

Herald and News
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BILL JENKINS
Managing Editor
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BILLBOARD

Saddest man in town last week was Art Gibson who found himself in the position of a man who had lost his wallet.

Last reports inform us that it was found and turned in, complete with money, to him.

We can sympathize. When your wallet goes, half your life goes with it. All your cards, your driver's license, credit cards, memberships, etc. And it takes almost forever to get them replaced.

Another burden that civilization puts on us.

Those cats that were abandoned at the Elks club have been taken care of. They were turned over to the humane society for care and distribution to good homes.

Weyerhaeuser news tips might include that fact that Tony Eagan has been keeping house for his family while his wife was away on a visit. Doesn't seem to have been too hard on him. And the family is doing fine.

Angus Newton passed along a bit of information the other day that we'll have to repeat. We were speaking of various pledges and he got around to telling us about Ralph Howard and his habit of swearing off smoking within the city limits.

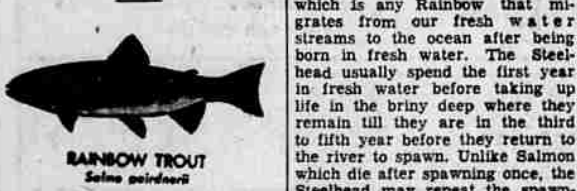
Fine thing. We have done some odd ones ourselves, but never used the city line as a border. Usually something commonplace like

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL
by KEN MCLEOD

The opening day of fishing season took thousands of hopeful disciples of Sir Isaac Walton out upon the streams of our area and chief among the objects of the quest was the Rainbow Trout. When the Creator put together the Rainbow trout, he must have been in an unusual mood, for here is an unusual fish. All in one package you find an object pleasing to the eye, a solid striker, a leader buster, a rod bender, and a delicious object to eat before the epicurean.

While other members of this illustrious family of fishes, which pass in the human world under the scientific name of "Salmo," insist on confining themselves to certain sections and special waters of North America, the accommodating Rainbow can seemingly adapt itself to most waters. And it has, to the delight of anglers everywhere.

To the angler, there just isn't a more satisfying sight than



gazing into a creel at a sparkling catch of beautiful Rainbow trout. It's a fisherman's fish and well worthy of an eternal niche among angling all-time greats.

The Rainbow trout has been extremely adaptable to many water conditions it can exist in water temperatures varying from 38 to 80 degrees, if necessary. The spawning however is done at about 45 degrees and the eggs hatch in some 48 days. Depending on climate, elevation, and genetic strain of fish, the Rainbow may spawn from early winter on through to summer.

The female digs a pit in clean gravel at the tail of a pool of swift water. During the spawning act, the female is attended by one or more males. The fishes open their mouths so the current will press their bodies into the nest, they quiver together, the females extruding eggs, the males milting and — that's it, little rainbows coming up! The site selected for the nest by the female is in gravel in which she digs a pit with her tail, these pits are called "redds" by the fishery biologists. In the pit the female may deposit from 500 to 9,000 eggs. After the eggs

Any tomato worth its salt — is worth MORTON'S iodized or plain

MORTON'S SALT

When it rains it pours

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo

SO THE NEXT HOLE'S 500 YARDS, SLEEP SO I STEPS UP TO THE BALL AND WHAM! I GET 275 YARDS ON MY DRIVE—RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE SEE? THEN I TAKE MY SPOON AND SWACK IT JUST SHORT OF THE GREEN—THEN I PITCH UP DEAD TO THE PIN AND I CAN IT FOR A BIRDIE AND WIN THE TOURNAMENT. SEE?

I SEE! FROM THE WAY HE SWINGS THAT CLUB HE COULDN'T BREAK A HUNDRED ON A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE...

HIS NAME'S WINDTUNNEL... I PLAYED BEHIND HIM LAST WEEK—HE WAS IN THE BUSHES SO MUCH I THOUGHT HE WAS DUCKIN' A PROCESS SERVER...

GIVE HIM A PAIR OF BOXING GLOVES AN' LISTEN TO HIM TELL WHAT HE DID TO PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN!

THAT'S ONLY THE THIRD HOLE—HE'S GOT FIFTEEN MORE TO GO—RS—HE WON'T BUY ANYTHING EITHER...

WHEN THIS GUY GETS LOOSE IN A SPORTING-GOODS STORE—GET THE EAR PLUGS!

THANKS AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO THE LATEST HAT TO BE HAD IN THE WORLD... 25 W. PICO BLVD., LOS ANGELES 25, CALIF.

FRANK TRIPP

After all of the years I have been at it I thought I knew something about reader reaction to a newspaper's content; have secretly considered myself a bit of an expert. But something happened lately that jounced my ego down a peg.

In my day I've bought about as many features, comics and columns for newspapers as has the next one. Part of that time I have been in a unique position. As a buyer, that of writing a column myself, which made me a seller too.

When George Sokolsky twits me that I'm a competitor of his, I hand back a retort he can't refute; that I have bought his column for a lot of papers and he has never bought mine for a single one. A bit below the belt, for George only writes and sells 'em.

Being a buyer doesn't awe columnists. I find, when Westbrook Pegler tells me that he likes Hal Boyle's stuff, yet never met him, and inquires of Hal's age before writing him one of those brotherly letters, I tell him that Hal is 40-ish and add, "Anyway, you ask? I'm old enough to be your father, but don't let that stop you, write me one." Which he hasn't.

When Rube Goldberg is looking for an antique who can find him a "Zim" original, he couldn't find an antique who knew and loved Eugene Zimmerman, antiquer, than this ancient chronicler. The heart is young but such incidents remind that it's later than I think.

Then I run into another oldtimer and begin to understand why men stick to this frenzied trade to their graves. When I first met George Matthews Adams 40 years ago he was selling Dr. Frank Crane's pop-

TELLING THE EDITOR

DAWN CHORUS

Why not learn to enjoy the birds' dawn chorus? This is their wedding music. It commences in May in the lowlands. In the mountains it continues far into June. Someday I'll write about an Australian dawn chorus... of the queer kingfisher the Aussie's call the "laughing jackass" also of the lyre bird. But today California's dawn chorus, and the "Romeo Bird".

One of my orphanage nature-students, years ago, gave it that name. "The one that sings to his Juliet!" This teenage girl's rendition of its song was: "She's sweet, and raw-oh!" Her bird was the black-headed grosbeak. He is a handsome black, white, and red-brown fellow. The male is singing at the present time over much of the Pacific Coast. The name "grosbeak" is, of course, from the French. It refers to its large, broad, seed-crushing bill. This contrasts with the sharp-pointed bills of my insect eaters. Dr. Grinnell wrote that the grosbeak's love of butter from camper's table also has earned them the name of "Butter Bird".

Grosbeaks are really large finches. California is rich in species. From the hot valleys of the Upper Sonoran up into the Transition Zone the Black-headed is now nesting.

In the sequoias of the Transition as well as in the Canadian Zone of our mountains, one finds the black-and-yellow and white Evening Grosbeak. In the Lower Sonoran is the charming Blue Grosbeak. The blue is attractive as any bluebird of the high mountains. High in the Hudsonian Zone of our mountain peaks, near the timber line, is to be found the Pine Grosbeak, pinkish in hue.

Sincerely,
C. M. Goethe

Take it from me... PERFECT STEE-RIKE MILK IS MORE PERFECT THAN ANY OTHER FOOD

MILK IS THE BEST FOOD SOURCE FOR PHOSPHORUS, NEEDED WITH CALCIUM TO BUILD BONES

KLAMATH BASIN GRAPE PRODUCERS ASSOCIATION

James Marlow

WASHINGTON (AP)—The No. 1 question now in the Senate hearing on the McCarthy-Army row is whether President Eisenhower had a direct part in calling Sen. McCarthy's hand.

It's a question the administration may never permit to be answered, on the ground that a Senate committee has no right prying into what goes on in the inner councils of the White House.

It was Army Counsel John G. Adams who last week opened a brand new trail which leads right into the White House and stops just short of Eisenhower's door. Adams didn't pursue it across the threshold.

It was Eisenhower who pulled the trigger, it would explain a couple of things about Secretary of the Army Stevens, who took on McCarthy in a public showdown:

1. Through all the questioning and needling by McCarthy at the hearings, Stevens remained mild. That may be his natural state. But he hardly acted like a man who thought his public career might be decided by the outcome of the hearings. If he knew Eisenhower was behind him, he had nothing to fear.

2. Some of the Republicans, led by Sen. Dirksen of Illinois and with the agreement of McCarthy, sought to bring a quick end to the public view of the hearings which can't but hurt the Republican party. But Stevens said they should go on to the bitter end.

Stevens, a Republican himself, must have been under pressure to go along with Dirksen. But if the White House wanted this to be a real showdown with McCarthy, he could calmly insist on going on.

Counsel John Adams said that when McCarthy pushed the Army he sat down and talked it over last January with three men who are among Eisenhower's closest advisers and who, perhaps more than any others, steered him in the 1952 campaign.

These were Sherman Adams, Eisenhower's assistant, and his right hand in the White House; Atty. Gen. Brownell; and Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., American ambassador to the United Nations.

John Adams said he told them two things:

1. McCarthy, in his search for Communists in the Army, said he wanted members of the Army's loyalty review board to answer questions. John Adams said he was advised at this meeting to refuse to let McCarthy quiz the board members.

2. That McCarthy and his staff had pressured the Army for special favors for Pvt. G. David Schine, and that McCarthy's chief counsel, Roy M. Cohn, threatened vengeance on the Army if Schine didn't get preference. John Adams said Sherman Adams told him to write down the times and places.

It was such a chronology, later made public, which was the basis of Army charges against McCarthy and Cohn which, when McCarthy denied them and cried blackmail, brought on the Senate investigation.

Eisenhower and McCarthy have tipped around each other. Neither has criticized the other by name, although McCarthy has ripped into the administration itself. Eisenhower criticism of McCarthy has been oblique, not direct.

The President has gone out of his way — publicly — to keep peace with McCarthy, even to pulling the rug last year from under Harold E. Stassen, head of the Foreign Operations Administration.

Stassen told McCarthy he was undermining the administration's efforts to shut off trade with Red China, but Eisenhower quickly denied Stassen meant McCarthy had infringed, not undermined, Stassen backed water. He said he had meant infringed.

Throughout that period, he says, he did not neglect the moon this week. On Monday it will be full. Notice how far south it is as it crosses the heavens. This is a characteristic of the full moon of late spring and early summer.

Hugh Pruett

Astronomer, Extension division Oregon High Education System

A very striking huddle of the bright planets Jupiter and Venus, now the most brilliant starlike objects in the evening sky, will take place the last of this week. They will be at the least apparent angular separation from each other on the morning of May 23, only one and one-half degrees apart, but as they will then be set for our part of the world, we shall have to depend on the best effect the previous evening, Saturday, May 22.

This conduction is known as a conjunction of these planets. This does not mean that they seem to merge into each other. Astronomically speaking, at that time they are at the same right ascension. But this may sound "high brow" to most of us. More simply speaking, it means that if an imaginary line should be drawn along the sky from the pole of the sky (a point very near the North Star) toward these two planets, they would both be in this line at 4 a.m. PST 5 a.m. MST 6 a.m. CST May 23. Venus would be first by the line as it will be one and one-half degrees nearer the North Star than Jupiter.

Should the evening skies be clear during the coming week, they will furnish very interesting observations of these two luminaries as they, from night to night, appear to draw closer to each other. At present Jupiter is the farthest east of the two. After the conjunction, Venus will be the higher. They will separate farther and Jupiter will seemingly gradually approach the sun and will within a month be lost in the solar rays. Venus will continue to be a splendid "evening star" all summer and most of the fall.

To us earth dwellers, the so-called close approach of these two splendid planets seems to be real. All objects in the same general region of the sky appear to be at the same distance from us, likely less than a mile, unless they are near enough the horizon so we can compare them with terrestrial objects of known distance. Next Saturday evening Venus will be 130,000,000 miles from us, while Jupiter's distance will be over four times that.

Jupiter is now constantly getting farther away from us while Venus is drawing nearer. Jupiter is on an orbit outside the earth's path while Venus' orbit is inside ours. At present Venus is catching up with the earth while we are leaving Jupiter behind.

When watching bright sky objects, do not neglect the moon this week. On Monday it will be full. Notice how far south it is as it crosses the heavens. This is a characteristic of the full moon of late spring and early summer.

James Marlow

NEW YORK (AP)—When a friend of ours takes her children to her small home town in Pennsylvania for a vacation, one of the biggest treats she can give them is a visit to one of America's vanishing types — the old family doctor.

This man is like the doctor everyone born early enough in the century remembers: The doctor who bounced you on his lap, found frogs in your aching stomach, knew not only your first and last names, but your nickname, too.

His name is Wilbert L. Grounds. At 70 he is starting his 40th year in Roaring Spring, 15 miles south of Altoona, in that time he has delivered "somewhere between three and four thousand" babies — more than enough to repopulate the entire town of 2,800 people.

"When I gave out diplomas to a high school class 15 years ago," he recalled, "I found I had brought 26 of the 30 graduates into the world."

The whole town knows and loves Dr. Grounds. His graying red hair and twinkling eyes are familiar everywhere. He sees 50 to 60 patients every day except Sunday, still does up to 32 major operations a month in a practice that ranges, as does any country doctor's, from measles to madness.

But he still finds time to serve on the school board. He has missed only two meetings of the rotary club in 25 years. Both times he went hunting.

Dr. Grounds spent his first year in practice as a young railroad doctor in a mining town, reaped largely by illiterate immigrants. He delivered 160 babies. During one such case the husband, slightly the worse for liquor, stood over him with a shotgun shouting, "You can kill baby, but if you kill wife, I shoot you!"

During four years in another small Pennsylvania town Dr. Grounds sometimes drove 75 miles a day by horse and sleigh in temperatures that went to 42 below zero.

"Many's the night I slept straddling a chair," he said recently. "Women then'd call you when their pains started and want you to stay until the baby came, if it took all day and all night."

The only real rest he could snatch came in rural confinement cases in which the wife was what he called "a walker."

"When her pains started, she'd get up and walk," he explained. "And while she walked I'd lie on the bed and sleep. Then when she felt better and wanted to lie down, I'd go back to the chair."

How does he feel about the younger generation of doctors?

"Well, I don't believe many of the new doctors could take what we did in the old days," he said. "They couldn't and they wouldn't."

he did resist the pressure to help Schine. But it wasn't until after Adams had his conference with Eisenhower's three advisers that Stevens and the Army began to move toward a public fight with McCarthy.

James Marlow

Many only want to work three days a week and have office hours two nights."

Dr. Grounds, who started life as a farm boy, doesn't drive a Cadillac, puts little faith in bookkeeping, rarely sends a bill.

"If people are going to pay, they'll pay," he said. "And if they're not, they won't. I charge what I think they can pay without hardship," — he emphasized the last two words.

"When patients go into a drug store and find out a prescription is going to cost \$8, they'll say they don't want it and walk out. What good do you do a patient when you charge a high fee and prescribe medicine he can't afford to buy?"

During the bitter days of the last depression Dr. Grounds once performed 100 tonsilectomies in a single month. Recently a woman wrote asking him to send his bill for an operation he performed on her in 1932. At least two boys, after growing to manhood and going to work, returned to pay him for bringing them into the world.

"I didn't charge them interest," he said, smiling. "I was glad to get the principal."

Dr. Grounds doesn't claim any high motives for going into medicine (when he was 16 a friend said he had decided to go to college and become a doctor and he said, "Well, I guess I will, too," he was embarrassed by public appreciation of his life of service).

But when the time comes he can no longer respond to a late night telephone plea, "Doctor, I need you," it will be hard to say who will suffer most — Dr. Wilbert L. Grounds or his town.

James Marlow

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"... If it's life insurance you're looking for in the Herald and News Want Ads—it's too late, I'm already dead!"

WOMEN'S FLEXICLOGS
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GIVE AWAY

There is a man named Kay
Who gives everything away.
He dickered 'em the oil,
He parceled 'em the land
Now he's 'giving' the water O.K.

Now big deals and owners, they get bigger
And if we don't watch out 'right now'
When you grab your gun to pull the trigger
"NO HUNTING", land Baron's forest,
Will make you eat more cow.

Wake Up, KLAMATH...
— Before It's Too Late —

Secretary McKay may sign it away almost any day;
Klamath Falls is being throttled by lack of low cost, hydroelectric power; How can we keep this community progressing when others offer more?

Cenby and Eugene offer electricity at 1/2 what it costs in Klamath Falls; Salem and Eugene have their own power. Let's have our own power, owned by all the people, for all the people—for economical living by the residents and for economical production of commercial enterprises, building payrolls and prosperity.

Public owned power costing, Eugene resident, as of June, 1953, \$4.75 costs you \$8.51 from Cape before the 16% raise you were stuck with soon after the Bonneville Power Line was stopped at Yacumby by Mr. McKay's order. For Heaven's sake are we going to stand for this? You'll hear a lot of noise after this ad, but don't pay any attention to the misleading engineer reports. They can prove anything you want to swallow, but if you would like to see this town with 60,000 people in 1960, after the nation learns of our wonderful water power in Klamath, (on the Oregon side) developed by the people themselves, with every man, woman and child in Klamath deriving benefits.

Invest a whole big 2 cent postcard saying—"I stand squarely for real cheap public-owned power, and I want action." All of those who want cheap electricity owned by the people signify by mailing a post card to P.O. box 574, Klamath Falls. DON'T FORGET!

Yours for a greater Klamath
Harry Martin
paid for by Harry Martin

KLAMATH FALLS FAIR GROUNDS

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Doors Open 1 P.M. and 7 P.M.—Popular Prices
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or thru any of the Klamath Falls Jaycees