

# Herald and News

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## CAUGHT In The ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

We've just come from a quick look at the auction in the light of the fifth annual Pacific Coast Aberdeen Angus Show here. The visit to the fairgrounds was the sheer curiosity of an ignorant outsider. Our only contribution was to help send out some ads to other papers around the country to attract Aberdeen Angus breeders to the affair.

The show does attract people from all over. Breeders who bought stock and those who came to buy represented at least four states. With top animals from all up and down the coast, we're pleased to see that Dale West's bull, Blackmar Bell Boy, took reserve champion honors, and brought Dale a bow tie.

The grand champion female, Eileen Jaybee 2, a senior yearling from Harold Rankin's Hermitston herd, was just up for auction as we arrived. The "cry" of Walter Palmer, the auctioneer, is still drumming in our ears. After sufficient auctioneering noises over the loudspeaker, punctuated by recitations of the animal's ancestry and fine points by show officials, the bidding hit the \$4000 mark and Albert Wagner, Napa, Calif., had bought another champion.

That \$4000 tied the Pacific Coast record sale for a female, set at Pacific International last year. Try as we would, it was only a couple of times during bidding on a half dozen animals, that we could catch the signal of a bid from anyone in the stands.

The sales arena, however, were not jammed, as at the Junior Livestock Show sale, but they were fairly well filled and most of those present were there to buy.

While the seating capacity at the arena was sufficient for this select group of Scotch cattle fanciers, that's not always the case. We hope the fair board can see its way clear to enlarge the arena soon.

The county fairgrounds will be in use again this week. The annual 4-H Spring Fair gets under way

at 9:00 Thursday morning. The public is invited. You'll see everything from homemaking to a talent show.

It looked last week as though Linkville, South Sixth and Hot Springs had not yet over, en masse, on Klamath Falls.

The Willard Hotel opened its fancy Ponderosa Room, a further step in its modernizing program, to perk up the Linkville end of town. Bob Waggoner cut the ribbon on his new drive-in drug store out by Altamont School. Score another for South Sixth.

Fyock's is awfully close to Klamath Falls, but is now claimed by Hot Springs—since revamping and doubling the size of the establishment.

Now, this week, along comes Safeway with a remodeled and enlarged store ready for a grand re-opening on Eighth Street. This is just plain Klamath Falls. All sides are even again.

(Oregon Avenue? Keep your shirt on. There's something cooking there, too.)

In every gathering, sooner or later, someone starts crying the blues. You know the cry: The Basin's on the downgrade; the town is on the skids; business has gone to pot.

At the same time, there's hardly a day goes by without some new farming development, some event here like the Angus show, some store being opened up or enlarged.

It reminds us of the story of the two children talking over the days of their youth. One allowed as how there wasn't as much huggin' and kissin' going on as when he was a tadpole. The other old timer told him, not too sympathetically, that there was just as much going on but that it was someone else's "skin" it.

The next time someone tells you that business has gone to pot, see if that story applies.

Take that word "pot." Look at it from the other direction, and you'll see that it spells "Top."

## Frank Tripp

### Sage Sideglances

This is the story of Happy Haven, in ye olde days. It was as contented a parish as ever there was. Its economy was self contained. It grew and produced everything it needed. It had no money, no medium of exchange. Credit was unknown.

Everybody was solvent—went to bed every night all even with the world. Those who farmed swapped wheat, corn, and wool for clothes and shoes. The carpenter who built the buildings was paid in food, fuel and supplies. Everybody paid for what he had with his produce, his services or with something that he made.

One day the miller, Tom, a new grain bin and sent for Tom, the carpenter. "It will cost you more than the last one," said the carpenter. "I will charge 15 bushels of wheat for building this one."

"But I only paid you 10 bushels for the last one," said the miller. "The mill had to have the bin so he stood the raise."

**GOING UP**

A farmer drove in with 20 bushels of wheat. "Sorry, Joe, but I've got to charge you five bushels for milling this wheat," the miller told the farmer. "You see, Tom, the Carpenter went up on his charge for a new grain bin and I've got to have more wheat to pay him."

The weaver went to the farmer to get some wool. "Got to charge you two bushels of homespun this time," said the farmer. "The cost of milling has gone up."

The shoemaker went to the weaver to get some cloth. "Got to charge you two pairs of boots for the homespun this time," said the weaver. "The cost of things is going up."

Tom, the carpenter, was doing fine—he thought—so he decided to log out in some new duds. He went to the weaver for some cloth. "What have you got to pay with?" asked the weaver. "I've got some wheat," said the carpenter.

"Okay, I'll cost you three more bushels than last time," said the weaver. "Everything is going up."

Tom then went to the shoemaker for a pair of boots. "They'll cost you more this time," said the shoemaker. "I'll have to put three more bushels than before. Things are going up."

Tom and his wife went into a huddle. "We're worse off than ever, said Tom. "I raised five bushels for building the grain bin but the weaver charged me three more bushels for the homespun and the bootmaker charged three more for my boots—the robbers. That's six bushels, one more bushel than what I got extra for the grain bin."

"You'll have to build more grain bins," observed Tom's wife. "How can I?" asked Tom. "The miller says he can't afford to build any more grain bins. He's figured out a substitute."

"Looks like you're stuck, Tom. All you've done is increase the

cost of our living."

**SHOWDOWN**

Then came the showdown. The parson and the school teacher called a meeting of the hamlet's peers. The parson reported:

"I am very sorry, gentlemen, but the cost of things has gone up so in Happy Haven that I'll have to move provender next year. I know of no other way to meet the situation."

"How about savin' more soubs?" piped the hoss-shoer—who was promptly ejected from the meeting.

"And I'm at my wits' end," said the school teacher. "Whatever can I do?"

"You'll have to do like the rest of us," injected the farmer. "Produce more—learn more learnin'."

"I'll teach more learnin'," proclaimed the teacher. "I'll teach you numbskulls that you all are just running around in circles. And you're going to ruin Happy Haven, that's what you're going to do."

"If you don't wake up, this town will go bankrupt. You'll pay me more or your brats will grow up to be bigger ignoramuses than you are—if that's possible, I'm through. I strike."

Pretty soon all of Happy Haven got the gimmes. Everybody tried to get out ahead of the pack. A new word crept into the community's vocabulary—"inflation."

Nobody could produce enough to pay the others what they charged for things. So they went on the installment basis and printed some money. A guy opened a bank, loaned everybody on mortgages—and now he owns half the town.

That is the story of Happy Haven.

### Dad to Initiate Son as Elk

Exalted Ruler John Schubert will perform his first official initiation Thursday night at the Elks lodge, and among the dozen candidates will be his son, J. A. (Jerry) Schubert Jr.

As far as such can be determined, this is the first such occurrence in the 40-year history of BPOE 1247. Initiation is set for 8:30 p.m.

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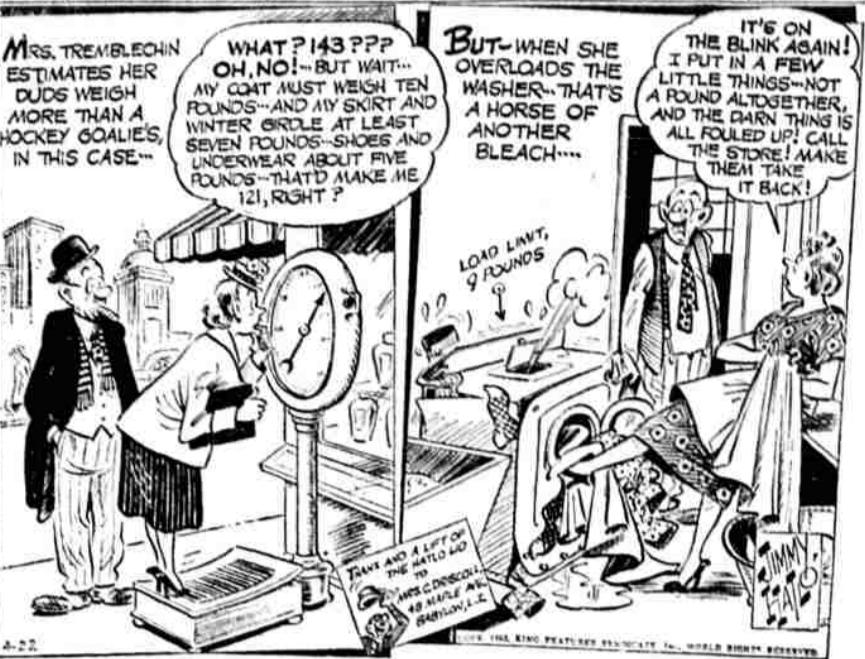
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## They'll Do It Every Time



## James Marlow

### ABC's

WASHINGTON (AP)—Since the voters know they're not choosing between Shakespeare and Shelley, they can hardly complain if campaign speeches occasionally lack a little literary luster.

And when a political party needs a small fortune for half an hour on radio or TV, it would be unwise to expect a candidate to say in one minute what he might have said in 30.

After all, asking a candidate with much talking to do to reduce his ideas to a sentence or two is like asking a mouse to turn up his nose at a piece of cheese.

Nevertheless, these speeches, or something, move whole battalions of voters to sun up the campaign issues in one simple phrase, some times called a slogan. Many must sit up nights doing this.

When President Truman ran for election in 1948 the Democratic National Committee headquarters was deluged by mailed-in slogans.

Although each author indicated he had hit on something new, there was a certain similarity among the offerings which ranged from "Truman Is Human" and "Be Human With Truman" to "Truman Is a Trueman."

This may have been the result of a national teleparty occurring among Democrats at the time or it may have been due to some special magic which Truman was exercising in 1948 when his victory itself was considered a miracle.

And this year while it still seemed possible Truman might try

## Woman Loses Spy Verdict

WASHINGTON (AP)—By a 4-4 vote, the Supreme Court Monday refused to free German Countess Marianna von Moltke from the prison term she drew on charges that she spied for Hitler's Reich during World War II.

Mrs. von Moltke's home was Detroit. Her four-year sentence had been marked by litigation since it was pronounced in 1944.

The Supreme Court's action was announced in an unsigned order which noted only that the tribunal was equally divided. Such tie votes always uphold the lower court's decision.

In the espionage case, the government charged she was associated with conspirators who planned to send to Germany documents, pictures and blue prints giving information about national defense of the United States.

## Forests Attract More Visitors

WASHINGTON (AP)—Recreation visits to national forests totaled 29 million for an all-time high in 1951, the Agriculture Department reported Monday.

This was a 9 per cent increase over 1950.

Forest service officials said general enjoyment of the forest environment—"just getting out in the woods"—ranked as the primary purpose of visiting forest recreational areas.

Little preparation to them. They chose, instead, Roosevelt when Democrats were promising "Happy Days Are Here Again." Maybe this cheerful note did the trick. No campaign since has lacked a slogan. So there's no reason to worry that this one will.

## Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP)—It looked like the political man-of-the-year in 1952 was going to be the independent voter.

Now I'm not so sure. I think the tide may be turning against him.

There is a strong possibility that the independent voter has already passed the peak of his popularity. At the start of the indoor campaign training season experts figured there might be as many as 25,000,000 independent voters this year, and that they would hold the balance of power in the presidential election.

This immediately made the independent voter the Clark Gable of politics.

He was pictured as a high-minded, thoughtful figure, who stood above the clamor of partisanship and weighed every issue carefully.

What happened? Well, naturally 99.44 per cent of all living Americans decided they were independent voters. The temptation to stand aloof on the heights, wooed by all factions, was irresistible.

Each man could dream of the following situation: On election day the nation is divided 29,567,843 to 29,567,843 and as Mr. Jones steps up to ballot the rival statesmen say:

"Mr. Jones, the fate of our country rests on your vote. Whom do you choose?"

"I am an independent voter," says Jones proudly. "On the grounds of patriotism rather than party I cast my ballot for—"

And the nation breaks out in cheers. Jones had made history. The trouble with this pretty dream was that everybody was trying to get into the act.

If you had decided to be an independent voter, it seemed that everybody you met had decided to be one, too.

That wasn't any fun. So, gradually, more and more people have decided to go back and be the Democrats and Republicans they always were.

And they are having a much better time. They can pitch in and argue for the side they really favor. Back in the fold themselves, they are beginning to attack the independent voter as a heretic or a fence-straddler afraid to stand up and be counted as a man.

One of these returned party regulars recently gave me this definition of an independent voter: "He's a guy who can't get a job with either party, and knows it."

And another said, "If you ask an independent voter how he stands on the Taft-Hartley act, he tells you he stands on the hyphen."

This is a mighty unfair, of course, to the conscientious independent voter, but as the outdoor campaigning season heats up it looks like he's going to be an even lonelier figure.

There are certain disadvantages to his position. If you are losing a friendly political argument at a cocktail party, and somebody gets you down and starts bearing you up, you can get rescued by shouting, "help, I'm a Democrat!" or "save me, I'm a Republican!"

But what would happen if you yelled from the floor, "help, help, I'm an independent voter!"

The other independent voters would just stand there and look at you. But all the Republicans and Democrats would rush over and roughly toss in kicking you.

That's the danger in being an independent in anything. You may have distinct admirers, but you lack first aid in an emergency.

## School Plans Stage Comedy

CHLOQUIN—A three-act comedy farce, "Love Is Too Much Trouble," by Gurney LePelley, is to be presented by the Junior and Senior classes and PTA of Chloquin High School Wednesday, 8 p.m. at the school.

The scene is a college eating place, colloquially known as the Poison Pot, and the time just before the spring prom.

Taking part in the play will be John Sismore, David Johnson, Bill Nicholson, Rommie Leggett, Kay Heglund, Sharon Parazo, Darlene Cooper, Dorothy Bronson, Nina Buck, Charlotte Parazo, Betty Porter, David Kircher, Louise Gouthier and Bill Vaden.

Various activities are on schedule for the remaining five weeks of the school year.

The junior class is sponsoring a movie, "Destination Tokyo," at the Gem Theater.

Friday will be held day for commercial students, who will visit the Oregon Tech campus, Klamath Business College and Pioneer Office Supply. Janet Flower is the instructor.

Tentatively set for Saturday is a one-day trip to the Lava Beds in Siskiyou County for the freshman general science class.

On May 9 junior high girls will go to Bly for the annual spring play day, and on May 16 senior high girls go to Merrill for a play day. The junior-senior banquet and prom will be held either the first or second weekend in May. Baccalaureate is May 18, and May 23 will be graduation day.

## Queen Ends Tour Of California

LOS ANGELES (AP)—Queen Juliana of The Netherlands left Monday after a whirlwind weekend in Los Angeles and Hollywood.

The Air Force Constellation in which she and her party flew took off at 8:56 a.m. for a nonstop trip to Detroit, from where she goes to Canada.

## The Doctor Says--

New treatments, often and rightly cause some confusion as indicated in today's first letter.

Q—What are radioactive iodine treatments? Have these treatments been successful? Mrs. P.M.

A—Iodine, which has been used in recent years in the treatment of people with certain forms of toxic goiter, in properly selected patients with this disorder, and when given by someone entirely familiar with this form of treatment, the results frequently have been excellent. Radioactive iodine treatments constitute an advance of great importance in the treatment of thyroid disease or goiter.

Q—What could cause a scalding of both upper and lower eyelids with some redness and considerable loss of eyelashes? Mrs. R. B. L.

A—The most likely explanation is a disease of the skin known as seborrheic dermatitis, which generally affects the scalp as well as the eyelids, and sometimes other parts of the body. It should be treated.

Q—For about a year I have been using saccharin tablets in my tea and coffee to help keep my weight down. Will the continued use of saccharin be harmful in any way? Mrs. J. E. H.

A—It is necessary to answer this question rather frequently with a definite "no." This question has been carefully studied and no harmful effects have been reported.

Q—Is there such a thing as being allergic to dampness or cold? If so, please explain the causes and cure. Mrs. D. R.

A—It is probable that the allergy to dampness referred to is really an allergy to lower plant life which grows in the presence of dampness—such as fungi and molds—rather than to the dampness itself. There is such a thing as allergy to cold, and this is what is called a kind of physical allergy.

As to cure, each patient has to be treated on the basis of the particular circumstances involved and it is not possible to outline any definite cure for all.

Q—Would a blood test show that a person has cancer? Reader.

A—Unfortunately there is as yet no blood test which reveals the presence of cancer. It would be extremely desirable if such a test could be developed, and there has actually been a good deal of work to try to do so, but so far without complete success.

Q—I would like to buy a pair of love birds. Could I get parrot fever from them? Billy N.

A—Several years ago a number of cases of parrot fever or psittacosis were acquired from love birds. The government got busy and I have seen no reports of such trouble for some time.

Q—Can lack of thyroid secretion effect one's balance? Reader.

A—I don't believe so.

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