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 3, 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

MAIL		BY CARRIER	
1 month	$ 1.35	1 month	$ 1.35
6 months	$ 6.50	6 months	$ 8.10
1 year	$11.00	1 year	$16.20

BILL-BOARD

By BILL JENKINS

The latest issue of True magazine carries a piece by Pinkerton, I believe, under his Man to Man Answers department dealing with the fables of wolves attacking human beings and occasionally killing them.

Concensus of the piece was, as has been the case in most such investigations, that stories of this type are mostly fables and should be put down as folklore and not fact.

However:

The edition of the Klamath News for Christmas Day, 1923, carries a page one story to the effect that a rabid coyote bit a Mrs. Stockwell and severely injured her. I quote the story:

"Aspgrove, Dec. 24—Mrs. Stockwell, wife of Barn Boss Stockwell of the Modoc Lumber company was bitten by a rabid coyote Saturday, the injury being serious enough to cause Stockwell to take her to Klamath Falls for treatment of the wound.

"Stockwell was feeding the company's horses and Mrs. Stockwell, who was inside the barn, hearing a commotion rushed out and saw her husband fighting the coyote and she went to help and was bitten on the leg.

"Several dogs that mixed in the fray were bitten and these will be killed. Stockwell finally succeeded in killing the coyote with a club."

So there's your answer. Neither Mr. Otterbein, Mr. Stronarch or Mr. Nickle, proprietors of the paper, go into any further discussion of the matter.

But if Mr. Pinkerton is interested we'll gladly send him a photostat of the piece for his files.

Incidentally, that same edition, also on page one, mentions a flock of other local items, among them being the fact that Sheriff Lloyd Low found two copper stills hidden under the coal pile at the Midland SP depot, found and destroyed a dugout in Barnes Valley where a moonshiner had been working, and turned down as out of his jurisdiction a request from the Malin district, but over the line in California, to come down and lower the boom on a "crazy" man.

Six local men were on their way out the Keno road at the same time to shoot ducks for the annual Salvation Army Christmas dinner. An unavoidable auto wreck sent John Ames to the hospital with a fractured skull and a nose broken in two placed and Roy Glenger had his hand cut. Others in the party included A. C. Glenger, Leo Cornuw, Jack Almeter and Wallace Vernon.

Those were the days.

CAUGHT In The ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

The bankers of the state of Oregon elected a new president this week and it's no surprise to learn that the man is our old friend Godfrey (Fred) Blohm.

Fred was manager of the U. S. bank here ahead of Elton (Tommy) Thompson. He quit banking and farmed for a short time, then was recalled to money-changing duties to head the big U. S. branch in Eugene.

He might better be identified now as father of Paul Blohm, the Malin potato grower.

Incidentally, a Portland acquaintance of ours recently asked what had become of the premium Blohm potatoes that used to be advertised in Portland and which he used to buy and consume with great satisfaction.

We replied that if he'd vote right next time, so that no latter day socialism would be allowed to step in and turn the potato market upside down, he'd probably be able to get the choice Blohm spuds once again.

We came across something the other day to the effect that the condition of the farm markets this fall would decide the national election. The inference was that if everything wasn't too rosy the farmers would have their hands out and vote the New Dealers in again.

From what we've observed of Basin agriculturists—spud farmers, grain growers, cattlemen, dairymen—there seems to be an increasing fierce pride in hoeing their own rows and standing on their own feet—and to heck with the meddlers.

That goes for everything from socializing the potato business to monkeying with the clocks. We think it's wonderful.

If you want an indication, ask Orb Campbell what he thinks of Daylight Saving Time. This subject came up in the course of getting some dope on the formal opening of the new KPCA offices.

(The Klamath Production Credit Association opening is 1:00 to 5:00 today, STANDARD TIME, and may we congratulate the outfit on 19 years of growth in the direction of serving their members and standing on their own feet.)

On the time business, Orb says that the sun tells you what time it is, and he's d— if he wants anybody fiddling with the clocks to prove it otherwise. Get up and go to bed, and come and go, as you please, but don't make the timepiece out a liar.

With the community blossoming out in Roundup regalia, we just have to get in a word on the duds.

A working buckaroo—the guy whose vocation is nurse maiding the cow-brutes with the aid of a horse—wears blue jeans. He gets 'em to fit around the middle so he doesn't have to wear a belt, and he gets 'em to fit at the bottom so he doesn't have to turn the cuffs up as dirt catchers.

There's no piece of apparel in creation which give more satisfaction and service per dollar expended than a good (right fitting) pair of blue jeans. We welcome the time-table that requires us to get a new pair each June.

(If you want to dress up in dude clothes, make your own ground rules. The sky's the limit.)

Before it get's any later, here's a belated reminder that Crater Lake was discovered 99 years ago a week ago yesterday . . . and here also is the suggestion from Mrs. Buena Stone of Fremont school that we start thinking now about how to observe the 100th anniversary come June 12, 1953, providing this seventh wonder of the world still is nestling within the bounds of Klamath county at that time.

Belatedly also, this column herewith awards a second gold star to Dick Miller on his second annual contribution to the boys camp at Crescent Lake. Two per cent of the Dick B. Miller Company's used car sales for the month of May—which came to $944.97 — were turned over to the camp.

NEW COACH

LEWISTON, Idaho (AP) — Robert B. Williams said Thursday he has accepted a position as head football and baseball coach at North Powder, Ore., High School.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

James Marlow

ABC's

WASHINGTON (AP) — One of the never-ending wonders of Washington is the amount of virtue claimed by both sides in a controversy. The most recent example is the dispute over postmasters.

Under the present system postmasters of the first, second and third class are chosen by the President, provided the Senate approves. The Senate can kill his appointments. President Truman asked Congress to change this.

He suggested that all postmasters be put under civil service in such a way that the President and the Senate would have nothing to say about appointments at all. He said the postmaster general, a member of his cabinet should make them.

The Senate rose in its wrath Wednesday and said "no." So the system stays as it's always been. This power over the selection of postmasters, with all the political patronage involved was too much for the Senators to let go.

Sen. McClellan, Arkansas Democrat, said the President's plan, although 93 per cent of all government workers are under civil service, "destroy the Democratic process that keeps the government close to the people."

This was really putting senatorial power and political patronage on a high plane. Senators favoring the plan went up to a pretty high plane, too. They said the plan would be the biggest advance in civil service reform in 70 years.

Sen. Eastland, Mississippi Democrat, may have come closer to the reality when he said that even if the Senate approved "postmasters still will be politically selected... The only result will be to deprive the Senate of passing on them."

There's no law saying the postmasters can't consult with local politicians and with congressmen and senators on a candidate for postmaster. He could still do it, even if the Senate voted to cut itself and the President out of the picking.

The postmaster general alone now picks postmasters of the fourth class without the President or the Senate as a whole getting in on the act. So if the Senate approved the President's plan, the postmaster general could do with the first, second and third class postmasters what he's free to do with the fourth now.

For that matter, all four classes of postmaster come under civil service now. The classification of each postmaster depends on the amount of money taken in by his office.

An office is in the first class when it takes in at least $40,000 a year (there are 2,845 first class postmasters); an office is second class when its revenue is between $8,000 and $40,000 (there are 5,954 second class postmasters); a third class office is one which takes in between $1,500 and $8,000 (there are 12,819 third class postmasters); and a fourth class office is one with receipts of less than $1,500 for the year there are 19,407 fourth class postmasters).

The highest paid are the first class men. The four highest among them are in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Washington where the postmasters get $13,770 a year. The lowest-paid are the fourth class postmasters who receive between $326 and $2,611 a year.

Civil service says when there's a vacancy in the second, third or fourth classes it holds examinations for the candidates and then lists the top three. The postmaster is picked from this list, by the postmaster general in the fourth class and by the President in classes two and three.

(If a local politician feels he's been slighted he may be able to stir up enough fuss by objections to the top three to get a re-examination of the candidates.)

When a first class job is open, civil service says, it checks on the and picks a list of the top three. From this list the President picks one to offer for Senate approval.

Since the President has plenty candidates or examining the life history of each, he must get advice, which is hardly a time for politicians to be qquiet.

The terms of postmasters, once they're picked, run indefinitely. While it was at it Wednesday, the Senate also refused to let the President put U. S. marshals and customs collectors under civil service.

Plumber Ends Sticky Problem

ALBANYP Calif. (AP) — Three-year-old Sherry Whippo was taking a bath. She wanted to see where the water went. So she stuck her fingers through the grating on the drain.

There they stuck.

Mrs. Whippo couldn't get them out.

She called a doctor. He failed.

The doctor called two policemen. They failed.

They called six firemen. Ditto!

Eight neighbors squeezed into the bathroom to give advice.

Finally someone thought to call a plumber.

He came fully equipped. He sawed a hole through the ceiling of the downstairs apartment . . . cut the drainpipe in half . . . curled a shield around Sherry's fingers . . . and sawed through the remaining pipe.

At last Sherry was freed.

Sherry went to bed. Everybody else went home.

FIVE BROTHERS
NOW IN OREGON!

Baker Strike Settled

By The Associated Press

Portland's AFL bakers voted to end their 48-day strike, Thursday leaving Seattle alone in the Pacific Northwest without a regular supply of bread and other baked goods.

Portland bakers approved a contract providing a $5 weekly wage increase, an employer-paid health and welfare plan, a cost-of-living escalator clause, and fringe benefits.

At the same time, Seattle bakers turned down an employers' offer which included some of the proposals accepted in Portland.

In another development, the AFL Teamsters Union announced it is withdrawing support of the strike. An editorial in the Washington Teamster, the union's official newspaper, called the strike "unreasonable" and charged the bakers have "reaped a harvest in fat overtime wages turning out products in small plants" while Teamster drivers were out of work.

The Portland agreement did not include Saturdays and Sundays off—the demand that touched off the strike against major wholesale bakers in Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and Spokane early in May.

Seattle bakers, however, continued to regard Sundays off as the main issue and voted 300 - 83 to stay on strike. The latest employer offer included $2.80 premium pay for Sunday work, a company-paid health and welfare program, increased vacation benefits and Thanksgiving holiday off.

One local representing wrappers, checkers, cake icers, janitors and other bakery employes voted to return to work. However, there will be nothing for them to do until the bakers are back on the job.

The Washington Teamster editorial said the demand for Sundays off was unreasonable and economically unfeasible. It said the Teamsters would "take whatever steps may be found necessary in the future to prevent a recurrence of this impossible dispute."

Two Renamed To Boards

Fred Peterson, Klamath Falls, and Mrs. Lora F. Conn, Lakeview, have been renamed to county welfare commissions.

The appointments by Governor McKay were announced today by the A.P. in Salem. All appointments are for four years.

Portland TV Tests Held

PORTLAND (AP) — Facilities for bringing to Portland by television the national political conventions were tested here Thursday by telephone company technicians.

The test was a reception at the telephone company building of broadcasts from the East which were relayed by coaxial cable from Sacramento.

The convention TV showings next month will be held at the Portland Auditorium and the Armory. One showing is sponsored by KING-TV, Seattle, and the other by Portland radio stations.

Bruce Biossat

Soon the Korean war will be two years old. Since the truce talks began about two weeks after the first anniversary, it is fair to say the second year has largely added up to stalemate.

Yet there is something terribly cruel in such a view of this strangest of all wars. It seems to imply that nothing is happening, that no blood is being shed. Still we all know this is not so, that causualty lists continue to be issued, that the total of men killed or wounded rises weekly by blocks of a hundred or more.

If you stop and think a moment, you realize that his war is no stalemate to the families of men whose names appear on those lists. It is bitter combat, with the full horror that surrounds any other war we have ever fought.

Equality of sacrifice is really impossible of attainment in war. No matter how noble the man feels who gives up a soft office job and heads for the plane factory or steel mill, he is not in the same category with the man who is living in mud and spilling his blood on the battlefield.

No manpower controls no excess capital" can hope to equalize home-front sacrifices with battlefield suffering.

But unhappily, we have to face the fact that the inevitable inequality of sacrifice is vastly greater in this present conflict than in previous wars. This is not all-out combat in which every man has his appointed station and is expected to serve.

This is all-out war for a few — and booming peacetime, marred only by the nervous tentions of the Cold War, for the many. This is death and horror for some, and no pain at all for most others.

Perhaps it is humanly impossible for people living in a state of half war-half peace to acquire a full consciousness of the gravity of the times unless the war strikes directly at them. Most people do not easily conjure up the troubles of another. They are absorbed in their own, however small they may seem to the man who is fighting for his life at the front.

Maybe we shall have to acknowledge that it is too much to expect citizens enjoying prosperous conditions at home to worry unduly over a war that appears quite remote, wholly confusing, and without effect directly upon them.

No one would pretend, either, that it is easy to endure the strains of the Cold War. Living on what General Eisenhower calls a "high plateau of tension" is a new experience for most Americans, and they can be forgiven for adjusting to it slowly.

Still, they ought to have enough awareness of the battlefield sacrifices of the few, not to complain about the relatively mild sacrifices they themselves must make.

You may not like your tax bill, but did you ever live in the mud for a year in all kinds of weather?

Every home - front American ought to thank his lucky stars that he has nothing more painful to worry about than some inconvenience imposed on him to make things better and easier for his fighting representatives in Korea. At home a man's life is reasonably secure. But in Korea he may die any time—even in a stalemate.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP) — Ladies, there are storm signals in the news hinting that everything is rising in value today except wives.

Are wives over-inflated? Should they be put under controls? These issues have been raised by two recent items of interest to every thoughtful woman, and by that, of course, I mean every woman:

1. A British judge, granting a divorce to a husband whose wife ran off with another man, cut the husband's claim for damages from $700 to $210, and said:

"Her value to her husband was dimminshing from year to year because of disagreements."

2. Dr. Samuel W. Stevenson, a Virginia professor, describing women as "the arch foe," called for a new St. George to emancipate American men and give them four new freedoms, to wit:

"Freedom from nagging, freedom from backseat driving, freedom to relax in old clothes after a hard day's work, and freedom from indigestion."

Observing with sad hilarity that men no longer deserved the title "mice" as women are afraid of mice, he said "we have become worms."

It is high time, the good professor added, that men force the restoration of the word 'obey' in the marriage ceremony. He thinks men also ought to decide when they need a haircut, pick their own clothes and their wife's hats, and decide whether "the Joneses are to be kept up with or not."

But this was his most revolutionary idea:

"No woman, married of single, shall be permitted to speak of her intuition until she had kept in writing for one year an accurate account of all her snap judgments and has compiled a record of at least 60 per cent accuracy."

The average wife would leap at this chance to show Dr. Stevens up. Any woman instinctively knows enough about double entry bookkeeping to prove her intuition is at least 99 per cent correct—not a lame 60 per cent.

Nor can we see many wives getting thin from worrying over the professor's bugle call for a male rebellion in America. If husbands have become worms in this country it is through sheer laziness, the abandonment of masculine responsibility to the philosophy of "let the little woman do it." Such worms are unlikely to turn in revolt. They don't want any more authority. They'd rather go on being spoiled and petted.

But that British judge's decision is an entirely different matter. It strikes at the very heart of women's theory of power.

Does any wife want it written in the lawbooks that her value decreases "from year to year because of disagreements"? It is an uneasy precedent.

Husbands might start going into court, saying:

"Judge, I want a divorce, and don't give me any nonsense about alimony. My old lady and I have had so many disagreements she isn't worth a plugged nickel, and I hereby give her away free."

Wives have just the opposite view. They figure the tears they give a man during their best years have a real dollar value to him.

"Why, if it weren't for the arguments I give my silly husband we'd both have ended up in the poorhouse three weeks after the honeymoon," is the way they'd sum it up.

And it is certainly true that many a husband does need a wife with a permanent rave to keep him from making bankruptcy a habit.

Girls, it might be a good idea to write to the wife of that British judge and tell her to give him a good heart-to-heart talk on the facts of married life.

M-G-M's Mighty Spectacle!
QUO VADIS
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
COMING SOON

Buy It for - - - - a Harder FREEZER
See Page 3
$1

EAGLES
Hardtime-Oldtime
DANCE
Fri., June 20, 10 p.m. D.S.T.
Prizes — Games — Supper 50c Plate
Bring A Guest or Brother Eagle
Come in Costume or Else!

AUTOMATICALLY Does MORE Things EASIER... BETTER
THE NEW Sunbeam AUTOMATIC COOKER & DEEP FRYER
• IT COOKS • IT DEEP FRIES
ONLY this sensational new Sunbeam Cooker & Deep Fryer gives you so many exclusive advantages—so much greater usefulness. *Use it everyday* for delicious DEEP-FRIED potatoes, chicken, etc. *Use it everyday* to COOK pot-roast, stewed meats and chicken, soups and casserole dishes. Ideal as a chafing dish, steamer, bun-warmer and corn-popper. No end to its usefulness. Has exclusive COOK-GUIDE, accurate Thermostatic Control with "Simmer" range, and large, new-type Fry-basket. See it today.
J. C. RENIE
JEWELER—CERTIFIED MASTER WATCHMAKER
1019 Main Street Phone 4606

AUTOMATICALLY Does MORE Things EASIER... BETTER
THE NEW Sunbeam AUTOMATIC COOKER & DEEP FRYER
• IT COOKS • IT DEEP FRIES
ONLY this sensational new Sunbeam Cooker & Deep Fryer gives you so many exclusive advantages—so much greater usefulness. *Use it everyday* for delicious DEEP-FRIED potatoes, chicken, etc. *Use it everyday* to COOK pot-roast, stewed meats and chicken, soups and casserole dishes. Ideal as a chafing dish, steamer, bun-warmer and corn-popper. No end to its usefulness. Has exclusive COOK-GUIDE, accurate Thermostatic Control with "Simmer" range, and large, new-type Fry-basket. See it today.
Thompson's KITCHEN CENTER
(Formerly Suburban Lumber Co.)
11th and Walnut Phone 7709

Western Wear SPECIALS!
In Time for the
ROUND-UP
WESTERN HATS
One big group! Popular brands. Bright colors included. Some with crease resistant brim.
SPECIAL! 2.95 UP

COWBOY SHIRTS
Look at these savings! Big color selection in stripes and solids. Finer rayons and cottons. With pearl snap buttons.
VALUES TO 8.50 4.95
Home of Thoroughbred Western Brands
DREWS Manstore
733 Main Phone 3463

Miller's
EXTRA SPECIAL
for June Anniversary Sale
SUMMER HATS
• ZENITH STRAWS • PANAMAS
• HAIR BRAIDS • WOVEN BRAIDS
100 Specially Priced at 2.49
REGULARLY 5.00 TO 6.95 VALUES
EXTRA SPECIAL!
50 SUMMER HATS
SPECIAL 3.49
Fine summer millinery in popular stylings.
Regularly 7.95 to 10.95.
Black • White • Navy • Natural