

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 news printed in this newspaper as well as all AP news.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail 6 months \$6.50 By Mail Year \$11.00

By DEB ADDISON

Here's a different account of the state high school basketball tournament.

First, and despite any reports you may get to the contrary, the road down to Eugene is good. There was packed snow on the highway from about Cres-Del to the tunnel going Thursday; the road surface was bare, though rain splattered, coming back Sunday.

Large dogs were in evidence at Chemult as usual. Two large black Labs were inspecting traffic from the vantage point of a 10-foot snowpile at each passing.

Engineers are still tearing up the landscape of the upper Willamette—contributing to the boom at Eugene and to your tax totals everywhere—and actually show evidence of having started work on the dam after all these years.

We arrived too late to see the Pelicans in action. The excuse for going, really, was a reunion. Yours truly never has been an "old school" man in any sense of the word, and definitely is allergic to homecomings and such get-togethers.

This was different. It was the gathering of the members of the Eugene High team that won that same tournament and then went on to the nationals in Chicago 25 years ago. (One win, one loss, at Chicago.)

Of the 9-man squad, plus coach and manager, seven showed up.

Of this crew, only one man has been "lost." Nobody knows what became of Frank Lewis. The remaining nine all are reasonably well settled down and are reasonably respectable family men.

Three married their high school sweethearts. (Two of these couples are living happily ever after.) One went to New York for his bride; the rest of us were found by our help-mates in order to defend himself, so we can't vouch for it and will let it go at that.

Three of the boys still are in Eugene. Max Rubenstein is a partner

in the huge Rubenstein furniture store there. Cliff Horner still is his team-mate in that store. Winsor Calkins is the leading attorney in Eugene, the others report, modestly.

Austin Colbert, who once was sales manager of the old Snyder Motor Company here and who is a brother of Bill Colbert, now State Police Sgt. in Medford, is with Kate's 111 Spokane.

Jean Eberhart, who was coach and athletic director at Southern Oregon College before the war, has a sporting goods store in Ashland.

Ed was the last one to relinquish active connection with athletics. He says there are certain advantages to private enterprise over public coaching.

One of the boys who didn't make it is Glen D. Besonette, once operator of the old Pine Cone Tavern on South Sixth. Glen D. ("D") doesn't stand for anything—just an initial—is a brother of Mrs. John Holzgang of Klamath Falls and is one of the Besonette brothers of these parts. He's now in Los Angeles.

Bob Brown, our coach, is sales manager of the Chrysler agency in Fort Collins, Colo. We called him there at 3:00 a.m. Sunday morning—Pacific Standard Time.

Al Van Doren, who was our tubby team manager, is one of the slimmer members of the gang, is with the Railway Express in Portland.

Bill Pittman lives at Los Gatos. Bill always claimed that his father was the Governor General of Hawaii, that he was the nephew of Sen. Key Pittman of Nevada, and that he was the great-great-grandson of Francis Scott Key who wrote the "Star Spangled Banner."

Among his other nicknames ("Pucky" was one of them but that shouldn't be mentioned here) Bill was known as "Skinney." Now, they say his jaws hide his collar.

Mac Epley, former managing editor of this paper, was driving between Puente and Long Beach the other night fiddling idly with the radio. Imagine his surprise when he tuned in the Central Catholic-Lincoln name. He didn't say what station he had.

It's a long job for the city crews. They do sooner wind up the job of getting the snow off the streets than they have to tackle the job of removing the tons of mud that have been deposited in the gutters by the winter blanket of white. It's a tough job but the city has done well with it.

Far be it from me to turn into a doubting Thomas. But every

published recently because someone wanted the name. The letters cannot all be filed due to a lack of space and must be cleared out frequently. This one had evidently been destroyed, but it took that many hours to determine it.

That, therefore, is the reason we demand names and addresses on all letters of a nature that is even faintly controversial.

Unlike almost every other paper in the Northwest the Herald and News does not maintain the anonymity of its editorial staff. If one puts his name to it, the letters-to-the-editor scribes will have to do the same thing I guess.

Never a day passes that this office doesn't get a letter from some outfit addressed to us in Klamath Falls. You get used to it after awhile. But it came as quite a shock a few days ago to notice some of the boxes that milk bottles are carried in with the label clearly burned on the side "Klamath Falls Creamery."

With the advent of warmer weather our memories are carried back to the good old days.

The days when you knew spring was here by keeping a close watch on the magnificent old trees that used to shade the courthouse lawn.

First the bare branches. Then the first tracery of buds bursting out followed by an almost overnight change to the full glory of trees in their exquisite green dress.

But I suppose the thoughts of trees within the city limits are so obsolescent that an almost overnight admit his age by telling of them.

The basketball tournament up in Eugene over the weekend had one surprise listener.

Mac Epley, former managing editor of this paper, was driving between Puente and Long Beach the other night fiddling idly with the radio. Imagine his surprise when he tuned in the Central Catholic-Lincoln name. He didn't say what station he had.

It's a long job for the city crews. They do sooner wind up the job of getting the snow off the streets than they have to tackle the job of removing the tons of mud that have been deposited in the gutters by the winter blanket of white. It's a tough job but the city has done well with it.

Far be it from me to turn into a doubting Thomas. But every

published recently because someone wanted the name. The letters cannot all be filed due to a lack of space and must be cleared out frequently. This one had evidently been destroyed, but it took that many hours to determine it.

That, therefore, is the reason we demand names and addresses on all letters of a nature that is even faintly controversial.

Unlike almost every other paper in the Northwest the Herald and News does not maintain the anonymity of its editorial staff. If one puts his name to it, the letters-to-the-editor scribes will have to do the same thing I guess.

Never a day passes that this office doesn't get a letter from some outfit addressed to us in Klamath Falls. You get used to it after awhile. But it came as quite a shock a few days ago to notice some of the boxes that milk bottles are carried in with the label clearly burned on the side "Klamath Falls Creamery."

With the advent of warmer weather our memories are carried back to the good old days.

The days when you knew spring was here by keeping a close watch on the magnificent old trees that used to shade the courthouse lawn.

First the bare branches. Then the first tracery of buds bursting out followed by an almost overnight change to the full glory of trees in their exquisite green dress.

But I suppose the thoughts of trees within the city limits are so obsolescent that an almost overnight admit his age by telling of them.

The basketball tournament up in Eugene over the weekend had one surprise listener.

They'll Do It Every Time



By Jimmy Hatlo



old style

NEW YORK (AP) — It was the evening of Wilbur Peable's annual reunion with his old college chums, a stag affair.

"I hope you won't be lonely," he said guiltily to his wife, Trellis Mae. "I may be a little late getting home."

His wife looked at him in cold silence and held out a small bundle.

"What's this?" said Wilbur, surprised.

"It's your new drinking costume," replied Trellis Mae. "I made it for you myself, dear."

"What in the world do I need with a drinking costume?" demanded her husband.

"I got the idea from a newspaper article," purred Trellis Mae. "It told about a millionaire sportsman who took his drinking so seriously that he dressed for it like a Viking—in a horned helmet and a suit of chain mail."

"Oh, yeah, I remember," said Wilbur. "The motto of the Viking society was, 'A Viking can always drink one more,' but—his voice grew indignant—"what has that got to do with me?"

"Well, everytime you come home from one of your college reunions you have a black eye, your clothes are mussed or torn, or your shoes are scuffed," said Trellis Mae. "So I invented a safety drinking uniform for you."

Her husband mildly unwrapped the package. Out came his high school football helmet, a suit of green coveralls, some heavy winter

Telling the Editor

NO VACANCY
KLAMATH FALLS — A few months ago I noticed the transient hotel, the Klamath Annex, had been closed by a movement sponsored by the Klamath County Health Department.

One night recently while crossing the street at Main and 11th, I saw a poor, cold, dirty, raked and homeless human being stoop down and pick up a cold and mewing cat, and put it under his coat to try to warm the animal.

I tried at two places to get the man some place to sleep and was refused. I then asked him if he would sleep at the police station. He refused, so I gave him everything I had with me and wished him well.

I am not criticizing closure of the Klamath Annex. I do not say whether it was right or wrong, but I do know I was taught from the Holy Bible as for every small boy that if my brother fell by the wayside to pick him up again and again; that we shall always have the poor with us.

Harold Thompson
1120 Pine

By MARY EGAN

"All too soon," students agreed, as school resumed this morning after the enjoyable Spring vacation. But the regret ceased as thoughts turned to the coming events, report cards, recital, and Junior-Senior Prom.

The honor roll for the third term was disclosed yesterday. The hard earned one's and two's were had by the following students. Second honors to seniors Marlene Mingo, Kathleen Moeschler, Juniors Jane Gray, Barbara Howard and Betty Sokal; sophomores Alfred Reginald, Jerry Jarvis, John Ely, Phyllis Ellis and Claudia Ethreth; freshmen Terrance Hallinan and Cecilia Kann.

Receiving third honors were seniors Shirley Heidenreich, Eleanor McKillip, Susan Vandenberg, Frieda Waldron and Mary Mauch; Juniors Mary Egan, Mary Ann Guidi and Linda Ellis and Jackie Elle; sophomores Kathleen Carrier, Cecile Vandenberg, Teresa Brunner, Jonette Brandjesky and Bill Snider; freshmen Joan Brady, Eva Casey, Sheila Howard, Robert Mig, Catherine Kann and Joanne Schmit. Congratulations to all the students!

Sailor Appeals "Chained Up" Suit

SEATTLE (AP) — Declaring \$2,000 was too little for the "discomfort" chained to a ship by a court during a 67-day voyage from Batavia, Java, to Houston, Texas, William M. Olynk, 27-year-old Canadian seaman, filed motion for a new trial in Superior Court Monday.

Olynk had sued the Ishman Steamship Lines for \$100,000. A Superior Court jury awarded him \$2,000 last week.

Olynk, former boatswain of the S. S. Clyde L. Seavey, testified at the trial he was put in chains after trouble with S. E. Williams, the ship's captain.

Letters Must Be Signed

Due to the increasing number of inquiries regarding letters to the editor signed only by initials the Herald and News will, starting today, require a full name and address on all letters of even a faintly controversial nature submitted to this paper for publication. We have tried in the past to publish certain letters on what we felt were non controversial subjects without a name where such a request was made. It is impossible, due to space limitation, to keep a complete file of letters for public inspection, however, and so in the future all letters must be signed.

James Marlow

WASHINGTON (AP) — The presidential primaries so far have given a taste of what it might be like if the people in all 48 states had a chance to express their preference among presidential candidates.

But once again this year, as in the past, the Republican and Democratic candidates will be chosen by delegates, not by the voters in general, at the two big party conventions in Chicago this summer.

If there were presidential primaries in all 48 states before those conventions the voters might have been able to express their choice so unmistakably that the delegates would simply be limited to saying amen.

By the time those conventions roll around, of course, the tide of popular feeling for one man or another may have become so apparent that the delegates would not have a chance to express preference among candidates or elected delegates.

But those 16 primaries are such a hodge-podge, each one differing from the other, that in only a few states like Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey and Oregon will the people have a chance to vote directly on the candidates.

In New Hampshire freedom for the voters to vote a preference among candidates is an old story. They've been able to do it in previous presidential campaigns. Still, their huge vote for Eisenhower stood the politicians on their ears.

This was the first year the Minnesota voters had a similar opportunity. Even though the names of Eisenhower, Taft, Kennamer and Truman were on the ballot, the people were through snow to write in their names, even when they couldn't spell Eisenhower.

It was this write-in vote—the vote of the people to name and vote for the man they'd like for president—that astonished the politicians. Nothing like it ever happened before.

And on April 15 the people of New Jersey will be able for the first time to express some direct preference.

But this expression of voter opinion in a few scattered states is a long way from what might be if the voters in all 48 states had the same opportunity.

If that ever happens, and at this moment there's no sign it will, the choosing of presidential candidates would be taken out of the hands of the politicians by the

Shrine Convention Starts Business

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — Some 4,000 delegates from 164 Shrine Temples in the United States, Canada and Mexico opened business sessions Tuesday for two continents—Shrine Directors Association of North America and the Western Shrine Association.

A colorful parade is scheduled Wednesday. The conventions end Thursday.



Now... PACKARD Gives You Big-Car Comfort At Medium-Car Cost!

ENGINEERED to outperform all others—and now better in 70 ways—the magnificent Packard brings you fine-car power, comfort and handling ease at medium-car cost! And first cost is only one way you save. This great car is precision-built to give you more new car miles—*at less cost you less for what you get*—than any other automobile!

- Only Packard gives you the world's highest-compression eight—new Esamatic Power Brakes*—and Ultramatic*, the automatic drive that excels all others.
- Packard builds great engines! Packard's Thunderbolt Engine, world's highest-compression eight, has up to 25% fewer working parts than engines of comparable power!
- New Esamatic Power Brakes* give faster, easier stops—requires 40% less foot pressure, 29% less time to apply!
- Packard's safety-glass area of 3,046 square inches gives you all-around visibility.
- Handsome new interiors and fresh exterior color combinations accent Packard's smart, low lines. Seats are as wide as the car is high.
- Every Packard car undergoes 4,287 separate factory inspections. "Built like a Packard" means built to last!

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

LEE HUFF MOTOR CO.

603 So. 6th St. Klamath Falls, Ore.

Shrimp Casserole Thrifty All-in-one Dish

Tired of fish on fast days? Serve tasty Shrimp Casserole made easier than ever with ready-cooked Blue Plate Canned Shrimp. No messy peeling. No waste. Real deep-sea, fresh flavor. Ready to serve in cocktails, salads, main dishes. A 5-oz. can of Blue Plate Shrimp equal to 1-lb. whole raw shrimp.

SHRIMP MUSHROOM CASSEROLE

- 2 cans Blue Plate Shrimp
- 1 1-pound can green peas (1 1/2 cups)
- 1/4 cup liquid from peas
- 1 can condensed mushroom soup
- 1/2 cup buttered crumbs

Drain shrimp and peas, reserve liquid from peas. Stir soup well, blend in liquid, then peas and shrimp. Place in greased 1 1/2-qt. casserole. Top with crumbs. Bake in moderate oven (375°) 25 to 30 min., until browned. 6 servings.

Blue Plate CANNED SHRIMP

Now Every Wednesday DOUBLE S&H GREEN STAMPS

at
Cliff Yaden's SIGNAL SERVICE
2560 South 6th
(Open 24 hrs. Every Day)

Bedtime Snack solves laxative problem

"I have had great success with ALL-BRAN," writes Paterson, N. J. man. "After years of constipation, I am now regular. Thanks to my 1/2 cup of ALL-BRAN every day!" If you suffer from irregularity due to lack of dietary bulk, try a bowlful of this tasty cereal every night before bed... it may bring back the youthful regularity you thought long lost. ALL-BRAN is the only type long-term cereal that supplies all the bulk you may need. It's high in cereal protein, rich in iron, provides essential B and D vitamins. Not habit-forming. If you're not satisfied after 10 days, send empty carton to Kellogg's, Battle Creek, Mich., and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK!