

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
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.

BILL JENKINS
Managing Editor
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 \$6.50
1 year \$11.00	1 year \$11.00

BILLBOARD

By **BILL JENKINS**
There's something about a Sunday morning that is different and personal to each man. Everyone has his own way of marking the day of rest. But I'm constantly amazed at how few people really observe the sabbath as the traditional "day of rest." Most of us spend all week thinking up a long series of projects to be carried out come the last day of the week.

This morning, having doped off all day Saturday and not having gotten the screw to the printers, I'm faced not only with the prospect of getting out a few ill-chosen words but also building a magazine rack, spraying the petunias to get rid of whatever is eating the leaves, finding out what sort of animal it is that spent all night prowling and howling around the house (my wife heard it, not me. I was sound asleep), mow the lawn, pick up the pine cones, feed the quail and pheasants, put out table scraps for the bluejays, defecate the cat and sundry other household chores. On top of that there is the prospect of keeping an eye on the scenery to see that it doesn't go away, keep an occasional glass on the yacht club across the lake to see what happens on commissioning day, and try and avoid any really heavy work such as spading up the ground for the corn patch.

As I say, to every man his own Sunday.
I hope to be able to say come Monday that through skill, ingenuity, perseverance and native cunning I've managed to duck all the jobs involving work. Heck, typing on a portable is enough work for any man for one day.

Saturday's meeting of the Klamath Falls Cultural, Civic Betterment and Uplift Society, held at the round table of one of the towns leading spas, brought in representatives from all over the county to

talk over the situation, advance new ideas and plan for work in the future. From out Bly way we had Frank and Harry Oberheim, the indomitable team of ranchers and horse raisers. Both were deeply interested in the coming year and what sort of success their prize Palomino, would have. Harry, Frank's son, was sporting a brand new pair of latex boots and Frank was sporting a broad smile and a new cigar. From the Fort Klamath district were Loren Miller Jr., also in a new pair of boots, and Fred Pope, but Fred said not to mention his name so we won't mention the fact that Fred Pope was present. The Lakeshore contingent was taken care of by Lloyd Prock (Signal Oil-free plug, no charge) and your scribe, who settled the problem of all the boats in the Prock yard. From Summers Lane was Ernie Hedlund, the engraver and bard of the paper, who was the only one to finally tear himself away early and go home to catch up on the farming at his home place out there. Ernie has a new tractor which is making life easier for him, he says. Dean Beckley (Beckley Livestock Transport, sheep, cattle and anything else hauled where you want 'em) held up his end of the meeting and took care of the Nevada district. There were probably a few more there but what with the press of business and all I seem to have forgotten. Lloyd Low was in earlier, but left, Skinnay McMillan was there, too, I think, along with Fran Fleet and a few other regular members.

The business of the day? Sorry, that's strictly confidential and available only to members.
As the cat has now moved up to the top of the typewriter and seems inclined to spend all day there we'll wait this column quits for a while and go back to bed. After all, it's a day of rest, ain't it.

HUGH PRUETT

Summer is practically here even though the almanac date of its arrival is still about two weeks away. Officially, summer begins June 21 at 9 a.m. PST (10 a.m. PDT). The sun will be above the horizon only a few minutes longer June 21 than today and less than one degree higher in the south at noon.

The majority of naked-eye planets are at present apparently so near the sun that they can be seen now rising only shortly before sunrise but by the end of the month this bright "king of the gods" of the ancients can be clearly spotted low in the dawn sky a little north of east.

Mars and Mercury set shortly after the sun. Mars will not be visible in June, but toward the end of the month Mercury can be seen low in the west as soon as the sky is getting dark.

Yellow Saturn the ringed planet, is now well up in the south at nightfall and is still only a little above Spica. The two make a nice wide pair. Saturn is somewhat the brighter. The difference in the apparent behavior of planets (other worlds in our solar system) and stars (distant suns) is well

exemplified here. Saturn shines with a steady light while Spica twinkles.

For real planetary splendor, observe low in the sky—almost due east—about an hour before sunrise. Gorgeous Venus, the most brilliant of all star-like objects, will present a picture of startling celestial glory on any clear morning for anyone who will brave the early morning "dews and damps."

For the brighter stars, let us observe about two hours after sunrise. High in the sky and about due east, blue-white Vega, the gem of the Harp of Orpheus, shines in splendor. Somewhat lower and to the left of Vega we find Deneb at the head of the Northern Cross.

The fairly large figure of stars is lying on its side with the head toward the north. A little inspection will usually reveal the cross. Low and almost due east bright Altair in the Eagle is easily spotted since there is a dimmer star both above and below it. Red Antares in the Scorpion is flashing energetically rather low in the sky and slightly east of due south. Only a little south of the overhead point, orange Arcturus, principal star of the Kite, is holding forth.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

THIS "HOW TO" STORY IN POPULAR TOOL SHOWS THE MAN ON THE JOB SERENE, SMILING AND COOL....



BUT US AVERAGE JERKS TRY IT MIDST BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS... AND FIND IT REQUIRES SIXTEEN ENGINEERS



CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

SURE ENOUGH, there it is! A month or more ago Ross Wurm, the red-haired, nimble-minded editor of "Western Dairy Journal" was in Klamath asking questions. When he left for his Los Angeles office he said that Bessy and the Klamath Basin Grade A Producers Association would be featured in the June issue of his magazine.

The June Dairy Month issue of "Western Dairy Journal" is at hand, thanks to Editor Wurm, and while Bob Hope is shown on the cover, casting a coquettish glance at a glass of milk, "The Klamath Falls Story" leads off the news content of the magazine, complete with pictures of Bessy and some of her bosses, Leland Harris, Lawrence Geraghty, Ray Hobson, Wilbur Relling and Stan Masten.

The article points out that "The local advertising program of the Klamath Basin Grade A Producers Assn. is now well into its second year. It's unique in being America's only local milk advertising program sponsored strictly by producers. The 34 members ship about 85 percent of the grade A milk that goes on the Klamath Falls market. They voluntarily assess themselves 10 cents per cwt. of quota milk for every month of the year to advertise milk locally."

"The 'Western Dairy Journal' is (we gathered after talking with Wurm at least) the leading dairy publication of the Western States. We congratulate Bessy, Hobson et al for being in the spotlight this June Dairy Month in the Journal."

What we like particularly, and find unique, in the Klamath Basin Grade A Producers Association is that here is a cooperative group that has its own row. More often you find a trade group looking to Uncle or the editors or someone else to solve their problems. Our bunch works on the premise that every tub should rest on its own bottom—that every cow should stand on her own four feet.

The dairymen have a good story, which is as simple as this: For only 15 percent of your food dollar you can supply your family 30 percent of its food through dairy products. If you drink plenty of milk and eat plenty of dairy products you won't have to worry about being overweight or from having poor health because of diet.

This is June Dairy Month—a good time to get on the beam with milk butter, cheese and ice cream.

SPEAKING OF Klamath people in the news, Lowell Paup, the Klam-

ath Falls boy who became assistant manager of Penney's here and who now is J. C. Penny Company store manager at Lebanon, got his picture in the Oregonian the other day proudly holding up an 18-pound salmon.

Catching an 18-pound salmon is not particularly noteworthy, but it is when you do it the way Lowell did. He was trout fishing on the North Santiam when he hooked the salmon. He fought it for 40 minutes on a 4-pound test line and light spinning rig from a brush covered bank in swift water before finally landing the Chinook.

THE TOWN OF PAISLEY also is in the news, being saluted from Paisley, Scotland, in typical Scotch fashion. The Lake County Examiner received a penny postal from Lawson McNulty, editor of the Paisley, Scotland, Express.

"Excuse this medium of communication," the Scotsman wrote, "but dollar shortage precludes more expensive stationery. In this coronation year, we send felicitations to our sister city, Paisley, Oregon, through you as the premier publication with extensive coverage in Eastern Oregon."

So let's add our felicitations to Editor McNulty and all the residents of the Paisley, Scotland and Oregon, and to the Premier publisher, Brother Charles of the Lake County Examiner, and to get our full penny's worth, to good Queen Bess II.

THE OLD TRAPPER says to pass the word to those A-Bomb guys that the next time they have one to touch off, Siberia would be a good place to do it—to leave the air currents and the weather alone in this part of the world.

The OT also says that if you're as disgusted with the weather forecasts as he is, make your own. Here's his formula: If it's clear over Stukel mountain at sunset it will be good weather the next day; if it's clear over Mt. Shasta in the morning (no wisp of cloud hanging from its peak) then it will continue clear.

SUCCESSION CHANGED

COPENHAGEN, Denmark (AP)—King Frederik IX Friday signed a new Danish constitution which makes it possible for his 13-year-old daughter, Princess Margrethe, to inherit the throne. By allowing makes the princess her apparent in place of the King's brother, Prince Knud.

Square Dance Newsnotes

By CLAIRE ELLIS

A banjo's fine on a moonlight night
When young folks fall to singing.
But a homemade fiddle tunes the feet
And sets the floor boards to ringing!

A new dance schedule is being set up in Merrill for the summer. The Merrill Square dance club will whirl away every second and fourth Tuesday at the Merrill Recreation Hall. Anyone in the South end of the basin is most welcome. Merrill Grange No. 717 will continue regular Saturday night dances at the Merrill Recreation Hall. Jim Brudshaw is caller for both groups. Jim also has a Moose Lodge group in Klamath Falls that meet every Monday night in the local lodge rooms.

Remember every first and third Saturdays an open dance at Jen-Eds convenient downtown location with J. D. Stanley and Bill Mayhew calling.

The first of the city recreation outdoor dances will be July 16 with Otto Ellig in charge. There will be another in the series every two weeks during the summer months in Ziwanis Park with members of the Callers Council in charge under the able direction of Bob Bonney and the City Recreation department.

We welcome Jim and Carol Wampler back in our fold. Jim and Carol were students at Oregon State not so long ago and absorbed dancing and calling under the competent direction of Erma Weir.

Klamath Falls will be buzzing with the rodeo street dances, continuing with the recreation outdoor park dances and ending with the 20-30 Do-si-do jamboree August 1. Slated for fall are some popular visiting callers and a work shop or two—we advise—

Call your dog, grab your gun; Let's start the dance and have some fun!

Vet's Mailbag

A new 32-page booklet titled "To the Home-Buying Veteran" has been published by the Veterans Administration and is to be distributed soon by the VA to veterans planning to buy or build homes with the aid of G.I. loans. The booklet will be available at all VA offices.

According to the VA, the pamphlet is designed to help World War II and Korean veterans get started on the right foot under the G.I. home loan program.

The pamphlet discusses what a veteran should look for in selecting the neighborhood, the lot and the house itself.

It also covers the costs of home ownership, the contract of purchase, final settlement or closing the loan and what to expect before and after moving into a new home.

The responsibilities of the veteran as a homeowner and what the VA can and cannot do to assist the veteran applying for a certificate of eligibility for a G.I. loan.

Veterans also may obtain copies by writing or visiting their nearest VA office. There is no charge for the pamphlet.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK:
S. Through an oversight, I paid my G.I. insurance premium right at the end of the grace period. What does the VA consider as the date payment is made—the date I mail by check or the date it's received by the VA?

A. The postmark date on the envelope containing your remittance is accepted by the VA as the date payment is made.

Telling The Editor

MEANEAT MAN

TULELAKE — This is to the meaneat man in the Newell, Calif. district.

We don't know your name, but you must really be proud of yourself. You are so nice you slip around under cover of darkness and feed dogs poison. Did you ever have a dog you loved, then have someone low-down enough to poison it? No, I don't think so, for if you ever had the experience of losing a pet to a fiend who had no reason to destroy something except for the sheer pleasure of doing it, you wouldn't have fed our little red Cocker Spaniel and her three puppies poison Wednesday night.

You must really hate dogs to pull a trick like that. Your neighbors may call you a fiend but to us you are a poison fiend who destroys other people's dogs for pleasure.

I wonder whose dog is next on your list.

Mrs. Virgil R. Proctor
Route 2, Box 120
Tulelake

Woman Dies While Giving Invocation

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. (AP)—Mrs. Mary Phillips Pillod, of Scarsdale, collapsed and died here Friday night as she was giving the invocation at the 40th reunion of her Vassar College class.

Mrs. Pillod was standing next to Vassar President Sarah Gibson Blanding when she slumped to the floor. Death was attributed to coronary thrombosis.

HAL BOYLE

LONDON (AP)—Notes by another innocent abroad:
London is still laughing at this coronation tidbit:
Guests at a garden party were puzzled by a short dark man whose hair hung halfway down his back and was curled at the ends. The None could figure what part of the British Empire he was from.

Finally, the little man courtously explained he was a Dyak chieftain from Borneo.

"Are you pure descent?" one guest asked. The small man shook his curls in mock sadness and replied:
"No, I regret to say. Unfortunately, one of my grandfathers ate an Englishman, and therefore I am of mixed blood."

Another interesting coronation visitor was Chief Sobhuza II of Swaziland. The bearded 54-year-old chief apparently had little faith in England's air.

He brought along two casks of his own brand of beer—and ingredients to brew in the basement of his hotel.

A visitor here is often startled by the insularity of the English, considering the length and breadth of the empire they founded. The sons of this tight island may range far and wide, but England remains the center of the universe to them.

At heart the Englishman has a feeling of pity for other people who must dwell elsewhere. He is sure that everything really worthwhile is here.

This feeling is best expressed in an old nursery rhyme:
"Germans live in Germany."
"Italians live in Rome."
"Turkeys live in Turkey."

"But the British live at home."

A classic story along the same line tells how one London newspaper summarized British sentiment when a terrible storm some 50 years ago snapped the under-seas cable linking England and Europe.

"Terror! storm! Continent isolated!" said the headline.

But this intense love of home, reflected in the refusal of Britons to emigrate to less settled parts of their empire, is building a mighty problem. The population is steadily growing in a small land already crowded, one that cannot raise enough food to feed the people here now.

The greatest crop raised in Britain is courage, but the task of British statesmen for the rest of the 20th century will be to find something besides that for the people to feed on.

The average Englishman likes the average American, when he gets to know him. But he has an unshakable conviction that any American government is just a schoolboy when it comes to world politics, and that such matters are far too deep for any mind born outside Britain.

The English man in the street also enjoys an absolute and profound ignorance of American geography. If he has a friend in Los Angeles, and you come from Milwaukee, he can't quite understand why you don't know his friend, too. He has a vague fear you are pulling his leg.

An unexpected burst of sunny weather has stirred a new interest in love, a subject which most British feel can best be safely left to poetry. A debate is going on in the press over which men make the best lovers.

The Irish have been getting quite a few votes, but here is the way two girls from Coventry summed it up in a letter to a newspaper:
"Greatest lovers, the Irish? We think they are rough brutes."

The few Americans we have sampled were terrific. They were generous, very attentive and considerate.

"Englishmen are nicely mannered, rather mean with their money, and much too fond of beer."

Well, you can't argue with ladies, and in this case who wants to?

this question:

We plan to be out of town several times this year on trips, and we're anxious to have the protection of Burglary Insurance during those times. Does the standard policy cover burglary losses when the home-owner is temporarily gone at the time of the burglary?

On any insurance problem, consult

Jerry Thomas
INSURANCE
6th & Main — Phone 6465

LOOK! the combination door you've always wanted!

Storm in winter!
Screen in summer!
Save on upkeep!
FULLY GUARANTEED!
all-aluminum!
It's Permanent!
See the ROYAL advertised in GOOD HOUSEKEEPING



Alumatic ROYAL
ALUMINUM COMBINATION DOOR
Protection, comfort, and beauty for your home... at a special low price!
ARALUM
WINDOW AND DOOR CO
1317 E. Main Ph. 6428 Days
Eve. 2-1654 or 6619
DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

ALWAYS A SURE FIT FOR "DAD" WHEN YOU GIVE HIM A

HERMAN'S
Gift Certificate

Amount
Pay to
From

Let him choose from a large assortment of...

- TIES
- SHOES
- BELTS
- SUITS
- SHIRTS
- HATS
- PAJAMAS
- JEWELRY

It's HERMAN'S
for men's wear

826 Main

Phone 5471

NEW G-E TABLE-TOP WATER HEATERS



NO MONEY DOWN
and terms to suit YOU!

FEATURING...

NEW G-E TRIPLE-CONTROL!
Lets you dial the water storage temperature you want!

★ SAFE!

★ DEPENDABLE!

★ EFFICIENT!

★ AUTOMATIC!

★ INSTALLS ANYWHERE!



Automatic Electric
WATER HEATERS

COME IN TODAY FOR COMPLETE DETAILS!
UPRIGHT ROUNDS AVAILABLE, TOO!

Prices Start At \$107.95

FYOCK'S

Authorized dealer

GENERAL ELECTRIC

1901 Main

WATER HEATERS

Ph. 2-2518



WE'LL CUSTOM-MIX YOUR FAVORITE COLORS

Selected from our Famous Color Companion

A and B PAINT STORE

1229 E. MAIN
Phone 3324