

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS Editor MALCOLM EPLEY Managing Editor
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Today's Roundup

LOOKED at a big forest service map on the wall of my office this morning, and must now report that the state of Oregon passed the night of Friday, July 18, without the disturbance in its political control which I had feared.



EPLEY

For on that night, Acting Governor Marshall Cornett—who is acting governor only when he is in Oregon—camped mightily close to, but on the north side, of the California-Oregon line.

Wandering Safari

T HAT camp high in the Warner mountains was a stop on a wandering safari that took this writer as far east as the famous Blue Sky hotel on Hart mountain, where the Order of the Antelope met last week-end.

Our party took off Thursday afternoon from Klamath Falls. Its local members at the start included Senator Cornett, State Representative Henry Semon, Charles Mack, Orth Sisemore, Cliff Hogue, this writer, and Hal Ogle, the manager of the Klamath Forest Protective association, who served as our guide as well as pleasant companion on the early stages of the journey.

At the outset, our ranks were swelled by the addition of a group of McMinnville men, headed by the Marsh twins, Frank and State Senator Eugene, and by State Penitentiary Warden George Alexander and Deputy Secretary of State Harry Schenk of Salem. That made 17, all bound for Hart mountain.

Our trip that afternoon took us to Chiloquin, through the Klamath reservation to King's cabin, in Weyerhaeuser's Yamsay tract holdings, and on to Long creek, where we spent the first night. This journey afforded me opportunity to view some of the fine timber that remains in the Klamath region, both on the reservation and beyond in the Yamsay tract.

Friday morning, early, we rolled on through the big woods, stopped briefly for lunch at Thompson reservoir, and moved out into the open country to Silver Lake. There we stopped to look at the monument erected in memory of the 43 Silver Lake people who died in the terrible Christmas Eve fire of 1904.

Now on pavement, we rolled on over the Fremont highway to Summer lake. After a refreshing stop at Summer lake lodge, the caravan sped on to Lakeview. We found that town literally teeming with visiting Antelope and top-flight Elks, all on hand for the start next day to Hart mountain.

He Knew The Trail

BY that time, the wanderlust had us in its grip, and we decided to move on that night after participating in the Elks' doings at Lakeview. Our townsmen, Mr. Hogue, came up with a suggestion that we try a trip through the Warners of southern Lake county. We were skeptical about a late start on strange roads, but Mr. Hogue indicated that he had been "over" the route, and we set out with confidence.

A couple of hours later, high in the mountains on a meandering trail in the dark, we again took up with Mr. Hogue that matter of his having been "over" the route: He had been over it, all right, in an airplane. "I studied it out from the air," said Mr. Hogue, who promptly was dubbed Sacajawea. But luck was with our guide, we didn't actually get lost, and we did find a pleasant place to camp, though daylight disclosed there was a better one a short distance away.

RADIO PROGRAMS

Table with columns for MONDAY EVE., JULY 21 and TUESDAY A. M., JULY 22. Lists radio stations and program titles such as '630 Sports Lineup', '615 Home Town News', '630 World News Summary'.

water as denture-wearers are wont to do, had to dig them out of ice the next morning.

Hart Mountain

SATURDAY morning found us still under Sacajawea's direction, moving north and east, and sure enough we came out of the mountains on the Fort Bidwell-Adel highway, about 15 miles south of Adel.

The journey on the mountain to Blue Sky hotel was delayed by two flat tires on Mr. Semon's pick-up (the air was slightly blue there in the desert for a while) but there was one spare, and believe-it-or-not, a wheel from Mr. Leancharger's Chrysler fit the pick-up well enough to get the Semon vehicle on to the Blue Sky hotel. There the Klamath potato farmer was able to buy a tire.

That afternoon and night were spent renewing acquaintances and around the campfire at the annual Antelope meeting. Next morning with a new guide, Harry Utley of Lakeview, we took off toward home, but wandered again off the beaten trail to spend some pleasant hours in a green oasis on Honey creek, where we did better at eating watermelon than at fishing.

Evening found us homeward-bound, and without incident we rolled over the Klamath-Lakeview highway to Klamath Falls, closing a roundabout but highly interesting and instructive journey to Hart mountain.

News Behind The News

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The unreal visionaries have run away with art. Their non-objective abstractions were accorded a minor place as a novel experiment until this year. In the fashion-setting spring shows at Pittsburg, Corcoran and Whitney, they achieved equal hanging space with genuine art, and since then they have come to dominate the whole art scene and are excluding genuineness, as at the Los Angeles and Chicago museum shows, causing local rebellion by artists.

The leading editors of magazines at the top of the profession (Art News for example), are flailing the dictionaries for epithets to describe the state department because it rejects their torch. (Assistant State Secretary Benton has genuine art hanging in his office, is not opposed to all abstractionism, but only to aberrationism, and merely considers it not to be the best in current American art.)

The coup d'art was contrived in a clever way. The debates of unreal visions on canvas succeeded in labeling anything else as "conservative." Their own work they called "liberal" or "radical." As there is some instinctive rebellion in the human soul against being considered "conservative" and as everyone wishes to be thought "liberal," the abstractionists worked the museums into giving them equal representation with genuine art.

They said this was "democratic." Actually, equal representation was merely a debasement of democracy. You would not think of giving insanity equal representation with sanity in order to present a balanced mental attitude. No producer would think of giving bad products equal representation with good products. This is not democracy. It is simply the elevation of the inferior.

It's Not Art

BUT non-objectivist abstractionism, or aberrationism, is not only inferior, it is not even art. It merely used the art medium. Its devotees use paint, brush and canvas, the utensils of art, but the result is something psychic. You could do the same thing with a few sticks. You could arrange them in any way suitable to your imagination and call this arrangement "Nude Descending a Staircase." But it would not be art.

This technique is not new in the world, but only new in art. For generations, men have imagined seeing a man in the moon from blimiesh on the lunar surface. Abstractionist art imagines blimiesh on canvas to be a "crum of the cosmos," or whatever the author says he sees in it. This factor has nothing to do with the genuine value of the product, whether the paint was applied with superior skill, whether the color arrangement is new, fresh or vivid, the composition of the work, or any true value of genuine art. It is something apart from the product itself, something of a psychic character.

In valuing all art forms, people attempt to reach for the viewpoint of the author. Reading a book, you will cast yourself sympathetically into the attitude of the author to understand his characters and his plot. In looking at a painting you will ask yourself, perhaps subconsciously, "I wonder what the artist meant by that," and seek to see his product as he saw it. This is the common way to understand it. But this also makes you liable to be duped easily. You might be led to accept as excellent a canvas on which the artist hurriedly smeared paint for half an hour and consider it in the same realm as a genuine art product on which a master in the profession employed skill of a genius for years.

Degrading

THERE are but a few geniuses. A child, a lunatic or an unskilled grandpa can become superior in imagining their hieroglyphics mean something great. Art has thus simply degraded itself into inferior mass production. This production sells more paint, brushes and canvases and indeed far more paintings than the geniuses could produce. Indeed it sells more art magazines.

Yet their product is interesting only in the psychic field as examples of the various types of inferior minds which produce it. It is not art simply because it uses the implements of artists.

Art needs some intellectual leadership.

SIDE GLANCES



"Dad, don't you think you'd better increase my allowance? If a holdup man ever caught me with this, he'd be so mad he might shoot me!"

STATIC

By VAN HEMERT



Reversing the usual procedure, Dr. Watson is shown lecturing Mr. Sherlock Holmes V, who may or may not be the equal of numbers I to IV. Of course Nigel Bruce portrays Dr. Watson, and leaning over his shoulder is Tom Conway. Is that a pipe in Watson's right hand?

It has come to my attention that there will be a broadcast of interest to local listeners on KFLW from 9:15 to 9:30 p. m. Monday. It will feature talks by presidents of the University of Oregon and the University of Washington, and will emanate from the deck of the battleship Iowa. What two such prominent men are doing playing sailor is anybody's guess but it is certain their comments will have to do with the status of education on the west coast.

In Saturday's column I stated Bill Lance was going to find a man hanging in a closet in his adventure that night. Well, out of sheer curiosity, I tuned in on the program to see if this really was the case. Unfortunately, Bill was already on his way to India when I tuned in and I had to listen to the whole thing—miserable enough you might say, and truthfully, yet it was even worse, since I never heard anything about the man in the closet. My curiosity is up over this unfortunate incident. Would one of you please fill me in on the first few minutes?

Here is a program that appears on my weekly burb sheet for the first time. It comes on at 1:30 p. m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday next week. It may be a regular program, or it may not, the burb is rather indefinite on that point. It features the piano pounding of cadie Duchin, and will include the guest warbling of Vera Holly, who was born in Buffalo. Make something out of that if you can.

On the Rates Bureau program tonight, Margaret Santos will interview Mr. Russel Homer, co-owner and operator of the miniature choo-choo on South 6th street. This should prove entertaining to those who are interested in choo-choos, big and small. The program is heard at 6:45 p. m. over KFLW.

Make your spring cleaning pay off. Sell those still useful but no longer needed articles through The Herald and News Want Ads.

Advertisement for BALSIGER MOTOR COMPANY, featuring a car and text: 'SAVE ON AUTO GLASS', 'TRUCK AND PICK-UP SEAT CUSHIONS REBUILT', 'EXPERT TRIM WORK'.

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.

THE JUST AND UNJUST

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore. (To the Editor)—"The rain fell on the just and unjust"—we might append, "and calamities fall on the good and the bad."

A trained stalling who had been taught to talk was caught in a trap with other birds who were culpable. He told the trapper he was not one of the bad birds and should not suffer with them. The trapper told him he was caught in bad company and had to take punishment with the bad birds.

Nations have to be considered as a unit. If a man does wrong and it is proven, he has to take his punishment. If he has committed, he must die. The only hope he has is the priest may give him a pass into paradise or purgatory, understand I am not criticizing the priest. It is the best he can do.

If a nation commits wrong, it may have to suffer. There may be good ones in the land, but they must suffer with the bad.

Take Germany for instance. There are many good people among them, Godly and true, but like the trained, innocent stalling they will have to suffer, maybe starve.

America is trying hard to help them, can we? Are we prosperous and strong enough to ameliorate their suffering?

General Marshall and President Truman are humane and smart men and are leaving no stone unturned to help Europe. Are we going to be able to bring about unity and peace from the chaos? I am afraid we have a severe task.

Why? Well in the first place Satan has conspired with the leaders in Russia and is putting obstacles in the way. Can we overcome them? Time will tell. I am inclined to believe a just God will be with the western powers and help them win for good.

Any intelligent person can see that the United States and Britain as well as other western powers are nations that want to make happiness and prosperity. I deny the saying it is alone a selfish interest, that it will pay us in the long run in a financial way. This is true, but that is not the only proposition. I think the western powers are imbued with Christian principals and act on that too. A man who is well balanced said to me, "I want to see everyone happy, then I would be happy." I really think the U. S., Britain and nations of western Europe are ruled by that principal.

We seem to be getting better results in Japan. Gen. McArthur is doing well. We can only hope it can be done as well in Germany.

In the long run it may take blood, sweat and tears, but we each ready to do our part.

DR. M. P. TABER, 4060 Shasta way.

TROUBLE AT POUND

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore. (To the Editor)—I don't know if you will print this or not, but maybe if you do it will protect some one else's animal.

On July the first we lost our three-month Irish setter pup, female, she had followed her mother up on Hogback hunting and couldn't find her way home, after we discovered she was gone we started searching for her. We looked all day from Mallory's store, Swan lake behind the Mt. Shasta and all this suburban area and had talked to hundreds of people about her. All these little stores and houses have our address and telephone number.

Next day I called city pound and she hadn't been turned in there and was informed that they would turn it over to the radio station to broadcast. Still no dog.

Next day on July 3, I put an ad in the paper and about 6 p. m. a call from a lady saying she had turned the dog over to the county poundmaster on last evening July 2. I was overjoyed as I was called we could get our dog. So I called him at once saying I'd be after the pup.

He said no I couldn't get her as he had disposed of her that a. m., so he couldn't have "sent her over 10 or 15 hours. I asked him what he did to her, he said I gave her away and I asked to whom, that I would go see the people and try to redeem her. He said he forgot who he had given her to and flatly refused to disclose the whereabouts.

This is only about three dogs, two dead through the wickedness of someone and we can't hope to get them and one is alive but through the unfairness of people we don't have her.

This may seem a small matter to some of you, but to dog and children lovers it won't, in a world so full of sorrow and suffering brought on by the selfishness of man. The children of this generation hear enough to worry them to death as it is and when we parents who do try to make our children's lives a little happy and contented in these times and others tear it down through meanness, greed and selfishness it's really discouraging.

MRS. C. C. MANN.

Gets Full Commission



Col. Florence A. Blanchard (above), superintendent of army nurses, at Washington became the first fully commissioned woman in the regular army. Formerly army nurses held only relative rank. She has been an army nurse for 38 years.

tho I actually pleaded and begged him to.

Since he had had her only a matter of hours I asked him if he wasn't supposed to advertise over air, by radio and keep her three days before disposing of her and he said no, he didn't have to do a thing, he could dispose of her, regardless, if that statement is true it is about time it was changed. What ever it been managed or purged, she should be given a chance to find their loved ones. It's no wonder so many valuable dogs are missing. I had five witnesses to my side of the conversation, three teenage children, and each said how can he do that, he isn't supposed to be a branch of the law.

uphold the rights of others that I could not explain as I didn't see myself how I could do.

It's no wonder we have a juvenile problem, and no respect for law and order. Our children learn from such unfairness and lots of others performed by men who are supposed to enforce and encourage honesty, fair play and do unto others as you would like to be done, but who are so unscrupulous that they do more harm by far than good, do you suppose these four children will have any respect or ever see any good done by a pound man again?

When I finally explained to this man why this one pup was so valuable to me, that she was the personal property of my 14-month-old son, both as a valuable dog and a pal to him, could be because she was a good dog, is the reason I couldn't find out where she was.

The people out at the animal shelter were very nice and I do believe if they had received our puppy we would now have her.

We have been residents of Klamath Falls for seven years and I love it here, we know a lot of people, some really swell people, but it's the money-grabbing place I have ever lived in. There are men here who would sell their very souls for a silver dollar.

Just a word to the party or parties who received our puppy, after the ad was placed in the city paper asking you to contact me about the pup and you did not respond in any way, it places you in the same class as our good friend the C.D.C. Perhaps you didn't see the ad. If you do see this won't you please return her to us, she can't mean to you what she does to us.

In the past few months we have had one male Irish setter pup we gave to our son nine months old, poisoned, and practically at Christmas. Two and a half months ago our golden cocker was poisoned and she had eight three-week old puppies. Now this one gone.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, I as well as my family are about ready to lose trust in humanity.

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The World Today

By DeWitt MacKENZIE AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

Ernest Bevin, Britain's ever darning foreign secretary, took his reputation as a prophet in his hands at the week-end and told a coal miners' picnic in Northern England that there is no danger of another war in this generation so far as he can see.

And why should this statesman, whose voice carries around the world, raise the harrowing subject of conflict on the supposedly cheerful occasion of a picnic? Well, because it's a question which never is far from the minds of all thinking people, as you and I well know from the conversation of a generation. So Mr. Bevin must have had a prediction to calm fears, but he was quick to add this important qualification:

Wrong Act Fatal "But in every act you perform, you must keep in mind the children of thirty or forty years from now. Not a day passes, not a moment passes in the job in which I am now engaged without my being fully conscious that a wrong decision, made on the conversation of a generation, may now condemn a generation."

Wise counsel that, for nobody can afford mistakes in these dangerous days. However, that doesn't mean that we are to refuse to face facts, to apply ourselves energetically to laying plans to meet emergencies, and to put these plans into operation forcefully in the emergencies that crop up.

It would have been interesting if Mr. Bevin had amplified his forecast. Had he done so I dare say it might have developed several "ifs."

We shall have war if and when some aggressor nation acquires sufficient strength to wage a major conflict and so dares to carry out its aggression in the face of any and all hostile opinion. It strikes me that it might not take a generation for such hypothetical situation to be created.

U. S. No Aggressor Still, we do know that the only nation now physically capable of waging a major war of conquest is the United States—and the U. S. A. isn't an aggressor.

The present danger of war of course lies in the continued expansion of aggressive communism. The world revolution for the spread of that is going full tilt, and it will keep going with increasing intensity until it strikes an obstacle which it can't move. Every new country which is absorbed in the red campaign adds strength to Russia's powerful communist empire—and all this is gained without a major shooting war.

So far as Moscow is concerned, it can avoid war by sitting aloof and being in a position to wash its hands of any act perpetrated by one or more of its satellites.

A United States submarine can crash dive in a matter of seconds, yet so smoothly that sleeping crew members are not awakened and there are no pressure effects from submerging.

Ashland Starts Summer Sessions

ASHLAND, July 21.—The second summer session at Southern Oregon college, Ashland, opened today with registration continuing to July 28. Courses will begin Tuesday. Courses offered for the five weeks' period which will close August 22, include art, music, psychology, English, science, social science, economics, geography and history.

Irene Hollenbeck of Salem comes as instructor in science. She recently attended the Institute of Marine Biology at Coos Bay and has her master's degree from Oregon State college.

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Advertisement for Joan Caulfield, featuring a portrait and text: 'Joan CAULFIELD says', 'I could write a rhapsody on this rhapsody-in-blue man! He's terrific when it comes to picking music... and stars. Miss him?—I sure would miss him if I didn't listen!'.

Advertisement for Paul Whiteman Club, featuring a portrait and text: 'EVERY AFTERNOON 12:30-1:00 P. M. KFLW-ABC American Broadcasting Company'.

Advertisement for TRAVEL'S ROMANCE AND THRILLS FOR ARM-CHAIR TRAVELERS!, featuring a portrait and text: 'Enjoy all the excitement and romance of travel while seated near your radio! Meet actual travelers who tell you where they're going and why, on the great new show "Welcome Travelers!"'.

Advertisement for Welcome TRAVELERS! Mondays thru Fridays 9:00-9:30 A. M. KFLW-ABC American Broadcasting Company. Includes text: 'Next Monday Mr. Whitlock of the Earl Whitlock Funeral home will comment on "Those Big Words."'