

Herald and News

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ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

The story of the Lost Cabin Mine recorded by Joaquin Miller was of course a bit of fanciful prose since the cabin — if there ever was a cabin — was found and lost before Joaquin came to the Mount Shasta country. He heard the story in the mining camps and about the camp fire when Mountain Joe and he were out together in the wildwood. Colossal liar I have heard him charged — I wonder! Joaquin never claimed to be a historian, he wrote because that inner urge within him was greater to be a writer than a judge. He wrote with the naïveté of the boy of six, the interesting happenings of his day, should we condemn him for this? What youth has not dreamed of being with King Arthur! Buffalo Bill! Buck Rogers?

Joaquin's basic story of the Lost Cabin, discounting his participation, has a ring of truth for after all many a miner's cabin and a pocket of gold has become legend as a bonanza; many could have become famous lost mines if surrounding conditions were proper and presented to the public in a mysterious fashion, and, perhaps to cover up the true source from which the gold came. Perhaps the Lost Cabin was merely a pocket of gold, but then, if it stemmed from the imagination of Mountain Joe — the adventurer — it may have started from gold from another section of country altogether.

If you follow lost mine stories back to their source you will always find some factual incident in which gold played a major part, lost mines generally do not start their being without some substance of fact. In the basic thread of the Lost Cabin Mine story, Joaquin tells us how it started and the eventual fate of the cabin. It is most interesting that while he writes of his participation he does not make the discovery.

Of course, any cabin's history would be suitable, and many have been burned by Indians. Joaquin has given us many a chuckle. When the Chief decides to burn the cabin Joaquin becomes melodramatic: "What care I for the cabin! And so—"

"We went down, we burned the cabin to the ground. We did not leave even a pine board, and after the embers had cooled and a rain had settled the ashes, we dug up the soil and scattered seeds of reeds and grass on the spot. The stumps, chips, log, everything was burned that bore the mark of the white man's axe."

"A year or two afterwards I passed there, and all was wild and overgrown with grass, the same as if no man had ever sat down and rested there below the boughs. Some pines that stood too close to the burning cabin had yellow branches at one side, and where the bark had burned on that side they were gnarled and seared, and stood there parched up and ugly, in a circle, as if making faces at some invisible object in their midst."

"That is all there is really of the lost cabin, which once created such a commotion in northern California. Men came, less numerous of course, each season, year after year, looking for the lost cabin for it was pleasant to come up from the hot plains of the Sacramento, and up from the cities on the sea, and camp here by the cool streams, and travel under the great trees away from even a hint of the sun, but they never found so much as a trace of the lost cabin, and at last gave it up as a myth, not until the Gold Lake, Gold Beach, and the Lost Dutchman of the earliest days of the Pacific excitement."

"I did not return to the mine because, in the first place, I believed that it was only a treacherous pocket that had nothing more to give but promises. . . . What should I do with the gold, even if I found a mountain of it? My wants were few and simple. Except to make journeys, I did not

need a dollar. I had all that I could use, what use, then, had I for more?"

"I could only point it out to my countrymen, and that meant toil and strife, privation and endurance for them; for the Indians it meant annihilation. With the constant sense before me that it was and is exhausted, I have been enabled to let the leaves fall there, and the moss to grow in the mine for many years. Sometimes we have almost to lie to ourselves to get strength to do a simple act of justice; nay, to even not do a deliberate wrong."

"What after all, if my grand, old, noble pyramid of the north, white as faith, sphinx-like looking out over the desert plains of the east, the seas of the west, the sable woods that environ it, should be built on a solid base of gold!"

"When the Modoc has led his last warrior to battle up yonder in his rocky fortress, fired his last shot, and the grass is growing in the last war-path of those people, then, and not till then, I may go up where the solemn trees with their dead limbs stand around, making faces at something in the center, pitch a tent there, and go down in the canyon with men, and picks and shovels, and bars of steel and iron."

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

Although the subject of birthmarks has been discussed many times in this column, questions on these skin defects keep coming in from readers.

Mrs. D., for example, writes that her six-month-old baby has a strawberry birthmark on his cheek. She asks for the cause and how it can be removed.

A so-called strawberry birthmark is made up of enlarged blood vessels which are raised above the skin level and which are soft and spongy. The cause of these marks is not known, but they are present at birth and are not considered to be the result of anything which the mother has done or which has happened to her while she was carrying the child.

The question of what to do for a strawberry birthmark is often difficult. If the mark appears on some inconspicuous part of the body which is generally covered by clothes or hair, quite likely nothing at all needs to be done.

If the strawberry mark is on the face or some other portion of the body which seriously interferes with appearance, and if it is not too large, it may be that radium treatments or something else may be successfully used, either to destroy the mark or fade it so much that it is less a blot on the appearance.

There are several kinds of birthmarks besides the strawberry mark. Some of them are small, covered with hair, or otherwise so inconspicuous that they cause no concern. Many of them are made up of blood vessels, however, and besides the strawberry mark there is one called the port wine mark in which the blood vessels are level with the surface of the skin, but have a dark, purplish color.

Another common variety of birthmark made up of blood vessels is irregularly shaped and slightly raised. It is called a spider nevus, because the blood vessels at the center look like a spider's body while the smaller ones passing outward resemble its legs.

The proper treatment for a birthmark depends on the location, the size, and the particular variety of the defect. What should or should not be done for a particular birthmark is best decided by a physician who is thoroughly familiar with all the factors involved. It is often possible to cover them with a kind of cream which looks like the normal skin. If this seems best the physician can tell where it may be obtained.

They'll Do It Every Time

WHEN THE MISSUS WANTED TO TAKE HOME THE LEFTOVERS FOR THE CAT—UMBRELLA BLEW HIS UMBRELLA!!



THANK AND HAT TIP TO ELSIE FOR THE CAT

WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

By Jimmy Hatlo

WELL—SAID LEFTOVERS WERE TAKEN HOME ANYWAY—AND WHO LAID INTO THEM? GIVE A LOOK!



THANK AND HAT TIP TO ELSIE FOR THE CAT

WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP) — No matter who won the skirmish between Sen. McCarthy (R-Wis.) and the Eisenhower administration's secretary of the Army, Robert T. Stevens, the Republicans as a party were bound to lose if the fighting became a public, televised clash.

The Republicans had campaigned in 1952 on a promise to get Communists out of the government, and McCarthy was demanding information on why it took the Army, under Stevens, more than a year to get rid of a major who had refused to answer questions about membership in subversive organizations.

A wide-open fight between McCarthy and Stevens on this point, in an election year, might have split the party into McCarthy Republicans and Eisenhower Republicans. The showdown was avoided.

Stevens, who had ordered his generals to stand back while he handled the senator personally in a public hearing scheduled for today, agreed to give McCarthy what he wanted after talking with the senator two hours yesterday behind closed doors in the Capitol. McCarthy then called off today's hearing.

Afterwards, Stevens was represented as surprised that the outcome was considered a defeat for him. But the general impression was that he yielded and, in so doing, created a bit of a mystery.

Did he decide on his own to back down? He seemed determined up to a minute before he saw McCarthy yesterday, to go through with the showdown today, for when a reporter questioned him, he said: "I have no comment on anything. Tomorrow I'll have plenty of comment."

Or did President Eisenhower, who returned to Washington just shortly before the face-to-face McCarthy-Stevens meeting, tell him to back down? He was close by while Stevens talked with McCarthy.

The White House said the President did not get up to the meeting. Sen. Mundt (R-SD) said the idea for the session was his—not Eisenhower's or Nixon's.

Stevens said later he is not a man who surrenders. No matter what name is placed on his action, the fact is he gave McCarthy just what McCarthy wanted:

1. McCarthy wanted the names of the Army people who handled the case of Maj. Irving Peress, a New York dentist, who received an honorable discharge this month after refusing, 14 months before, to answer questions about membership in subversive organizations.

2. McCarthy wanted to question two generals who had had some part, even though remote, in handling Peress' case. Stevens had told the generals not to appear before McCarthy because, he said,

the senator was "abusive."

Stevens, after his session with McCarthy, not only agreed to give the names of all those connected with the Peress case but let McCarthy call them for questioning. And he said McCarthy could question the generals too. Stevens said he's "confident" now officers will not be "abused."

Before it can be established whether this was a surrender or a truce, this question must be answered: Will McCarthy pursue this investigation and call the witnesses or will he let the Army make its own investigation and, perhaps, give the public a report?

It's possible the Eisenhower administration, which has had several bouts with McCarthy in the past year, may have decided to have it out with him once for all in this case and then suddenly changed its mind for strategic reasons.

Several months ago, in discussing foreign affairs, Secretary of State Dulles said that if war came, the Eisenhower administration would choose its own battleground. In this dispute with McCarthy the Army had no choice of battleground. McCarthy chose it.

These are the facts as given by the Pentagon itself: Peress was commissioned a captain in October 1952 and a few days later refused to answer the questions on subversive organizations. Nevertheless, two months later he was called to active duty. In October 1953 he was made a major. On Dec. 30, 1953, Stevens said, the Army decided to let him out because of an investigation it had made of him. On Jan. 18, 1954, the Army told him he must leave by April. On Jan. 30 McCarthy called him for questioning. The dentist refused, citing the Fifth Amendment, to answer questions. Two days later he asked for and got an honorable discharge.

McCarthy wants to know why it took the Army so long to make up its mind about Peress. Stevens already has acknowledged there were soft spots in the Army's handling of a case like this.

Holdup Man Added To Wanted List

WASHINGTON (AP) — Charles Falzone, 40, described by the FBI as a "cool criminal," noted for thorough planning of robberies, Wednesday was put on the bureau's list of "10 Most Wanted Fugitives."

Falzone, many times in prison for holdups, is currently sought in connection with theft of \$6,000 payroll of a Tonawanda, N.Y., boat company while working for the concern in 1947.

On the "Most Wanted" list, he replaces Alvin Karpis, wanted for double murder in Cleveland, O., who was picked up at Silver Springs, Md., Feb. 10.

1st Nat'l To Sell Additional Stock

PORTLAND (AP) — Sale of 400,000 additional shares of stock was authorized Tuesday by stockholders of the First National Bank.

C. B. Stephenson, president of the firm, said the sale would provide a 16 million dollar increase in the bank's capital funds. The money is needed for expansion, he said.

FOREIGN AID

MANILA (AP) — Harold Stassen, director of the U.S. Foreign Operations Administration, Monday promised the Philippines American help in meeting its economic problems and in fighting communism.

Frank Tripp

Having seen a convalescent who had never touched a more important tool than a nail file make a presentable ash tray out of a square of discarded copper roofing, all sympathy for helpless householders fled from me.

What maniacal masculine hands need is a persuader: which conceivably might be a wife who has to do her own tinkering, else hire a plumber or electrician every time a faucet leaks or a light cord shorts. The woods are full of hand-cuffed gentry who shy away from a tool as they would a pestilence.

The persuader idea is an old one to occupational therapists. Maybe you've thought that the workshops found in modern hospitals are just time-consuming diversions for shut-ins. They have a more important purpose.

This muse is another by-product of that arm I broke a while back. To get the wrist and fingers limbered I bought the traditional rubber ball. It became a constant pocket companion — to squeeze.

By occupational therapy standards what I needed was a cow — to milk. Because the theory is that true progress depends largely upon difficult, purposeful things with the afflicted member. Though I know how to milk, I had no cow; so I squeezed and squeezed the rubber ball.

Mostly I was just wearing out the ball. I complained about it and was directed to a room where nice old ladies were weaving cloth, rolling out putty pancakes, making bookmarks and such.

I like nice old ladies and there were tools there for nice old men; even for a 200-pounder like me who had been weeks getting where he could hold a glass in his left hand. That proud achievement prompted Fanny to observe, "of course that would be the first thing you'd accomplish." Not being an Elk, she has no idea of the importance of the left hand.

Well, anyway, I was impressed with the need to do something besides squeeze a ball. My advisers were sore that I didn't join the nice old ladies. Instead I just threw away the ball and put my pampered hand to work, like nothing had happened to it.

The squeezing business stopped, although there were a white uniform, worth squeezing.

As soon as I got rid of the ball I found myself unconsciously doing all manner of things with my bolder wing that had seemed impossible. Proving that man is the softest of animals.

In a week I had almost forgotten the misfortune which once haunted me as perhaps a permanent disability, and Fanny was reminding me that I was two behind on her orders in my own occupational therapeutic workshop. Goaded by her, I began to pursue likable household chores with more zest than ever.

The worthwhile lesson gained from this temporary separation from handicraft is that never again can anybody make me think that they "just can't do anything with their hands." I'm convinced that anybody can, even under severe handicaps.

It's just the will to do, and the patience. There's nothing to using a hammer, saw or wrench beyond determination to do so. No masterpiece may result, but satisfaction, saving, and a new self-confidence await.

The persuader needn't be a broken arm or a rubber ball. A persistent wife, standing by with a broomstick, might help by smothering the whines and whimpers of a tenderfoot ready to give up.

So, in my book, "occupational therapy" assumed a new and more important stature. It isn't just a gimmick to take one's mind off his troubles — it's a spur to make him lick 'em.

Northwest History Highlights

By DAN E. CLARK
Professor Emeritus of History
University of Oregon

Today's question: What was the tragedy of the so-called "Meek Cut-Off"?

It has been estimated that in 1845 about 3,000 new settlers migrated to the Oregon country. They did not travel in one party, but in several smaller groups, and most of them followed the familiar route of the Oregon Trail to the Columbia River. At the Malheur River, however, one group of about 200 families was met by Stephen H. L. Meek, a brother of the more famous Joseph L. Meek. He had trapped in the John Day River region and had learned of a trail across the Cascades of the upper Willamette Valley. Confident that he could find this trail he convinced the party of immigrants that he could lead them to their destination by an easier route that would save them 300 miles of travel.

Unfortunately, Meek's confidence was not justified by the results. At first, while following the Malheur River, everything went well. Then, for some reason, they turned to the southward into a rocky, barren region, where the guide became hopelessly lost. For days no water could be found, although parties searched widely, but in vain. Often the only water to be found was alkaline, causing sickness to those who drank it. The oxen became footsore and almost exhausted. Meek's life was threatened by the angry immigrants. He had to hide in the wagon of Samuel Hancock who was wise enough to realize that Meek was the only one in the party who knew anything about the country. Meek finally got away and after several days he returned with the very welcome news that he had found the headwaters of the Deschutes River. This meant water, and there was great rejoicing in the party.

This did not mean that the hardships of the travelers were over, however, for the trip along the Deschutes River was attended with great difficulty, especially in the deep canyon section. Fortunately the "Meek" party reached The Dalles and a rescue party was sent out with food and other assistance. Finally, the weary and almost starving immigrants reached The Dalles. Twenty persons had died on the way and many more after The Dalles was reached. Some accounts place as high as seventy-five the number of deaths that resulted from this tragic attempt to find a shortcut to the Willamette Valley.

Clip and paste in your history scrapbook. (If you have a question you would like answered on Oregon or Northwest history, mail it to Dan E. Clark, care of this newspaper.)

BRUCE BLOSSAT

The Western powers and Russia went to Berlin to negotiate about Germany and Austria, and in those fields nothing was accomplished. In that sense, the conference was a failure.

But the West never seriously expected action on Germany and Austria. What it really went to Berlin to find out was whether the many surface signs of a change in Soviet attitudes had any basis in fact.

Foreign Minister Molotov gave them a clear answer, and it was no. Whatever alterations have occurred since Stalin's death in the Russian mind and tactic, the fundamental Kremlin strategy is unchanged.

We understand thoroughly now that the Soviet Union, for all its talk, does not intend to do anything to ease world tension generally or to settle specific problems in Europe. The Kremlin is bent on holding every inch of soil it presently dominates, from Bulgaria northward to East Germany.

The only terms on which it would agree to take the Red Army out of Germany and Austria are those which would insure that those countries would thereafter be political puppets of the Soviet Union — with the Red Army standing not far off.

Such an insistence is totally inconsistent with any professions of peaceful purpose. It is consistent only with the obviously unaltered Russian strategy which calls for world domination.

But if we learned this hard lesson at Berlin, the Russians learned something, too. They heard once again that the West, its deep yearning for real peace and order notwithstanding, has not the slightest intention of falling into any Soviet trap. Britain, France and the United States are no less determined than Moscow that it shall be "thus far and no farther."

So what the Berlin meeting did, in essence, was to reinforce the status quo, to make more rigid, if that is possible, the hard lines of demarcation between East and West.

For those who may have hoped for real accomplishment, this outcome is discouraging. But for those, including the Western participants, who saw the meeting as a testing place of attitudes, it was not a total loss. As Secretary of State Dulles said, each side made

itself clear. He believes there is now less likelihood of misunderstanding, of stumbling accidentally into war through ignorance. A strictly secondary aspect of the session was the agreement to meet at Geneva, Switzerland, on April 28 in a Far Eastern conference to be attended by Red China, North Korea and other belligerents of the Korean war.

This was a mere procedural accomplishment, but it did get the West and the Communists past hurdles they were unable to surmount at Panmunjom. Both sides made certain concessions to achieve this result, but that affords no assurance that Geneva will succeed where Berlin failed.

So long as there is even the remotest hope that Korea might be unified and peace brought to Indochina, a Far Eastern conference is in order. And, at the very least, the West will learn whether Communist strategy is as unalterably rigid in Asia as Berlin showed it to be in Europe.

SENTENCED — Sentences up to life imprisonment have been handed out recently to members of four groups of terrorists and criminals in Czechoslovakia, Prague radio said Wednesday. It reported defendants "waited for armed intervention from abroad and the destruction of the people's democratic order in Czechoslovakia."

QUICKIES — By Ken Reynolds

"... their Herald & News Want Ad said those used cars could be had on your own terms — so he took one!"

NEW Westinghouse LAUNDROMAT OR ELECTRIC CLOTHES DRYER

LAUNDROMAT — Completely automatic! Full size! Agi-tumble action! It's low priced! It's loaded with features that make wash-day completely automatic and assures cleaner, whiter clothes.

CLOTHES DRYER — Slanting front! Fully automatic! Faster drying! It ends heavy lifting, tiring hanging... all the hard work of line drying, and dries your clothes as you want them... completely dry or damp dry, automatically!

★ Completely Automatic
★ Full Size
★ Agi-Tumble Washing Action

CLOTHES DRYER
★ Slanting Front
★ Completely Automatic
★ Faster Drying

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Menu

WHEN EATING OUT — TRY

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Rib Steaks Well-Trimmed Feed Lot Beef 59¢ lb.

Pork Roasts Lean, Meaty 49¢ lb.

Round Steaks Feed Lot Beef 65¢ lb.

Sausage Country Style—Ground Fresh Daily—Seasoned Just Right 3 lbs. \$1