

Herald and News

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Today's Roundup

By MALCOLM EPLEY

WELL, we didn't get seasick.

But throughout New Year's Day, 1948, we were at sea in Medford, Oregon, about the Navy's plans for getting us to sea on that long-anticipated public relations destroyer junket which was scheduled to leave San Diego New Year's Night.

This little story is of no particular importance but may be interesting to the many "well-wishers" who spent the last week of the year telling Hank Semon and me about seasickness and other things we might expect on an eight-day destroyer jaunt from San Diego to Bremerton.

Our instructions were to go to Medford airport by noon New Year's Day, where we would be picked up by a Navy Air Transport plane and taken to San Diego for the sea take-off. (Why Medford, when there is a perfectly good airport at Klamath Falls, which was long owned and operated by the Navy, is just one of those things that only a lot of unwinding of red tape would explain. We can't.)

THE plane that was to collect us at Medford was to leave Seattle New Year's Morning, pick up several of the party at Portland, us at Medford, and others at San Francisco, on the way down the coast. Here is our chronological log for the day:

11:30 a. m.—Arrive at Medford airport. Ask United Air Lines desk who would know about navy planes coming in. Man scratches head, suggests CAA office where flight plans would be filed. Man at CAA office scratches head, suddenly recalls he heard something about a message for a "Mr. Semon" at the army communications office in another airport building. Man at army communications office says yes, he has message, plane won't be in until 4 p. m., presumably because weather prevented Seattle take-off. We tell him we'll keep in touch by telephone, go back down town and end up as "squatters" in the living room of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Bosworth, ex-Klamathites, who offer us good company, a Rose Bowl game radio, and other pleasures for the vigil.

1:30 p. m.—Man at army communications office reports his "interphone" is out of order, and to call him later.

2:30 p. m.—Army communications man says interphone still out of order.

3:00 p. m.—Army communications man says he got call through, learns plane will not be in until 6 p. m.

3:02 p. m.—Army communications man calls again, says it should have been 8 p. m. Plane leaving Seattle 6 p. m.

3:10 p. m.—Wife calls from Klamath Falls, says telegram arrived for us there, saying plane would be in Medford at 8 p. m.

4:00 p. m.—Being reasonably certain everything now set, send sons with car back to Klamath Falls.

4:10 p. m.—Wife calls from Klamath Falls, saying long distance call to Mrs. Semon from Seattle reports whole trip is cancelled.

4:15 p. m.—Army communications man says he'll try to confirm by call to Seattle.

4:30 p. m.—Army man says yes, Seattle plane trip cancelled, but he hears plane to be sent to Medford from Moffatt field (S.F.) to pick us up. We ask how we'll know for sure, he says presumably Moffatt plane would file flight plan, presumably any navy flight plan filed would mean plane coming to pick us up. We're a bit dubious, but sit down to wait.

5:30 p. m.—Army man says no flight plan or word about a Moffatt plane.

6 P. M.—We place long distance call to navy at Seattle.

6:10 p. m.—Telephone operator says can't get hold of navy officer we called at Seattle. We tell her story, ask her to get hold of somebody who knows.

6:15 p. m.—Telephone gal calls, says she talked to navy office at Seattle, that a Commander Stampley said the NATS plane left there as scheduled at noon; but a Commander Creighton might know more about it. We suggested she try get Commander Creighton.

6:20 p. m.—Operator reports Commander Creighton's line busy.

6:25 p. m.—Operator says she again talked with

Seattle, thought best connect us with Commander Stampley.

6:30 p. m.—Operator reports Commander Stampley's line busy.

6:35 p. m.—Commander Stampley on line, says very sorry, didn't know himself until just now when he talked with Commander Creighton, that the plane hadn't taken off. But it hadn't because of icing conditions, and after several tries throughout day, the trip was finally given up. That meant the whole thing was cancelled, with the Navy's apologies. We say okeh with us, glad no dangerous flights attempted, just wanted to know.

10:20 p. m.—Catch bus for Klamath Falls, which took us over the mountains through snowstorm with no trouble.

1:00 a. m., Jan. 2.—Arrive Klamath Falls, call son out of bed and make him bring car down to take Mr. Semon home to Henley. Chain cross-link breaks on way to Henley, we wire it to side-link in Semon's back yard, another chain cross-link breaks on way in, whole chain falls off trying to get up our hill. We abandon car, wade through deep snow, stagger into house we didn't expect to see for eight days, fall into bed at 2 a. m.

These Days

By GEORGE SOKOLSKY

Lies! Lies! Lies!

THE following is as much of an article printed in the "Tagliche Rundschau," published in Berlin on October 18, 1947, as I have space for in this column. The article speaks for itself—and it ought to speak out loud to Americans:

"The Youth of Two Worlds—

"Young man, 20, healthy and robust, seeking any kind of position. Any offer accepted."

"Discharged soldier, 23, completed high school education, ready to accept any kind of work, even that of workshop apprentice."

"Girl, 21, single, capable in accomplishing any kind of work, seeks occupation no matter what kind."

"The American newspapers are jammed with such ads. They can be seen on many gates, exposed on poster-columns and on placards carried through the streets of all towns of the United States by numbers of weary and prostrate young people."

"The doors of the factories, in front of which crowds of unemployed are gathered continuously, among whom are many juveniles, bear big posters with the concise words: 'No employment.'"

"There is no work, no means of existence. How to find only a way to start, how carry on to make a living, how build a future? These are the questions which steadily torment the youth in the countries of capitalism."

IN its very substance, the capitalistic system is exclusively concerned with the interests of a small group of society. A group of people who, holding in their hands all the capital and means of production, live through the exploitation of the great majority of the population. This privileged class have plenty to eat, dress well, live in nice, comfortable homes and are dominated by an ever growing greed for profit. They are surrounded by faithful servants sitting in the state department, always ready to please their masters for a small and modest aim. Faithful and devoted to the bourgeoisie, they keep careful watch on their wealth and welfare. They are their plant tools and assist them in fattening their purses, in exploiting the working man, getting rich at the hard expense of the misery of an immense stratum of the population.

"The working youth in the capitalistic countries have no present, no future. From the very first day of independent life, the specter of hunger and starvation hangs upon them as a dark menace . . .

"In the hosts of millions of America's unemployed, there are today many of minor age who, forced by misery, wander about the towns all day in the vain search for employment . . .

"Here a few Russian employment advertisements are cited. These are the ads which fill the newspapers, the shopwindows of Soviet Russia. Everywhere they can be seen, in the streets, in the subways, in the railroad stations all over the Union. In all factories, all construction plants throughout the country, there is need for labor hands, engineers, technicians and employees. Working power is scarce, and therefore there is a widely expanded net of schools and institutes for the education and training of specialists in all branches and all grades of activity."

THERE are, in the Soviet Union, over 800 universities, filled with hundreds of thousands of boys and girl students. In this one year alone, 180,000 students have been admitted to the different colleges and institutions. And how many girls and boys learn in the various schools and training courses! Over half a million people are going to enter this October the agrarian schools, where they will be

SIDE GLANCES



"You should have it, mother! It would give you that new look, and maybe I could wear it once in a while!"

World Closer To Sun On January 2 Than Other Days

By J. HUGH FRUETT

Astronomer, Extension Division, Oregon Higher Education System

Somewhat remote is a planetary review for early 1948 that falls to that body to which 2,150,000,000 of our human relatives are attached by gravitated ties. Our

instructed in all branches of economy and agriculture.

While in some capitalistic countries parts of the youth are excluded from political life by age-limits, ownership census, (property census) etc., all citizens in the socialist state, who have reached the age of 18 have active voting right and at the age of 23 are eligible for election.

"The youth of the Soviet Union feel solid ground under their feet; they are not afraid of the days to come. They are, on the contrary, looking forward to each new day, because every new day brings them closer to the realization of the dream every boy or girl cherishes."

"For youth, the socialist Soviet order has opened wide the gates into the future."

STATIC

By BILL JENKINS



The girl at the top of today's column, who is apparently hanging on for dear life, is one of the many who appear on the Mr. President program (Sunday, ABC-KFLW, 4 p. m.) but she is a heck of a lot better than looking than most of them. Her name is Nina Bara and she hails from Argentina.

"Non Piu Andrai" from Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro" has been selected by Ivan Petroff as his vocal vehicle on ABC's Sunday Evening Hour (5 p. m.). Petroff is a young Russian baritone with a goodish rating among those who follow the art.

Bill Lance, another of the knot-headed (from being beaten) private eyes that have the radio audiences of the world ga-ga, comes on again on Sunday (KFLW, 2 p. m.) with a twisted-up affair involving a dead body and two opposing theories—murder or suicide?

The terror that fills the hearts of a deserting Roman soldier and the family he forces to hide him in his wild flight from the despotic army is vividly told in "The Greatest Story Ever Told" tomorrow, when the theme of the broadcast will be "Our Father Which Art in Heaven."

Mendelssohn's "Quartet in E-Flat Major, Opus 12, No. 1" will be the featured offering of the Fine Arts Quartette Sunday at 8 p. m. (KFLW).

8:30 Sunday evening will roll around and once again the honoree of KFLW listeners will be filled with the drone that announces the coming of the Green Hornet. A timely topic is taken up this week—mainly the vast swindle associated with selling tickets to the Rose Bowl. Hope he gets it straightened out in time for me to go next year.

LIKE SODAS The United States contains between 20,000 and 100,000 soda fountains, while the number in European countries probably is not more than 1000.

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The World Today

By DEWITT MACKENZIE AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

I like that lyric line by Princess Anne of Bourbon-Parma in affirming her love for Romania's deposed King Mihai:

"Wherever he goes, I will follow him."

That's the sort of thing you want to hear from a girl when the man she loves is in trouble. And young Mihai has indeed fallen on evil days, for the royal world in which he was reared has been pulled down suddenly about his ears. Worse yet, he is being sent into exile from the land of his birth because he has committed the sin of being born to kingship.

But what a girl he picked to be his queen "Wherever he goes, I will follow him." It took courage for a proud young woman to make such a public declaration, before her betrothal had been formally announced. That was her way of saying:

"I'll stand by him, king or no king, through thick and thin."

No Grieving Now please don't get the idea that this column is grieving over the downfall of another ruler. We are for democracy as laid down in our United States, that is government directly by the people. We don't happen to need a king in America, but if the people of any country want a king they can have him and still remain a democracy—a fair example being the constitutional monarchy of Britain.

Whether the majority of the Romanian people would have liked to retain Mihai on the throne is an unanswered question. He is beloved by a host of his former subjects, but he has been deposed by the ruling red machine without reference to the "proletariat" as a whole.

Of course Romania doesn't have a democratic government, according to the standards of western democracy. It has a totalitarian communist government which dare not let Mihai remain in the country. So many of the people want him on the throne that there might be danger of an uprising if he were allowed to stay in Romania. On that basis the bolsheviks probably are smart to throw him out.

So since Romania can't utilize Mihai's capabilities in any other way than that of king, he must go into exile.

Better Niche The world ought to have some better niche for Mihai than just a spot where he can sit more or less in solitude with his princies. He has a wealth of knowledge tucked away in his youthful head. For instance, he knows the fiery Balkans as do few others who aren't natives, and that information should be invaluable in these dangerous days when the gods of war are playing at bowls in that part of the world. What about enlisting his services in some job for the United Nations which needs his specialized knowledge?

Maybe that's too extreme, but in any event Mihai provides an excellent example of the point at which we are working: If we are going to have one world, and a democratic one, then society can't be restricted to any single classification. There must be a place for all, though with special privilege for none.

First Baptist Program Set

A series of special meetings will be conducted at the First Baptist church, N. 8th and Washington, beginning Sunday, Evangelist Lenhard Darbee of Seattle, Wash. will be the speaker. Meetings will be held nightly Sunday through Friday at 7:45 and next Sunday will mark the concluding service.

Darbee is among the outstanding young evangelists in the country, and a leader in the "Youth For Christ" movement. Rev. Darbee began his ministry in Seattle and was pastor of churches in that area until entering the evangelistic field.

He has spoken widely in the East under sponsorship of the Christian Businessmen's club at Seattle, and is now considering entering evangelistic work in Europe.

Tulelake Police Have Quiet Time

TULELAKE, Jan. 3.—City police officers could have napped through the arrival of the New Year, since the docket shows that it came in quietly as far as over-enthusiastic celebrants went.

There were no traffic accidents reported.

Hans Norland Auto Insurance, 133 N. 8th St.

Service Station Sale Told

CHILQUIN, Jan. 3.—Announced this week was the sale of the Shell service station, owned and operated for the past 10 years by Earl Hall. The new owner, as of January 1, is Forest Freid, who was employed in the station for several months before he took over the management last year.

Hall will continue as distributor for the Shell Oil company.

TOONERVILLE FOLKS



THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS-F-3

Boyle's Column

'War And Peace' Proves New Year's Nightmare

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK, Jan. 3 (AP)—We have a pretty "copy boy" in our office.

She has dark curly hair and the kind of underpinning that made Marlene Dietrich famous in an earlier generation.

A moment ago she curved past my desk and I asked her what was the most important New Year resolution, and she said:

"To quit chewing my fingernails."

She moved away, her rear bumper narrowly missing a typewriter, and I thought heavily, "My, how times do change."

Nineteen years ago I was a copy boy, too—in the primeval days when copy boys were really boys and could spit between their teeth and the lipstick era in the city room hadn't even dawned.

It was to read Leo Tolstoy's "War and Peace" clear through without fudging.

It was this resolution that started me chewing my fingernails. It may not sound like much of a resolution to you, but "War and Peace" has turned me into a hideous hypocrite and put callouses on my conscience thicker than the barnacles on Noah's ark.

Always Failed For nineteen straight years I have made this same resolution and failed to keep it. So this year I am going to reverse the field and say flatly that I never intend to read "War and Peace." I am done forever with Tolstoy and his long-winded epic, and I don't care if I never find how the story comes out.

My long struggle with the book began after a high school English teacher mentioned offhand it was undoubtedly the greatest novel ever written.

So whenever any of my blue-browed friends remarked, "Doesn't so and so remind you of the character Ilya Ilyavitch in 'War and Peace?'" I lied back quickly:

"But of course. Who else but Ilya Ilyavitch indeed?"

Difficult Names It isn't that I haven't tried to wade through "War and Peace." But it has more characters with difficult names than the Moscow phone directory and it is almost as long as "Anthony Adverse" and "Gone With the Wind" put together. And I am allergic both to strange names and endless prose, however good.

"War and Peace" is so heavy you have to hire someone to hold up the book while you read it. Even

Operator License Time Limit On

TULELAKE, Jan. 3.—No operator's licenses for motor vehicles will be issued during the period of the 1948 registration for trucks and passenger cars at the local office of the California highway patrol, it was announced Friday by Gerald Wilson, traffic officer. Registrations which started January 2 will continue through February 4.

Mrs. Harvey Wolfe, regular clerk, is being assisted through the busy season by Mrs. Gerald Wilson.

Some 2600 vehicles were registered last year.

Veterans who served in the armed forces during peacetime are entitled to government hospital benefits only if they have service-connected disabilities.

Why not a sound life insurance program for 1948? AT YOUR SERVICE JOHN H. HOUSTON REPRESENTING THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY New York 114 N. 7th Phone 3221

Formal Dedication of CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH East Main at Garden SUNDAY, JANUARY 4, 11:00 A. M. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Training Union 6:15 p. m. "Meet the Saviour at Calvary"

KLAMATH GOSPEL CRUSADE Beginning Sunday, January 4th at the FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH North Eighth and Washington Streets CECIL C. BROWN, Pastor REV. LENNARD DARBEE, Evangelist SEATTLE, WASHINGTON Services Daily at 7:45 p. m. Except Saturday DYNAMIC - DELIGHTFUL - DIFFERENT "Attend The Klamath Gospel Crusade Sunday"

RADIO PROGRAMS table with columns for SATURDAY EVE., JAN. 3, MONDAY A. M., JAN. 5, SUNDAY A. M., JAN. 4, MONDAY P. M., JAN. 5, SUNDAY P. M., JAN. 4, SUNDAY EVE., JAN. 4. Includes station call letters (KFLW-1450 kc, KFJL-1240 kc) and program listings.