

# Herald and News

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## BILLBOARD

**By BILL JENKINS**  
A call from Jim Savage, the US Fish and Wildlife agent here, passes along the information that some new species of birds have been shot in the past couple of years on the Upper Lake. New to this area, that is.

During the 1953 season two unusual varieties were turned in, a surf scoter and a pair of red breasted mergansers, both species being natives of salt water country. Just blundered in on us over here.

The scoter was shot on the lake by Chet Langate, our sporting-minded postmaster, and the mergansers were picked off by Tom Garratt, another F&W agent.

Both birds were positively identified by Stanley Jewett Sr., the author of "Birds of Oregon," and a recognized authority on all kinds of Western birds.

Regarding the scoter, Jim says that prior to this time the only one he knows of shot outside its native habitat was one killed a few years ago on the Columbia above Portland. This one killed here is the first reported east of the Cascades.

Back in 1952 a pair of hunters from Coos Bay, Wallace Langworthy and Clyde Reese, fished up with a pair of Old Squaw ducks which they had bagged on the Upper Lake. These are also natives of salt water and had blundered over here to our High Desert.

Interesting.  
Regarding the dumping of garbage all over our great outdoors: Had a call from a Mrs. Jimmy Sproat who lives up along the Old Port Road. She says she would appreciate it if people on their way to dump garbage would wait until they get to the dump instead of pitching it off along the side of the road. Says she and her husband spend a good deal of time packing off cartons of household trash tossed over onto their lawn by passing motorists who turn a trip to the dump into a pleasure drive instead. And dump their garbage on the fly.

Don't shoot until you see the whites of their tires, Mrs. Sproat. Then shoot straight.

Been hearing all the rumors about the wonderful catfishing up at the old Algona pond. Haven't gone up as yet, but cast assure you that the ugly little specimens

are fine eating. Buck Kintgen, the butcher man at Buy Low Market, took a trip up there the other day and dropped off a few of his catch for us to sample.

Mighty fine eating. Hope his luck holds out.

Buena Stone, who probably knows as much of the history of this country as anyone today, called in to remind us that the SPESBQA performance last Saturday was nothing new to this country.

Back in 1881 Fort Klamath and Linkville got together and formed what they called the "Fort Klamath - Linkville Amateur Variety Company" and presented the Klamath Minstrels.

Held on February 22, the show was advertised as containing "new songs, new dances, roaring farces."

Admission was four bits and there was a dance following the affair which lasted into the wee small hours. Buena tells us that practically all these events were followed by a dance.

Now we have the Afterglow.

Word comes down to us that all is well with the world and the old place is still rotating as normal. Why? 'Cause we hear that Earl Weimar who retired as mill superintendent at WTC a little bit ago and pulled out for Yakima has taken on a job as general superintendent of the Cascade Lumber Company up there and is doing fine.

You'll also be glad to know that Earl has joined the Yakima country club and is just as active with his golf up there as he was here. And that's pretty active.

Our loss is surely Yakima's gain. They just didn't come any nicer than the Weimar's. We miss 'em.

If you are having any trouble with birds flying into your window panes and knocking themselves out listen to the advice of Mrs. A. N. Kelsey of 4290 Summers Lane. She says that you can prevent this by hanging a Chinese wind chime in front of the glass. These are little affairs made of glass that twirl and tinkle in the breeze, setting up a very musical sound, indeed, and, apparently, scaring the birds off enough to keep them from creating inass suicide against Libby-Owens-Ford.

Second, it is against nature that there should be any cure for a hangover except time and the acceptance of common sense.

Pleasure pursued too far must always be followed by pain, the penalty for foolishness. This is the iron law of living - that stupidity must pay its price.

Scientists are still puzzled over what a hangover really is. They seek a physical explanation to describe a rebellion of the soul.

A hangover is only partly a suffering of the body; it is even more a suffering of the spirit, bag-ridden by guilt, fear, and self-accusations for the sin of self-indulgence. In a hangover the mind carries the body as much as the body carries the mind.

A hangover is a form of self-hate; it is the fact of one's self in an interior mirror - and the shock of recognizing the image. The shock must last until one can look back into the mirror and see a fairer image, and this takes time.

Science would be better to look for a magic capsule to prevent stupidity rather than seek for a pill to cure hangovers. The hangover is nature's built-in barrier to protect a man from his own further foolishness.

It is an alarm clock of the conscience and the body, and anyone who finds a way to turn off that alarm clock is no real friend of the race of man.

## They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



## ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

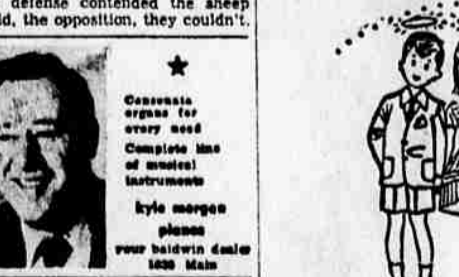
We left John Muir in our last column, describing the wilderness setting in which he became acquainted with a band of mountain sheep, the band had crossed the turbulent San Joaquin by jumping from rock to rock on a series of boulders that served as stepping stones across the stream. Muir continues:

"After crossing the river, the countless climbers, led by their chief, at once began to scale the canyon wall, turning now right, now left, in long, single file, keeping well out of one another's way, and, leaping in regular succession from crag to crag, now ascending slippery dome-curves, now walking leisurely along the edges of precipices, stopping to gaze down at me from some flat-topped rock, with heads held aloft, as if curious to learn what I thought about it, or whether I was likely to follow them. After reaching the top of the wall, which at this place, is somewhere between 1,500 and 2,000 feet high, they were still visible against the sky as they lingered, looking down in groups of two's or three's."

"Throughout the entire ascent they did not make a single awkward step, or unsuccessful effort of any kind, I have frequently seen tame sheep in mountains jump upon a sloping rock-surface, hold on tremulously a few seconds, and fall back baffled and irresolute. But in the most trying situations, where the slightest want of accuracy would have been fatal, these always seemed to move in comfortable reliance on their strength and skill, the limits of which they never appeared to know. Moreover, each one of the flock, while following the guidance of the most experienced, yet climbed with intelligent independence as a perfect individual, capable of separate existence whenever it should wish or be compelled to withdraw from the little clan. The domestic sheep, on the contrary, is only a fraction of an animal, a whole flock being required to form an individual, just as numerous flowerets are required to make one complete sunflower."

"These shepherds who, in summer, drive their flocks to mountain pastures, and, while watching them night and day, have seen them frightened by bears and storms, and scattered like wind-driven chaff, will, in some measure, be able to appreciate the self-reliance and strength and noble individuality of nature's sheep."

One of the common stories we so often hear when "old timers" tell "tall tales" regarding mountain sheep is that they are able to plunge down steep cliffs and light on their horns, this they solemnly declare, is the reason why Mother Nature provided them with such massive head ornament. I remember a story once told by the late Dr. Joseph Grinnell who was one of our best known authorities on birds and mammals. A lawsuit developed over a water-hole down in California's Panamint Mountains on the edge of Death Valley. I do not remember the devious details of the suit but it ended by hinging upon whether or not it was true that a mountain sheep could jump several hundred feet and land on its horns. The defense contended the sheep could, the opposition, they couldn't.



Ken McLeod  
Complete line of musical instruments  
Nora and John Quinn, at the retail yard, and me, Floyd W. Scott, who calls on you to help you develop your color design and landscaping.  
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## SAFETY HINTS AND WARNINGS ARE PREACHED BY MR. PLIERS—ESPECIALLY ON THE SUBJECT OF OVERLOADING WIRES



## LABOR LEAGUE PUTS O.K. ON ROOSEVELT

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—The AFL's California Labor League for political education closed its meeting last night with an endorsement of the candidacy of James Roosevelt, seeking the Democratic nomination in the state's 26th District.

Also endorsed was incumbent Rep. Robert L. Condon, Contra Costa Democrat.

Both men were informed recently that the National Democratic Committee would not support them.

Roosevelt is campaigning despite a separate maintenance suit earlier this year in which his wife charged him with adultery. Condon had been banned by the Atomic Energy Commission from witnessing atomic tests at the Nevada Proving Grounds.

## QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds



"—since taking those vitamins I got in the Herald & News Want Ads—how can you don't pick on me anymore?"

## The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

People frequently get warts and corns mixed up, since they look a little bit alike, but actually they are quite different. Corns are caused by injury to skin usually over a long period of time. Warts are essentially infections, believed caused by viruses. Because of this similarity in appearance, however, they can be conveniently considered at the same time.

The skin has an outer layer which is quite tough, as everyone knows. When this outer part of the skin is pressed upon or irritated so that it continues to grow and becomes horny, these growths are called corns.

Two varieties are recognized: hard corns which are thick and develop on the prominent part of the foot where a shoe presses upon it, and soft corns which generally appear on a toe which has been rubbing against another one.

Corns are often particularly painful about the time of a storm. Some people claim, probably correctly, that they can forestall the appearance of bad weather by the fact that their corns start hurting.

Most corns disappear when the cause is removed. In other words, if a person with corns on the feet is bedridden for some time they will go away. After badly fitting shoes are replaced, corns will also so often go away, but not so rapidly.

There are various ways of softening corns and removing them by cutting or scraping. In a few cases in which the corn is extremely painful or needs to be removed rapidly, a small operation is quite effective.

Several kinds of warts are known but all are believed to be caused by infection with one or more viruses. They are more or less contagious and people frequently transfer a wart from one part of the body to another by rubbing or scratching.

There is no truth, however, to the belief that handling a toad will produce warts.

In spite of the fact that warts are infections, they can be successfully treated in several different ways. Local treatment by freezing or diathermy is often effective. Injections of various substances have also been used.

Even mental treatment seems to have been useful in curing warts, although why this should be true is still something of a mystery.

In particularly difficult cases, treatment with X-rays and even removal by operation has been undertaken.

## CONFAB

SALEM (AP)—The American Forestry Assn. will hold its 78th annual meeting in Portland Sept. 6-9. State Forester George Spaur announced Monday.

The delegates will spend three of the four days on field trips to the Tillamook Burn, Bonneville Dam, Mt. Hood, the coast, industrial plants and logging operations.

## SAM DAWSON

LOS ANGELES (AP)—Building is the bright spot in the economy today—and prospects of still easier financing may keep it that way for months.

Even in cities liberally sprinkled with vacant houses, new homes are being started—and sold.

New office buildings, stores, schools, hospital and marketing centers are rising to service the big population shifts and growths since the war. This type of construction usually lags behind the big rush of home building.

Both in Los Angeles and San Francisco building is running behind last spring, but it continues at a good pace. And in some of the suburbs, home building is as much as 30 per cent higher, the Building Contractors Assn. of California reports.

For the nation as a whole, the Labor and Commerce departments report the dollar volume of construction is running ahead of a year ago, and topped 7 1/2 billion dollars in the first three months.

Based on hopes of further easing of home financing terms by Congress, speculative contractors are now going ahead with home building plans around many cities, building material suppliers report.

In some communities now 90 per cent of the buyers of new homes are veterans who have especially easy financing terms. In these cities, real estate agents mean because older houses can't compete

with these terms and are moving slowly.

In older cities builders are also counting on projects in the blighted residential areas that ring so many business districts. If Congress votes easier terms for financing this clearing out of potential slums, a Kansas City contractor says, a big new sustainer of the construction industry will be in sight.

Here are some other twists in the building trend this spring: Most folk in Tucson, Ariz., admit the city is "overbuilt." Hundreds of houses and apartments are vacant—traced in part to a big drop in employment an aircraft parts plant that stopped defense contract work.

Yet 12 contractors have started building again in the last month or so, and one reports selling 28 homes from plans in one week. The Tucson Home Builders Assn. says most of the buyers are veterans, attracted by the latest thing in houses and by easy mortgage terms.

In Phoenix, Ariz., construction permits in March were the highest for any month in its history except April 1951. The first large downtown office building in many years is going up for the first National Bank of Arizona. And March saw permits for 119 new dwelling units in a city that has had one of the greatest home-building booms in the country since the war.

## EASTER DANCE MALIN Saturday April 17th

Music By BALDY'S BAND Dancing 10 'til 2

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Snowdrift is just a little lighter than any other shortening—and that can make the big difference in giving your family lighter, more digestible foods.

Snowdrift is pre-whipped just a little longer than ordinary shortenings. That can make the big difference in easier, quicker cutting-in for flaky and tender pastry.

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# Snowdrift

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## HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—For some years a group of scholar scientists at Yale University has been studying the problem of what people do to alcohol (and vice versa), and now they are investigating hangovers.

Behind this probe is a merciful idea—the wish to find a cure for hangovers.

It can't be done, Frank Merriwell was unable to find a hangover remedy during the period when he made Yale famous. Tom Swift and the Rover Boys, I have heard, spent their adult years in quest of an electric or atomic answer to the hangover, and found no answer.

Even Tools Shor, the restaurant owner who collects the more interesting hangovers of his clients and pastes them in his memory book as a hobby, can recommend no morning after remedy better than "Bloody Mary," which is vodka tinted pink with tomato juice. Very popular with advertising men.

But taking another drink, the returns to "the hair of the dog that bit you," cannot be classified as either a cure or a remedy for a hangover. It can only be regarded as the compounding of a felony, and the postponement of a just punishment.

You will notice that neither Harvard nor the Massachusetts Institute of Technology is pursuing the will-o-the-wisp lure of trying to discover a hangover cure. They may pierce the secrets of the atom—but they recognize the limits of science. So does Albert Einstein, who can put the universe in a simple equation, but sensibly has refrained from attempting a solution of the hangover.

One can only say to the true-blue researchers at Yale, "On, men, on!" But that is like eggins on a bird dog to sniff for quail in a subway. The only thing he can get is practice.

There are two reasons why they will never find a real medical cure for a hangover.

First, they started too late. They don't have the material to work on. The 24-karat genuine, double-throb vibrating hangover is a thing of the past. It went out with prohibition. The present day hangover is just a hangover, a phrase from the heyday of the real hangover. There were giants in the old days. There aren't any now. No one alive today that I know of could sustain the kind of hangovers the oldtimers reminisce about.

Second, it is against nature that there should be any cure for a hangover except time and the acceptance of common sense.

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## Telling The Editor

THANKS

In appreciation for the successful blood drive of Tuesday, March 30, sponsored by the VFW Pelican Post 1383, I wish to thank the many people and businesses.

To the Herald and News for all the help and coverage they gave, KFLW for the time on the radio they so willingly gave, to George Connor for the sound truck which was a big help, to J.C. Penney store for the window display, to Gordon Wynant for the posters he drew and painted, to the Masonic Lodge and Parker Pontiac for parking space, to the Zero Food Co. for fruit juices, and to all the business men who let their employees off to give.

No doubt, I overlooked many who gave generously of time and effort; but to all, I personally, and the VFW Post and Auxiliary 1383 do wish to express our heartfelt appreciation, for the record we set in Klamath County.

A special thanks to all donors for a job well done.

Blood Drive Chairman,  
John Zumwalt,  
VFW Pelican Post 1383  
and Auxiliary  
Klamath Falls, Oregon

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We are far more difficult to please than our customers, and shrubs must please us before they are offered to you.

Come in and visit. Compare our prices and especially our quality. An evergreen is not just an evergreen. Because of our old springs they must be full and compact and beginning to mature. The difference is remarkable.

The priceless ingredients of any nursery is not found in the buildings and land they own, but in the hearts of the people who operate it.

The prestige, character and reputation of our nursery in dealing with our customers over a period of years has developed a service that is unequalled by any nursery in the U.S.A.

This service is the foundation of our business. It will work for you. We are as close as your telephone. Try it for a surprise.

Our nursery company includes:  
Nora and John Quinn, at the retail yard, and me, Floyd W. Scott, who calls on you to help you develop your color design and landscaping.  
Framing, lawn work and spraying. Let's talk it over.