

Today's Roundup

By MALCOLM EPLEY

A DREAM was blasted this morning by the ways and means committee of the state legislature.

It was the dream of Dr. Lowell T. Coggeshall, a practical educator and a big man, who envisioned a fine educational institution at the Klamath Falls Marine Barracks.

Before he left the barracks, which he did so much to create, and the state of Oregon, which he learned to love in his stay here, Dr. Coggeshall planted the idea of a state-sponsored school, mainly for veterans, in the remarkable plan which had performed its wartime service but still had years of use to offer.

We do not doubt that if the state board of higher education, to which the idea was first offered, had seized it with enthusiasm instead of toying with it timidly, the project as envisioned by Dr. Coggeshall would long ago have been realized. And we are convinced it would have proved most worthy.

But the barracks school project was caught in protracted and intricate dickering. There was an undermining assault upon its worthy motives from Eugene, where the selfish interest was quite obvious. It was kicked back and forth between state and federal agencies in the familiar pattern. It was finally developed as a vocational school project, and at last came up to the legislature for appropriation in a year when the state's financial situation is most critical.

Having sat in on one discussion of the project by the joint ways and means sub-committee, we do not doubt that the unfavorable action by that group was honestly reached after careful deliberation. But we are inclined to challenge the theory of the sub-committee that the attendance would not be up to the estimates of the state department of vocational education. One wonders how the sub-committee can know more on that point than experienced experts in the field of vocational education, who say, incidentally, that their estimates are conservative rather than over-optimistic. It is most unfortunate that the state could not have used the emergency money provided to start the school before the legislative session, which would have proved points on which there has been guesswork by the ways and means committee.

One cannot escape the feeling that the state has missed the boat—a situation that can be traced to a variety of causes that began with hesitancy on the state's part and a blast of unwarranted criticism of the project just after it was first proposed.

Highway Revenues

THE bill to give cities and counties more highway revenue, to be the subject of a senate committee hearing in Salem tonight, goes too far.

This measure would give the cities and counties a total of 32 1/2 per cent of all highway revenue. It is not a percentage of gas tax money, but of all money accruing to the highway commission.

If the legislature through this measure takes away approximately one-third of all highway department revenue, the state highway construction and maintenance program will be cramped if not crippled, and major projects which are needed in all sections of the state will be sidetracked.

Reasonable state financial aid for the cities and counties in their road and street programs is in order. This proposal is unreasonable.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, March 25—Dear Mr. Editor: (An Ohio paper) you write in an editorial: "Of course Mr. Mallon isn't a newsman." I don't think you know news. I do not believe you understand news values. You are like a United Press editor who once cabled his correspondent in Spain: "Your think stuff unwanted," meaning anything the reporter thought

Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 500 words in length, must be written legibly on ONE SIDE of the paper only, and must be signed. Contributions following these rules are warmly welcomed.

FOREIGN POLICY

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore. (To the Editor)—As a veteran of four years of service in World War II, may I congratulate Mr.

RADIO PROGRAMS

Table with columns for Tuesday Eve., March 25 and Wednesday A.M., March 26. Lists radio stations and program titles.

about the situation was not wanted, was of no value, whereas such a report would have been more revealing of the situation than all the non-objective statements of all sides then being published.

Think about this news question for a moment! Normally all newspapers publish some daily news which is known not to be true (Russian press accusations for instance), statements of open or concealed propagandists, the view concerning all subjects of a man who may be an expert on only one subject. You carry the speeches of partisans, the foistings of politicians, (even in columns), the hopes of prompters, the statements of press agents. You strain at a reporter but daily swallow any army of promoters, politicians, press agents. You actually pay to get their views, although they themselves are paid and make a living from daily deceiving you. This is run of the mine news, the least valuable news. It is cheap news.

Yet in every event of a major economic-political-international nature, there can be found someone somewhere who knows the truth of the situation or at any rate the facts behind it. This man's views, which are the most valuable news of all, alone are excluded from the run of mine news, which you normally get.

Cannot Be Quoted

NOW nine times out of ten the man (or men) who really knows what is going on, who can fathom the genuine nature of developments, their inspiration, meaning, import, intent, motif—that man cannot afford to be quoted. He does not wish to become involved in public rows (there can be no money in that for him), or add needlessly to his worries. That is the man I am always seeking, the man who really knows and can pass on an objective account to the public. Your specific editorial criticism concerned a stock market column. The accurate explanation of the inside of the market is certainly greater news than you have obtained from your financial writers. If they had presented such understanding to the public, I would not have mentioned the subject.

You have become confused also about columnists. You are thinking of all of us as Ickeses. He went into the columnizing business for political propaganda purposes, to use the free space you not only furnish him, but actually pay him for filling with political news you formerly received free in the handouts of his press agents. Many other columnists have come directly out of the propaganda machine of the political administration here for political purposes visible to the naked eye. I am not of that school. I was a reporter for a press association here, writing the statements of both sides, or rather their propaganda for many years, which experience showed me the possibilities of objective reporting.

I am no faker, interviewing invisible men. Too many great events are happening to think of that. And I am not smart enough anyway to imagine accurately the inside on political, economic and international events. No man could. You should know that. I never write a column without going to the man who I think knows the subject in the news most thoroughly, promising him immunity and protection from abuse for telling me, and then carrying the residue of my gleanings accurately. I do a straight job. Everybody knows it.

World Disillusioned

TODAY our world is sick, confused. People are considerably disillusioned. In fact nearly everyone is, concerning the failure of the peace, the possibilities of war, business doubts, union politics, socialism, communism and what-not and they have largely turned their thoughts into fields where the average newspaper has not been able to follow them—in the fields of philosophy and religion for doctrines to sustain them in their disillusionment. The news from this front is more significant to a greater number of people than the meaningless deception daily given by the propagandists for one side and another.

Now this is news as scarce as gold—and as hard to find—no rehash, no rewrites, not warmed-over old ideas, but the newest, freshest of inspirations from the authorities who will make tomorrow's events. Frankly I fear the readers will soon lose interest in both of us unless we get closer to their current thoughts in this field of reporting. They are not fools.

I am writing you a personal note telling you in confidence the identity of my informant on the stock market column (something I rarely do), and you will recognize that far from being imaginary, he is an internationally recognized authority. For him I will be pleased with an apology. But for myself and your accusation that I am not a newspaperman, that statement is as libelous as anything you ever published and I would like to see you prove it. Yours sincerely, PM.

Kenneth E. Lambie on his letter to The Herald and News concerning our government foreign policy. Very able put in the statement that "we are buying a beachhead for World War 3" when we put our dollars down the proverbial rathole. As he says, the initial cost of such an endeavor would not end, and eventually, with military men in our highest ranking posts of government, we will have nothing left to do but fight. And for what?

It is ironic that we should talk peace, on one hand, and rattle our guns on the other. Yes, we aided Japan too, remember? All that scrap metal we sent them in the early thirties, which they obligingly gave back to us at Iwo and a hundred other places.

Have we gone mad, completely insane, that we can openly speak of another devastating war, when the hospitals of our nation are crammed to the corridors with the maimed and wounded of the last conflict?

War has never solved any of the country's problems, has only brought untold misery and heartache to everyone who participated in it. It can, and must be stopped, before it is too late.

We, the people, who are the government, are the only ones who can stop it. Let's demand that our representatives in Washington bring such major issues as our foreign policy before the people and find out what is their wish, for a change.

It is high time we should have a voice in the matter, when such a very few in power can force us into bankruptcy and mass destruction. E. K. WITT, 209 Williams, Klamath Falls.

SIDE GLANCES



"Have you a good book on psychology? I want to find out what's the matter with my parents!"

The World Today

By DeWITT MacKENZIE AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

There's nothing surprising in Undersecretary of State Acheson's statement that the United States must invest funds into putting southern Korea on a sound economic basis—thus adding a third country to Greece and Turkey as needing aid to resist the advance of aggressive communism.

The point is, of course, that Russia occupies the northern half of Korea and this area contains virtually all the industrial resources of the little country. The recent have dropped an iron curtain along the dividing line, leaving the agricultural south without access to essentials in the north. The only reason the Soviet forces haven't occupied the southern half is because Uncle Sam's troops are there. Acheson told the senate foreign relations committee yesterday that the Russians have blocked any agreement for a united government. Hence the need of help for the south.

Strategic Point

Strategically Korea is the Greece of eastern Asia. In Russian hands it might be the key to control of most of the vast Far East. As a bulwark for the western democracies it might halt the communist offensive.

Acheson drew a startling picture of what it would mean to lose Turkey and Greece to communism when he declared that should there be a "failure of the constitutional system" in these two states, "the effect throughout the whole area, from the Dardanelles to the China sea, would be immediate and, I think, profound." He added that the repercussions would be felt in Iran, Iraq, Palestine, Saudi Arabia, India, Burma, Indonesia, French Indo-China, and—the west, in Europe—in Hungary, Austria, Italy and France.

From the English channel to the China sea—that's how far the strategic Greco-Turkish influence of Korea takes on and makes itself felt throughout southeast Asia.

Greece, the Dardanelles, Turkey, the Korea—and are names for the political and military strategists of the great powers to conjure with. In the hands of communism they might mean conquest of the great bulk of the eastern hemisphere. As democratic strongholds they would go a long way toward bringing a halt to the bolshevist world

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J. C. RENIE JEWELER advertisement with contact information.

STATIC

By KELLY ROBERTS

Glancing through the Sunday column of the Oregonian's dean of sports writers, "Greg," we were taken up with a nostalgic memory on running across his recounting of the great wild ape hunt of 1924 in the wild fastnesses of Mt. St. Helens in Washington. Of course we were rather young at the time of the hunt itself, but the memory of sitting about the campfire at Harmony falls on the edge of Spirit lake and listening to a master storyteller embellish the yarn returns to our memory quite clearly.

The first time that we ran across the story was about 1931 as a youngster at the Longview, Wash., YMCA boys' camp at Spirit lake. One evening, as the owls hooted softly in the trees and the wind rustled the branches just enough to lend atmosphere to the scene, Jack Nelson, a hardy old-timer around the lake related the circumstances of the "apes" to the group of eager, wondering boys of which we were one. He told how an old miner who lived in a shack out on the broad, rocky flats at the other side of the mountain had come running into the town of Kelso with the story of apelike creatures who had danced about his cabin, and shriekingly terrorized the poor fellow so badly that he never quite recovered (we understand that he still entertains the other inmates at Stillacoom with the tale). His story excited the curiosity of a fearless pair who journeyed to the scene of the incident, and to their surprise found huge apelike footprints surrounding the cabin and evidences of the rock throwing.

About this time Jack would pull out authentic photographs of the footprints, the cabin itself and other later damage that the apes were supposed to have inflicted on hapless victims.

Anyway, when the two men worked their way back to civilization and confirmed the old miner's story, the hunt was on. Hosts of armed ape-hunters swarmed over the majestic countryside. The home of the apes was finally determined to be a box canyon on one side of the mountain. This was promptly named "Ape canyon" and remains so to this day. A survey of the canyon revealed three cave entrances on the steepest face of one of the cliffs. Here was where the apes were supposed to have their lair.

Many evidences of the "apes" were found, but always just a little too late. No one ever actually reported seeing one of the creatures except the looney miner. We forget just how Jack ended his tale of the apes, but probably we were asleep by that time anyway.

The next summer we spent at the lake with some friends, outside the limitations of the Y camp, and we determined that we should explore "Ape canyon" and find the secret of the apes. We remember it was one hot July morning that two 12-year-old boys saddled their horses and headed for adventure. The names of the boys have always sounded picturesque to us, we make our way over Dog's Head glacier, forded the Muddy river and the Tottle river, finally reaching the Plains of Abraham where the miner had his shack. By this time we had consumed our water supply and were pleased to notice a sign reading "Water, 1 Mile." A dry arroyo met our eyes at the end of the "1 mile," we promptly became twice as thirsty. At the other edge of the Plains of Abraham lay our destination, Ape canyon (no relation to Steve Canyon). Sure enough, there were the caves, the canyon, entirely blocked by three sheer walls and a dense forest. We contented ourselves for an hour trying to throw rocks into the caves and scare the apes out. They wouldn't scare and we left. The determination was still strong in my head, however, and it was with disappointment that I heard that Columbia university was sending out an expedition to investigate the story in the hope that the "missing link" had been found. Happiness returned however, when it was

learned that they had found nothing. We still had our chance to make the great discovery. Somehow we never quite seemed to get around to it, but have always held it as the thing we were, for sure, going to do on our next vacation. It was rather disappointing then to read the last of Greg's item, where he points out that all of the footprints were for the right foot, and that the prints could easily have been faked by some of the boys at the Y camp.

We aren't so easily convinced. What are the caves doing in the canyon if the apes don't live in them? We may get our chance yet.

When questioned, Frank X. Sexton, GN chief clerk, said that he thought the reefer car shortage on his line was easing off slightly and that GN would shortly be able to handle the orders of Klamath basin farmers.

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TRANSPORTATION NEWS

Rolling Stock Ordered By SP

Southern Pacific announced recently that it had on order or had already received more than \$65,500,000 worth of rolling stock since V-J day. It added that 8200 more freight cars of various types were included in the orders. Noticeably absent from the list of ordered cars are the sought-for refrigerator cars which are so necessary to basin farmers. The bulletin does mention part ownership in some 3100 postwar type reefer cars for the Pacific Fruit Express, and adds that only 100 of the cars have been received.

Also included in the stock on order are 52 streamlined passenger cars for the expected diesel-powered "Shasta Daylights" to be operated through the Klamath basin on the run between Portland and San Francisco.

The SP's Shasta division has been busy recently rebalancing the roadbed for the operation of the Daylights. The rebalancing was decided upon as the greater speed of the Daylights has a tendency to blow the light cinder ballasting from the road. The gravel for the job is being barged across the Upper Klamath lake from the Gladney and Adams quarries to Modoc Point where it is loaded on cars for distribution to the different spots on the road. During the winter months the work was interrupted but is expected to begin again about April 15, weather permitting.

Like the postman who goes for a hike on his day off, a number of local trainmen were busy tracking about the country.

Over at SP, District Agent Lloyd Stitt and wife left last night for Sacramento. Stitt is expected back Wednesday.

Trainmaster W. C. Hughes, also of SP, was in Lakeview yesterday and today in Lakeview. At Great Northern, J. D. Munson, claims agent, returned just the other day from an extended trip to Seattle, and M. G. Brunner and wife (he is a GN conductor) are preparing for a long trip back to Minot, N. D.

Neal Gibson, GN yard clerk, is back today after a two months' absence in California.

Great Northern listed two illnesses. R. I. Pickett, roundhouse foreman, is off work with an illness which may necessitate his going to Portland for treatment. L. F. Corrigan, accountant, is back to work today after a bout with the flu.

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Rail Rate Hike Eyed

PORTLAND, March 25 (AP)—An 18.78 per cent increase in rail shipments leaving the Pacific northwest—provided there are box cars to handle them—is predicted by the Pacific northwest advisory board.

The board meeting here Saturday forecast heavy increases in logs, lumber, grain and fresh fruit shipments for a total of 263,837 cars this year. Last year's shipments were 222,120 cars.

The board appealed to the Association of American Railroads car service division to maintain box car production at 10,000 or more per month.

Merrill

Mrs. John Degnan is recovering at the family home from an attack of pneumonia. Her mother from Red Bluff is here with her.

The Merrill post, American Legion, was host Friday night at the annual "turn about" dinner, given one year by the Legion and the next by the Merrill fire department. This year the firemen were guests of honor. The dinner, cooked by the Legion auxiliary members, was in the community hall with places marked for 40. Interest centered on the broadcast of the Oregon State-Oklahoma basketball game and there were no formalities or speeches.

Truck Accident Proves Fatal

PENDLETON, Ore., March 24 (AP)—Joe C. Eaves of Baker died in St. Anthony's hospital here early today of injuries sustained when his truck left the highway near Meacham last night and overturned.

Eaves, about 30, was crushed beneath the truck, state police reported. He died about an hour after he was taken to the hospital, where attendants said he suffered a crushed chest, broken pelvis and loss of blood.

State police said Eaves was a part-time Union Pacific stage driver but was not driving for that firm when the accident occurred. icy roads were blamed for the accident.

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