

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor
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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

After sitting there for years as a nesting and resting place for ducks, a fisherman's dream and a convenient body of water on which to raft logs to the early day mills, Upper Klamath Lake is finally coming into its own.

Historically, the lake has always been an economic asset and an industrial potential of no mean dimension. It has supplied the people of the Basin with water to irrigate their crops, with mill sites along its shores where the pine and fir could be held in the ponds prior to sawing. It has provided one of the favorite resting grounds for ducks in the Pacific flyway, offering them sanctuary in their long trip to and from the Northern breeding grounds. It has harbored fish in the millions.

But only in the past few years, since the war, in fact, has there been an intensive use of the lake for recreational purposes other than an occasional boating party or a group of fishermen. A few resorts have been dotted along the West shore, and it looks as if they will grow and increase in numbers as the years go on.

Go out almost any fine summer afternoon or evening now, however, and you'll find at least half a dozen boats cruising around, people just enjoying the weather, the lake, the boat ride and maybe a little fishing. Behind at least half the speedboats you'll see a man or woman on water skis. On Sunday the surface of the lake is torn with boat flags flying proudly and filled with guys and gals having a good time. That is one of the best things that could happen to us. Using what we've got.

There is always a lot of wistful talk among the sporting set about "cleaning up" the lake. Getting rid of the algae that grows in the water a dirty cast and makes swimming somewhat of an adventure.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

THE INTERESTING job of gathering data for the annual market guide edition of our trade paper, "Editor & Publisher," is underway here. In the course of it (like reading old copies of the funnies before throwing the papers away) we got to thumbing through and comparing figures of past years.

The important one, and one that's good to look at now and again, is that of annual agricultural income. You probably know, or will remember on seeing it, that the income for the 1952 crop year in the Basin was over \$44 million.

That's a nice round figure and you say, so what? What will it be for the crop year 1953? Well, the amount won't be known until about next March, and that brings up a side observation.

Farmers are just like football coaches. You'll find an occasional one at the start of a season who'll admit that he has a good team (or crop) and that he looks like it'll be up near the top.

Generally speaking though, the lettersmen are mostly gone, the good tackle broke his leg, the coming end flunked out, the best blocking back has the measles, and so on. (Or, it's been too wet and too cold, or too hot and too dry, or the bugs are bad and the market's awful).

Right now you can get a rare admission that it's a great year for dry land farmers; that it's been a great growing season for grain; that the small seed market is excellent; that the cattle market has been way too high, had to come down and now is firming up; that there might be a potato market—BUT.

That "but" will keep reappearing with each statement until next March, or whenever it is that it's all signed, sealed and delivered.

Notwithstanding (like Red Hurd) we'll predict that the '53 figure will approximate 1952—and now let's get on with the story.

The farm income was \$44 million for the crop year 1952. Go

SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP) — One business hazard nowadays is that almost any day a businessman is likely to find himself standing before some group or other and declaiming:

"Unaccustomed as I am . . . Speech-making takes more and more of executives' time. It seems sometimes that industrialists are talking more these days than lawyers or politicians."

Often it's a chore—both to the speaker and to the audience. Speech-writing is also becoming a full-time job in some corporations. Reportedly, the speaker is to listen to—or at least sit through—more of these efforts than other citizens, quickly learn the signs that the company's public relations office has written the speech.

On occasion a speaker may betray that news is the first time he's seen the copy he's reading. It's a bigger surprise to him than to his audience.

Often the same general topic fascinates PRO offices of half the corporations in the country at the same time. Every board chairman sounds like every other one for weeks on end.

Since the war, industry has been encouraging its officials to make speeches, because "business hasn't been telling its story to the public"—as many a speech-maker has

ture. Well, maybe someday we'll get around to it. There are two plans now on the boards for doing something about deepening the big body of water. One would raise the dikes around the lake anywhere from three to six feet and thus store that much more water. The other would call for the use of a big hydraulic dredge to pump out three or four feet of silt from the bottom of the lake and thus increase the storage. It is thought and hoped by the backers of these plans—still only in a theoretical stage—that this changing of the contour of the lake would bring about the necessary changes that would result in a "cleaner" lake.

A crystal clear lake would no doubt be wonderful for the swimming and water skiing crowd. It wouldn't be so good for those who are firmly convinced that (1) the water in its present state is an aid to fish and (2) the people who claim that the algae in the water gives it an added quality as irrigation water that aids rather than retards crops.

But, regardless of these future plans, the lake in its present phase is getting more intensive use than ever before.

Up here we've always got to remember one thing. Or at least keep it in mind: If California had Klamath Lake it would be exploited to the fullest degree and would be bringing in millions of dollars annually to the community within whose sphere it fell. It won't do us any good to sit around and wish flags flying proudly and filled with guys and gals having a good time. That is one of the best things that could happen to us. Using what we've got.

Let's just hope that we can continue. It's a grand old lake and we can have a lot of fun on it. As well as making it pay recreation-wise as well as industrially.

Gotta go now. Going for a ride on the lake.

back five years: It was \$30 million for 1948. Go back 10 years: It was \$16 million for 1942. Go back 30 years from now (we can't locate the figures for 1922): It was less than \$3 million for 1922.

Farm income in the Klamath Basin has grown from less than \$3 million to \$44 million in the past 30 years.

This is specifically mentioned for the benefit of those Sad Sacks who are rubbing their jaws looking down their noses and are feeling sad about themselves and Klamath.

Faint heart didn't do well here during those 30 years of fabulous growth, nor will faint heart do well here during the next 30 years.

The same processes are going on. Acre by acre and year by year, more land is being brought under irrigation and land is being more intensively farmed. These processes are going on right now and will continue to do so. There's nothing that can stop the kind of people who came out ahead during these past 30 years from doing so in the years ahead.

The Sad Sacks will move elsewhere, we hope.

Actually, that 30-year period is the wrong unit of time to look at in Klamath Basin history. The time of decision was 50 years ago; another time of decision is today.

The Reclamation Acts of about 50 years ago were enabling acts that started the processes that we've been looking at in terms of annual farm income.

The actions of the Oregon and California legislatures this year in creating the twin Oregon and California Klamath River Commission can start like processes that will carry forward for another 50 years.

The most important people in the lives of your children are Ralph E. Koozer of Jackson County and George E. Stevenson, S. E. Kirk, Jim Kerns Jr. and Nelson Reed of Klamath County—the members of the Oregon Klamath River Commission.

been telling you.

The captive audiences have a few rights, too. Especially those who manfully are trying to pay awake after a hearty lunch. (You eat all that's set before you after you pay those convention ticket prices.)

Some corporations are doing their best to upgrade the quality of the speeches and arouse the ham actor latent in their official spokesmen.

A booklet of tips, entitled "Mr. Chairman . . . Distinguished Guests . . ." is being distributed by New Jersey Standard Oil among its affiliates around the globe.

Example: On the problem of waiting up after-lunchnoon audiences at moderate volume, wake them up by suddenly getting very loud. "Of, if you've been speaking loud, suddenly go plansissimo—"that will probably wake up the audience as effectively as a shout.

Or, try a few moments of complete silence. Tension mounts "as the audience wonders whether you are going to be able to go on."

The company also advises its oilmen orators to "say the same thing more than once, in a different fashion each time." (Reportedly sometimes get the notion that's just about all some speakers do.)

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

By KEN MCLEOD

William Pitts, veteran rock collector and recognized dean of California "Rock Hounds," started a most interesting chain of events during the last World War period when he handed a piece of "jet black" obsidian to Dr. G. Dallas Hanna of the California Academy of Sciences, in San Francisco.

Bill suggested that perhaps this volcanic glass might be the solution to Dr. Hanna's problem of where to find a piece of black optical glass to make a mirror for a scientific instrument the Academy's optical shop was repairing for the U.S. Navy.

Dr. Hanna was a bit dubious that a piece of natural glass would equal the product of that produced by an optical glass factory. However, time was vital, we were at war with things looking none too well in the Pacific, and not a piece of black optical glass was to be had even with all the priorities of the Navy. As Hanna stood looking at the non-descript obsidian boulder wondering if it was possible. Bill put the clincher to our story by amusingly stating, "a black, and it takes a good polish."

Since the Academy's optical shop had no equipment to cut up a piece of rough glass of this size, Pitts took the boulder back to his lapidary shop in another wing of the Academy and sliced it into the sizes desired for the special mirrors. These slices were then finished in the optical shop and much to Dr. Hanna's amazement the glass proved to be equal of the finest of man-made glass of this type.

I visited the Academy shortly after the above incident happened. Dr. Hanna showed the glass to me and said, "When you get home send us some of this glass. There is a lot of it up in your country." However, I had to shake my head, for the glass was a type I had never seen before. It was my guess that it came from the northern part of Washoe county, Nev., rather than from the Glass Mountain, which later proved to be the case. This glass, unlike the transparent glass of Glass Mountain, was absolutely opaque even on the thinnest edges.

The incident however started the scientists to thinking that obsidian might possibly be used for other optical purposes, especially for astronomical mirrors if it could be found in large sizes. It might have properties equal to that of pyrex glass which is used for this purpose by many astronomers.

Such mirrors when finished are given a silver coating so there is no need to worry as to the clearness or opacity of the glass, the only requirement being that the glass be free from mineral inclusions or pits that would cause trouble in grinding the mirror or mar the finished surface.

A number of nationally famous scientists have become interested

in the problem among whom is Theodore Dunham Jr., a noted spectrographic expert specializing in astronomy and now located at the University of Rochester in New York state. Dunham has made a world-wide search to discover a consistent source of "optical grade" obsidian; and after having visited numerous localities, states that as far as he has been able to determine in his wanderings about the world, the Klamath area possesses the world's greatest potential for this "optical quality" volcanic glass.

In 1949, Dunham passed through Klamath Falls and we directed him to our favorite spot on Glass Mountain. At that time Dunham had visited various volcanic glass deposits in Washoe county, Nev., and in Lake County, Ore. He had found some excellent quality glass but nothing in the size they were looking for. They wanted a boulder that would give a slab of glass that would make at least a 30-inch mirror. He was very enthusiastic about the possibility of getting obsidian in Iceland where it was reported he could find pieces of glass of enormous size—even 200 inch mirrors if he could find a saw large enough to take such a slice from the cliffs. Dunham, accompanied by Dr. Hanna and Mr. Chesterman, visited Glass Mountain and were able to obtain a couple large boulders which they had saved into blanks for mirrors. Dunham reports that the results from this trial were quite satisfactory. John Strong at Johns Hopkins now has a 31 inch mirror made from one of the boulders. Dunham states, "It is quite excellent on its polished face, but has a few inclusions which fortunately are not at all serious."

In 1951, Dunham had the opportunity to visit Iceland but he was unable to find the "big black shiny cliffs" that were reported to exist there. However, he was able to secure several medium-sized boulders which will make mirrors up to about 18 to 20 inches in diameter. He is having these sawed in Barre, Vt., with the wire saws used for cutting granite.

A few days ago Dunham again passed through Klamath Falls on his way to Victoria, British Columbia. He had just returned from Australia where he had been working on a spectroscopic glass that is to be used for photographing the spectra of southern stars. On his way home from Australia he was able to spend a couple of days on Mayor Island, in the Bay of Plenty, off the east coast of the North Island, New Zealand. He found some fine obsidian there, but no pieces large to dislodge larger than about 12 inches in diameter.

When Dunham can again return to the Klamath Basin we have an expedition lined up to our favorite obsidian spot, a perfect supply of big mirrors, 100 inches—no hope!

THE DOCTOR SAYS

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

A long letter from a reader raises some interesting questions and in starting this column I should like to quote from parts of it.

"Four, and a half years ago I suffered a complete nervous breakdown and was paralyzed. Recovery was slow, and it has only been in the last four months that I can talk to people without the terrific strain I felt at first. I still halt all over, and suffer from anxiety."

"Many of my neighbors think I don't get well because I don't have the fortitude and have been happily resting and trying to duck my responsibilities. Many people have gone through this experience and don't want sympathy, but understanding means so much and criticism is almost unbearable."

"Another thing—the doctors haven't told me when I can expect to be completely well. They know for sure, or do they feel it best not to say?"

This letter, among other things, raises the question as to what is meant by "nervous breakdown." Actually, it is commonly used for a great many different conditions and does not apply to a single disease with a uniform set of symptoms or a single cause. In the letter quoted, it is impossible to tell just what the nature of the original nervous disorder was, but it is probably safe to answer the last question by saying that in all probability the doctors cannot tell exactly when the correspondent will be perfectly well, and

are not holding back on her for any other reason.

In some people who are labeled as having a nervous breakdown, the cause seems to be worry, nervous fatigue, or distress and strain of modern living. The symptoms can be quite mild and recovery reasonably prompt. In others, a nervous breakdown is used to describe some serious mental disease with a big alteration in personality and a slow recovery.

Mental treatment (psychotherapy) administered by brain specialists, rest, physical therapy, including hot or cold baths, handwork, and shock treatments are often helpful and have brought thousands back to normal. Although much still has to be learned about causes, prevention, and treatment of the various kinds of mental diseases, progress is already far advanced and even better results will surely come.

The fortunate thing is that many will recover and find themselves quite normal again. Lots of people who have gone away for a while with a nervous breakdown come back to their family and friends entirely restored to health.

Family, friends, and neighbors should always be careful not to criticize, particularly since the victim of one of these nervous disorders is likely to be extremely sensitive. They would not criticize someone who suffered a broken arm and the person with any kind of "nervous breakdown" is no more responsible for his or her condition than one with a visible disorder.

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP) — "Little Blowhard," the pet in our family, is four years old and at last is beginning to talk.

"Clankety clank" were his first words, and now he says them over and over and over. We would just as soon his vocabulary gets no larger, and he actually would prefer for him to forget what he has already learned.

Baby talk is bad enough in human infants. In mechanical babies it is sometimes more than a few words able to put up with.

And that's what "Little Blowhard" is—a mechanical baby. He is only our air conditioning machine. But, as pampered cats and dogs sometimes come to believe they are human beings, so it is with "Little Blowhard."

No one has bothered to tell him he isn't a person, and certainly he acts more and more like a person as he gets older. One of the big differences between machines and people is that you are supposed to be able to predict better what machines will do.

Tested by this standard, "Little Blowhard" has moved over and joined the human race. Nobody can tell for sure when he will go next. He has a personality all of his own, stubborn and prideful—and like most children he responds to praise more quickly than to punishment.

For eight months of the year "Little Blowhard" does lazily and uselessly in his window corner, staring at the weather.

In June he begins to puff and puff, warming up for his battle against the summer heat. By July his metal is in fine fettle, and he is the king of what we call our "keep cool room."

"Blow, Little Blowhard," says my wife, Frances, and he begins to puff softly.

"Oh, come now, you can do better than that," Frances coaxes. And so, put upon his mettle, "Little Blowhard" blows and blows, until we have a semi-arctic gale in the room.

It is silly, I suppose, for a man to be jealous of a machine. But "Little Blowhard" will do anything for my wife, absolutely nothing for me. If I turn him off, he keeps blowing cold air. If I turn him on, he sulks in silence, sneering up at me through his little brown ventilator as if to say, "Look at you, you're a conditioned now!"

You certainly need all kinds in this type of work."

He blew out two fuses, that way in an evening last week, bragging to neighbors. The next day he wouldn't even take a deep breath for me. I got so mad I hauled off and kicked him, and Frances came in and caught me.

"You do that just one more time, Rover," she said, "and you may force me to decide between keeping you or 'Little Blowhard.' If you do, you know what the choice will be—in this weather."

The other evening Frances and I sat in "the keep cool room" and talked about the possibility of retiring to Florida in the far, far future. I asked her whether, when the time came, she would want to take "Little Blowhard" along.

"I will if he behaves himself," she said loudly. "My, isn't it getting a bit warm in here?"

A few minutes later I looked over at "Little Blowhard" and saw an icicle forming on his ventilator. Then the lights went out. The hard-working littleascal had blown another fuse trying to show what a good boy he was.

I guess, wherever we go, we'll have to take "Little Blowhard" along. He's become one of the family.

Watchdog Role Of Congress Seen by Morse

WASHINGTON (AP) — Sen. Morse (Ind-Ore.) told colleagues Saturday he is against adjourning Congress on July 31, the administration's target date.

"With this administration in power, Congress should never adjourn but should stay here as a watchdog for the people," Morse declared.

He said he still wants to see the Eisenhower administration "start keeping some of its campaign promises."

BACK TO FARLEY
CAIRO, Egypt (AP) — Lt. Gen. Sir Brian Robinson, Britain's chief negotiator in the Suez Canal dispute, returned to Cairo Sunday night but new talks with Egyptian officials were not expected to open for at least a week.

JAMES MARLOW

(Editor's Note: Don Whitehead observed the South Koreans whom he writes here at close range in the first year of the Korean War. He returned to the combat battalions last winter with the then President-elect, Dwight D. Eisenhower. His coverage of that trip won him a second Pulitzer Prize.)

WASHINGTON (AP) — One of the great stories of the Korean War is coming through censorship today if you read between the lines of dispatches describing the heavy fighting by South Korean troops.

It is the story of an army that was born, trained, equipped and given muscle in a span of just three years—now receiving its supreme test.

Three years ago it would have been fantastic even to speculate the South Koreans would be able to come back fighting after being hit by a 100,000-man Red offensive. Most U. S. military men in Korea would have laughed at such a suggestion.

This young army has reeled back under the heavy blows. It has shown it is not yet ready to "go it alone" without the United Nations Allies. It has shown serious weaknesses under the white heat of combat. But it is still fighting.

Associated Press Correspondent Jun Randolf reports from Seoul: "The ROKs, although this was their best effort to date, still have a long way to go before they are a truly steady and dependable army—despite many small unit displays of heroism and gallantry."

But the dispatches also reveal the progress that the ROKs have made from the "paper army" stage of 1950.

The ROKs weren't trained or equipped for heavy combat when the war began. Their Army fell apart when the North Koreans

attacked. In Gen. Douglas MacArthur's big November drive toward the Yalu that year, the 8th Army was thrown into retreat by the collapse and disintegration of an ROK corps. When this corps fell apart, under the massive Chinese assault, the gallant stand of the 2nd Infantry Division to hold open an escape corridor prevented a worse disaster.

In those days the Americans had little confidence in the ROKs. They didn't trust them when the pressure was turned on.

But confidence has been growing in the ROKs in past months. This was largely due to the training program built up by Gen. James A. Van Fleet when he took command of United Nations forces in 1951.

Van Fleet saw possibilities in the ROKs if they were trained and properly equipped. He set about to see that it was done.

Acting at times in direct violation of orders, Van Fleet overhauled the training program for Koreans and built up the Army's strength beyond the point approved by the Pentagon. In other words, he turned a horde into an army.

True, it's a young army with many faults and weaknesses—particularly in leadership. But without this Army the U. N. forces never could have hoped to stay in Korea. It is an army that was built literally at the cannon's mouth.

At Panmunjom the Reds again talk of signing a truce—while Chinese reinforcements are massing again in front of the South Koreans on the Eastern Front.

This could be another crisis approaching for the ROK Army as the ability of the ROKs to hold their ground may give the final answer to the success of all the U. N. forces if the fighting continues.

HUGH PRUETT

When we stand under a clear night sky and gaze into the spaces above us, none of the luminous objects seem very far away. A star directly overhead hardly appears more than half a mile distant. A tiny neighbor boy, seeing the moon tangled in the branches of a nearby tree, wanted his daddy to climb a ladder and get the yellow orb for him. A star setting over a distant horizon will, of course, seem a few miles distant.

There is no wonder that the primitive peoples of the earth, the stars were very close to the earth's surface. But some ancient scientists developed methods which showed clearly that the heavenly bodies were exceedingly far away.

The general idea of astronomical distances had to be revised. In modern times improved methods of measuring distances seem much more certain.

Only 30 years ago it was found that certain hazy spots in the sky, called spiral nebulae, which had long been considered inside our star system, or galaxy, were actually huge star systems themselves far beyond our galaxy. But it seemed that the average outside galaxy was only about half the diameter of ours, i.e., 100,000 light years.

The nearest large outside galaxy, the one in the direction of Andromeda, seemed to be 750,000 light years away, and the most distant, 500,000 light years. With the 200-inch telescope it was claimed that galaxies, 1,000,000 light years away had been reached.

The new findings leave distances in our own galaxy unchanged but all outside galaxies are doubled in distance and diameter. This brings other galaxies up to our distance in diameter and places the most light years from us. And it doubles the calculated age of the universe.

Vet's Mailbag

Veterans applying for G. I. loans face different conditions and requirements from those which prevailed a short while ago, according to the Veterans Administration.

The two main changes affecting veterans are:

1. The maximum allowance interest rate on G. I. loans guaranteed by the VA has been raised to 4 1/2 percent from 4 percent effective May 1st.

2. Credit restrictions on G. I. home loans have been removed making it permissible for veterans to obtain such loans with no down payment and with a repayment term up to 30 years.

In addition, veterans who now plan to seek G. I. loans from private lenders for homes, farms or businesses should apply to VA regional offices in advance for certificates of eligibility.

The VA explained that even though the law now permits no down payment, G. I. loans vet-seekers seeking loans are apt to find that many lenders will require down payments in varying amounts or percentages.

The amount of down payment and the length of the repayment period are matters to be agreed upon between the veterans and the lending institution making the loan.

Prior to the action removing controls on April 23 veterans were required to pay at least 5 percent down in most cases and the maximum loan usually was restricted to 20 or 25 years.

Credit controls were first applied to G. I. loans in 1960 shortly after the beginning of the Korean conflict as an anti-inflationary measure.

The VA said if veterans apply in advance for certificates of eligibility for G. I. loans, it will reduce delays in processing the loan applications later, when the veteran is anxiously awaiting completion of the deal or is pressed for time to close the loan.

Certificates of eligibility are the means by which the VA certifies to the eligibility of veterans for G. I. loans.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK
Q. As the widow of a World War II veteran, I am eligible for a VA pension. I find I am also eligible for compensation from the Bureau of Employees' Compensation, because of my husband's death. Could I draw both payments at the same time?

A. No. You must elect which benefit you want to receive. You can't get both at the same time, when both are based on the same death.

Charles J. Fortuna Jr. of Southfield Township and three juveniles he identified as car-taking pals were held without formal charge. Detective John Leonard said Fortuna told this story:

The youth's family moved from its long-time Detroit residence to a suburban Southfield Township. Charles liked to visit his pals back in Detroit and to go to movies in the old neighborhood. Usually by the time he was ready to go home it was too late to catch a bus, so he took a car.

While the youths admitted more than 40 thefts, Leonard said police could find only 30 reported cases they could trace to them.

Most of the traceable thefts, Leonard said, occurred in Fortuna's old neighborhood, and many of the car recoveries were near Fortuna's home in Southfield Township. In none of the traceable thefts were the cars damaged.

A boy picked up for questioning Friday slipped the beans.

Food Poisons 125 Day Campers

NEW YORK (AP) — Food poisoning started a mass rush to hospitals, with 125 children and several adults counselors stricken.

The mass attack followed a luncheon at the Ocean Parkway Jewish Center and, police said, may have been caused by an egg salad.

Most of the victims were sent home after treatment at the hospital.