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Editor

Herald and News

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MALCOLM EPLEY
Managing Editor

Today's Roundup

By MALCOLM EPLEY

THERE was tightness and strain in the air here this week, as Americans fought bitterly to hold the beach-head at Salerno. We sensed it in the talk of Klamath people, in the feeling that pervaded the group meetings we attended here and there. Flippancy was uncommon in discussion of any matter pertaining to the war or the home effort.

What happened at Salerno was bringing home to us the deadly seriousness and the tragedy of the great war. We almost forgot it sometimes, and to be sure, we can't waste valuable time just thinking about it. But Salerno told us we still have a powerful, shrewd adversary in Europe, that there will be no pushover over there, and that great sacrifices lie ahead before that struggle is won. Salerno reminded us of the relative positions of the man at the front and the people here at home, and of the responsibilities we have if we can feel we have done even our small part.

No one needs to tell Americans how to feel and think about this war. Just let them have the truthful information, and they'll take care of the rest of it—regardless of the opinion of those who seek to turn on and off the faucets of our national spirit.

Alternative Road Routes

IN yesterday's paper, we carried a map and a story put out by the Bend Chamber of Commerce in promoting interest in the Warm Springs highway—the cutoff that will shorten

the distance from here to Portland by way of Wapinitia.

Bend people have decided that Warm Springs is their best answer to the Willamette highway, whose completion they felt struck a blow at their highway traffic program. They say the route by Warm Springs is a few miles longer than that by the Willamette, but it is faster. They hope to get back some of the traffic they feel they have lost, or will lose, through the Willamette highway development.

Meanwhile, Eugene highway promoters are showing interest in the Willamette. On a recent visit of the state highway commission to Eugene, a principal project urged was completion of work on the west end of the Willamette highway.

Both of these roads will function importantly in carrying a tremendous increase in traffic volume after the war. The various routes through here—from Weed and Reno and all California and southwestern points—may be expected to carry heavy traffic. To the north, a division between the Willamette highway route, and the routes through Bend, will be beneficial in relieving traffic pressure and in providing interesting alternatives to the traveler.

The Kaiser company is going to launch several ships named after battlefields, and one of them, we learn, is to be designated as "Klamath Falls." What was the battle—the three courthouses fight?

Fred Fleet, who composed a parody on the "Little Brown Jug" to be used in promoting Third War Loan bond sales, is an old hand at the business. He was writing parodies in behalf of Klamath civic progress many years ago, and he is still doing it. He is the author of the famed parody on "Home on the Range" which became the official song of the Order of the Antelope.

25 per cent; savings accounts hereabout now pay 1.5 per cent.)

Hoarding Disastrous

If you hide your money in a sock in the attic, you get no interest, and the results of inflation would be just as disastrous—in fact, it would be disastrous wherever you put it.

These bonds are cash. They are money. People do not seem to understand this. They are the same as dollar bills because they have exactly the same treasury backing, and can be transferred to dollars at any time.

In effect, they are dollars bearing interest. If you put your savings in a bank, the banker will buy a bond anyway and get the 2½ per cent or more, while paying you 1½ per cent.

For these reasons, every loose dollar held by everyone ought to be in government bonds. It is incomprehensible to me that anyone would choose for any reason to hold cash or money in the bank than to hold a savings bond.

Thus, from cold reasoning, this bond drive should reach into every crevice of idle money in this country and put it to productive use both for the good of the country and the good of the individual citizen.

Personal Reasons for Buying

MORE stirring necessities back up this cold one. If you have anyone anywhere near the battle front—and who has not—you will want to sacrifice to buy beyond your savings limit. Certainly if he stops to think about it, any man would deny himself actual purchases of comforts and put this money into bonds when he contemplates the national necessity and his personal duty in it.

The slogan is "back the attack." This is to be the final attack, we must make sure. It is to be the big drive which will crush our enemies and the duty assigned to any man, who has a dollar or can save one, is clear. It may be his last chance to do his duty, a profitable duty.

It is not often that a man is confronted with a proposition which is at the same time necessary, profitable, and patriotic. Every citizen has this privilege in this current bond campaign.

This is your country and you should be a stockholder in it, as big a stockholder as you can.

SIDE GLANCES



"But if I use less soap, Mom, won't that mean we can send more where they need it worse—Russia, for instance?"

The War Today

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

One of the finest services Fuehrer Hitler could render the allies is his revival of the fallen and dishonored fascist regime under the control—or so the nazis say—of its old master, Mussolini.

The United Nations had carried out their aim of smashing fascism. The collapse of the incompetent and corrupt government exposed the fascist rule to the world for exactly what it was—a dictatorship of gangsters who not only waged cowardly war on small and helpless countries, and against their grievously wounded neighbor, but made themselves and their mistresses vastly rich by plundering their own people.

Italian Feeling

The vast majority of Italians, while heart-broken over the straits to which their country has been reduced by Mussolini's wickedness and stupidity, nevertheless have been rejoicing that they finally have been rid of this nasty old man who personifies the "soft underbelly of Europe." No price is too great to purchase freedom from such a tyrant.

Now along comes the arch gangster of them all and sets up a little puppet government in the name of fascism. He tries to give it life by announcing that Mussolini himself is the quelling of this revival—a statement which certainly requires ocular proof before the world will accept it as truth. At this writing the whereabouts of the dictator is a great mystery, and it's even rumored that he's dead. If he is, the devil has a new pal.

Duce's Usefulness

Anyway, dead or half alive in his terror, the duce's usefulness is about the same. This puppet "government," which is a stage-play affair, will drag out its brief existence, to provide a further striking demonstration of the folly of Mussolini's fascist fancies. It will clinch the argument for the overthrow of fascism and nazism and the establishment of democracies in their stead.

Why is Hitler thus exhibiting fascism in its nakedness and so taking the chance of weakening his own dictatorship? Well, there are several reasons, all of them understandable. In the first place he is, of course, play-

ing for time, and so is trying to fool the world for a brief period into the idea that fascism really isn't dead at all but is still a potent influence and a tower of strength to the axis.

Balkan Situation

The all highest is particularly anxious to convey this impression to the Balkans. He is trying frantically to prevent further disaffection among his Balkan satellites, whose allegiance to the axis has been due in considerable measure to Italian influence. He also wants to reassure his home front that all is well in the axis camp. And he figures that his ruse may provide discouragement for allied peoples.

It is a stunt which the nazis dictators scarcely would try under normal circumstances. However, he is fighting with his back to the wall to save his own position.

SECOND LARGEST IN EMPIRE

Nigeria, a British possession, is seven times larger than England and has an area of approximately 372,674 square miles. It has 20,000,000 people, more than any other British dependency except India.

STATIC

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—A loudspeaker in Henry Kaiser's Richmond yard continually jangled the nerves of a 50-year-old shipyard worker.

So almost every day for two months he severed the loudspeaker cable, he told U. S. Attorney Frank Hennessy.

Now he's to be charged with destruction of federal property.

New under-arm Cream Deodorant safely Stops Perspiration



1. Does not rot dresses or men's shirts. Does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days. Prevents odor.
4. A pure, white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Awarded Approval Seal of American Institute of Laundering for being harmless to fabric.

Arrid is the largest selling deodorant

39¢ a jar
Also in 10¢ and 50¢ jars

ARRID

Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 100 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.

ABOUT THE MILK LAW
BONANZA, Ore., (To the Editor)—That winter of '79 and '80, the old-fashioned hard winter, was the one that killed nearly one-third of the cattle in the country and was on account of not having hay to feed the stock for a protracted winter.

The season of 1879, so I am told, was rather a dry and cold season and the forage (bunch grass) was shot and hence the tule-hay was short.

I moved on to the Horton ranch in March of that year and the cattle were staggering with starvation, but when the grass got good and they shed their old winter coats of long hair they were driven into the corrals at night and milked.

My brother S. S. and I milked 25 cows night and morning by hand and a good old Irish dairyman took care of the milk and butter making. We packed the butter in two-pound rolls in the summer and took it to Ashland, Jacksonville and Grants Pass for winter market, where we received 50 cents per roll for the former product.

Each and all were providing for our cattle and horses. The Shook ranch had some 300 or 400 horses and mules and the others had like numbers of cattle to sell in the late summer to the butchers and shippers for California use at that fabulous price of \$19 per head, and they were not so darned anxious to buy at that. But the farmer had to pay his store bills and have a little money to work on the next year. Hence, he took his checks to the merchants and had them credit that to their accounts and give them a little money in the summer as they needed it to run the ranches.

No one questioned the honesty of the rancher and his credit was unlimited and during the season of the beef selling he invariably squared up with the last year's business and all was serene for another year.

Every two years we elected some good old honest farmer to go to the Oregon legislature to represent us in our needs and to assist in enacting laws for the government of the state and now

I want to say that there was no need of stringent laws to govern the people at that time as each man, as I have said above was HONEST and true to his word as that was considered LAW.

But after the country settled up and the population increased they told us that milk that showed a little cream on the pan in the morning was not HEALTHFUL and we must have its volume reduced or watered to 10 per cent of its natural state or it would kill all the children, and that man should not eat just all that he wanted or he might take typhoid fever, and that the milk must be carefully cared for or it might be contaminated and we would contract that "BANG-DISEASE" and if we did we would have to be like the cows sold for beef (tommy rot).

Now that people all over the state of Oregon are buying milk that is milked from the cows and then hauled to the creameries in Klamath Falls, pure 100 per cent milk, and by them reduced to 10 per cent by water and then hauled back to the farmers who produced it in the first place and we don't know whether this 10 per cent water is pure or not, but it is sold for full pure milk and we must have the necessary digestion to purify the water or abide the consequences.

Druggists, undertakers and doctors are the ones that must help cure the evil of the infected water and the individual that can find the 14 cents for the quart of milk and water must be the one that pays all the bills. (Now someone jump on me for this.)

J. O. HAMAKER

PARASITIC

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., (To the Editor)—The cowbird is increasing in California. A recent survey of Trinity county birds, headed by a professor of zoology, reports that it is now found even there.

The cowbird is a parasite on other birds, much as in the European cuckoo. It is a lazy, good-for-nothing. It doesn't go to the trouble of making a nest, but takes advantage of the housing labors of other birds. It is curious that the eggs of this parasitic bird hatch a little earlier than those of the host. They therefore tend to starve out the real offspring of the industrious nest builders.

Herein one has a parallel in the matter of immigration. It took the fine covered wagon people to build our great west. This grilling job completed, other people from low economic areas like the Japanese under the "picture

bride" and fake "gentlemen's agreement" tricks come in to enjoy the work of the descendants of the nation builders. Sincerely,
C. M. GOETHE.

by Koret of CALIFORNIA

BUTTON, BUTTON, who's got the button?



The Amazing TRIKSKIRT NOW HAS 51

Something new has been added, to make you cover another TRIKSKIRT! 51 cure buttons to be worn smartly with placket in front, on side, or in the back! Add TRIKSKIRT's clever penchant for "re-pleasing" its 20 tuck-gores on the hanger, in drawer or handbag... and lady you're really got something! Name your colors and take your choice!

Smart new colors include California Gold, Beachcomber Tan, Monterey Aqua, Fire Red, Lagoon Blue, Black, Brown, Navy. Sizes 24 to 36.

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Inquire of Any Branch

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND

BACK THE ATTACK, BUY BONDS! BACK THE ATTACK, BUY BONDS!

Klamath's Yesterdays

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

From the Klamath Republican September 16, 1903

Rex Bord is making many improvements on his stock ranch at Olene. The house is being refitted and the ground will be seeded. He has let a contract for five miles of fence.

John V. Houston, who is quite an artist, has made a huge sign at the entrance of the opera house advertising the county fair.

Flackus brothers have a contract with the county to rebuild the Williamson river bridge.

From the Klamath News September 16, 1933

Police Chief J. R. Shaw today ordered cessation of operation of slot machines here.

Several juvenile delinquency cases have occurred here recently.

WAR KITCHEN

MAKE SOLDIER'S NUPTIAL BREAKFAST EXTRA-SPECIAL By GAYNOR MADDOX

The wedding breakfast for the soldier and his bride should be "out of this world." If possible, despite rationing and scarcities, here's a practical suggestion for a gala breakfast from Otto E. Indermauer, executive chef of the Savoy Plaza hotel in New York.

Soldier's Wedding Breakfast
Baked grapefruit, celery, radishes, minced chicken a la king, rice, new peas, floating heart, coffee.

Baked Grapefruit (Serves 20)
Ten grapefruit, 1 pound brown sugar, 1 cup grenadine syrup, 1 cup honey, 1 cup chopped ginger, 2 ounces Jamaica rum, or non-alcoholic rum flavoring.

First cut grapefruit on each end to secure straightness. Cut in half. Core as when serving cold. Mix grenadine and honey with a little grapefruit juice, add chopped ginger and rum or non-alcoholic rum flavoring.

Pour over each half grapefruit in proportion, sprinkle with the brown sugar and bake in

hot oven for approximately 10 minutes. Place under broiler for a minute and serve on a hot plate. Decorate with a maraschino cherry and, if possible, serve on a leaf.

Floating Heart With Candied Fruit (Serves 20)

Eight egg whites, 1 pound sugar, 2 pints A cream, 3 tablespoons candied fruit, 1-ounce chocolate bar.

Beat white of eggs to a stiff snow. Add sugar in a syrup form by slowly stirring. Mix whipped cream slowly and fold in the cut candied fruits. Place on pan two inches thick, let cool in refrigerator and cut out heart-shaped pieces by means of a form cutter. Sprinkle with grated chocolate roll. Serve with a light vanilla sauce for which you can employ your yolk of eggs left from your recipe.

TOMORROW'S MENU (Eat the Basic 7 Every Day)

Breakfast: Orange juice, fried leftover oatmeal, honey or syrup, toast, butter or fortified margarine, coffee, milk.

Luncheon: Casserole of lima beans and leftover meat, hard



From where I sit...

by Joe Marsh

"Jeep Nerves"—that's what Dan O'Neill calls the jumpy way some folks react to the strain of wartime living.

Not that Dan blames 'em. When you work 12 hours a day and travel in crowded busses—live in trailers and put up with inconveniences—it's only natural to get tense and irritable.

"Folks must learn to relax," says Dan, "and take it easy."

And Dan thinks he has the formula. Soon as he's through at the shop he comes straight

home, picks out the comfortablest chair and pours himself a tall, cool glass of beer.

Then he sips it—slowly and appreciatively—like good beer should be enjoyed.

And by the time that glass of beer is gone, Dan says his disposition is as good as new... and the day's work seems well worth tackling again tomorrow.

It's a real effective formula. I know; I've tried it!

Joe Marsh