

Herald and News

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS
I'm a great reader of the Sunday newspaper.

Spend a lot of time during the early hours of the Sabbath spelling out the funnies, glancing knowingly over the black-headed stuff and browsing around in the sections that tell us how to live our lives without pain, strain, struggle or social ostracism.

Those are wonderful sections. You can find out all about married life, single life, what to do at a party, what not to do at a tea, how Elsa Maxwell feels about frankfurters and waffles as appetizers and how to keep dogs off the furniture.

There are also a lot of fascinating advertisements. All kinds of things. Many of them free. All you have to do is send in seventy two dollars worth of box tops and you will own a magnificent dining room set (suite, ensemble, four-piece, California Brunchers, etc.).

And in those ads lies a prognosis of the future.

For instance, last Sunday there appeared an advertisement singing the glories of a new blouse. A wool jersey blouse. With a brand new neckline. The Bateau.

Looks like progress has taken a whipping at last. Because a Bateau neckline is merely going back to the old boat neck (a bateau is a form of boat, a clumsy type barge used in river traffic) sweater of a bygone day. And before they were called boat necks they were referred to as Basque necks.

Even the men got in on that one. They used to make T-shirts with Basque necks. Real wide open necks that didn't choke you to death and felt good to wear. Sure wish they made 'em now.

But, anyway, looks like the old days are fast approaching. What with boat necks on the way, but with down collars being all the rage and narrower trousers the order of the day it may not be many

months away from yellow button shoes and the bumbershoot. Viva la retrogression!

Have you ever thought what a wonderful world this would be if we could only arrange some systems of eating when we are hungry?

How many times have you been almost starved to death in mid-afternoon and found, when you reached home, that your appetite has dwindled away to nothing? Plenty, I'll wager.

But how are we to do it? Most of us are economic slaves chained to a schedule as unflexing as a municipal judge on new year's day.

When the pangs of hunger send us winching to the water cooler there is still the stern eye of the clock and the even sterner eye of the boss there to make sure that we don't nip out for a small sandwich, a wedge of Roquefort or some such tidbit.

And then there is the problem of sleep. What to do when you wake up hungry. You may be one of those sterling souls with nerves of steel who can arise from your couch, raid the icebox, fill up and then totter back to the kip and get up like that and take on a more fuel than a small glass of milk. I find myself wide awake. Follows a final crack at the night's whodunit and I greet the dawn with rosy eyes and a skull popping yawn.

Why, oh why, must science desert us so? Who cares about a bomb when we have problems such as this about?

Arise, youth. Find your niche, and your fortune, in a world crying for relief. Forget the dusty marts of trade and swing your energies toward solving some of these pressing problems. The rest of us will shower you with wealth and gratitude if you succeed. That I guarantee.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON
Continuing the AP analysis of problems facing the country as put together by Bud Chandler last week, here's the part dealing with the United Nations, like as seen from abroad, and our long range needs.

ment. This way, they will be thoroughly familiar with innumerable intricate problems by the time the new Eisenhower administration takes over on January 20th.

The election of General Eisenhower was received with mixed feelings by our friends and enemies. Many European officials expressed happiness that an old friend had won the contest. The Russians at the UN refused to make any comments. But they have described both Eisenhower and his defeated opponent, Governor Stevenson of Illinois, as tools of Wall Street.

It should be obvious to all concerned that Eisenhower has had a great deal of experience in tackling foreign problems. His job as organizer of the European defense force and his experience as commander in chief of the European theater have given him an immense insight.

It can be said now that one phase of our foreign policy building has come and gone. The new administration will have to take up the next phase. The General has the confidence of a majority of the electorate. Armed with that confidence he will be able to venture into new territory. He may indeed be the man of the hour—the man who will bring peace to this country and the free world without risking another war.

What is needed today is a system of laws that will apply to all nations—a system of laws and an international police department. The United Nations has been trying to evolve such a system. It has been trying to evolve rules and formulas that would take in different views and different philosophies. It has had little success so far. It hasn't even agreed on a good definition for aggression. It certainly hasn't agreed on what constitutes provocation.

It will take years, perhaps generations, before this can be done. There will be perpetual peace only when the strong decide to accept the judgement of their peers and of the weaker nations. This will require an evolution of thought. It may be brought about by fear of total destruction. It often has happened that a man has gone to the



MILLION DOLLAR WRECK—A fantastic jumble of mangled freight cars, Diesel locomotives, logs, newsprint and grain mark the spot where a Soo Line fast freight slammed head-on into a standing train at Cavor, Wis. One man was killed—engineer of the standing train—and four others hurt. Rail officials placed the damage at one million dollars.

The Doctor Says

By DR. E. F. JORDAN, M. D.
"Is any special diet recommended when there is suspicion of kidney stones?" asks Mrs. C.

This question is difficult to answer since the word "suspicion" does not make it clear as to whether kidney stones are really present or whether there are symptoms which could come from stones but might also come from something else.

At any rate, the question of diet and kidney stones is an important one, and if a stone or gravel has been passed it should be studied in a laboratory to find out about its chemical composition.

If the kidneystone is made up of crystals of oxalic or phosphoric acid, for example, the urine is usually kept acid by diet. On the other hand, if the stone is made up of the less common uric acid, then the urine should be kept alkaline by diet.

For these reasons, one cannot possibly give any single diet which is suitable for all people who suffer from kidney stones. The doctor can advise about the diet only after he knows the chemistry of the stone.

In addition to diet the presence of kidney stones usually requires the search for some chronic infection elsewhere in the body and treatment from this infection is sought. Sometimes vitamins added to the diet are also helpful, but so far the search for food or medicine which will dissolve stones once they have been formed has been unsuccessful.

Kidney stones are most common between the ages of 35 and 40, though they may appear at almost any time. Numerous possible causes have been suggested, including chronic infection, deficiencies of certain vitamins, and slowing of the circulation in the kidney.

The most likely explanation, however, is that there is some kind of disturbance in the excretion of certain salts which are ordinarily carried in liquid form in the urine. When stones are being formed these salts are precipitated as crystals out of the urine in solid form and gradually become larger and larger.

It is important also to find out where the stone or stones lie. This can be discovered by proper equipment and the use of X-ray. Often it is possible to aid in the passage of the stone by oiling or other measures.

It is only when nations have acquired this type of humility that the threat of war will cease to haunt humanity. There is no sign that this is in the offing. Our enemies still are too arrogant to take a good look at the future. But the day will come. It will have to come if mankind is to survive.

But the mere fact that the two main alignments are still very far apart does mean that our side should not try to find areas of compromise. There are problems that can be solved if we apply ourselves to them. Just because our competitors have blind spots is no reason why we should develop blind spots of our own. It would not be an appreciation if we tried hard every time we saw a chance of success. It would be an appreciation of a kind if we gave up trying. Indeed, the magic formula of democracy—patience and compromise—may be the key to world peace.

(This examination of problems facing our new government will be concluded tomorrow with a look at the possibility of recession in the new congress, and a new concept of the future.)

HAL BOYLE

BOLOGNA, Italy (AP) — In the golden world of opera there is an old fond saying:
"All singers are crazy — and tenors are the worst."

Not being much of an opera fan myself, I always low-rated high - barking the soprano — that was before I met Giuseppe di Stefano, who is built like a full-back and is rated by some to have the best voice to come out of Italy since Caruso used to pitch high notes that would break a window.

At 31 Giuseppe — who doesn't mind being called Joe or Beppo or Beppi or any other nickname — is a leading tenor in the Metropolitan Opera Company in New York, a favorite here and in half a dozen other lands.

It is hard to see how the movies have overlooked him, as the lady fans of long hair music think he is as handsome as the late Rudolph Valentino.

His swift and glittering rise from poverty has given Joe a gusty appreciation of the fruits of success, but left him ruggedly unspoiled.

"Some people go through this world on a first class ticket, some on a second class ticket, but most get only a third class ticket," he said.

"I was born with a fourth class ticket in my mouth, and I have never forgotten it."

The son of a Sicilian policeman, Joe looked forward dimly to a life of obscure labor until at 17 someone discovered the big kid had a voice box the world needed.

He worked like a draft horse through hungry years on that voice, tuning it like a violin.

After he made his debut at La Scala, the Milan opera house that has been a springboard to greatness for so many singers, there were no more food problems for Joe.

Frances and I and Dr. Anson Clark, a Lubbock, Texas, Oilman, visited Joe in the new villa he is finishing at Marini di Ravenna, a seashore resort.

I decided right then that if I am ever born again, I want to be an opera tenor.

He is a king in his world. When Joe lifts his head, his mama and his pretty young wife, Maria, come running on the double to see what the great man wants.

So do his lawyer, his secretary, his gardener, his houseman—and all their families.

A tenor, like a matador or a ring champion, is always surrounded by a retinue of retainers, admirers, or strangers who just dropped in for a free meal.

He attended the christening of little Giuseppe Jr., who was baptized in a small font near the tomb where Dante was buried.

A baptism is a big thing in an Italian family, and some 60 of Joe's friends drove hundreds of miles to see little Joe get off to a good start in life.

There were buckets of champagne, trays loaded with refreshments and it was a wonderful party for everybody but Joe Jr., who fell asleep.

Two days later Di Stefano was to sing at Bologna, 30 miles away. Joe woke up and said dimly:
"I have a cold. I can't sing tonight."

Catastrophe! Mama wept, Maria paled. The lawyer turned blue, the secretary passed out breakfast. Phones rang and rang and rang.

"Okay, I'll sing," said Joe. He got in his new Robin's egg blue Cadillac and started for Bologna.

He was speeding along a flat stretch of road when a dog ran out on the highway. Joe, who loves animals, swerved sharply. The car hit the soft shoulder, knocked over three stone road markers, then turned turtle and rested upside down in a ditch, wheels spinning.

Joe climbed out unhurt, took his wife to a hospital where her injured wrist was put in a cast. Then they climbed into another car and rode on to Bologna.

I was in the audience that night. The opera was "La Boheme," one of Joe's favorites.

In the first act during a duet he hit a high "c" or a middle "c" — or what ever "c" it is a good tenor hits — and the opera fans became absolutely delirious.

It was like Babe Ruth knocking his third home run in a game. At the end of the opera, Joe had to take a dozen curtain calls.

Later Joe, cheerfully wading through a plate of spaghetti, said: "You know when that car turned over, I think it cured my cold."

Now I realize what a real tenor really is. Like a champ in any field, he's a guy who can do his best in an emergency that unnerves ordinary people.

Telling The Editor

By PAUL O. LANDRY
I am sure you will be glad to express my sincerest appreciation to all the people who worked for me in my recent campaign, and also to the many people who supported and voted for me.

It makes one feel humble when you realize how many people are looking to you to do the many things that have to be done in connection with the office of Mayor. But, with their good wishes and I am sure, the entire community's cooperation, we will go to work and do our very best for the benefit of all of the community.

Paul O. Landry

Cancer Fatal For Editor

PLANT CITY, Fla. (AP) — Three months ago the editor and publisher of the Plant City Courier wrote in his weekly column that he had cancer and was going away for a while for treatment.

Yesterday, complications from the disease brought death to 54-year-old A. P. Cooke in a Tampa hospital.

When he first told his readers of his plight, Cooke wrote that he was not despairing because the disease had been detected in its early stages.

He went to New York for an operation and seemed to be on his way to recovery.

Only last week end the University of Florida awarded Cooke a special citation for public service for "courageous writing on cancer."

Cartoonist For News Chain Dies

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — Arthur Buel, 75, for 25 years a cartoonist for the McClatchy newspapers in California, died Monday night.

Buel as a youngster followed the gold rush to the Klondike country but turned to cartooning and took his first newspaper job in the boom town of Dawson. He later worked on papers in the Nevada mining towns of Tonopah and Goldfield.

In 1911, he joined the staff of the McClatchy papers, working on the Fresno Bee and Sacramento Bee until retiring in 1946.

Dixie Solon Pledges Ike Aid In Plan

WASHINGTON (AP) — Sen. Richard B. Russell, Georgia Democrat, pledged today "every possible" co-operation with President-elect Dwight D. Eisenhower in efforts to achieve world peace.

And Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas indicated clearly that if he becomes Democratic leader in the new Senate, as expected, he will co-operate with the Republicans on

national defense and foreign policy matters.

Russell, who bid unsuccessfully for the Democratic presidential nomination and supported Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson after the Chicago convention, told a reporter he expects a minimum of political sniping at the new Republican President.

"My disposition is to try to help

Western Powers Gather To Fight Off Russ Demands In New United Nations Talk

UNITED NATIONS, N.Y. (AP) — Britain's Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden gives the West's first reply in the U.N. Assembly today to Andrei Vishinsky's latest uncompromising blast on Korea.

The Assembly, meanwhile, made over Secretary General Trygve Lie's dramatic, surprise resignation yesterday. Lie, opposed by the Russians ever since he strongly supported U.N. action in Korea, said he hoped his step-down would speed up a peaceful settlement in that war-geared peninsula.

Eden revised his address, outlining Britain's general policy, to lash back at the Soviet foreign minister's angry rejection of all proposed compromises for ending the deadlocked Korean prisoner-of-war issue, which is holding up an armistice.

After Vishinsky returned yesterday to the Political Committee to relate the Communists' position, Eden conferred immediately with his chief delegates, Selwyn Lloyd and Sir Gladwyn Jebb, on revisions incorporating a direct reply to the Russians.

Vishinsky said the Communists would "not budge" from their insistence that all prisoners be repatriated whether they want to go back to their Red homelands or not. He warned the West that its continued refusal to repatriate prisoners by force would wreck the talks at Panmunjom and protract the Korean War.

The Russian enlarged an earlier resolution he had introduced to demand formation of a U.N. commission to settle the Korean conflict, bring about that war-torn country's unification and handle the repatriation of prisoners.

American spokesmen repeated that they could see no good in the establishment of such a commission so long as the Communists remained adamant on the prisoner issue. They said they never would consent to driving prisoners back home at bayonet point.

Eden's boss, Prime Minister Winston Churchill, last night declared that forcible repatriation would be a "dishonor" to the U.N. Churchill, speaking at the annual luncheon banquet in London, accused Russia of blocking peace in Korea in an attempt to split and weaken the free world.

This Western stand also got the full support yesterday of France's Foreign Minister Robert Schuman, who told the Assembly that all prisoners must be liberated as soon as hostilities cease in Korea and that they must neither be forcibly retained nor forcibly repatriated.

This was obviously intended to assure the Communists that the West does not — as Vishinsky charged yesterday — want to keep prisoners and induct them either into military or subversive forces against the Soviet Union and Red China.

The bulk of Schuman's speech dealt with France's stand on Tunisia and Morocco, whose demands for independence from French colonial rule are to be debated in the U.N. with the backing of the Asian-Arab bloc.

Schuman declared the U.N. was not competent to deal with the issues and that France would not accept any interference by the world organization in affairs which she considers of a domestic nature.

He later hinted at a news conference that his delegation may boycott the debate when it comes to the Tunisian and Moroccan questions are second and third on the committee's agenda and come up after the Korean debate is concluded.

Speculation ran high among U.N. delegates as to the unannounced reasons that caused Lie to give up his \$40,000-a-year job at this time. His close associates said he had been overwhelmed by buffeting from both sides of the divided world.

The Russians had accused him since 1950 of being a tool of American imperialism. A U.S. congressional committee has implied that he was not anti-Communist enough — that he showed laxity toward alleged American Communists in the U.N. Secretariat.

Lie would not enlarge on the statement he read at the Assembly but he was not anti-Communist enough — his voice choked with emotion — that he was "stepping aside now because I hope this may help the United Nations to save the peace."

Many delegates expressed shock and regret at his decision and praised his work in the U.N. They began talking about a successor, naming most prominently the present General Assembly chairman, Lester B. Pearson of Canada, and former past chairmen Gen. Carlos P. Romulo of the Philippines, Luis Padilla Nervo of Mexico and Nasrallah Entezam of Iran.

Lie's resignation becomes effective when the General Assembly names his successor. The retiring official then begins drawing pension of \$10,000 a year for life. The successor must be nominated by the Security Council.

Doctor Slays Family, Self

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (AP) — The bullet-punctured bodies of four persons, including a 6-year-old boy, were found in a suburban home yesterday. The sheriff called it the largest murder-suicide in Shelby County history.

Sheriff James Thompson said the dead were Dr. J. W. Scheibler, 58-year-old veterinarian; his wife Ruby, 52; Ms. Scheibler's daughter, 12; and a previous marriage, Mrs. Doris Miller, 31; and Mrs. Vera Son Craig.

Thompson said Dr. Scheibler shot his wife and the boy in the back with a .38 pistol as they slept in adjoining rooms early yesterday.

The mother fled from the room she shared with her son into the living room, where she was shot and killed, Thompson said.

The sheriff said Scheibler then shot himself.

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