Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor — BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

Entered as second class matter at the post office of Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1906, under act of congress, March 8, 1879

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper as well as all AP news.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail ——— 6 months $6.50 By Mail ——— year $11.00

BILL-BOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Yesterday was football day in Klamath Falls. That tense air of hushed expectancy prevailed most of the day as little knots of sports fans talked over the chances. And you couldn't get much enthusiasm generated over Klamath's chances in the big fracas.

Then came kickoff time and the picture started to change right there. With our boys in the lead right from the start the crowd's enthusiasm picked up, the rooting sections went wild and the Pelicans won the one game that means more to them than all the others put together. The boys on the team will always remember that they were members of the squad that whipped Medford.

On top of that it was a good game to watch, a clean game on both sides and played hard enough to make it a good game. Despite the cold. Congratulations team!

Medfordites came over in force for the fracas and put up a pretty good cheering section of their own down at the end of the grandstand. People will drive a long way to see their boys play football, won't they?

More and more people are beginning to discuss the possibility of a one deer law in Oregon. All around it seems to be the most sensible solution one can find. That, of course, will be left up to the voters to decide.

But Harold Buffington, New Method Cleaners, sprang an idea for a new type of deer contest that had never occurred to me. Why not, says Buff, a contest to see who gets his deer in the least time each season and with the fewest shots? Maybe a pretty good idea. Your first thought is that you would jam the woods with hunters bright and early of opening day. But aren't they jammed already? It would serve to keep a fellow from shooting one deer and then spotting a bigger one later shooting it and tossing away the first one. And in conjunction with a one deer law it might cut down on the unnecessary doe kill. It's an idea at any rate.

Les Offield, US Bank official, can give you all the dope on television following his vacation trip which he ended recently. He saw the last three games of the Giants-Dodgers game on the rig and is highly enthusiastic. All the comforts of home, he says, and eight men with cameras making sure you don't miss a thing that goes on. The TV aerials, he says, make Southern California look like a forested area. In the East and Midwest the big rigs don't stand up much over four or five feet off the roof, but in California they stuck up anywhere from ten to a hundred feet in order to grab the clearest reception. My prediction: In three years Klamath Falls will have TV.

Our much discussed hot rod proposition in Klamath Falls seems to have fallen through. Nick Carter, who started the idea in the first place, is still hopeful and so are the drivers. Medford and Grants Pass both have clubs and tracks as does Astoria. Perhaps in time we can get something of that nature here. The Footprinters started some action on it a few months ago but have apparently dropped the idea. Too late in the year to do much but think about it now. But there'll always be another spring.

The OLCC has given the tavern operators until January one to get rid of pinball and digger machines slot machines, punchboards and other gaming devices. According to George Neuner, attorney general, the gimmicks are illegal.

According to the dispatch we received the ban does not apply to clubs and restaurants with a class C license. If that means anything to you I wish you'd explain it to me. I can't figure it out. There are all kinds of clubs and all kinds of licenses.

The story goes on to state that only radios and juke boxes will be legal forms of entertainment and avoid the taint of being called gambling devices. There I would disagree. A juke box is a gambling device if there ever was one. In the first place it's a gamble whether you'll get the number you punched and in the second place it's still a gamble as to whether it will be fit to listen to or not. There is also the element of gambling as to whether you can hear the music or not, or whether you can hear anything else.

It will be amusing to wait and see what happens, however. I doubt if most people give a particular hoot one way or the other on the situation. But it would be nice to have the state take a firm stand on the measure and really do something instead of hemming and hawing.

CAUGHT In The ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

Here are three thoughts that are worth passing on, worth thinking about twice:

Any human labor is dignified if it is honest.

No matter how good you do a thing today, you can do it better tomorrow.

No matter how well you do something, there is always somebody else who can do it better.

These thoughts were gleaned, of all times and places (and that's not meant disparagingly) listening to a high school English teacher talk about her experiences in Wales. If the experience stimulates such thinking, it would be well for more teachers to sojourn with the Welshmen.

The teacher was Miss Elise Perry, who spent 14 months in Wales through a state department teacher exchange deal.

Miss Perry's an English teacher, as stated before, and she estimates that 35 per cent of the words in the English language have a different meaning here and "over there." As a result, we misunderstand our British cousins and they misunderstand us.

She gave an interesting talk on the conditions and problems of mutual understanding between countries (and she's recommended for any club speaking assignment) —but what sticks with us is this:

Teaching is a dignified profession if it's honestly done.

No matter how good a teacher does the job today, she (or he) should do it a little better tomorrow.

No matter how well a teacher teaches, there's always another somewhere who is doing it better.

Incidentally, we learn, KUHS nabbed Miss Perry on the fly, so to speak. She merely stopped in while traveling through to say howdedo, and was hired.

It was a good "nab."

Tom Wells, student body prexy and Pelican halfback, predicted Friday noon that KUHS would beat Medford, 21 to 12.

Bill Borcher, the new University of Oregon basketball coach, is famous as a former Oregon player and for coaching the Marshfield Pirates to the state tournament six times (once to knock out the Pelicans in the finals) but he's best known here as—the son-in-law of the H. E. Haugers.

George Gallup

Poll Opinions

PRINCETON, N. J.—Should policemen be allowed to join unions?

The average American has a mixed attitude toward this controversial issue.

In principle, police unions are not favored.

If there is definite assurance, however, that no such union could go on strike, the popular attitude softens considerably. With this assurance, the weight of sentiment is in approval of unions for policemen.

That is what public opinion interviewers found in the course of questioning representative adults in communities of all sizes throughout the country.

The issue has stirred sharp controversy in New York City where a drive is on to unionize the police force. Many other municipalities are watching closely the outcome of this fight.

To test public sentiment throughout the nation on the principle of a union for policemen, the American Institute of Public Opinion put two questions to the voting public.

The first:

"Would you favor or oppose allowing policemen to join a labor union?"

Here is the national vote:

Yes	32%
No	53
No opinion	15
	100%

Some voters who oppose the principle of police unions may have had in mind the famous Boston police strike of 1919, which helped catapult Calvin Coolidge into the White House. As governor of Massachusetts he achieved national fame by breaking the strike and sternly ordering the men back to work.

Since that time, however, a good many cities have allowed their police forces to be unionized. Many of these unions are in the American federation of state, county and municipal employes. The constitution of this A.F.L. organization contains a "no strike" clause.

NO-STRIKE PLEDGE

To determine how the public would feel about police unions which adhere to a "no strike" policy, this second question was asked in the survey:

"Do you think policemen should or should not be allowed to join a labor union to represent them provided they would not be allowed to go out on strike?"

Here is the vote:

Should	48%
Should Not	38
No opinion	14
	100%

Generally speaking the smaller the community the less sentiment there is for allowing policemen's unions.

In towns of under 10,000 population the survey found only 44 out of every 100 adults favoring such unions with a no-strike pledge, as compared with 50 out of every 100 cities of 10,000 to 100,000 population, and 54 out of every 100 in cities of over 100,000 population.

They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

Telling the Editor

THE DOG DISAPPEARED

KLAMATH FALLS— This is a story as old and older than your newspaper. It is a story about folks and dogs. There are people who are very fond of dogs, cats, birds or what have you, and there are people who are fond of neither animals nor people and we have heard that in time do not even think kindly of themselves although this may take some doing.

We do not believe that folks who dislike all other folks continually are normal; neither do we believe that entities who wholeheartedly dislike dogs to the point of killing are normal.

The point is that we now have in our town a person or persons not kindly disposed to animals. We feel rather strongly that there may be someone in our immediate neighborhood who lacks a kindly feeling toward people or dogs.

If there is such a person roaming our highways it would be of little importance to him should he read this. The childrens' tears and sobs or the wife's weeping would mean nothing to him. But there are gentle people in this community who will understand and it is to them that we address our plea.

See to it that your dog has ample protection around your home and that he is not permitted to stray too far away. Besides the liklihood of sudden death by automobile there is the added danger that the dog murderer will chance by.

For instance, our boy found our dog seven miles from home with a bullet through his head. Right between the eyes. He had been gone five days, and was found wholly by accident. Not far from where his body lay was another dog of the same breed with a wire around his throat, apparently strangled.

Can you picture any youngster that would do a thing like this? Neither can we. These ghastly machinations, in our opinion, point to an adult. Whether you agree or not, if you have a dog, take care.

It may save your children and you who love good dogs many tears and hopeless grief.

J. E. Oldham
5236 Harlan drive

UNREGISTERED

KLAMATH FALLS—More than a third of Oregon voters still unregistered. Appalling!

With our country in the condition it is, our only way to express ourselves is by our vote. This next election will determine the kind of government we will have. It is the most important election in history.

Stop and think; you will then realize how important it is that you register so you will have the right to use the privilege that we in America still have.

We will soon not be able to attain these material things you think so essential if we allow the freedom and rights our forefathers fought for be destroyed without even taking the time to make it possible to express our desires when election time comes. The outcome is in the people's hands. Let's make it at least four out of five eligibles on the rolls before the May primaries.

All eligible youths 21 and over start now and let this country see you are going to have your say in the kind of America you want. War settles nothing but in using your privilege to vote you can win a battle here at home far more helpful in creating the kind of world you desire for your generation and the generations to come. So be interested and influence your friends and neighbors to register too. Why should we sit and criticize that which is going on if we are not interested enough to register.

We are neglecting our privilege and right. We need the best men in the country for leaders. The only way we will get them is by exercising our very sacred privilege and voting the best in.

let's get congressmen who will listen to the people and think right instead of remaining in the cogs of the machine now overrunning us.

Keep the faith of our fathers by doing first things first. Register now — then vote.

Mrs. William Melhase

James Marlow

ABC's

WASHINGTON, (AP)—The tail of the British lion has been given another agonizing twist in the Middle East, this time by the Egyptians.

They threatened yesterday to drive the British out of the Suez canal area and the Sudan. It was sharp timing.

They acted while the prestige of the British was hitting a new low in the Middle East as a result of the oil dispute in Iran.

Only last week the British suffered one of their worst humiliations when the last of their oil technicians were kicked out of Iran.

This month the British voters will decide between Prime Minister Attlee's labor government and Winston Churchill's conservatives.

Undoubtedly the Iranian fiasco will hurt laborite hopes of remaining in office. This Egyptian move will hurt them further.

When he was prime minister during the war, Churchill said he had not become his majesty's first minister to preside over the liquidation of the empire.

ATTLEE BLAME

It's possible but questionable that if Churchill had remained in office Britain's power and prestige would have fared better. The voters replaced him with Attlee in 1945. At any rate, Attlee must stand the blame.

The British have been in Egypt, in one way or another, since they shipped Napoleon in 1801. They got a share of the Suez canal in 1875.

They formed protectorate over the country in 1914 when Egypt ceased to be part of the Turkish empire. This protectorate ended in 1922 when the Egyptian kingdom was established.

Still, the British have kept a hand in Egypt. In particular, two treaties with the British have been a festering sore with the Egyptians. One gives the British joint rule with them over the Sudan.

The other, a mutual defense treaty supposed to run until 1956, allows the British to keep troops and planes in the canal area to guard it.

CONTROL

The Egyptians want the Sudan solely under Egyptian control. And they argue they can do by themselves all the guarding the canal needs. So desire to get rid of the British, and talk of breaking the treaties is not new.

But yesterday Egypt's Prime Minister Mustafa Nahas Pasha, leader of the Nationalist party, introduced in a cheering parliament bills to cancel out the treaties. He said Egypt isn't going to wait any longer.

At this point the two unanswered questions are: (1) Will Egypt go through with this threat, and try to drive the British out by force, if necessary? Will the British let the Egyptians get away with it? The British blustered about handling the Iranians but in the end trotted out mildly when told to go.

REFUSAL

Nevertheless, in London the British foreign office said Britain would refuse to recognize any Egyptian cancellation of the treaties with Britain.

Still the United States and the other members of the Atlantic pact nations—which last month brought Turkey and Greece into their alliance—have a stake in what happens to the Suez canal.

It's tied in with any defense the Atlantic alliance hopes to build in the middle East against Russia. With Britain, a member of the alliance, in control of the canal, a short-cut route to India and the Pacific through the Mediterranean would be kept open.

What would Egypt do about keeping that canal safe for the Allies, if she had full control? Egyptians have professed friendship with the West in preference to a tie-up with Russia.

At the least this Middle East area of the world—as a result of the Iranian episode, which may force Iran into economic links with Russia, and this latest Egyptian move—is a matter of increasing concern for the Allies.

FDR LIBRARY SOLD

NEW YORK, (AP)—A small private library of the late Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt has been sold to the Rosenbach Co., New York and Philadelphia, by his son Elliott, it was announced yesterday. Purchase of the library, housed in FDR'S cottage retreat at Hyde Park, was announced by John Fleming, vice-president and New York manager of Rosenbach Co.

Hugh Pruett

Heavens Above

"In that sweet atmosphere of hazy blue

I lingered all October through."

That delightful season of Indian summer has already been scattering its beneficence of haziness and warmth and light over many sections of the country. Its charming days can hardly fail to inspire one with hope and make one's heart beat more strongly in the joy of living.

Indian summer seems to be a condition rather than a definite period of time. This exhilarating and dreamy weather is usually assigned to October, yet it is often clearly in existence in September or as late as November.

The traditional characteristics of Indian summer include the following:

A mild temperature which imparts an enthusiasm for outdoor existence; a haze lying along the horizon which envelops distant daytime objects with a fantastic veil of softness; cloudless skies day and night but with stars much less numerous and distinct than in ideal telescopic weather.

ORIGIN

Study of early records indicates that the term originated in America. The first reference seems to be in Maj. Denny's journal in 1794 when he wrote, "Pleasant weather. Indian summer is here." Soon after that it attained widespread usage, even replacing to some extent the European terms such as St. Martin's summer, the little summer of St. Luke, go-summer, and the summer of all saints.

One writer said of this season, "Indian summer is so delightful that one would suppose he had been transplanted to some celestial clime." Said another, "This singular occurrence seems to be to summer what the vivid recollection of past joys is to reality." De Quincy in 1830 wrote, "Indian summer crept stealthily ... a sweet mimicry of summer, a spiritual or fairy echo of a mighty music that had departed."

It has been suggested that Indian summer was the fall hunting season of the American natives. The weather was fine and the game abundant. The haziness favored a close approach to the game. Others think it referred to the Indian harvest since the fine weather found Indians busy with their crops of maize.

Suggested also is the custom of the Indians during this dry, warm period to burn the grass from the open ranges intended for pasturing the following year, or to burn the underbrush to drive out the game. As a result, there was a great deal of smokiness in the still atmosphere.

LEGEND

Some attempt to connect Indian summer with the legend of Sawondassee, ruler of the South wind. When he sighed in autumn, balmy Southern air was said to bring warmth and delight over the land —the enchanting season of Indian summer.

Be that as it may, it appears to be as Emerson wrote, a season of serenity when even "the cattle that lie on the ground seem to have great and tranquil thoughts."

Slots, Boards Deadline Set

PORTLAND, (AP) — The Oregon state liquor commission yesterday set January 1 as a deadline for taverns to get rid of pinball and digger machines, punchboards, slot machines and "other gaming devices."

The action followed an opinion from Atty Gen. George Neuner that they were illegal forms of entertainment.

It appeared that only such things as radio, television and phonograph would be acceptable forms of amusement under the law.

The ban applies to taverns and not to clubs and restaurants with class C licenses.

Last month City Commissioner J. E. Bennett told the liquor commission he was voting against tavern license applications in Portland if amusement devices were on the premises because, he said, they were forbidden by law.

OREGONIAN HONORED

COLLEGE STATION, Tex., (AP)— Edgar W. Smith, Portland, is the new president of the association of governing boards of state universities and allied institutions. Smith, who is head of the Oregon board of higher education, was elected here Friday.

Sam Dawson

Business Mirror

NEW YORK, (AP)—Money is all over the news today. Everyone's talking about it — interest rates, mortgages, loans, investments, taxes, dollar shortages, the price of gold. Bankers, government officials, businessmen tell you everything about it except—how to get it.

Some savings bank officials want to raise the dividends they pay to depositors. Other bankers predict it's going to cost more to borrow money from them by Christmas time. Loans to business go up another $140 million in a week, and interest rates may go up, too.

Congress gets set to draw more money from taxpayers—both individual and corporate. And New York banks report they are doing more business but making less money, because of higher taxes.

MORTGAGE

You are assured there'll be plenty of mortage money available, in spite of the proposed federal tax on lenders, if you want to go in hock for a new house.

The British say they lost more gold and dollars last summer than in any other three months since the war. Once their election is over they'll decide what to do about paying Uncle Sam the $137 million due him in December. The financial crisis will have to wait for the political one.

An American businessman says that industry here will have to invest another $200 billion by 1960 to maintain existing standards of living.

FREE MARKET

The price of gold fluctuates widely in the Paris "free market," now that the international monetary fund has givin up trying to regulate the amount that can go into the premium market.

And American officials seem to disagree as how to stabilize the value of your dollar—some want a freeze on prices and wages to keep the value of the dollar steady, but Economic Stabilizer Johnston says that would only stifle production.

Most bankers—city or country—say their loans are at an alltime peak and show signs of going higher. Country bankers are interested just now in financing the movement of crops to market. City bankers — their loans to business now at a record $20 billion—expect the defense program and the industrial expansion of plants and equipment to send the total even higher before the end of the year.

They freely predict that the 2½ percent rate they charge for loans to business with the highest credit percent soon and might touch 3 percent by the end of the year. In 1947, by contrast, the rate was 1½ percent.

Frank Tripp

Sage Sideglances

Women will bless me for this expose of man's weakness. They are twitted plenty about the trunkful of trinkets that they carry to mill and to meetin'. A survey shows that most men also need a handbag, knapsack, or something.

Much has been written about the contents of a small boy's pockets but no inventory has before been taken of the truck that the grown-up boy totes around with him when he has room for it.

In summer a man it stripped of several convenient pockets. They go into mothballs with his vest and overcoat. He's glad to get them back in the fall. Of course there has to be at least one year-round pocket—one for his wallet. Any time he hasn't space for that his wife will gladly find room in her crowded catchall.

NOSEY

I set out quietly to get nosey about men's pockets. The result of the poll is illuminating. The method was to casually ask various men for something you'd not expect they could produce at a noon-day lunch table. Such as a screw driver, for example. You'd be surprised how many men can produce one. Mostly they are screw driver blades in knives.

Some sort of pocket knife seems to be man's favorite companion; to many of them the only tool they own. All had watches, more than half had pens. Watches, knives, pens, even screw drivers proved more on the common side. So I got tough; started to ask for fool things for a man to be carrying.

I found three men with needles and thread. One had both black and white thread, ready to sew on a button or mend a rip—you know where. One could deliver a bottle of cleaning fluid to wipe off grease spots. Two had safety pins; many could produce common pins from the underside of their coat lapels.

Several had aspirin, Alka Seltzer or soda mints, none had a flask. Be it to the everlasting credit of the male sex that none had a mirror. But a bachelor produced lipstick, and not on is shirtfront; said it was for the convenience of a certain widow. One guy had a whisk broom, another a hairbrush.

I was about to give up on one item when it showed up in the last place you'd expect. A preacher had a corkscrew. Nobody had pliers or a monkey wrench. I didn't ask for an anvil. One fellow had a pocket tool kit, a few had bolts, picture hangers and wood screws, sowing them handy around the house.

Half of them had snapshots of their wife, children or dog; more than half had pocket lighters, one a can of lighter fuel. Less than one out of ten had pipes, tobacco pouches and various pipe smokers' gadgets.

Sometimes a discussion followed the experiment and pockets' contents came out on the table. These things showed up:

Tooth brushes, safety razors, combs, corn plasters, chewing gum cough drops, candy bars, saccharine tablets, breath pellets, laxative, shoe laces, pipe cleaners, tape measures, scissors, nail clippers, blackhead extractors, pocket compass, magnifying glasses, stapler, pocket dictionary, candid camera, cigaret holders, inhalers, golf tees, golf balls, styptic pencils, joke book road maps, crossword puzzles, fishermen's calendars, sinkers, Reader's Digest, quarter mystery books.

Pocket barometer, compass, elevation gauge, St. Christopher's medals, Masonic pocket pieces, old coins, (but not a single silver dollar), foreign paper money, frayed and cherished letters, newspaper clippings, address books and telephone numbers (reluctantly), expense account books, stock market stamp folders, spectacle cases, spare eyeglasses—and one emergency set of upper teeth.

BUNDLE

The record shows that more men than don't, habitually carry a watch, pen, pencil, knife, wallet, note book, three or more letters, clippings, memos, lodge cards and licenses, bunch of keys, handkerchief, gloves, cigarets, cigars or pipe, lighter or matches, often a newspaper.

Add to this almost standard equipment from one to a dozen miscellaneous articles peculiar to the individual or his hobby and it makes a sizeable bundle of some changes from one suit to another and lugs around with him. Bachelors and widowers carry the most.

There now, Mrs. America, don't let the master kid you again about your portable dressing table.

American Soldier Capitalist Compared to Foreign Fighter

By ED CREAGH

WASHINGTON, (AP) — "Seventy-five lousy dollars a month!"

Heard that complaint recently from any young American who has just received greetings from his draft board?

Well, if it's any consolation, the $75-a-month U.S. recruit is a rich man compared with the draftee in any other country of the North Atlantic treaty organization.

His British comrade-in-arms starts soldiering at $16.80 a month. The Greek conscript does next best—$10.08.

CORRECT

And so it goes on down the line to the Turkish draftee, who's mustered in at—honest, this is not a typographical error—11 cents a month.

These figures, supplied by U.S. military authorities, were made public by a house appropriations subcommittee in connection with the $7,483,527,790 (B) foreign aid bill.

The spread between the pay of the American fighting man and his overseas counterpart will be even greater if congress approves the 10 percent across-the-board increase which the defense department has asked.

The figures for the overseas NATO countries show that France pays its draftees $1.28 a month, Iran shells out 31 cents a month and Portugal bestows 51 cents a month.

It won't surprise enlisted men of any army to learn that the pay goes up as fast as a man rises through the officer ranks.

France, for instance, pays a major $203 a month, compared with the $384.75 that an American major gets. Belgium, which has $6-a-month draftees, pays its majors up to $279.20.

11-CENTERS

And Turkey, with its 11-cent conscripts, pays majors up to $197 a month.

In other words, while an American major is paid about five times as much as a draftee, a French major gets 36 times as much as a French draftee and a Turkish major 1790 times as much as a Turkish draftee.

There's one thing for sure about the Turkish system: it gives a man plenty of incentive to buck for officer training.

Hot Rod Club Curbs Noise

ASTORIA, (AP)—Things are a bit quieter here, now that the Hot Rod club has gone into operation.

Police reported less noise and traffic squirreling by teenage drivers since the club was formed with some 50 members.

The club has decided to set up an obstacle course to test the driving of its members and hopes later to establish a speed course.

Hal Boyle

Poor Man's Plato

YANKEE STADIUM, N.Y., (AP)—The hitless old hero and the hurt young hero had adjoining open lockers in the Yankee dressing room.

It was after the second game of the World Series—the 10th World Series for the elderly man of almost 37 and the first World Series for the young man of 19.

The boy was Mickey Mantle and he'd sprung his right knee running for a fly ball that the spry old man next to him—Joe DiMaggio—had caught in a game the Yankees had won from the New York Giants 3-to-1.

Mickey was chunky and blonde and brave and worried, and he had the fresh look any father would like his son to wear. There was a crowd around him, and there was nobody around Joe.

"No, it doesn't hurt," said Mickey, looking down at his heavily bandaged leg. "I didn't trip or step on anything. My leg just went out and I went down. I don't know yet whether I'm through so far as the rest of the series goes or not."

UNHAPPY

He looked unhappy as he dressed slowly. Other Yankee players went into the shower room and came back. There was a stack of fan mail on the table in the center of the room but nobody looked at it. There were also two boxes of gift chocolates, opened but uneaten.

The old man next to Mickey did not shower at once. He rested. He sat there in his white undershirt with the black sleeves—an undershirt that had "DiMag 5" scrawled in ink on its torn back. His pants were open, his shoes were off, and his feet breathed through his socks.

An attendant brought him a beer, and he drank it deeply. Then he had another, and took it slowly, the sweat of the afternoon sun still beading his face. Somebody asked him what he thought when Mantle had sprawled on the turf suddenly in the fifth inning as Joe himself went on to make the catch.

"I didn't know what happened at first," he said, and then glanced in sympathy toward Mickey and added:

"What can you say when somebody is hurt?"

DiMaggio, a baseball immortal caught in the mortality of all men who compete beyond their prime, made no mention of his own troubles. He is the first man since Babe Ruth to play in 10 World Series.

In nine previous series he scored 24 times, knocked 7 homers, and batted in 18 other runs.

In the first two games of this series the Yankee Clipper has played his usual flawless game in the outfield. But his bat has lost its magic. In seven times at the plate he has failed even to reach first base. He knocked four long flies, two feeble grounders and fanned once.

Sipping his second beer, he may have thought of this—and of the 1939 series, when he hit safely in all four games, or of the time in 1941 when he hit in 56 consecutive games.

In front of him the photographers lined up the three Yankee heroes of the day—pitcher Ed Lopat, Joe Collins, who homered, and Gil McDougald, who pounded in the first run.

DiMaggio looked without rancor at the backs of the men who so often had turned their cameras on him. Then he turned to young Mickey and said cheerfully:

"You got to make a home run or get hurt to get your picture in the papers."

Someone asked him what he blamed his hard luck on in the current series.

"I haven't had any hard luck," said Joe. "I just haven't been hitting. Today they were pitching me out balls. Every time I swung I was out."

MAYBE

When someone remarked politely that a lot of people were still looking for him to pole a ball or two into the bleachers, he said noncommittaly:

"Yeah-h-h. Well, maybe things will get a little better."

DiMaggio is a workman, a professional, a champion. He plays each ball game each day. If he has reached the end of one of the brightest trails ever blazed in baseball, he will do so without excuses or apology for the fact that he no longer can do well what he used to do superbly.

Today or tomorrow Joe may be a series hero again, as he was so many times before. But he'll never be more of a champion than he was Friday, sitting alone in the Yankee dressing room watching without envy as younger players got the recognition he has enjoyed for 15 peerless years.

MERCY RECORD

TOKYO, (AP)—A huge C-124 Globemaster plane yesterday flew 160 wounded and six U.S. eighth army troops from Korea to Japan—a new record for a single flight. The previous high was 127 patients.

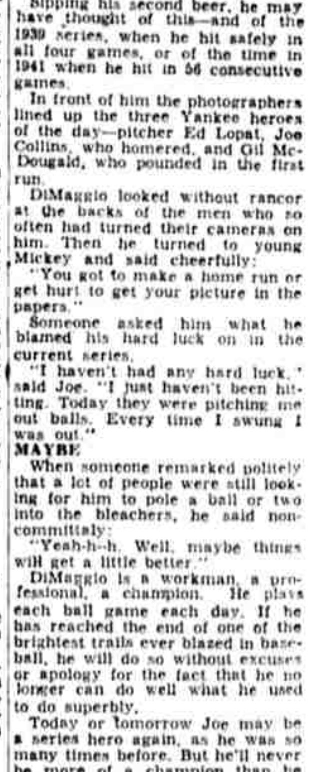
SINUS INFECTIONS
DR. E. M. MARSHA
Chiropractic Physician
● Successfully Treated
● Exclusive Method
228 No. 7th Phone 7869

HOTELS
OSBURN ★ HOLLAND
EUGENE, ORE. MEDFORD
Thoroughly Modern
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Earley and Joe Earley
Proprietors

A and B PAINT STORE
1229 E. Main
Your Headquarters for SUPER KEM TONE and KEM GLO
Ask for our Sherwin-Williams Style Guide

ARMAGEDDON
A Free Lecture at the New
Seventh-day Adventist Church
Motion Picture "Open Doors to the Orient"
DOUBLE SESSION — SUNDAY NITE
FIRST SESSION: Motion Picture 5:45 p.m. Sermon ...... 6:30 p.m.
SECOND SESSION: Motion Picture 7:30 p.m. Sermon ...... 8:15 p.m.

GEMS by Rickys



"I'll be back as soon as I get a ring from Rickys!"
REGISTERED JEWELERS
AMERICAN GEM SOCIETY
Rickys Jewelers
PHONES 3151, 3152 700 MAIN ST.
KLAMATH FALLS