

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor
Entered as second class matter at the post office of Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1908 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	\$ 6.10
1 year	\$11.00	1 year	\$10.20

BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS
Casualty (City administration please note) Driving along Eldorado for a stretch of six blocks you find the name spelled Eldorado three times and Eldorado three times. Does that mean that us people up here are only half educated or only half uneducated?

Your writer has recently fallen from his previous station among the unskilled and dipped down into the criminal class.

Not so deeply steeped in sin as to be put behind bars or anything like that, but still the recipient of a summons from an enforcement agency.

Being all steamed up last weekend and feeling that there's nothing like protecting the old home-stand I went out on one of my safety campaigns that consisted of chopping off the tall grass and weeds that clutter up the eighth acre of primitive hillside that I call home. Of course after slashing the grass, weeds, brush and what not off to lessen the hazard it still remained on the ground — even more of a fire threat than before. So I carefully raked it all up, piled it up in a couple of spots and touched a match to it.

Speaks well for the alertness of the lookouts in our area. It wasn't but a few minutes when my near neighbor and, incidentally, the fire warden for the district, Frank McCornack, called to see what the pitch was out in the back yard. Because of my previous good (?) record and extenuating circumstances I was allowed to go on with my life uninterrupted, but from here on out I'll call the KFPD and get a burning permit to go ahead before I go around burning any more trash and sending the lookouts off in a tizzy.

But, as I said, it speaks well for the service. No smoke too small to be overlooked. And that's the only way to keep Oregon the beautiful green we like so well.

Heard a new one the other day. Chap saw a small dog running in circles in the middle of the street. Stopped to see what the matter was and found that the pooch was trying to herd a pet turtle across the street and keep it from going off aimlessly in the intersection and going up the wrong street. Will wonders never cease?

Talking to Jim O'Donahue the other day and he told me he had found a prairie falcon's nest with a couple of young birds in it. Which led to a point which I didn't realize but which was called to my attention right there. The prairie falcon makes a nest of rodents for at least nine months out of the year and what little damage he does to wildlife in the form of quail, pheasant and others is far over- come by his beneficial work among the mice. And yet this handsome bird is not protected by state law. It would seem to us that almost all hawks should be protected rather than shot as predators. The good they do is far, far more than the little damage they inflict. Stray cats and magpies kill more ducks than all the hawks put together.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON
IT'S TOO LATE now to do you any good for the first showing but it's not too late to give you the word to see it when it returns to the Shasta. It should return, and an outdoor theater would be a perfect setting for such an outdoor picture.

Reference is to Walt Disney's movie, "Bear Country," which is given second billing in a combination showing with Disney's (and Sir James Barrie's) cartoon, "Peter Pan."

We've heard of previous Disney animal movies (not cartoons) about beavers and waterfowl, but didn't take it seriously until "Bear Country" came along. We won't attempt to tell about it, but take our word to see it at the next opportunity, be you man, woman or child. When a blase movie audience spontaneously applauds at the end of a picture, you know it must be good.

Some gals are as cute as a bug's ear—and just as smart.

A FAVORITE INDOOR sport, for young and old, is finding typographical errors in the paper. There are some duffers from time to time too, as "Red" Busman, or most anyone else, will tell you at the drop of a hat.

This isn't to try and hush you up. Go to it. It's good sport—that we indulge in also. But, just to add full knowledge to the game, did you ever stop to figure what the "gambler's odds" might be?

Well, there are approximately 10,000 letters to a full column of news type and there are seven possible wrong positions for each letter, making 70,000 chances for error. But that's not all. No, sir. There are several million chances for transposition in that column of type.

(For example, in the phrase "To be or not to be" there are 2,750,022 different chances for error by transposition alone.)

Those are the chances for error in one column. There are eight columns to the page; 16 to 18 pages average per day; six papers per week; 28 publishing days per month. You figure it out.

The lawyers bury their mistakes in the Supreme Court. The doctors bury their mistakes in the grave yard. The newspaper's mistakes are out in the open for you and everyone else to see.

OVER 260 PERSONS DIED from traffic accidents over the Fourth holiday. That brings to mind a statement by Tom Groen, sales manager of West Coast Empire Airlines. In a talk at the time of the inaugural of West Coast service here he said that scheduled airline flight is relatively safe, and quoted insurance statistics to prove it.

Experience from accidents, which sets the rate for insurance premiums, shows that scheduled airline travel is six times as safe as travel by your own car on the public highways. These Fourth of July traffic casualties point that up. You'll note that there were none from scheduled airline travel.

Further, Groen said, last year there were 787 persons killed by accidents in their own bathtubs—more than were killed by scheduled airline accidents in the past eight years.

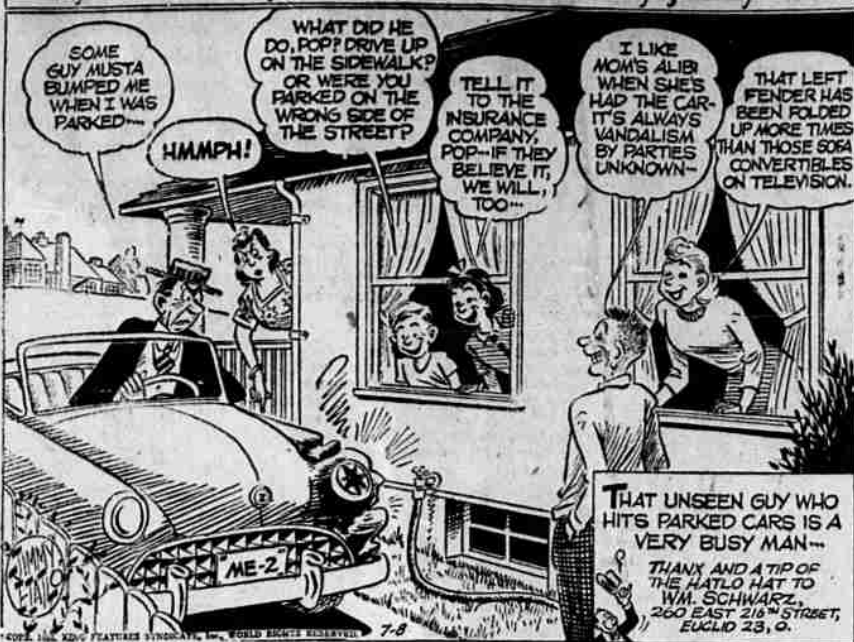
Moral: Bathe sparingly and travel by air.

For the benefit of our own news department, it's one word in the name West Coast Empire Airlines: it's two words in the name United Air Lines.

A. H. (BILL) PATTERSON JR., Klamath Falls logging contractor, can lay claim to having a

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



TELLING THE EDITOR

KLAMATH FALLS — July the third, 1903. I first saw Klamath Falls.

I had come up to Pokemona, 35 miles down in the timber below Keno, on the mixed train that ran that far—arranged to ship my baggage, then walked on from there to within a few miles of town when I was overtaken by a Mr. Dickman from Swan Lake, who gave me a ride in his wagon.

As we came up over the Lindley Heights, I got my first view and one of the conspicuous buildings was the Chitwood Drug Store with the sign, "Drugs," in large letters on the roof which stood where Copeland Lumber Company's office now stands.

Much of Klamath Avenue was covered with green tiles and the business district was between the courthouse and the river.

The old courthouse stood where the present one is, but when the present one was erected, the old one was moved to where it now is by the city jail and is now an apartment house.

I got lodging at a little rooming house run by a Mrs. Richardson and my bed was a four-poster, well covered by mosquito bar and it was needed, too.

There was no sewage disposal, no paving, plenty of dust—transportation was by stage coaches, no railroad—a little sawmill run by water power up Link River, also a little flour mill.

On this side of the river was a small electric light plant.

Reames and Jennings store, also

Baldwin's was up near Link River. Then this was a real cattle country and bands of several hundred head were frequently moved along the roads.

The cattlemen were not dressed like clowns—they wore blue denim overalls, usually work shoes, chaps were common and there were some broad brimmed hats. The owner of the cattle dressed like his men.

I used to see Mollie Jennings riding her fine horse and she was not dressed like these so-called cow girls. She was dressed attractively, as she rode along Main Street, in the latest of riding habits and was treated with respect.

Really, there was not much rough stuff. A little wooden jail took care of the drunks.

There was a little irrigating canal from the Upper Lake, traces of which may yet be seen in Link River canyon, which came through the town. It was known as the Ankeny ditch.

There was no dam at the lower end of Upper Klamath Lake and at times a steady wind from the south would drive the water back in the lake so that Link River was almost dry.

I rode to Fort Klamath past where the OTI school now is, and the highway to Merrill followed the hill where Alameda Street now is.

Mills Addition was a cow pasture, also what is now Hot Springs Addition.

A few scattering buildings on North Ninth Street.

Three years later, things really

began to move and the town to grow.

I saw the frogs and snakes of those days.

Lots of water has run under Link River Bridge since then.

F. C. Chitwood

Father, 2 Sons Survive Wilds

PINEDALE, Wyo. (AP)—An Oklahoma City attorney and his two sons, lost six days in the chilly, canyon-cut mountains of West-Central Wyoming, survived on three fish and water scooped from a creek in a boat.

The nights at the 10,000-foot altitude on the western slope of the Continental Divide were so cold that sometimes the father, 40-year-old Gordon Rainey, rolled his sons Gordon Jr., 13, and Tom, 8, over and over to keep their blood circulating.

A ground party discovered the three yesterday. They were taken back to their base camp at Lake Vera, only a mile and an eighth from where they were found. The younger boy was said to be suffering from exposure. It was decided the three should remain at the camp overnight.

Rainey said they had gone to Fire Lakes, three quarters of a mile from their camp, to fish. En route back to camp they found themselves in a rough, box canyon. Mindful of warnings not to try to make their way through the rugged area, they camped on a rock and awaited rescue.

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

By KEN McLEOD

In last Monday's mail I received notice that the Committee on Agriculture of the U. S. House of Representatives would consider Mr. Hope's bill H.R. 5358 on July 8 and 9. The Committee has requested all interested individuals and groups to testify, submit statements or telegrams.

This column spoke of the ideas expressed by members of the Western Mining Council's "Mining Rally" held at Yreka in regards to the D'Ewart and Regan measures that were in the congressional hopper. At that time D'Ewart's bill H.B. 4983 appeared to have the edge over all proposals, even the endorsement of the American Mining Congress and leadership of the Council. However, D'Ewart appears to have been left in the lurch and Hope's bill has taken the lead from the field even though it started 375 bills later.

The Hope Bill appears to be a much better measure than any I had drafted for the specific purpose of protecting the surface values of lands within the national forests and at the same time does not place unreasonable restrictions upon the prospector. I have not heard anything regarding the work of the Western Mining Council's committee which was set up a month ago, but some provisions of the Hope bill would indicate that their criticism of the D'Ewart measure was being answered. Since the Hope bill is being considered over the other attempts at this time it would indicate that Mr. Hope has the endorsement of mining people of political influence.

The Hope bill separates mineral rights from surface rights on the forest land, yet allows the claim owner to occupy and use so much of the surface as may be reasonably necessary to carrying on prospecting and mining, including the taking of mineral deposits.

The bill then answers a specific question that has been raised by stating: "and no permit shall be required or charge made for such use or occupancy."

The bill reserves the timber on such mining land for the United States but grants the miner the right to use so much of the timber thereon as may be necessary in the development of his mine until such time as such timber is disposed of by the United States.

This raises another question of the claim locator who often charges the Forest Service with deliberately selling off the timber so as to discourage development. Mr. Hope has answered this in Sec. 3 of his bill by stating, "If at any time the locator or patentee requires more timber for his mining operation than remains on the land after disposition of timber thereon by the United States, he shall be entitled to obtain from the nearest national forest in kind and quantity equivalent to the timber so disposed of and he would have been able to obtain prior to the disposition of such timber by the United States."

The cutting of timber on claims shall be conducted in accordance with sound principles of forest management as defined by the National Forest Rules and Regulations except where clearing is necessary in connection with mining operations or to provide space for buildings or structures used in connection with mining operations.

This provision will no doubt develop a lot of argument between miners and the Forest Service, however, I believe that if district rangers were allowed greater freedom in handling these problems at the local level there would be less cause of friction. It is only when the miner becomes lost in "buck passing" that he becomes really irritated.

The question of the use of claims for purposes other than mining—a subject that has created all the furor over changes in mining law—has been handled very neatly by Mr. Hope by stating, "no use of the surface of the claim or of the resources thereon not reasonably required for carrying on mining or prospecting shall be allowed except under the national forest rules and regulations . . ." By which I would

judge that if the miner desired to pick up some loose change catering to sportsmen and forest recreationists during the summer season, the door is open for him to do so under the regulations of the Service, yet, at the same time the Service is given the power to screen the chiselers from those who would provide a public service.

When a claim is brought to patent the timber is not given with the land as is the case of present mining law but must be purchased from the government. If the patentee does not purchase the timber, the patent shall reserve the rights to the timber for the United States.

There is a provision in the Hope bill that defines abandonment of claims which was a subject most urgently needed. Failure to do assessment work for two years is taken as evidence of abandonment.

This writer feels that Mr. Hope should be commended for presenting a good bill to Congress that handles a very difficult subject upon a realistic basis and he should have all the assistance possible to see that good bill is passed by the House Agricultural Committee. No one however, appears to be a good compromise for all conflicting interests.

No Car, No Home But YMCA Bather Does Not Stink

DETROIT (AP)—Jose Rizo Rodriguez, 29-year-old Mexican, admitted slugging his mail order senora because she said he "stinks."

Carmen Camejo, twice-married mother of four, said Rodriguez' ad in a Mexican newspaper talked big. But she told Recorder's Judge Martha W. Griffiths yesterday that she left her groom, disillusioned after 72 hours of marriage, because:

"He had no car. He had no home. And he stinks."

Rodriguez retorted: "I have no car. I have no home. But I don't stink; I bathe every day at the YMCA."

Rodriguez won a suspended sentence and Carmen got transportation back to Mexico.

This Brand New, Genuine, 1953

FRIGIDAIRE

Can Be Yours with

NO MONEY DOWN



and you pay as little as
25¢
a day!

on our convenient
METER-ICE PLAN!

It's the easiest payment plan you ever heard of!

7.7 Cu. Ft. Frigidaire Model SS-71
Only \$199.95

You can enjoy a new Frigidaire, up to 9.7 Cu. Ft. Model SS-97 on our meter plan for only a few cents more per day!

COME IN NOW! ASK ABOUT OUR LIBERAL TRADE-IN ALLOWANCES!

Beautiful New
SKOTCH PICNIC KOOLER



- Fiberglass Insulated!
- Colorful Red Plaid and Luggage Tani!
- Special Container Tray!
- 4 gallon capacity!

KEEPS THINGS COLD OR HOT FOR HOURS!

FREE! With the purchase of any Frigidaire during our 16 Millionth Celebration.

VERN OWENS'

Cascade Home Furnishings

COMPANY

124 No. 4th

Phone 8365

A TEACUP OF GAS PROVES IT!

This compact new kind of car outperforms the entire lowest price field — ON LESS GAS, TOO!



Because it's wonderfully compact, it's a delight to handle, drive and park in today's traffic — and there's ample room for six.

On any road, hill or highway you select, we'll outdemonstrate any other make of car in the lowest price field. We'll prove with scientific measuring equipment that the Jet will do it on less gas than any of them! Come see us prove it with a teacup of gas.

HUDSON JET

A COMPACT, NEW KIND OF CAR

Standard trim and other specifications and accessories subject to change without notice.

Come in, we'll prove every word! and you may win

FREE A HUDSON JET

PERFORMANCE!
We'll take you out and put a Jet through its paces. You'll see why it's a new kind of car "before it has used a teacup of gas."

ECONOMY!
It takes only a teacup of gas to show you the almost unbelievable gas mileage the Hudson Jet delivers.

A SCIENTIFIC, DRAMATIC TEST!
Our "Teacup Test" uses scientific gasoline measuring equipment. It shows you exact, low fuel consumption while the Jet is in action.

HOW YOU MAY WIN A FREE JET!

After "Teacup Test," on official entry blank, complete in 25 words or less: "The advantages of this new kind of car, the compact Hudson Jet, are . . ." Get details at Hudson Dealers. Contest ends Aug. 1, '53.

JUCKELAND TRUCK SALES & SERVICE, Inc.

11th and Klamath Sts.

Klamath Falls, Ore.