certainly not more than 10 per cent.

Perhaps if you gathered a loose group of Russians, Chinese, Americans and Africans at birth and placed them in a compound, and reared them under the same teachings and ideals, your loss from the group would run no more than 20 per cent.

What makes them different is the rearing, teaching, inculcation of different ideals which they receive from their mothers, or guiding influences in the schools, but chiefly from inter-association with their fellow-men of like kind.

Breaking down these nationalities further, you will find that there are all kinds of people in them—good, bad, grasping, helpful, intellectuals, sloths.

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to him her desire that he follow her. His curiosity aroused, he went with her as she led him rapidly down the hill and across the road to the canal which parallels the road.

This is the story which Alice told her mother in explanation of the decoration she was placing on Rue's collar.

"Happy birthday, Dad! I've been saving it for you—now may I use the car today?"

Being a bit skeptical, Mrs.

Klamath's Yesterdays

From the files—40 years ago and 10 years ago.

From the Klamath Republican March 20, 1903

Incoming stages from Ager have been crowded with passengers of late.

O. P. Waggoner has the lumber on hand for a neat dwelling on Ewauna heights.

The wedding of Dee Ankeny, daughter of Hon. Henry E. Ankeny, and John S. Orth, county clerk of Jackson county, has been set for April.

From the Klamath News March 19, 1933

Chiloquin high school won the southern Oregon invitational basketball tournament at Ashland last night, defeating Phoenix, 19 to 18, in the final game.

R. R. Macartney of Klamath Falls is new president of the Western Pine association.

President's Wife To Speak On Coast

SEATTLE, March 19 (AP)—Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the president, will arrive here Wednesday night, March 31, for a three-day visit which will include an address to help launch the second war bond drive.

The cry is for liquor rationing. A few years ago we couldn't buy it because there was a law—now we can't buy it because there isn't a law.

Geary checked on the narrative with Frisky's master and found it to be no figment of a child's imagination but the true story of Frisky's rescue through Rue's ingenuity.

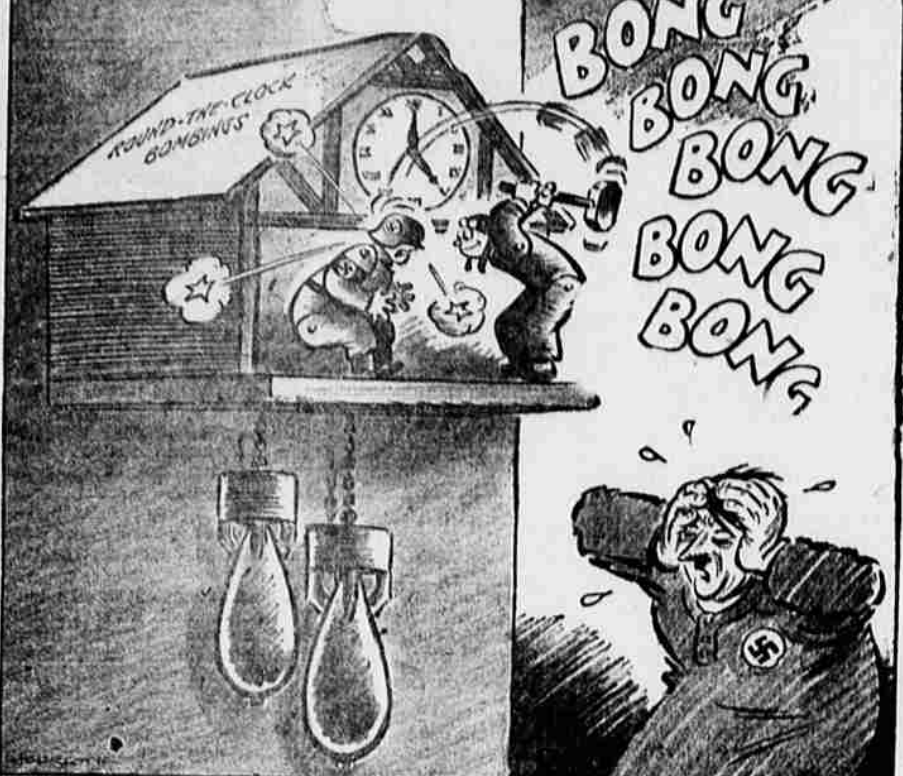
Wear your red ribbon with pride, Rue, you earned it.

SIDE GLANCES



"Happy birthday, Dad! I've been saving it for you—now may I use the car today?"

Insomnia



OUT OF THE WOODS

Do You Know Swing Jensen? The shortage of able men for the skilled and rugged trades of the Douglas fir woods has produced a new breed of big-timber whoppers, or tall tales.

Another account credits Swing Jensen with keeping the works going in one snow when it ran out of chokers—he'd just hook his wonderful long arms around a log, lock feet and legs in the rigging, and then sail in with the mainline pull to the landing.

Another time, when a cat driver and his rigging man failed to show up, Swing Jensen took out the tractor and made a record haul—he could reach back through the arch and hook on a log without leaving his seat.

The only trouble with Swing Jensen is the way he works his reach in the cookhouse. Loggers who claim to have sat with him at meals vow his reach is not eight feet, eight inches—but twice as long.

Such are samples of the stories about Swing Jensen, the man who is making up for the shortage of help in the woods.

Swing Jensen's reach also makes him a prime substitute when his outfit is short a high climber and a spar tree has to be topped.

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THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"A lot of storekeepers in town are worrying about being able to get help these days, Judge. Men are mighty scarce and gettin' more so all the time."

"I know. Even the big companies are having quite a job getting them. Yep, and they need 'em too. Take the beverage distilling companies for example...they need a lot of manpower. Though they're not making whiskey any more, they're doing a 24-hour-a-day job of turning out alcohol for gun powder and synthetic rubber for the government."

"Makes me think back to the days before repeal when a powerful number of people were making liquor, too...only they were a bunch of law-flouting criminals doing it behind closed doors. And the government wasn't collecting a billion dollar excise tax either. Ever stop to wonder where the government could get all its war alcohol today if it weren't for the beverage distillers?"