

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1909 under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

MEMBER 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

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Nothing brings out the best in men like trouble. That is what is wrong with mankind—these curious, upright creatures who so often find a horizontal death while seeking peace by fighting wars.

When times are worst, they are at their best. It's been like that since gentlemen first adjusted their differences with stone hammers. And now entire civilizations are able to destroy each other at a blow, as individual did to individuals long ago. How progress does improve the breed!

As one of the world's eldest teenagers—been 40 and a half—grave—I am accustomed to the fact that life sometimes deals the bottom card you don't want from the top of the deck.

It doesn't fit in your hand. Worse, it doesn't fit in your dreams. But you have to play it or get out of the game. To me, and I don't criticize those who have a different idea or even choose a midnight exit, it has always been more fun to stay in the game and trade an old disappointment for a new card.

But why do we as a species of life have to stack the deck against ourselves so often?

We never get more true joy than we do from one another, and one destroyed in anger is one less to share a pleasure with. When Cain killed Abel he not only lost a brother. He set a precedent that diminished a small world, a world no larger yet for all the growth and passions of the centuries.

All the money and all the land on earth cannot give you the fun that people give you. Can a bought acre make you laugh? Can a \$100 bill? At 42 I would mortgage myself to a bank for many years if by that way I could get back for even a moment the companionship alive again of a few flesh-and-blood spirits—remembered friends who died, for one reason or other, in this deadly business of living.

Who has known loss, and doesn't feel that way?

Well, yearning may carpenter many an impossible dream—what castles it does build in your mind!—but in the winter of your heart it does not change the weather we endure or that predicted by the U. S. Weather Bureau, even by a long range forecast.

But as toll exercises the muscles of our bodies so does trouble

stretch our minds. We grow by loss as well as by gain. Sometimes we become higher as life erodes the altitude of our ego away.

So many people can look at the human race—priests, philosophers, businessmen and scientists, social or otherwise—and come up with a ready answer. And the world still feels through wrong toward what, we hope, is right. But the only pattern humankind has achieved is that of father and mother and child—the trinity of existence that rules both mouse and man, and wolves.

Here we are on the pale fragments of a fading star, wondering where we are going instead of tilling the garden we have, warmed by the sun that shines upon us and faithfully to the sun within us.

What a thing man is—depth without height, height without depth! One foot in the hell he makes himself, and does little to change, and the other foot unhappy except on Mt. Everest. A fall and a failure, a reach without reason.

You give a fellow a fair place of peace and he'll go to war to get more, be he lover, businessman or warrior, male or female. He has always been willing to gamble the safety of the Garden of Eden to try to grab a rocky pasture outside, or buy an apple just to see what kind of worm is in it.

Easier speculator, universal dunce, laughter of animals, pitiful prisoner of himself, time, space, and that fourth dimension—God—what a restless thing man is! He can change everything on earth except himself, make rivers run backward, tear down mountains with a molehill mind. But he cannot call back one of his kind who is gone.

In an age of insects with six legs and wings, he has no wings to fly and only two legs. He is less numerous than the insects, either in the tropics or near the north or south pole.

Man mouths a cry for eternal peace and is never more industrious than he is while destroying his own kind, then weeps for what he has lost, and those he has lost.

Well, you play the game—and call for the next cards. Man asks for everlasting sugar and makes his own present vinegar.

Some one of these days the insects may get together and spray the human race with DDT. Certainly it is their moral turn.

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—In idle moments over their coffee men here in Washington have wondered what kind of celebration there would be in this country if the Russian people suddenly overthrew their Communist masters.

There was dancing in the streets after World Wars I and II. There might be again, after a Russian revolution.

So it is natural Americans should hope for the day, even though they have no assurances that in the foreseeable future the Russian and satellite peoples will destroy their Red overlords.

George Kennan, former American ambassador to Moscow and one of this country's top authorities on Russia, predicts a revolution there. But when? The most he can do for that question is say: "Eventually."

"Plainly," he said this month, "the edifice of Soviet power is faced today with severe strains and crisis."

That there are deep discontents within the Soviet orbit was shown this summer by the riots in the satellites and could be perceived in Premier Malenkov's attempt to soothe the Russian people with promises of better living standards.

Further indication of this stress has just been supplied by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in a 92-page study, prepared by Russian experts at the Library of Congress, called "Tensions Within the Soviet Union."

This study, bringing up to date a similar one made in 1951, covers a wide field of Russian living. Its purpose was to round up evidence of strains and resentments built up among the Russian people against the Communists.

But the study cautions against stary-eyed optimism that the Kremlin is going to topple soon. It says:

"An illusion against which one should be on guard considering the tensions within the Soviet Union is the conclusion that because dissatisfaction exists in Russia, therefore an armed and organized revolt is imminent there."

"It is even debatable that those who are dissatisfied would necessarily dissent from the Soviet Union and its Communist regime in case of a military showdown with the West, particularly if no well-thought-out guidance and encouragement are given the dissent-

ing elements from outside."

What kind of encouragement? At this point the study stops. It offers no solutions of its own, since that was not the purpose of the study.

In a foreword, the committee chairman, Sen. Wiley, Wisconsin Republican, added his own word of caution against hope in this country that a revolution is ready to pop in Russia.

"Because these tensions exist," he said, "does not mean that the Russian people are ready to spring to arms in revolt."

But while the study talked of giving "well-thought-out guidance and encouragement" to the "dissenting elements from outside," Kennan said the United States should pursue a hands-off policy toward Russia's internal problems.

The library experts did a research job to put the study together, examining Russian newspapers and various sources, such as books and reports on Russia by people who have been there or have specialized in a study of Russia.

They covered 10 areas of Russian life: youth, intelligentsia, religious groups, minorities, Red army, women, workers, collective farmers, and forced labor. The study says:

"Perhaps the greatest area of tension in the Soviet Union—that is, in terms of numbers involved—lies within the youth group, normally thought of as a thoroughly indoctrinated sector of Soviet society, filled with enthusiastic members of the various Communist youth organizations."

Because the study is based on books, papers or documents publicly available, there is no information in it which could be considered new, or hitherto secret.

But when the various pieces which make up life under the commissars are pulled together in one place, as they are here, it makes a gruesome picture.

3RD BUSINESS BOMBED

KANSAS CITY (AP)—An automobile agency was bombed in northeast Kansas City early today—the third such explosion at business firms in the last three days.

The blast blew out four plate glass windows and damaged a car at the Berj Berry Ford agency.

Police have been unable to find a motive for any of the bombings. There have been no injuries.



SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP)—Treasury Secretary Humphrey gives business a broad hint Friday of what it can and can't expect in the way of help from the government as it starts the new year.

The new year for many businesses actually starts next month. If the expected pick-up comes after Labor Day, businessmen will plan accordingly looking toward a big Christmas climax.

But this year business will have to put more of its weight on its own feet and lean less on a cane supplied by the government.

That there'll be less monetary inflation to boost business is the conclusion businessmen are drawing from Secretary Humphrey's expectation of closing his fiscal year books next June with a cash shortage of only around 500 million dollars.

This would mean only a half billion of "new money" pumped into the economy.

In recent years this new money flow has been many times larger—and a chief source of the inflation which brought the purchasing power of the dollar down so sharply, but made business cash sales volume look so big.

The difference between an expected budget deficit of four billion dollars and a cash deficit of only one half billion comes about this way:

The conventional budget—the one the President submits to the Congress each January—does not include the money passing in and out of the treasury on its way to and from the various federal trust funds, such as the social security into which workers and employers pay money and from which pensioners draw money.

The amount, however, so along with every other treasury receipt, and expenditure to make up the cash budget. When the cash budget runs into the red the treasury has to borrow—creating the "new

money" which inflates the nation's credit system and brings on inflation.

Last fiscal year, for example, the cash budget was short by almost \$5 billion dollars.

If this year the cash deficit is cut to only 500 million dollars, businessmen are right in holding that inflation is no longer a threat—and that deflation is the thing they're more likely to find facing them in the new business year starting after Labor Day.

But before the U. S. Treasury reaches that happy day next June when it's almost in balance, there'll be plenty of stress and strain along the way.

Secretary Humphrey, for instance, is announcing terms on which he proposes to borrow eight billion dollars next month. That money will be used to retire a similar amount of securities coming due, so that there will be no "new money" created.

But the refunding will have its effect, at the time, on the money market which businessmen find a little tight as they enter their new year with its seasonal step-up in demand for business loans from the banks.

Also the new treasury securities will carry higher interest rates than the old, and cost the treasury more.

Also next month the various federal departments and agencies will put in their bids for new appropriations so that the President can draw up next year's budget.

If they follow his instructions to ask for less next year than they got this year, it will be a notice to many industries that they can expect just that much less in governmental ordering—that their civilian customers will be just that much more important to them, that they'll have to stand just that much more on their own feet and that much less on the taxpayer's.

BRUCE BLOSSAT

Looking at stricken France with any sort of detachment, you cannot help being puzzled by the contradiction between the nation's great potentialities and its actual performance.

Here is a land with many blessings—a balanced blend of agricultural and industrial resources, a geographic location favorable to trade, a skilled labor force, a notable tradition of cultural and intellectual attainment.

By all reasonable measure, France ought to be a leader in Europe and the world. Yet it is not. It has been undergoing progressive enfeeblement since the close of the First World War, and most particularly since World War II ended.

This year it went 37 days without a government. And it has been embroiled in perhaps the worst strike wave since the turbulent "Popular Front" days of 1936. Few sober-minded onlookers would deny it is fitting to call France the new "sick man of Europe."

But what is the malady?

Obviously it is not some superficial ailment that can be cured by ending this strike crisis or changing a government. The cause goes deep.

It goes to some facet of French character, some aspect of the national make-up, which prevents France from dealing realistically with the 20th century world, either on the industrial or the political level.

The French businessman, on the whole, has never fully embraced

the methods of mass production, or the technical wonders of the age. His notions of capitalism were out of date in America by 1900. French workers never have gained a fair share of their country's industrial wealth, and it is against this basic inequity that they are really protesting.

French managers perpetuate inefficiency through rigid price schemes. They hoard their profits. They discourage expansion and to top it all, they dodge their taxes, thus casting a still more intolerable burden on workers' backs.

As if this were not enough, the French have shown almost no stomach for the great world power struggle in which all peoples are inescapably caught. There are, of course, individual exceptions like and Rene Pleven. But the generalization holds.

If there were some way to pack up the whole country—man by man and rock by rock—and cart it off to some South Pacific haven, the French undoubtedly would be all for it.

It's no accident that most French governments fall on a minor issue. Leaders and citizenry alike never can bring themselves to get past minor matters and come to grips with major realities.

The French do not have much more time left for growing up in this tough world. Unless they do, they may find they have condemned their country to a stunted future in which weakness and frustration and an overpowering sense of defeat will be the tragic marks.

Telling The Editor

KLAMATH FALLS—Sept. 2, at 2 p.m., at the Circuit Court House, we will have 10 (seven women and three men) non-citizens, who will finally realize an achievement long awaited. They will receive the most precious gift that this nation can bestow. They will take the Oath of Allegiance and become United States citizens.

It takes a long time, a study of our history, of our Constitution, of government of the United States, why and how it was founded, also the preliminaries sometimes take years of work, research, affidavits, references, witnesses, etc.

It is a solemn undertaking. They should be welcomed by everyone with honor.

Hear ye all citizens, if you have never seen this ceremony, be sure and be at the Circuit Court at two o'clock on Sept. 2 and let these people know that we are proud to have them under the Stars and Stripes with us and that their future lies in the greatness of America.

Here is a list of the persons who will be naturalized:

Winifred May Berger, 1946 Oregon; Anna Maria Morosini, 2111 White; Chung Song Wong, 325 Pine; Batieta Reginato, 2363 S. Sixth; Amelia Cacks, Star Route, Main; James Howard McDonald, 1745 Menlo Way; Yanitsa Mannos, 2033 Main; Esperanza Alagardina Uranga, Boardman; Calogera Marchetti, 514 Boardman; and Sofia Thomas, Star Route, Merrill.

Cecile Oiler, Disabled American Veterans Auxiliary.

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN F. JORDAN, M.D.

There are many causes for broken bones and few families escape this experience. A broken bone, or fracture, requires attention as soon as possible. A person with a broken bone should not move or be moved except with great care, as the fracture may be made worse by motion. Splinting with a board or some other rigid substance is advisable before moving.

If a person fractures the lower leg while wearing high boots, the boots should not be taken off until after reaching the hospital, as the boot itself serves as a sort of splint. The proper splinting and moving of a patient who has sustained a fracture may make a great deal of difference in the setting of the fracture and the time in which it takes to heal.

Once a person who has a fracture has been brought to the hospital, skilled care is important. X-ray films must be taken to show just where the fracture is and the position of the fragments. To do this, the X-ray films have to be "shot" from different angles.

If the two parts of bone can be brought together in good position, then healing should take place easily, especially in younger people. When the fragments are brought in proper position, the parts must be kept from moving to give the bone a chance to grow together. This rest is generally accomplished by using a plaster-of-Paris cast.

Sometimes it is difficult to put the fragments back where they will

Frank Tripp

They'll be going home soon, back to school, but right now they're all here on the beach, yelling their heads off—swell accompaniment for a writer guy who has a deadline to meet.

The beach is right under my desk window; it's two thirds Jim Perry's, one third ours. The confusion is not confined to riparian rights. There are 80 miles of shoreline around Seneca Lake. This report concerns a measly 100 feet of it; home base for two dozen kids, 2 to 12.

The inventory for that 100 feet this morning is: 21 people, mostly kids; four dogs, one as big as a calf; five boats, one raft, one beach fire, assorted chairs, benches; inner tubes, life preservers, water wings, beach togs, blown up rubber fish, seals and dragons; oars, paddles, and those inevitable leibach beach items—two eight quart pails.

Now arrives another, Marnie Perry, Jim's wife. She's an optimist; brings her swimming gear. She looks for a place to sit down. Her chairs are filled with squatters and the kids have a fire where her beach mat belongs. She settles for a jump into the lake. Fifteen crazy kids follow; force her ashore. Anyway, now she gets a chair.

Funny how every time an adult wants to swim the water is full of splashing kids and their gadgets, then when you just want to sit, the water is deserted and there isn't an unoccupied foot of beach on which to relax.

Somehow you wheedle a chair, when along comes a wild Indian with a pail of water, chasing a screaming girl to douse her. He misses his mark and lets you have it; on the shirtfront if you're a dressed male; or over a new permanent if you're a woman.

You declare some sort of futile war which is about as senseless as Jordan declaring against Russia. Either you compromise on complete appeasement or pick up your playthings and retreat home.

Never does a kid retreat. The best you get is a faint and insinuating, "I'm sorry." The little devil isn't sorry at all. In a few minutes he's back with another pailful.

That's happening right now. Marnie got her dander up; tired of eating smoke, ordered the beach fire extinguished before it burned up a boat. Here come the pails again, emptied partly on the fire but mostly "by accident" on the assemblage, their parked shoes and clothing.

Finally Marnie gives up. She picks up her kit and by a circuitous route, climbing over heads of tots and piles of paraphernalia, she eventually reaches the house. What she said to herself, once she was in the walls of her domicile, dependent knoweth not; but does know what gems be would have unleashed.

Other adults miraculously sense Marnie's cue, gather up their small fry and decamp. The demons, 6 to 12, who raised all the hell, now have things to themselves.

You expect that they'd forthwith throw the furniture in the lake, tear down the dock, maybe set fire to the house. Not on your life. With no one to pester, there's no attraction on the beach.

They retire to alarm you from a distance. They jump into outboards, form an armada, chase each other all over the cove, all but upset a dozen times and scare the liver out of you. The beach, from which the tots and their tenders have been driven by the Huns,

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

By KEN McLEOD

Now that the American public is beginning to discover the soil and to understand the place of soil in conservation, the word "conservation" is taking on a new meaning in the eyes of the Nation. Up to the time that the public discovered the fact that soil was an important part of the Nation's heritage, the forces of conservation were largely composed of a small group of far-seeing "patriots" who were concerned over the rate of the destruction of our natural resources and realized that unless the Nation became aware of the dangers ahead we would eventually face a national crisis.

The fact that most of these early crusaders in the cause of conservation were people interested in the out-of-doors—forests and wildlife—probably gave the average reader the impression that the subject of conservation was a specialized subject in which he had little interest because it apparently did not affect his pocket and belly, that was before the problem of water and the problem of soil was added to the picture.

In the last few years since the public has begun to discover the soil and water, the subject of conservation is beginning to be seen in its proper light and is no longer taken to be the playground of long-haired impractical theorists. City people as well as country people are coming to the point of view that the subjects of conservation—the soil, the water, the forest and the wildlife—should not be lightly taken. People everywhere are beginning to realize that the security of our country and the future of our Nation depends upon how we utilize our natural resources.

The destruction of the soil resource has been going on for years without arousing much national concern even though many of our first statesmen like Washington and Jefferson recognized the menace—and though the word "conservation" had not been coined—were practical conservationists. And Patrick Henry stated:

"He is the greatest patriot who stops the most gullies."

However, the preachers of the great Americans were not taken seriously until recently and the cry is raised over what can be done to stem a growing menace.

The public has become willing to explore the broader aspect of the situation and questions are being raised about the world's soil resources. Is the area of productive soil in the world large enough to feed all the people even if to some miracle of statesmanship, the economic and political barriers to

becomes as quiet and deserted as Coney Island in January.

Thus things remain until Jim Perry returns from a day's work, eager for a rest and a swim. In comes the fleet of marine devils and from the hills like flies re-assemble their landlocked pals—to put on their beach show for Jim.

After they have driven him in the house or to mid-lake fishing to escape them, that considerable part of the rioters who are of our own tribe raid Anna and her refrigerator.

They end up by crashing our cocktail hour, demanding Coke and 7-Up; seldom failing to eat up the hors d'oeuvres like they were oyster crackers.

Next summer there's going to be a "Grownup Hour"—at least one—somewhere around sunset, when we cannot see, hear, smell or sense a kid, a dog or an outboard; or, by golly, I won't be here!

George Tech halfback Leon Hardeman will break his own school scoring record every time he crosses the enemy's goal this year. Hardeman scored 102 points in his first two seasons for the Yellow Jackets.

THE YOU SHOULD TODAY

ask JERRY THOMAS

this question:

The more I expand my property investments... the more insurance I require. Can you provide me with coverage for the rental income, self, in addition to policies that will cover costs of fire-damage repair?

ON ANY QUESTION ASK...

Jerry Thomas INSURANCE

6th & Main — Phone 6465

NEW SEE IT TODAY!

G-E ALL-ELECTRIC Home Laundry

AS LITTLE AS \$6.25 Per Week AFTER SMALL DOWN PAYMENT

Buy them separately or together

GE New Automatic Washer and New Automatic Dryer

A brand new designed-to-go-together automatic washer and dryer to help you breeze through your washdays!

Electric, so you know they'll give you complete dependability!

COME IN TODAY FOR A FREE DEMONSTRATION!

FYOCK'S

1001 Main Ph. 2-2518

GENERAL ELECTRIC

ATTENTION PARENTS and STUDENTS

ALL WORKBOOKS, TEXTBOOKS and supplies are now ready and should be purchased before the beginning of school.

GET THE SUPPLIES YOU NEED EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

- Parker, Sheaffer and Esterbrook Pens
- Zipper Binders - large asst. from \$1.95
- Note Book Paper - All Sizes
- Typing Paper
- Drawing and Art Supplies

Shaw Stationery Co.

729 Main Phone 2-2386

No Down Payment

PEYTON Factory-Built FIREPLACE

HAVE AUXILIARY HEAT WHEN YOU WANT IT!

Can be installed RIGHT NOW...in YOUR home!

PEYTON & CO.

835 Market Street Phone 5149

FREE ESTIMATES F.H.A. TERMS

Workmanship Guaranteed Siding — Roofing Insulation Storm Windows HOME IMPROVEMENTS Remodeling

SEE TONIGHT'S BONDSTONE AD ON SPORTS PAGE

KUHLMAN INSULATION

Merrin Kuhlman Ph. 4468 430 Riverside