Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor — BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

Entered as second class matter at the post office of Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1906 under act of Congress, March 8, 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.

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MAIL		BY CARRIER	
1 month	$ 1.35	1 month	$ 1.35
6 months	$ 6.50	6 months	$ 8.10
1 year	$11.00	1 year	$16.20

BILLBOARD.

By BILL JENKINS

If you have a yen for getting out in the great outdoors and taking in the sights you can do so in comfort come next Monday or Tuesday night. All you have to do is drop down to the armory, present your ticket at the door and take in the program of three Jim Bond movies.

Sponsored by the Klamath Sportsmen's Association, the films cover everything from the big bears down through shots of fishing in Alaskan waters.

The picture at the head of this column happens to be one of a couple of caribou taken near the mouth of the Hart river where it empties into the Peel up near the Arctic Circle.

The films should be well worth your while.

Up in Chiloquin they are getting all set for the visit of the Bloodmobile next week. On the 10th, to be exact.

From past experience with Chiloquin we'll be willing to wager at least small sums of money that there will be plenty of action, plenty of fireworks and plenty of whole blood donated.

Klamath Falls seems to have been the center of the local snow belt. Drive out of town a mile or two and there isn't enough of the white stuff to cover your shoes. All during the stormy periods we kept getting reports from the people at Merrill, Malin, Tulelake, Keno, Worden, etc., that they weren't buried. At the time we thought maybe they were kidding, but I guess it was all true.

It will also be alright with us as soon as the snow is all gone.

We'd rather mow lawns than shovel snow. Any time. And this old business of putting chains on the car and then yanking 'em off again in a day or so gets monotonous, too.

The fishermen are still at it out around the Fremont bridge. With the ice letting up in the lake lately the luck should run a little better. It sure takes a lot more than a little cold weather to discourage a fisherman.

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—Watching the foreign ministers' conference in Berlin has been like looking into a refrigerator; there you could see how cold the cold war really is.

For mankind the view was chilling; the meeting has produced no cracks in the ice, no sign of melting. But no one had predicted otherwise. Optimism about the meeting was zero before it began.

The ministers—the United States' Dulles, Britain's Eden, France's Bidault, Russia's Molotov—have been polite, have dined together, and haven't changed views which have been frozen solid for years.

Miracles aside, the best the United States could hope for out of the conference was:

1. That it would end with the partnership between this country, Britain and France as firm as ever, in spite of any Molotov tricks. It seems to have suffered no damage so far.

2. That the United States would be able to outdo Molotov in winning friends through the statement of its case, which was already well known anyway.

The most Russia probably hoped to gain was a weakening of the American - British - French partnership. The meeting isn't over. Molotov may yet pull out an ace.

For instance, the French would probably jump at the chance if he suggested a way to end their war with the Communists in Indochina. After losing men and money there for years, they're sick of it.

(The United States, which has been trying to bolster up French resistance, is afraid that a poor settlement by the French in Indochina might open the door to the Communists' taking over all Southeast Asia.)

If the price the French had to pay Molotov for a settlement was more delay, or flat refusal, in joining the European Defense Community—the single European army—they might be willing to buy.

So far the French have not joined EDC, against all United States urgings. They may continue to hold back even if Molotov makes no offer at all. If Molotov could wreck EDC, his Berlin trip would have been worthwhile for him.

Instead of lulling the French, Molotov may already have scared them with his ideas on the future of Germany.

Main reason for French delay in joining EDC—which would include rearmed West Germans in a single army with the French—is fear of seeing Germany start to rearm.

Molotov played on that by suggesting East and West Germany be allowed to unite and then be kept unarmed. On the face of it, an unarmed Germany seemed right in line with French desires.

They'd have to think twice about it, of course, since a Germany kept unarmed would be a broad highway for Russian armies if they ever began a sweep west.

But Molotov's next suggestion was enough to jitter the French: that East and West Germany unite in a single government made up of those now in the governments of both Germanies.

With German Communists in the new government the door would be open for them to take over all Germany. The French would be helpless then if such a new Communist Germany, a Russian satellite, began rearming.

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Many thoughtful wives today are asking themselves, "What can I do to show my husband how much I appreciate him."

I heard of one wife recently who surprised her husband on his birthday by handing him the paid-up deed to a lot in an ultra exclusive cemetery—a lot with a fine view and plenty of sunshine, all for his very own self.

"Honey," she told him, "after you're gone, I want you to know you'll be in good company. There isn't a better location in the whole cemetery, and I want to tell you from my heart that I feel there isn't a man in town who has earned it more than you."

Well, this particular husband was so touched by this evidence of his wife's solicitude he broke down and cried, and later went out and bought her a fur coat.

However, all husbands are not as high class as this man. To put it bluntly, they feel, as one, told me recently, "Just once I'd like to get something from a woman while I'm alive."

What can a conscientious wife do to win and hold the love of the average husband, so that he will remain her boy friend instead of becoming her sparring partner?

Too often women think that the way to do this is to spend money on clothing and beauty treatments to make themselves more attractive.

But really isn't such a wife merely coddling herself? Why not coddle him for a change?

Here are a few ways any strapping wife can give that man in her life a thrill, and let him know he got more than a barnacle when he married her:

1. Serve him breakfast in bed at least twice a week.

2. Don't keep asking him if he really loves her. On the other hand don't keep telling him how mad you are about him. Just tell him whenever he looks blue, "Boy, oh boy, am I glad you took me out from behind that counter in Klotz' five-and-ten-cent store, and gave me a nice house to loaf in. It takes a guy with a real heart to give a dizzy blonde like me a break like that, and don't think I don't know it." This kind of love talk makes sense to a man.

3. Surprise him with little special wifely attentions, such as, for example, cutting the lawn yourself, polishing the family car, or pumping up a flat tire. The gentle light of love that lights up in your husband's weary face will more than repay you.

4. Take in washing. This will enable you to earn the extra pin money your husband needs to indulge in weekly poker games with the boys at his office. There are probably dozens of people right in your own neighborhood who will be glad to give their business to you instead of a professional laundry. One wife earned so much money this way her grateful husband bought her a second machine on their wedding anniversary, and now she can handle twice as much work. Their happy home life is the talk of the whole community.

5. Why tag along with the kids every time your husband has a vacation? Why not let him take at least one vacation by himself each year? And why not help him make it a really carefree one? A wife by selling magazine subscriptions in her spare time can earn enough in a few months to send her husband on a nice restful voyage to Bermuda. Think of all the interesting things he will have to tell you when he returns. Make him promise to bring you back a sea shell.

Any wife with a little ingenuity can probably think up dozens of other stimulating ways to pep up her marriage and win her husband's heart anew.

The big idea is to make the guy feel more important, and that you are in there pitching every moment to keep your romance alive.

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They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL
by KEN McLEOD

Last Wednesday evening the Klamath Historical Society's meeting was devoted to schools and the older members of the Society told of remembrances of school days at the turn of the century. Education has come a long ways from the primitive days of the one room log cabin or rough board shack. Modern educators probably shudder at the thought of the archaic tools of education possessed by the pioneer teachers and when a switch enforced discipline not physchological appeals to brattish natures. These students of an earlier era in retrospect were amused at the number of times the teacher gave them a personal lesson in regards the way of the transgressor, the heavy hand of justice fell uncompromisingly upon boy and girl alike. Unfortunately no one recalled the effects of this disciplinary part of education upon the parents. In my day, I well remember that a breeching at school was sure to be followed by a slightly stearner lesson at home that night. Ah me! How times do change!

But we might think even further back in the history of our country for no matter how primitive the land and conditions faced the pioneer there was education and children. Speaking of pioneer education it seems to me that the teachers of that era did fairly well and produced a large percentage of great men and women. The little log cabin schoolhouse, by consolidation, by the domination of city life and by educational progress has vanished from the scene. Whether the movement is upward in spiral form to a higher and better social state as modern educators are boasting has been the case, or, whether it rises to a peak and drops to a lower level than its starting point, I do not know; but I do know that the people cannot afford to close the door of opportunity that the little one - room schoolhouse gave to the giants of the West.

As an example of the very early pioneer we might turn to Joaquin Miller, who as a child received his schooling on the long, long trail from Liberty, Indiana to Eugene, Oregon, a trip that was actually eleven years in its undertaking. The Miller children received their preschool mental training on this long trail, a covered wagon was their schoolhouse. I wonder if the followers of Rousseau's visionary educational schemes could visualize by their pedagogical philosophy the "Poet of the Sierra" in the ashes of the campfires of Margaret and Hulings Miller?

There were thousands of others who also made the same long trail to the West, there were also other children who lived in covered wagons—they saw the same trees, the same rivers, the same mountains, the same midnight shadows in the canyons. But how different they saw these things of Nature. It took the eyes of Joaquin to see the beauty, majesty, and color in the natural environment.

Joaquin has written an account of the little log cabin as follows:

"The schoolhouse was a cabin with but one room and a huge fireplace that took up nearly the entire side of the edifice. The three big girls that came to school hung their shawls and poke bonnets on pegs behind the door. There were about a dozen big boys, and they and papa kept the big fireplace roaring and blazing. This was the only way to keep warm. The floor was the solid earth and the windows were long, narrow strips of greased paper. This gave not such a bad light as might be imagined; nor was it at all primitive. I have seen, in the later years of my life, China with no other windows in their finest houses than oiled paper. These big boys would snowball, whoop, and hurrah during recess, after they had cut and carried in plenty of wood; but they were good boys and tried hard to improve. Most of them were full grown and none of them aspired to anything beyond reading and writing. The writing desks were made of big puncheons hewn from maple logs, resting on enormous pegs driven into the wall. Papa made all the pens from goose quills brought in by the big boys and set all the 'copy.' The big boys were good to papa and very good-natured toward my elder brother and myself, the only little ones in school."

This was the little school in Randolph county Indiana which was one of the stopping places of the Miller's journey to the West. From this same school house "One of these tall, ungainly big boys went to Congress, then to the Mexican War, became a famous general, and then was made Governor of Oregon, then Senator, and in the early sixties was chosen as candidate for vice president on the ticket with Breckenridge, who was beaten by Abraham Lincoln." This big boy of the Indiana wilderness was Joseph Lane.

Joaquin continues, "There was one big boy, Alexander, who came to school entirely barefooted, although there was frost on the ground, and often snow. Everybody was very, very poor. The scholars had to pay their own tuition entirely; the free school had not yet penetrated the dense maple-tree wilderness."

Telling The Editor

TIME FOR DECISION

Now is the time for decision! Now is the time for our community to do something about ridding our city of organized prostitution. It has been common knowledge for some time that organized vice was operating in our city, and with the recent incident whereby two of our fine policemen had their lives jeopardized by the apprehending of two undesirable characters in a local bawdyhouse, the issue is now before us. The very fact that these two robbers came to our city and entered this house for immoral purposes as well as robbery makes this case a "test case" for purposes of law enforcement and public policy. We are in no way satisfied with Mayor Landry's statement of "No comment" on this matter.

Because it can never be completely eliminated, some so-called realists and practical minded public officials condone and approve a policy of "open-houses" for what they deem to be a program of controlled vice. From the tested experience of law enforcement officers and social hygiene experts in many cities it is a proven fact that there is no such a thing as controlled vice. Houses of prostitution are immoral, illegal, a public health menace, and a blight upon community moral standards. Reports from the Kefauver Investigating Committee on Organized Crime, and the more recent report of our own State Attorney Thornton, emphasize the obvious facts that with a program of "open-houses" there is the danger of undermining morale within the police force by double standards of law enforcement, the taking of "payoffs," the attracting of undesirable elements to our city, and all the associated problems of giving legal status and public sanction to that which is immoral and illegal. We want none of this in Klamath Falls.

Let's do away with the old myths of keeping Klamath Falls a wide-open western town, and may we go forward with our plans for a more decent progressive city that attracts new industries and decent minded people; people that are proud of their standards of law enforcement, enthuse over the cooperation between police, mayor, county attorney, and judges, and have faith in the basic integrity of good city government.

In our minds the current Bodinet Case now becomes a most important test case as it relates itself to the very nature of our community's problem. We call this case to your immediate attention and ask that you watch its progress with great concern.

We commend the courageous action and honest efforts of our County Attorney Frank Alderson, and we give him our united support in pressing for a house-cleaning, and a new look into, our community's moral standards. We solicit your support in informing our public officials as to just where you stand on these matters.

Our best wishes for a cleaner and more wholesome Klamath Basin.

Most sincerely yours,
The Klamath Falls Ministerial Association
Rev. Keith Hume
Rev. Lloyd Holloway
Rev. Edward Lander
Rev. William Ainley
Rev. Carl DeMott
Rev. E. M. Causey
Rev. Kent Spaulding
Rev. D. D. Proett
Rev. Joel Nordlund
Rev. George Alder
Rev. John Recher
Rev. W. H. Bullock

(The above signed this statement on Feb. 1, 1954)

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BRUCE BIOSSAT

In its unrelenting search for spies and active subversives, the FBI relies heavily upon its own numerous investigators. But it also draws upon information furnished by a wide variety of outside sources including anonymous tipsters.

The FBI welcomes this material, even though it has learned from long experience that a substantial part of it is of no value at all. The agency runs down every lead, for it never knows when one will prove productive.

It would be unwise to discourage the individual effort behind this voluntary reporting which occasionally leads to pay dirt. Internal security demands the sort of vigilance that comes only from many eyes and ears.

Yet it is something else for organizations, however patriotic in membership and motive, to instruct their members as a group to act as amateur deputies of the FBI.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars is doing just that. It says all its members have been urged to hand the FBI names of people they think might be Communists.

The VFW's long-standing directive to this effect came to light when it was disclosed that a VFW post in Norwalk, Conn., is supplying the FBI with names and addresses of residents deemed to be "Communistic."

For one thing, in the present tense age, the label "Communist" is often very loosely applied, especially by people who in well-meaning eagerness believe that they are better qualified than some to detect danger at a considerable distance.

Secondly, it is not illegal to be a Communist in this country today. It is illegal to be a spy, or to teach and advocate the overthrow of the U.S. government. So merely establishing that a person is a Communist, or a sympathizer, does not put an automatic criminal taint upon him.

For information to be of any real value to the FBI, it must prove or pointedly indicate that a person is a spy or a plotting subversive. But that kind of evidence is not readily picked up by listening to drugstore conversations, noting what books a man keeps on his shelves, or noting that a fellow befriends another who once voted for Socialist Norman Thomas.

Herbert Philbrick, author of "I Led Three Lives," had to serve long years as an actual member of the Communist Party to get the kind of evidence that would really nail down dangerous Communists. In the strictest sense, he was a trained agent.

Outside information, as we have said, can be important. But the occasional useful tip is not worth the price of converting whole communities into armies of amateur espionage agents.

In Russia, no man dare trust his neighbor. Everyone is spied upon, and everyone knows it. The only safe place to say what you think is in the open air, with no one around. This is true from the lowest level to the very top of the Kremlin hierarchy.

In America we have long since had done with vigilante squads. Few citizens who think deeply about their unique American freedoms will relish the idea of organized spy systems—unprofessional at that—reaching into every street in every community across the land.

TELLING THE EDITOR

NO GOOD

You may be interested in my experience with coffee and tea.

My mother died when I was eight years old and I had to live with relatives and at times with acquaintances who paid no attention to my habits of eating and drinking coffee freely and sometimes tea and at that time hog lard was used freely in cooking and baking powder biscuits were eaten for bread much of the time, so when I was sixteen my stomach was in rebellion.

At that time I had access to a pile of health magazines and I learned from them that tea and coffee are harmful to the human body, and that they do not give any strength but only stimulate, very much as a driver stimulates his horses on a hard pull by using his whip on them.

The first effect is exhilarating, the nerves of the stomach are excited; these convey irritation of the brain, and this, in turn, is aroused to increased action to the heart, and short lived energy to the entire system. Fatigue is forgotton; the strength seems to be increased, the intellect is aroused.

I supposed that it was doing me good but I found that tea and coffee do not nourish the system but that their effect is produced before there has been time for that I was being deceived by nervous excitement and that the excitement is followed by languor and debility.

I found that the continued use of these nerve irritants, cause headaches, indigestion and other troubles, and that their continued use will eventually cause nature to rebel.

Well: I quit the use of both tea and coffee and that was 62 years ago and I was soon all right physically.

A little later, I carried a message to some miners away up near Mt. Jefferson and got to their camp after dark, and found that they had eaten everything for supper but some fresh venison. I was hungry after my 24 mile hike and ate freely of the meat, and it made me sick. That was 56 years ago and I have not eaten meat since.

I followed the carpenter trade for 50 years and that is not easy work. I have worked in the timber and sawmills and kept up my end and now I am in my 78th year and still going strong.

My advice is to quit both tea and coffee altogether they are only a detriment anyway, then you can smile if they go to five dollars a pound, that will just be news.

Some who require a hot drink find that such substitutes as Breakfast Cup or Postum will be much better for health and they are not habit forming like tea and coffee.

If I am a crank — why: that is all right for a crank turns something.

F. L. Chitwood

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

A terrific question comes from Mrs. Z., who says: "Why do some people require more sleep than others? This frier_ of ours is going to sleep her life away. Will nervous people need more sleep?"

I must say frankly that I do not know why some people require more sleep than others, though certainly this seems to be the case. Furthermore, the same person appears to need more sleep at some periods of life than at others, again for reasons which are not entirely clear.

As to the friend who is sleeping her life away, there is insufficient information presented to judge on whether she is taking an abnormal amount of sleep, perhaps as the result of some definite disease condition, or whether she is one of those who merely sleep more than average.

The term "nervous people" is so vague that I should not like to comment on Mrs. Z.'s final question.

A much more common problem than sleeping too much is the complaint of sleeping too little—insomnia. Inability to sleep well all through the night certainly troubles an enormous number of people, though it appears to be quite common for people to think they sleep less than they actually do.

It has been pretty well proved that any emotional disturbance, whether painful or pleasurable, interferes with normal sleep.

The chronic worrier is particularly susceptible to insomnia. Often things are made worse by worrying about not sleeping. This latter is particularly undesirable, since nearly as much rest for the bodily functions can be obtained by lying quietly and relaxed in bed as if one is actually sound asleep.

The choice of prebedtime occupation for a person suffering from sleeplessness seems to be important. Too exciting television or radio programs, movies, or even books often make insomnia worse.

Unfortunately a great number of people who complain of sleeplessness try various drugs. This tendency to use drugs as an aid in getting sleep is unwise. The sleep-producing drugs have their place, but most of them are habit-forming if taken over long periods of time, and after a while, they do not even produce the sleep which is desired. Drugs are a poor substitute for healthy living.

SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP) — Wall Street is betting today that when all the returns are in later this week the U.S. Treasury will have scored its first notable victory in its year-long uphill fight to get out from under some of the weight of debt maturing each year.

The Treasury's goal: To shift some 15 billion dollars of short-term debt into bonds it won't have to redeem until 1961.

The Federal Reserve Board gave a big assist by its easier money policy, although spokesmen say this money glut is something of a fluke and wasn't aimed primarily at making it painless for the Treasury to borrow.

And the Treasury had the advantage of a byproduct of the business dip, which had left a lot of investment money out in the cold looking for a good, safe and profitably warm home. Wall Street says the money market was just right for the new bond exchange offering, on which the returns are now being tallied.

Turning over the constantly maturing debt is one of the Treasury secretary's biggest and most irksome chores. Each week 1½ billion dollars in 91-day bills come due. In addition, much larger issues mature every little while—in all some 88½ billion is coming due within 12 months, and must be paid or refunded as new debt.

Sometimes the secretary is forced to compete with business for investment money—a thing that neither the government nor business likes.

The Treasury's constant borrowing keeps the money market in turmoil and is likely to set the trend of interest rates, and thus affect many people and businesses.

Actually, during its first year the new administration at the Treasury has been forced to watch the weight of its short-term debt burden increase rather than dwindle as it first had hoped.

The 88½ billion dollars of debt coming due within 12 months is 17 billion more than the one-year sum a year ago.

But on Feb. 15 the Treasury will shift around 15 billion dollars of its debt into the bonds redeemable in 1961, and thus get that much off the current market.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

". . . and what's so wrong with looking in the Herald and News Want Ads for burglar insurance - you said yourself your brother was going to visit us!"

HAVE YOU HEARD
NADINE
natural artistic delightful intense outpacheil entertaining
PONDEROSA ROOM
NITELY EXCEPT SUNDAY
WILLARD HOTEL
COMING SOON — "HOT PEPPERS"

TONITE!

8 PM
KUHS
vs
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KFJI

Carstairs tastes better because it's multiple refined!

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It WASTES your fuel!
It DIRTIES your home!
USE RED DEVIL SOOT REMOVER
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