

Herald and News

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

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MAIL	BY CARRIER
1 month \$ 1.35	1 month \$ 1.35
6 months \$ 6.50	6 months \$ 6.10
1 year \$11.00	1 year \$10.20

BILL-BOARD

By BILL JENKINS

As this is written I can look far out over the Pacific from my vantage point high on a bluff overlooking that bit of water. Because this is vacation time.

Your writer has fallen prey to that strange longing that affects all Oregonians periodically. The desire to visit our rugged and beautiful coast.

And for good reason. Never a dull moment. Just here a knock on the door of the cabin and an unidentified voice informs me that a freighter is beating its way up the coast from the south and do I want to take a look? I do.

For in the sight of that lonely little ship plowing along a breath of adventure and romance and the faint scent of far off places. To an office-bound landlubber like me, anyway.

This longing of Oregonians for beaches is apparently instilled at birth. I doubt that there is a native of our state that doesn't feel the tug at one time or another. And answer the summons. There are warmer beaches to the south where one can swim and loaf in the sun. There are luxurious resort beaches along the gulf that offer every known form of relaxation. There are pleasure spas dotting all our southern coast lines that certainly offer much more in the way of comfort than does the rugged, cold, windy, brush-ridden coast of ours.

But they lack the one essential thing that appeals to the rugged people of Oregon: the equally rugged southern beaches can't offer the towering headlands that preen themselves above the thunder of the surf. They fall short in the department of variable weather. Here, in the past week, I've sat through sunny days that were almost hot, wind storms that blew windows shut and upset chairs, rainstorms that start with a veil of vapor and end with a steady downpour that roars on the windows and splashes merrily on the concrete walks. And through it all is the ocean. The one thing outside an open fire that a man can watch for untold hours without growing weary or bored.

The Oregon coast is a good place for a man to rest his soul. There's enough going on around him that he can't fall into a complete torpor, thusly his nerves are kept

toned up while being rested.

But enough of praise. You notice a lot of other things. The fishing season opened yesterday and there has been talk of little else. For days the residents of our tiny coast towns have been anxiously peering at barometers, testing the wind and hauling out the farmer's almanac to see what the weather would be.

In the tavern the talk was of where they would be running, of gear and tackle and weather. Not once in five days of listening did I hear any discussion of the national situation, the strikes, the steel crisis or the president's highly controversial press conference where he intimated the freedom of the American people may come to an end.

Down here they talk as neighbors. The towns are a hetrogenous and liquid factor, one flowing into the next like a stream of water trickling across rough asphalt. Everyone seems to know everyone else. It's not at all unusual to visit four or five towns on an average shopping tour—and still not drive more than eight or ten miles. Half the distance you travel in a metropolitan city, to get the same sort of beaches along the gulf that offer every known form of relaxation. There are pleasure spas dotting all our southern coast lines that certainly offer much more in the way of comfort than does the rugged, cold, windy, brush-ridden coast of ours.

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They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



CAUGHT In The ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

Times and customs change but certain things are fundamental. They remain the same generation after generation.

We're all creatures of nature, in spite of our artificial life in cities, with mechanical gadgets. Maybe we're not aware of it, and therein lie our frustrations.

There was a time when all were familiar with the almanac and when every person knew whether to plant potatoes in the light or the dark of the moon. Now, you can't tell me. (And I'd have to be told.)

To meet this need for a streamlined schedule of nature's cycles we have the Solar Tables, a copyrighted interpretation of the daily influence of the moon and the sun by one John Alden Knight. It's a modern version of the old "Moon Up—Moon Down" rule, of times when all living things are most active.

The Solar Tables tell you the hours when, under the influence of the heavenly bodies, fish and game are most active. Knight's publication of the tables is in its eighteenth year. It's most used by the outdoor fraternity, but if you limit it to activities with rod and gun you're missing a bet.

Suppose, for instance, you're a salesman and you have a big deal to put over. Take a look at the table and you find that on April 24 the major Solunar period starts at 12:05. Take the man to lunch. You'll have an hour and a half or two hours to clinch the deal, while your man is most keenly alive.

Or suppose, madam, that you're due to give a book review for your club. A quick check on the Solar Tables will tell you that on April 28 a period of major Solunar influence starts at 3:30 p.m. If you can wangle the affair for that afternoon you will be most scintillating starting at 3:30 and, just as important, for the next couple of hours your gals will be most on the qui vive.

Or suppose further, young man, that you've found the light of your life but your courting has not yet produced the desired "yes." Need I point out that tonight at 11:45 is the start of a major Solunar period.

All God's creatures lose a great deal of their natural caution during the Solunar periods. Need more be said?

If you've reached the age where a good night's sleep is your matter of paramount importance, don't blame a restful midnight hour on the omens of the last olive wren. It's probably just the Solunar stimulus at its peak.

SAY THAT AGAIN SLOW department: The program now totals 29 hours a day of classes in French, eight hours in English. At the start there were a couple of Russian courses, but these have been dropped. Nobody knows exactly why.

Culled from Monday's paper, some copies of which were dated Saturday. Could be a Solunar period that went berserk.

The Doctor Says---

Summer is just around the corner, and a few far-sighted people are already beginning to ask questions about hay fever. For example, F.H.M. writes "once having started taking shots for desensitizing in hay fever, is it necessary to keep it up all year, or can the patient get relief by building up his immunity for a few months immediately preceding the pollen season?"

I have obtained remarkable relief from shots taken approximately once a week from April 1st to August 15th. It is better to keep up these injections all the year around, or is it satisfactory to build up each season?

This is a difficult question to answer of opinion about it. Some doctors believe that at least some patients do better if they receive injections all the year around—the so-called "perennial" treatment. Other patients seem to do well if they take the injections for several months prior to the August 15th beginning of the fall ragweed-hay fever season.

The decision as to which method to follow should rest with the doctor giving the treatments, but in a case such as that given the fact seasonal treatment, suggests that that method is all right for him. In any event, either method is much better than waiting until the last minute to start injections.

Sufferers from hay fever do not all get the same amount of relief from this treatment. However, the results obtained today are better for some people than they were several years ago. Some people who receive treatment get almost complete relief; a larger number are greatly improved, that is, instead of being completely miserable for three or four weeks they may be really uncomfortable for only a few days.

Some people seem to get little, if any, relief from this treatment and these must be considered as failures. But the number of people who are in this group seems to be constantly shrinking.

With this in mind people who have fall hay fever and plan to try the injection treatment should start soon. The improved pollen extracts and increased knowledge of what doses to give has greatly improved the chances for complete recovery or at least enough improvement to make injections worth while.

Hal Boyle

By CYNTHIA LOWRY
(For HAL BOYLE)

NEW YORK, (AP) — Vittorio Manuella, aged 10, is a Cinderella boy. Seven years ago Italian authorities found him crying in a Roman gutter, clutching the hand of his dead mother, shot in a street riot.

Today, Vittorio, an underized little Sicilian, is a movie star, the adopted son of a British Noblewoman and heralded — on the strength of a single film — as one of the best child actors since Jackie Coogan in "The Kid."

Americans, so far, haven't had much chance to see Vittorio in action, for the Italian-made film — Paul Gallico's "Never Take No for an Answer" — is just beginning to make the rounds of the smaller independent film houses in the larger cities. But the lad's acting created a sensation in the interior of famed St. Francis' Church. They told her of trouble casting a boy to play the lead role. When Vittorio wandered into the room, they decided in two minutes they had found the boy.

DREAM The next few months were like a dream. Much of the film was made in the Vatican. Once Vittorio used the Pope's robing room for his dressing room.

In their couple of weeks in the United States, Vittorio has been introduced to baseball, hot dogs, the wild west, his foster mother's amused and amazed family — and ice cream sodas.

Vittorio, who had been holding up the interviewer with a toy six-shooter, lowered his gun.

"Sodas," he said, making a dreadful face. "They are better in Italy. Imagine putting mineral water together with ice cream! Put up your hands again."

"He needs a hair cut," said Lady Berkeley.

PACIFIC TAXES

WASHINGTON (AP) — Well over 5 billion dollars in taxes were collected in 1951 from the three Pacific Coast states, the Internal Revenue Bureau announced Monday.

Hugh Pruett

Heavens Above

When we consider that starlight is so faint that darkness is needed for its visibility to the unaided eye, it hardly seems possible that a single bright star could be the source of the illumination of a considerable area of a large American city. Yet this is exactly what occurred on one occasion for a star now in our eastern evening sky, Arcturus brilliantly lit the immense Century of Progress exposition on the opening evening, May 27, 1933.

Forty years earlier another great world's fair, the Columbian exposition, also had been held in Chicago. At the fair in 1893, one of the interesting exhibits was part of the huge 40-inch telescope, soon to be set up at Yorkes observatory.

When the exposition of 1933 was being planned, Dr. E. B. Frost of Yorkes noted that another "40" was much in evidence. The light from the star Arcturus, slashing through space at 186,300 miles per second, required 40 years to reach us. This meant that addition which left Arcturus during the first exposition would arrive during the second similar event. Why not give an astronomical slant to the occasion—even let the 40-inch telescope participate?

Frost's well-prepared plan was accepted by the exposition managers. On the opening evening an impressive ceremony was held in the open air court of the Hall of Science, where crowds were assembled. After a musical performance by the Chicago Symphony orchestra, Dr.

Prout made a fitting address, explaining the unusual feat immediately to be attempted. He ceased speaking, suspense reigned.

A signal is flashed to Yorkes observatory 80 miles away. A wide area of "old light" from Arcturus strikes the huge telescopic lens and is funneled down the tube and at the lower end is focused to a brilliant spot on a photoelectric cell. There the concentrated light is 40,000 times more luminous than the star appears to the naked eye.

Whenever the sky is clear, by 8 p.m. it is very high almost due east and is the only bright star in that section of the sky. It is decidedly orange in color. You will surely want to form the acquaintance of this famous harbinger of spring.

B-36s Carry Jet Fighters

FORT WORTH, Tex. (AP) — The Fort Worth Star-Telegram said Tuesday B-36 bombers now can carry jet fighters planned inside their bomb bays, launch them in the air and recapture them in flight.

Officials in the Pentagon admitted the hitherto top-secret project to the Star-Telegram by telephone, the account said.

The newspaper said the history-making project was tested last Friday, same day the YB-40, all-jet bomber, was making its maiden flight.

TB Hospital Work Planned

SALEM (AP) — Bids will be opened May 8 on the \$300,000 building project at the Oregon State Tuberculosis Hospital here, the State Board of Control said Tuesday.

The project calls for adding a floor to the main hospital building and construction of an employee's dormitory.

The board decided to convert the heating plant at the state hospital from hogged fuel to oil at a cost of \$24,000. The board said hogged fuel is becoming scarce, and that it might disappear within two years. Most other state institutions use hogged fuel.

River Blasts Ruled Out

PORTLAND (AP) — There will be no more explosions in the Columbia River at The Dalles dam site until the annual salmon run is over.

Col. T. H. Lipscomb, district army engineer, said Tuesday the next blast would not come until late October, after the fall salmon migration.

Engineers set off three underwater explosions this year before the salmon runs started. The largest was Sunday when rock was loosened in preparing a powerhouse site.

ing taken as gauges of national sentiment.

If state party leaders do not recognize the signs of a popular desire for a bigger, clearer voice in the choice of their presidential nominees, the people one day soon are likely to write in a vote that will blast the party brass right out of their comfortable seats.

Bruce Blossat

The "write in fever" that has marked the nation's 1952 primaries ought to be well studied by party leaders in all states. It is the voters' commentary on the confusion and inequity of our primary laws.

As they are now framed, these statutes do not generally provide a fair test of strength between the leading presidential candidates.

The heavy write-ins in states like Minnesota and Nebraska are a demonstration of popular irritation with this intolerable situation. The voters want a chance to vote on all candidates. It is evident that except where they are expressly forbidden by law, they will take matters into their own hands and put down the name of the man they want.

The candidates' personal inclinations are partly responsible for the scarcity of good primary tests. They naturally refrain from entering the states where they feel their showing might be poor, and leap into areas that look promising.

But they are encouraged in their reluctance by the oddities of the various state laws. A man may believe that a particular test will be unfair, or inconclusive, or unproductive of real gains in convention delegates.

COUNSEL A candidate actually needs legal counsel to make these decisions. Faced with the incredible complications, in any instance he is more likely to stay out than go in.

There is no question at all that some primary laws have been drafted by state leaders who were trying to stack the cards for or against a particular man in a particular year. They seem deliberately designed to block a fair test.

Some states require a candidate written consent for his entry, some do not. Some allow write-ins, some do not. Here and there a popularity contest result is binding, but more often it is merely advisory, leaving the delegates free to ignore the voters' recommendations if they choose.

Senator Taft stayed out of popular Pennsylvania's test on the ground it would be inconclusive. The "written consent" required barred General Eisenhower from the big Wisconsin show. The same

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Johnny Bob and Van

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