

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS

MALCOLM EPLEY

Today's Roundup

By MALCOLM EPLEY

SAMPLE ballots for the May 21 primary election are on my desk, and they're mighty long!

Republicans, especially, will have to spend more than the usual time in the voting booth. They've got the longest sheriff list, and they've got contests for state nominations which are going by default on the democratic side. But the democrats have quite a ballot of their own.

At the coming primary, the two parties will name important party officials, such as national committeemen and committee-women. They also name delegates to the national party conventions, and in both parties there is quite a line-up for delegate jobs.

For instance, 14 republicans are running for delegates-at-large, with only four to be named. Eight are running for republican delegate from the second congressional district, with two to be named. Thirteen democrats are running for delegate-at-large, with eight to be named. And so it goes.

There will be some measures for decision at the May 21 balloting. All voters in the county will get ballots on the county road levy, proposed as three mills for three years. City voters will ballot on a 1 1/2 mill recreation levy, 1 mill park levy, and 1/2 mill levy for improving Linkville cemetery.

This isn't an election to be taken lightly. There are a lot of things to be muddled over between now and the important day less than three weeks away.

Briefs From the Pocket File

A CERTAIN little Klamath Falls girl calls the modern age's most terrible weapon the "platonic bomb" . . . When you get sore at Klamath's traffic signal system pause a moment to think what sort of a madhouse it would be if it weren't there and working . . . Intersection courtesy has never been a notable characteristic of Klamath Falls motorists . . . Without automatic controls, the situations at busy corners would be terrific.

Tod Knapp, long a state policeman here, is being shifted to Lakeview . . . Lake people will find him an efficient, courteous officer—and a swell guy . . . The navy has been doing some looking at the Klamath airport—once a naval air station—but there's been no move to take it over, rumor and gossip to the contrary . . . Charlie Lederer, the Modoc county district attorney, gets the weirdest criminal cases of each crime season . . . Last year, it was a bizarre kidnapping, and this time, a shooting and a wild story that had Charlie and his friends out all night hunting for a body.

I got out in the rural district for a little drive yesterday just to get the feel of the country . . . It felt good, with spring definitely in the air if not quite with us . . . It was evident that in spite of cold weather, a lot of farmers had been doing a lot of work . . . Fields planted or ready for planting were in evidence on all sides . . . Moaning and groaning from the agricultural sector to the contrary, it appears likely there'll be a crop around here next fall.

These Days

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

THE public used to judge a man on his record. By record was meant his public acts. His achievements, his accomplishments, with a background of his private life to indicate character. His speeches were secondary to character. And while

Boyle's Column

Smile When You Apologize To That Duck, Pardner—!

By HAL BOYLE

IN THE BLACK HILLS, S. D., May 3 (AP)—A jailbreaking bear, a mooching mountain sheep, a coyote that eats ice cream, a duck that resents being called "Hammerhead."

These are a few of the pets with personality I've met here in the Black Hills, a natural wonderland for animal life.

The mountain sheep—known as "Minnie the Moocher"—and Molasses, the jailbreaking bear, live in the Custer State park, a 128,000-acre tract in which roam some of the world's largest buffalo, deer and elk herds.

Minnie, who by nature should be wild and shy, is the park's biggest handout artist. She makes morning and afternoon calls on 15 families living along Grace Coolidge

creek and she isn't a bit sheepish about asking.

"She loves dry bread," said Mrs. Carl Burgess, wife of the park superintendent. "But she is getting to be a problem child. She'd walk right into the house now if she got an invitation. Last winter I had trouble feeding two deer because Minnie kept chasing them away. She's jealous."

Molasses is a two-year-old bear cub with a Houdini touch.

She disappeared from her cage one night. Three days later the keepers found her, back inside again. By watching they found she had learned a way to twist her large head through the bars and then slither free.

On one of her sprees she was

consistency may be little better than stubbornness, inconsistency often is the mark of a baffled mind, a confused personality, an over-anxiety to achieve position without too great regard for principle.

Since 1932, those guides to the selection of public officials have not been as popular as heretofore. The word, glamour, has in many minds become more popular than the record of accomplishment. Glamour has replaced character. Perhaps that is why the gossip columnists have attained to such an importance in journalism; they glamorize the trivial and pander to a lust for egalitarianism, that is, leveling our society at the lowest possible level without absolutely outraging moral opinion to which they give not obedience but a passing nod.

Senator Robert A. Taft is to be judged by his leadership of the republican party in congress. He has made himself responsible for a labor bill, a health bill, an education bill, a housing bill. He has opposed UMT; he has supported tax reduction without imperiling the national defense. His leadership has required him to take a positive stand on every public measure; in congress, both parties have come to respect him as possessing intellectual integrity and legislative capacity.

That he lacks glamour is admitted even by his staunchest supporters. He could not compete in that sphere with Van Johnson or Clark Gable. He is not an actor nor a robot, repeating platitudes composed by other minds. He does not shake hands as though that were his most important accomplishment. He does not wear an eternal smirk. If there are requirements for the presidency, Bob Taft is wanting. Lana Turner probably would fill all these requirements, if no others.

Immature

MY first impression of Harold Stassen was way back when he proposed limited sovereignty for the United States. It was an immature idea, highly emotional, projected without regard to the dangers facing this country from its principal enemy, Soviet Russia, that had been its enemy since 1917 with no interludes. True, others made the same error, but no matter what has happened since 1917, I, as one citizen, can never respect the mentality that produced so sophomoric a conception of history. Those who will not do the home work necessary to make themselves familiar with public problems, or who sacrifice the public good for their private ambitions, ought to be opposed.

Then came Stassen's proposals for a world parliament which, while it read like a solon come to life, indicated no realistic approach to major problems. For instance, he desired that the United Nations be authorized:

"To administer the key international airports and airways of the world.

"To administer the gateways to the seas . . .

"To increase the literacy and improve the health of the people of the world."

Just imagine where we should be today if the United Nations controlled the air and the seas! Stassen could say that he had no idea at the time the Russians would turn out to be so bad and in his interview with Stalin, he as much as said so, he finding Stalin almost delectable. But I, as a citizen, am unwilling to vote for anyone for president who misunderstood the well-documented and thoroughly canvassed Russian position. Ignorance may be bliss but it has no place in the presidency.

Beauteous Smile

WHILE Taft was standing up in the senate for public principle, Stassen declined to come to the senate but devoted himself to the sole task of running for the presidency. He assumed no public responsibility, except at the San Francisco conference where he was outshone by Arthur Vandenberg and John Foster Dulles, who assumed aggressive leadership on behalf of his party. For nearly three years he has had no occupation except running for the presidency; no calling except the making of speeches.

He may have a very attractive personality and even a beautiful smile—but there is no record of achievement in national affairs.

In Deadwood—Wild Bill Hickok's last resting place—Fred Borach, son of a pioneer family, has hand-raised "Tootsie," a coyote now a year old. Fred and his wife, Esther, treat this odd pet as gently as a child. At night Tootsie sleeps on their bed and looks forward to her regular week-end treat—a double dip of ice cream.

She broke the law only once—to kill a couple of tempting chickens. But Fred sprinkled red pepper on her feathered prey. Since then Tootsie won't have anything to do with chickens—dead or living.

Donald, the duck that doesn't like being called "Hammerhead," is the chief joy of Bernice Muekcamp, a robust lady whose picturesque vocabulary, skillful and battle with tax collectors are legendary in the Black Hills.

Donald is a kind of "watch duck." He quacks and pecks at Mrs. Muekcamp at night to awaken her if he hears a prowler.

"He's just like a dog that way," she said.

"Hi, you old 'Hammerhead'!" I jeered. "How's old Hammerhead?"

Donald's head shot up. The tempo of his quacking became faster. He waddled over, hissing and quacking and pecked vigorously at my shins with his blunt bill. He quit only after I apologized three times.

In these mountains, ponder, you

go to smile when you call a duck a Hammerhead.

SIDE GLANCES



"Yes, it's different all right, but if you were still my secretary just think how you'd be sitting in that stuffy office getting fat!"

The Doctor Says—

Trees, Grass Cause Fever

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

Written for NEA Service

Most trees pollinate in the spring. People who are sensitive to tree pollen thus get an early form of hay fever, with sneezing, running nose and watery eyes. As a rule this early hay fever does not last long.

In the early summer, hay fever is most often caused by the pollens of grasses. Roses and other plants can give some trouble, but once the tree pollination is over, grass pollen is by far the most common source of trouble until late summer.

Timothy and June grass cause most of the trouble in the northern part of the United States, whereas, in the south, Bermuda grass is the most important.

Timothy grows both wild and under cultivation through nearly all of North America.

Some Hours Worse

This grass sheds its pollen in late June and early July, principally in the early hours of morning, shortly after midnight and shortly after sunrise. Consequently, a person who is sensitive to the pollen of timothy usually has his worst symptoms at these hours.

Fortunately, the pollen of both trees and grasses can be prepared and inhaled in gradually increasing doses. By this means, it is usually possible to take away the sensitivity.

STATIC

By RON BROWN

Tonight's the night! Yes, that long-awaited wedding of Howie MacBrayer and Evelyn Hanover is slated to take place on "Point Sublime," over KFLW at 8 p. m. We hear rumors, however, that August Moon is allergic to wedding bells, especially when they are not for his buddy, Ben Willet. Sounds like one of Mooney's masterful touches is in order to divert the course of true love. Might be worth tuning in to find out.

Almost the entire show world combined Friday and Saturday to pay tribute to Tom Breneman, beloved emcee of ABC's "Breakfast in Hollywood" show, who died last week. Jack Benny, Fibber McGee and Molly, Jimmy Durante, Louis and Abner and Andy Devine were some of Tom's old cronies to appear during a special memorial program Friday morning.

Tom had emceed the show since 1941, and had built his program to be one of the most popular in radio. His final "sign off" was a real loss to the radio world.

The army's "Sound Off" show, starting at 8:30 tonight over LW will spotlight Peggy Lee, along with her husband, Dave. They will preview the revue which they plan to take on theatre tour this summer.

Gene Lanham's "Sound Off" chorus will furnish other musical entertainment for the show.

A rising favorite in evening ABC listening—"Mr. President"—comes on tonight at 8:30 over LW. Edward Arnold stars in the production, aided by an able cast.

Embryo orchestra leaders again have their weekly chance to bring out that hidden talent tonight at 10:30, on "So You Want To Lead a Band," regular Monday night feature over LW.

We understand that the boys were practically disabled after last week's show when one leaden-armed woman took the stand. They say that the musicians would have had time to go out for a smoke between beats if she had been just a trifle slower.

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The World Today

By DEWITT MACKENZIE

AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

Twelve days from now Britain will surrender her mandate over the Holy Land and the lid will be off the Arab-Jewish war—unless a harassed United Nations can evolve a plan to prevent a catastrophe.

Twelve days—just the flick of an eyelid as time goes when a fast-moving emergency like this is faced! At best, the UN will have to pull a rabbit out of the hat to handle the situation. At worst, this Middle East conflict could develop into another world upheaval.

And when one stops to survey the whole complicated muddle the question naturally arises whether there would be greater danger in continuation of the Palestine upheaval or in an inability of the UN to do anything about it. Certainly a failure of the peace organization to do something constructive would be a terrible blow to the morale of its supporters.

Defense Planned

Anyway, England is giving up her mandate on May 15, and expects to have her troops out of Palestine by August 1. Furthermore, the British say that after the surrender of the mandate they will employ their diminishing armed forces merely defensively, to protect the completion of their withdrawal.

In short, all restraint may have been removed from the developing conflict—unless there is UN intervention.

Meantime the situation in Palestine is (to use the language of the British army) "seriously deteriorating." Yesterday the British announced that they were rushing troops, tanks and guns to the Holy Land from Malta and Cyprus to cope with the worsened conditions. This was to supplement a force estimated by competent observers to be about 25,000 troops.

But there was one bright spot in an otherwise dark picture yesterday. Jews and Arabs agreed on a 48-hour truce in their battle for the Katamon quarter of Jerusalem. Sir Henry Gurney, chief secretary for the Palestine government, intervened to secure a cease-fire order. Surely this means that the position isn't hopeless from the standpoint of peace-makers.

Hager

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Anderson went to Bend Saturday, returning Sunday. Cal-Ore Packing company expects to start a spud-cutting crew to work the last of this week. They expected to start sooner but could not due to the wet weather.

Some residents here have planted gardens but others are waiting for warmer weather.

Joe Leising is busy getting his spring work done.

Many of the farmers have their spring grain planted now.

George Kohler of Spring Lake district was a caller here Sunday.

Bruce Hess of Lovelock, Nev., spent the week-end with home folks here.

Fred and John Hess have purchased a new Oliver pick-up hay baler and will now do custom baling in the fields.

Barbara and Jo Campbell visited their grandparents, the Hess family, over the week-end.

Guy Barton was in Chemait hunting sheriff's votes last week.

Local gardeners are in despair, too wet and cold.

Olene

Jack Marshall returned to school this week after being confined to his home for a month with a broken leg.

Helen Sullivan will be home this week-end from Portland. She is coming to attend the wedding of her cousin, Taylor Hess, who will be married to Betty King on May 1.

Lincoln Gabriel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gabriel, is in Klamath Valley hospital where he was taken Monday afternoon and was operated on Monday evening for acute appendicitis. He is doing nicely, according to word from his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Leichardt of Portland were Wednesday guests at the Marion Barnes' home. Leichardt is with the fish and wildlife service and they have been friends of the Barnes family for many years.

Mrs. Bob Lewis is now at her home in Olene and is very much improved in health.

Your choice of our RED STAR buys 10% off on advertised used car prices. See Selby last!



The Gallup Poll

International Meeting For Peace Favored

By GEORGE GALLUP

Director, American Institute of Public Opinion

PRINCETON, N. J., May 1.—Al-

though President Truman said last week that he would not go out of the United States to meet with Stalin, a substantial proportion of American voters think that an international meeting among the heads of the major nations is worth trying.

They feel that some compromise or settlement of differences might be achieved which would make peace less doubtful than it seems to be now.

From coast-to-coast interviews for the American Institute of Public Opinion put the following question to a cross-section of voters:

"Do you think it would be a good idea or a poor idea for President Truman to call an international meeting with Stalin and heads of other nations to work out more effective plans for peace?"

The vote follows:

Good idea 63%

Poor idea 28%

No opinion 9%

Those who said it would be a good idea to hold such a conference were asked:

"Do you think we would be successful in coming to an agreement with Stalin?"

While the answers given are not particularly optimistic, more people say they think some agreement could be reached than say the effort would be a failure. In actual percentages only about one-third think it would not succeed. But judging by their answers to the first question, even these doubters think a meeting would be worth trying, on the chance that something useful would come of it.

Our Home Town

On "Getting Square"

By EARL WHITLOCK

It is, I suppose, a quite natural reaction to feel, when someone has put something over on you, that you will square accounts and get your comeuppance with him some day, when an opportunity offers. That you will have revenge, in other words.

It is an unfortunate concept because the bitterness you treasure in your own heart poisons your days and nights while you're scheming and, besides that, the carefully laid plans for revenge often misfire and do the object of your attention no harm anyway.

You know the best way to really "get even" with anyone—especially someone you dislike intensely and who dislikes you? Do something exceptionally nice for that person—something that you have to go out of your way to do. There isn't anything that will make him madder, that will more quickly irritate him down to the depths of his soul. And, besides, you will find that in doing something for him your own spleen will evaporate magically and before your job is accomplished, you are very apt to laugh at your long-held grudge against him and conclude that he's a pretty good guy, after all.

Try it some time. See if it doesn't work.

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