

Herald and News

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BILL-BOARD

By BILL JENKINS

They say the den is mightier than the sword. But I've just found something mightier than the pen. A smashed finger. It is difficult, no doubt, to wield a sword when you have a throbbing finger, but it's well nigh impossible to wield a typewriter when every time you touch a key you feel like bellowing in pain and frustration. It also makes it hard to the your shoelaces and button your shirt.

The current ruckus going on over improving the roads at Moore Park is one that should attract the interest of everyone in town. They are in terrible shape. The roads, not the townspeople. A few dollars spent now will mean a saving of many thousands later.

Moore Park does not get the attention it deserves. It is one of the prettiest parks in the state. Big, lots of lawn and more going on all the time, tennis courts, picnic facilities for hundreds, winding roads with spectacular views of the lake and the surrounding mountains and many other attractions. Yet there is little mention made of it among the people of Klamath Falls. There are a lot of people. I find, that don't even know how to get there.

Anything we can do to preserve and improve the park should certainly be done.

Sure sign of summer weather. The motorcycle clubs are on the highways again. That's one big drawback to the motorcycles, you can only ride 'em in good weather. They make poor winter transportation.

CAUGHT In The ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

Warning to all potato growers! Here are two dates to mark down on the wall with large, bold strokes. Sept. 17 and Oct. 17.

Sept. 17 is the opening of the Klamath Basin Potato Festival. There's a short three weeks in which to do both.

Get your deer hunting done in a hurry then set your spud guns and your exhibit ready for the Festival. There's a short three weeks in which to do both.

In case your memory is handily short, the competition in the Festival was opened up to growers from outside the Basin last year for the first time and Central Oregonians made a clean sweep of the commercial russet division.

We have just learned from the Rev. George Milne of Merrill, a gentleman of Scotch extraction, that Oregon Potato King John Susac of Bend, a gentleman of Bohemian extraction, wasn't even a professional potato man when he walked away with top honors at the Festival last fall.

That's adding insult to injury. Susac is a Bend barber. He just raises potatoes in his spare time.

If you'll remember further, in an expansive move to save face, we officially annexed Central Oregon as the North Suburban Area of the Klamath Basin, to keep the Potato Growers' territory.

This move backfired, when the OPS then gave Central Oregon the same treatment as here and so ruined their season. In all fairness to Central Oregon, we then relinquished the territory to give them a fighting chance against the Bureaucrats minus the Klamath stigma.

So, you potato men are on your

Dr. E. P. Jordan

Great progress has been made in recent years in rehabilitating or improving the physical condition of those victims of polio who have been unfortunate enough to have defects after the acute disease is over.

Indeed, many of those who at first look as if they will never be able to talk again eventually develop their muscles to a remarkable degree, and the permanent crippling is often far less than one would expect.

The first steps in the care of polio victims after the acute illness is over are to make sure that pain is relieved and to speed the relief of muscle tightness.

Until this is done, proper motion of the involved part, usually arm or leg, is impossible. The use of intelligently prescribed passive, heat, passive motion and especially the passage of time, all work toward this end.

Stimulating muscular movement must be carried out with great care. Several measures, including massage, may be necessary. Once the plan of action has been decided upon, it's a benefit procedure, in the various treatments, which are necessary to bring about the greatest possible degree of muscular recovery.

Muscle strength is obtained by increasing the amount of activity gradually. Exercise under water helps enormously. The water supports the limbs so that they can be moved with much less effort than is necessary in the air.

Walking should be begun carefully and gradually. Sometimes supports with braces is advisable. In mild cases, restoring the muscles may take only a few weeks, but in severe ones it takes much longer. Improvement often continues for a very long time.

Surgery such as the lengthening of a tendon, may be desirable. Special kinds of apparatus can be developed, new motions which really mean the substitution of one muscular group for another. In all of these steps, patience, care and skill are important.

The results are rewarding because most of those who have been crippled can be greatly improved and eventually learn to take part in many physical activities. The spirit and ambition of the patient have much to do with the degree of eventual improvement. In these respects many victims of polio are lessons to all of us.

Group Lists Road Delays

SALEM — The Oregon Highway Commission announced Tuesday the following construction delays.

Ochoco Highway for 10 miles west of Mitchell; Columbia River Highway from Cascade Locks to Hood River; The Dalles-California Highway from Modoc Point to Barclay Springs, and south of Lapine; Pacific Highway from Lane County line to Anlauf, and from Chenoweth Park to Oakland Junction; Oregon Coast Highway south of Reedsport and south of Coos Bay; John Day-Burns Highway 20 miles north of Burns; Wilson River Highway at Tunnel Point; Unity-Baker Highway from Sumpter Junction to Baker; Umpqua Highway on Reedsport - Scottsburg section; Coos Bay-Roseburg Highway from suicide creek to junction with Pacific Highway; Wasco-Henner Highway at John Day River Bridge; Shaniko-Fossil Highway; Elkton-Sutherland Highway from Calapooya Creek to Sutherland; Tiller-Frail Highway; Warner Valley Highway from Drake's Creek to Adel; Paulina Highway in Comb's Flat section.

KFPA Quells Small Fire

KFPA foresters from two fire camps stopped a blaze in northern Klamath County yesterday afternoon after it had burned over about one acre.

The fire was burning over timberlands in the Antelope Mountain area.

Five men from crews at Bear Flat Guard Station and King Cabin Guard station joined forces to quell and mop up the blaze.

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They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Frank Tripp

Sage Sideglances

They're back! The little darlings—and all of their lulls, tools, oars, tackle shoes, jackets, everything but the front door, begin to disappear or turn up in strange places. Cans of fish worms, tangled lines and bait balls of gasping minnows decorate the main entrance. It's a normal Summer up our way.

There's the same quartet, Steve, Teddy, Turk and Matt, all competitors of more weird projects than P. T. Barnum ever thought up and no better finishers than the Truman administration.

Everything starts with a bang. Then boards, rocks, shovels, picks and litter get abandoned on the spot—and they go swimming. That is the end of that one. Pronto they think up another.

We thought we'd seen everything, but this year's juvenile project proved we hadn't. They built a church. The site they picked suggested their earnest ambition. They wanted to get close to heaven.

All of a sudden good-sized sections of ground, trees and saplings came tumbling down the hillside and over the cliff to block the pathway up the beach. Then great piles of brush.

At the top of the clearing, silhouetted against the sky, and overlooking the lake, was a kind of tent, the work of the church. All this was a one-day's achievement of four boys, ranging from 8 to 11. Why they built a church still puzzles us.

We have yet to discover what devilment suddenly turned their erstwhile wild west and gat gun wackiness into a religious trend. We're sure it will prove something quite serious when unearthed.

And likely Turk wasn't in on it for a wonder, because he ran out on the church enterprise mid-afternoon and went fishing.

For this heresy he was promptly excommunicated. He's the eight-year-old. Though we're told that prayers were offered in his behalf, nevertheless the three friars in the canvas cathedral seem lacking in true brotherhood. No amount of repentance for his worldly deed could get Turk back into the fold. He's definitely out of the church deal.

This attitude on the part of the faithful friars convinces us that Turk hasn't anything on them. We have yet to see signs that saintly devotion has absorbed the crew. More likely they have founded an extremely liberal new sect which would appeal to any brand above the status of gunman.

Turk appears to be a natural for this pious venture from which he has been exiled. He's the rogue who since he was five has earned mixtures of wonderment, tears and merriment by the grace he offers at meals.

Currently he's exhorting on the Korean situation and taxes, but above all he's a firm believer in the passage. Ask and we shall receive. This, we suspect, accounts for his meek piety.

There was the day last Summer, in green corn season, when a skinned nose and swollen ear became a pugilistic encounter in which he came out second best. We surmised his dinner grace that evening: "Oh Lord, bless everybody and thank for our food: Anybody a good cooker; and make boys behave, make 'em be kind to each other—and don't let 'em drink. We suppressed our snickers at this appeal for righteous assistance from on high, but we couldn't hold in at his very next words. There was a bit of corn silk on his ear of corn, Turk ended his grace. "Amen—what in hell is this on my corn?"

Man Accused Of Holdup

PORTLAND — Everett Barton Sparks, 25, Tuesday was accused of being a member of a gang that held up a cafe at Gates June 26.

The owner, waitress and dishwasher from the cafe identified him as a member of the gang. Deputy Sheriff James Matteson said.

Three other men already have been sentenced to 10 years in prison for their part in the \$200 hold-up. They are Frank Brewton, 19; Pete Graves, 31, and Raymond Knight, 19.

A newspaper clipping on the Gates robbery was found in Sparks' pocket. He got out of jail two months ago after serving time on a bad check conviction. He is wanted in Washington County on a forgery charge.

James Marlow

ABC's

WASHINGTON — One of the best labor-saving devices in the field of ideas is to settle for a single answer as the only answer to a complex problem. In this respect, in explaining General Eisenhower's victory, But there were more factors than one at work in Chicago.

For example, it has been said Eisenhower's win was the triumph of the internationalism over the isolationism versus internationalism. There was certainly an element in the delegates' thinking but surely not the only one.

Although Senator Taft denies being an isolationist, some of his supporters was, if the word has any meaning.

Taft fought the Atlantic Pact and arms for Europe, two projects which Eisenhower not only supported and fought for but spent a year of his life in Europe trying to make work. But isolationism versus internationalism is not new. Every Republican convention from 1940 on has chosen an internationalist to head the party ticket.

It has been said flatly that Eisenhower's victory was the triumph of the younger wing of the party over the Old Guard. A Chicagoan might say that this is a permanent triumph will be shown in Congress next year if the Republicans win a majority of the seats.

But there were other, and important, forces working in Chicago. A large chunk of personal self-interest among the delegates themselves; morally; some smart political tactics and some wretched ones; perhaps some symbolism; and faith; and hate.

It is possible a majority of the 1,206 delegates actually preferred Taft, who has been a longtime party faithful, to Eisenhower, who is a Johnny-come-lately in Republican politics, because a majority have felt closer to the senator's thinking than to the general's.

But for many of the delegates—those holding city or state offices or looking for them in the future—there was a practical problem: Which, Taft or Eisenhower, seemed to have the better chance of winning in November. The answer was important to the delegates with a stake in jobs, for a Republican sweep would carry them in, a Democratic sweep might knock them out.

And the public opinion polls, plus Eisenhower's showing in the primaries, indicated he had a live chance of winning. So it's possible a lot of delegates who may have preferred Taft, personally,

Kiwanis To Hear Tucker

Chamber Mgr. Frank Tucker is to speak at this week's meeting of the Klamath Falls Kiwanis Club, slated for the Willard Thursday noon.

Tucker is to talk on the reorganization program now underway in the Chamber of Commerce. Bert Irl is to be chairman of the day.

Two new members have been admitted to the club. They are Dr. S. A. Wheatley, optometrist, and Charles Carlson, new principal of KUHS.

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Dwight D. Eisenhower

By SAUL PETT Associated Press Writer

This is the fourth in a series of five articles on the Republican presidential nominee, Dwight David Eisenhower. In this chapter, the writer describes Ike's career in the six crowded years between V-E Day and NATO and his brief months as a private citizen.

Like the GI who served under him, Dwight Eisenhower was anxious to get home after victory in Europe.

He spoke wistfully of relaxing, after the greatest military command in history, of getting out of uniform and official life, of fishing, playing golf, painting and fishing for Mammie and himself, the permanent home they had never had since their marriage in 1916.

Few if any of those post-war dreams came true.

In the six years between V-E Day and SHAEF, between his two "Crusades in Europe," Ike had only a year and a half as a private citizen, and they weren't very private.

He did manage to buy a home, a 160-acre farm near Gettysburg, Pa., but has yet to live on it. And he won't, Republicans insist, in the next four years.

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The first few months after V-E Day were crowded with receptions and honors in Europe and at home.

In all, he was awarded 50 U. S. and foreign decorations, 19 honorary degrees and 20 assorted medals, swords and awards of cities, private groups and nations.

He was given part of a castle in Scotland, and a mountain peak in Canada was named after him.

He was eulogized to the limit, but he wore his superlatives with a smug humility.

He invariably credited the men who fought under him and spoke of himself only as their symbol.

He took almost every opportunity to plead for international understanding.

When he made his most moving effort in that direction was made in his famous Guildhall speech in London. He said:

"To preserve his freedom of worship, his equality before law, his liberty to speak and act as he sees fit, subject only to provisions that he trespass not upon similar rights of others—a Londoner will fight. So will a citizen of Abilene."

"When we consider these things, then the valley of the Thames draws closer to the farms of Kansas and the plains of Texas."

"To my mind it is clear that when two peoples will recognize the sacredness of their mutual rights, then in the deepest sense those two are truly related."

"So, even as I proclaim my undying Americanism, I am proud to claim the basis of kinship to you of London."

In that bright, hopeful summer of 1945, Eisenhower went to Moscow for high honors of the Kremlin.

He praised the Russian people and said he thought Stalin sincerely wanted peace with the United States.

But before the year was out, he gave this as a formula for dealing with the Russians:

"Firmness, patience, a sense of humor—and keep your powder dry."

Ike came home that year, but not as chief of staff out of a sense of duty, not personal desire, according to some biographers.

For the next three years, he was continually on the move, testifying before Congressional committees on demobilization or unification, or touring defenses in four continents.

In 1948, he retired from the Army to find that his prestige far outweighed his bank account.

According to Kevin McCann, an aide and author of "Man from Abilene," Ike had only a "few thousand" saved up.

According to John Gunther, author of "Eisenhower," the General of the Army found it difficult at one point to raise a \$500 emergency loan for a friend.

Ike had bought a car before leaving Fort Meyer. It was a big event, unusually big for a man well grounded in big events. The whole Eisenhower household trooped outdoors to watch as the general said proudly to his wife:

Man Accused Of Holdup

BRISTOL, Eng. — Two-year-old Roderick Downs is used to his family's Alsatian dogs.

So when he found himself in front of the wolves' cage at the Bristol zoo Tuesday, he stretched a friendly hand through the bars to pat them.

The wolves snapped a tip off a finger, Roderick not realizing just what had happened, ran off, exclaiming, "Naughty bow-wow."

The same Wolves snapped the tip off a finger of another child, four-year-old Graham Davis, later in the afternoon.

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That Boy

NEW YORK — What is the most widespread disease in the modern world?

A good case might be made for that death in life that emul of the spirit, called boredom.

It is the high price modern man pays for having so much leisure he doesn't know what to do with himself. It is peculiarly virulent in civilized nations. Savages aren't so susceptible to the ravages of boredom. They are too busy trying to stay alive.

Many physicians, if pressed, will admit that perhaps one third of the patients who crowd their waiting rooms are suffering basically from nothing but boredom.

They go there hoping the doctor will find something wrong with them, something to give them the excitement of a real worry. But the medical profession so far hasn't been able to concoct a really effective anti-boredom pill.

"You are too tense—you need to relax," such patients often are told. This only encourages them to feel more bored with it all. My theory is it would be better if the doctor said to them:

"You have a bad heart—you may die at any moment."

There is nothing that gets rid of boredom faster than the fear you won't live to enjoy it.

More people, weary of living, commit suicide in hotel bedrooms in peacetime than destroy themselves on the battlefields of war.

We do our children wrong in educating them to believe freedom from worry will bring them happiness. A man with nothing to worry about can only do two things—become bored or fall asleep. That is the nature of the creature, and human nature doesn't readily change.

Boredom strikes the very poor as well as the very wealthy.

Psychologists have found that the Beverly bum isn't happy because he has ducked his responsibilities in life.

He is even more bored and frustrated than an idle rich man, who has at least one thing left to fret over; he can't take his money with him when he goes.

Most boredom seems to spring from a feeling of lack of accomplishment. The tedious tasks, the routine of the daily rat that wear out the lives of many people in our complicated civilization, give them too small a sense of importance, of being really needed.

A man isn't depressed so much by the fact that he is only a cog in a big machine as by the realization that even as a cog he isn't really essential to the machine. It is easy to get another cog.

The further men get from nature the more they suffer from boredom.

They weary their mind by fretting indoors when they should be using their muscles with normal, healthy exercise outdoors. A man who chops wood for two hours will not only relieve himself of boredom—he will have something to burn in his fireplace.

That is the best cure for boredom—to use your energy doing something worthwhile. You can't help but feel better.

I know one city dweller who solved his boredom by buying a parrot and teaching it to eat spaghetti.

"Everybody said I couldn't do it, but I did," he said. "I never heard of anybody in the world before ever teaching a parrot to eat spaghetti."

Today he is a happy man. The only bored member of his household is the parrot. Unless there is a crowd around watching him eat spaghetti he feels restless and unhappy.

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A man isn't depressed so much by the fact that he is only a cog in a big machine as by the realization that even as a cog he isn't really essential to the machine. It is easy to get another cog.

The further men get from nature the more they suffer from boredom.

They weary their mind by fretting indoors when they should be using their muscles with normal, healthy exercise outdoors. A man who chops wood for two hours will not only relieve himself of boredom—he will have something to burn in his fireplace.

That is the best cure for boredom—to use your energy doing something worthwhile. You can't help but feel better.

I know one city dweller who solved his boredom by buying a parrot and teaching it to eat spaghetti.

"Everybody said I couldn't do it, but I did," he said. "I never heard of anybody in the world before ever teaching a parrot to eat spaghetti."

Today he is a happy man. The only bored member of his household is the parrot. Unless there is a crowd around watching him eat spaghetti he feels restless and unhappy.

That Boy

NEW YORK — What is the most widespread disease in the modern world?

A good case might be made for that death in life that emul of the spirit, called boredom.

It is the high price modern man pays for having so much leisure he doesn't know what to do with himself. It is peculiarly virulent in civilized nations. Savages aren't so susceptible to the ravages of boredom. They are too busy trying to stay alive.

Many physicians, if pressed, will admit that perhaps one third of the patients who crowd their waiting rooms are suffering basically from nothing but boredom.

They go there hoping the doctor will find something wrong with them, something to give them the excitement of a real worry. But the medical profession so far hasn't been able to concoct a really effective anti-boredom pill.

"You are too tense—you need to relax," such patients often are told. This only encourages them to feel more bored with it all. My theory is it would be better if the doctor said to them:

"You have a bad heart—you may die at any moment."

There is nothing that gets rid of boredom faster than the fear you won't live to enjoy it.

More people, weary of living, commit suicide in hotel bedrooms in peacetime than destroy themselves on the battlefields of war.

We do our children wrong in educating them to believe freedom from worry will bring them happiness. A man with nothing to worry about can only do two things—become bored or fall asleep. That is the nature of the creature, and human nature doesn't readily change.

Boredom strikes the very poor as well as the very wealthy.

Psychologists have found that the Beverly bum isn't happy because he has ducked his responsibilities in life.

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