Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor — BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

A bunch of volunteers are needed up at Lake of the Woods next Sunday to get the girls's camp, Camp Esther Applegate in shape for the coming summer.

All you need is a lot of enthusiasm, a hammer and a saw and the ability to hit the nail and not your thumb.

Where else can you find a day in the open at a beautiful lake with so much good company? And you'll have the company. There are plenty of men who make the trip year after year which is a good sign that they enjoy themselves as well as turn out a lot of work.

And Jack Murphy and his crew have already done a lot of the cement pouring and heavy work. This is mostly just average construction work.

It would, incidentally, behoove us to get out and do our part. Medford has succeeded in drumming up a big turnout of businessmen and weekend carpenters to keep their camp right up to top shape. And since when would Klamath Falls ever admit that Medford could do anything that we couldn't do better?

See you up at Camp Esther Applegate next Sunday.

While our weather has been on the unpredictable side for a couple of weeks, the old man of the mountains laid off long enough for the annual rodeo queen contestants' outing at the Rafter MD and the tryouts at the fairgrounds. Hardly any rain at all and everyone had a good time.

The Rafter MD trip, through the courtesy of the doctor Poole's and Bob Moisio, was a huge success. The contestants had a long ride through the lovely Sprague River country, came back to the ranch with a goodly band of herefords in front of 'em to be hearded into the big coral and found the sheriff's posse chuck wagon all set up in the front yard ready to serve out that good chow. Turkey, dressing, salad, beans and all the fixin's.

Charlie Read and Hank Ring were the good hearted members of the roundup association who brought that rig up and took care of the details, including some coffee that could well have been used to temper steel. About 60 people, including the contestants, turned out.

The Rafter MD, a children's guest ranch, is an ideal location for an affair of this kind and it went off without a hitch. We didn't even get in the way of the carpenters who were putting up a huge new living room to the quarters.

Old man weather also laid off pretty well Sunday and allowed the tryouts to go ahead. Despite a wet and muddy track and arena it was quite a show and enjoyed by all.

Right about here we'd like to offer one suggestion for future queen tryouts. Let's furnish one or two trained cow horses for the contestants to use during their showing and let all the girls ride the same horse.

By doing that we don't find one contestant stuck with a clumsy or hard-mouthed horse, which may well happen if her own mount is out of the running at the moment or she couldn't get her hands on a more adequate mount.

It seems to us that if all the girls were judged on their riding ability while working the same horse it would be easier for the judges to make sure decisions and come up with an accurate estimate of the real skill involved.

Now there's another group wondering if the weather will clear up for them, too. The Toketee Lions Club are the guiding spirit behind next Saturday's aquatic show at the dedication of the municipal pool. And without nice sunny weather it would be a pretty discouraging situation.

They'll be on hand to offer services, will run a concession, that of L. P. Brockman, who has donated it to the club for the day, and aid in other ways.

Should be quite a show.

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL by KEN McLEOD

In Jeff Riddle's narrative of the Modoc War we discover the fact that the Indians under Captain Jack were well aware of the order of the Indian Department issued in Washington to move him by force if necessary. From Riddle's account it would appear that Jack's friends in Yreka had this information in about the same period of time it required for the order to be sent to Superintendent Odeneal at the Klamath Agency. It is Riddle's claim that his mother Tobey Riddle carried this message to Jack from Yreka and the admonition not to resist the troopers who would probably be there the following day.

It is Riddle's contention that as soon as Tobey left Captain Jack's camp, a group of Indians, whom he names, got on their ponies and went to see the settlers along the north shore and warned the settlers that the Indians "were going to fight" if the soldiers did not treat them right. Riddle writes that these Indians told the settlers: "We came here to see you men. All we ask of you men is to stay at your homes. Take no hand against us. We promise that not one of you will be hurt. Just stay in your homes. Let the soldiers lick us."

Riddle continues: "The settlers all promised to stay in their homes. The Indians went back to their village, well satisfied with their mission.

"After sun-down a company of soldiers, cavalrymen, commanded by Captain Jackson was dismounting near a ford on Lost River, four miles from the Indian village up the river. The ford is now called Stukel Ford. The commander told his brave soldiers: 'We will wait here till the morning hour; then we will go down and pay the reds a visit.' Eight or nine miles southeast of the company of soldiers, 15 or 20 settlers had collected together in one of the settler's homes, and were talking about the war. They were preparing for war against the Modocs.

"These men are the same men that had promised Scar-face Charley and his men that same evening, that in case the Modocs got into a fight with the troops, they would stay home and do as the Indians had requested them to do.

"Captain Jack and John Schonchin stayed up till a late hour that night, trying to reach some conclusion for the following day. They decided one and all to not offer battle, unless the soldiers forced them to fight. All of the Indians went to their lodges and were soon sleeping, not thinking in the least that they would be routed by daylight. There was not one of them but what thought the soldiers would come to their village in day time. They soon found out that was not the case.

"Long before the dawn of day on the morning of November 29, 1872, the soldiers were on their way down Lost River, headed for the Modoc village on the south bank of Lost River. The captain called a halt about one mile from the village, told the boys it was too dark for good shooting yet. 'We will go on when it gets lighter,' he says.

"If one could have penetrated the darkness, he could have seen 15 or 20 men, less than a mile from the Curley-headed Doctor's lodge, and four or five other lodges on the north bank of Lost River, straight across from Jack's lodge. This body of men are the settlers. These men were very anxious to secure a few Modoc scalps at the risk of their own lives.

"The Indian dogs had been barking nearly all night. The old squaws had been very uneasy on account of the barking of the dogs. One or two of the old women did not go to sleep all night. Just at daybreak, one old woman went out and started up the river. She was on the south side. She had not gone but a short distance when she discovered the soldiers advancing. She turned, got back in the village and gave the alarm. Every Indian was up and dressing in no time to speak of. One of the braves jumped into a canoe and paddled across the river and told the Indians on the north side that the soldiers were right at their village. One of the Indians on the north side of the river went out to see about his pony. He run onto the settlers. The men told the Indian they had come to watch the battle, if any should take place. The Indian let on as if he believed what they were telling him. At the same time he told the writer, afterwards at Yainax, he was expecting every moment to be struck down. The Indian's name was Little Tail."

Riddle has thus recorded the events that set the stage for the enactment of the next act of our Lost River episode, the Indians were not caught napping as some accounts would have us believe, it is true that they were surprised in the sense that Jackson's movement came at an hour the Indians were not customed to expect trouble — Indians did not fight battles at night.

"Old at 40, 50, 60?" —Man, You're Crazy

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In Klamath Falls at Pay Less Drug

Japanese Build Climber Shelter

TOKYO (AP)—The Japanese government is building a bell house for lost mountain climbers in the western Honshu area.

Wandering mountain climbers can follow the peal of the bell to shelter in a house underneath the bell tower.

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They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—Just as the old question of who threw the overalls in Mrs Murphy's chowder has never been answered, Sen. McCarthy may never make up his mind on who "instigated" Army officials' charges against him.

Like a man hit when he wasn't watching, McCarthy has been looking around for suspects ever since, pointing to one individual after another as the cause of his troubles. Sometimes he found them in pairs.

He began by emphatically accusing two officials of the Eisenhower administration. As the testimony unfolded, he accused more of them, and has wound up putting the blame on a pair of Democrats, just as emphatically.

The calendar tells the story:

March 11. An Army report accused McCarthy and his aides of trying to pressure it into giving preferential treatment to Pvt. G. David Schine, a consultant to McCarthy's staff before he was drafted.

March 12. McCarthy accused Secretary of the Army Stevens and Army Counselor John G. Adams of blackmail. He said they were trying to pressure him into abandoning his search for Communists in the Army.

Both denied his accusations and later, at the public hearings, took full responsibility for issuing the charges.

April 20. McCarthy accused H. Struve Hensel, assistant secretary of defense, of masterminding the charges against him. He said Hensel wanted to discredit McCarthy's subcommittee and head off a probe of Hensel's own "misconduct" and "possible law violations." Hensel called these accusations barefaced lies. (On May 26 the Republicans on the subcommittee threw out the charges against Hensel and Army charges against Francis P. Carr, McCarthy aide.)

May 12. Adams testified at the hearings that on Jan. 21 he had met at the Justice Department with Sherman Adams, President Eisenhower's first assistant, Atty. Gen. Brownell; Dep. Atty. Gen. William P. Rogers; Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., chief U.S. delegate to the United Nations; and Gerald Morgan, another member of the White House staff.

Adams said he told the group of Army troubles with McCarthy and his staff and that Sherman Adams advised him to keep a record on it, which later became the basis for the March 11 report.

May 17. Eisenhower issued an order forbidding Adams to say any more on the conference. McCarthy protested this was an "Iron Curtain," preventing the subcommittee from knowing who was really responsible for the Army's charges. He said Brownell and Rogers must have had a hand in instigating them, and added "I fear in my mind" he was doing an injustice to Adams and Hensel in calling them the instigators.

May 24. Stevens and Adams said under oath the Army alone was responsible for the charges. McCarthy then contended the charges were "instigated" by White House aides.

June 4. McCarthy accused Rogers, the deputy attorney general, of taking part in "lighting the fuse . . . setting up the machinery" for the Army's charges. This was after it was revealed, in monitored telephone conversations, that Sen. Symington (D-Mo) told Stevens that Rogers "is on your side."

Symington also told Stevens he needed a lawyer and recommended Clark Clifford, now in private law practice but at one time former President Truman's special counsel.

June 5. McCarthy said it now appeared Stevens is a "fine, innocent fellow" who got "mousetrapped" into touching off the hearings "by smart Washington politicians." He accused Symington and Clifford of using the hearings in an attempt to destroy the Republican party.

June 7. McCarthy accused Symington of "instigating" the Army's charges, and he said Symington and Clifford connived with the "not too brilliant" Stevens in an effort to "get the Republicans to commit suicide."

HUGH PRUETT

A correspondent who owns an astronomical telescope asked recently, "Is the planet Neptune visible in my instrument? If so, where can I find it?"

Neptune would have to be about six times its present brightness to be visible to the best of unaided eyes on a clear, moonless night far from city lights. But small telescopes easily reveal it if the telescope is pointed in the proper direction. Even then, the observer cannot usually tell it from 8th magnitude stars merely from only one observation. But if a chart is made of the stars in the field of view and this location is observed for a few nights in succession, one of the objects will be found to have moved a little among the stars. This then is the planet.

If the telescope is equipped with angle measuring circles, a setting during the next few days on the following location will hit Neptune: right ascension, 13 hr. 29 min.; declination, minus 7.5 degrees.

Without circles, the ingenious observer can likely spot this distant planet from the following directions: locate the bright star Spica in the constellation Virgo and the yellow planet Saturn somewhat east of Spica. Draw an imaginary line between Saturn and Spica. This is about 12 degrees long. At a point 9 degrees from Saturn along this line and at right angles to it, draw a line upward for slightly over 2 degrees. Neptune is there.

Neptune is one of the larger planets with a diameter about four times that of the earth. One trip around the sun requires 165 years. Its discovery was a triumph for mathematical astonomy. After Uranus was found in 1781, its motion varied slightly from that calculated for it. Some suspected a more distant unknown body was causing the disturbance.

In 1846, the brilliant young French mathematician Leverier completed his laborious calculations regarding the location of the disturbing object. He wrote the Berlin observatory stating where in the sky he thought the telescope should be pointed to find it.

The director of the observatory, Dr. Encke, was to be the principal in a birthday party the evening of the letter's arrival. Skeptical of the Frenchman's conclusions, he turned over the figures to his assistant, Galle. With the helper, Galle found Neptune within a degree of the predicted place. When informed of the noted discovery, Encke regretfully forsook his natal celebration and rushed to the observatory.

In classical literature, Neptune was the imperial god of the sea. When an unauthroized hurricane stirred up by Aeolus off the Sicilian coast was fiercely tossing the Trojan ships, stern old Neptune arose bodily from the crest of the wave to ascertain the cause of the tumult. As the salty water trickled from his beard, he flourished his trident and calmed the turbulent billows with his booming voice of authority.

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The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

Osteomyelitis is an infection involving the bones. Several kinds of germs can cause osteomyelitis, but those known as "staphylococci" are the most common agents.

Generally, these germs are believed to be carried from other parts of the body originally; injury to the bone sometimes appears to weaken it, allowing osteomyelitis to get started.

We know that osteomyelitis has plagued human beings since before the days of recorded history. Although osteomyelitis is still with us, improved surgical methods and the use of the antibiotics and sulfa drugs have proved of enormous value in successful treatment.

At this point, it is well to reply to Mrs. P. and say that osteomyelitis is not contagious and that cold weather has little or no effect on the course of the disease.

Until a few hundred years ago severe osteomyelitis in the bones of the limbs — providing it was in one limb, which was often the case — was usually treated by amputation.

In those days, also, the disease was surrounded by superstition, and repulsive applications were commonly used in the way of treatment.

Maggots were commonly used in the treatment of osteomyelitis in the past because maggots eat only dead tissue and, therefore, were used to clean up the dead bone.

No one is attracted by the idea of maggots eating on their flesh, even when the flesh is dead, but even today this treatment is occasionally employed.

The many surgical treatments used over the years all were aimed at destroying or removing the dead bone and pus and allowing newly-formed pus to drain to the surface. Ingenious instruments for boring into the bone and scraping out all of the infected matter have been devised.

By using the new antibiotics it has become possible to save many people with osteomyelitis from months or even years of hospitalization and repeated surgery.

Like so many other diseases, early treatment is of the utmost importance. Surgery is still necessary for some and the disease may drag on with discouraging persistance or flare up without apparent reason.

U.S. AID

TOKYO (AP)—The Japanese government plans to ask U.S. aid in construction of a 5,500-mile highway network costing an estimated 750 million dollars, Kyodo news service said today.

Frank Tripp

It was a long time after the first Mother's Day before a day was set aside for pop. There was a banana week and an umbrella week years before the old boy got even a day. Then they gave him a Sunday, instead of one when he could knock off work.

Adam was smart when he made a female out of one of his ribs. He got his woman easy compared to some of his posterity. Ever since Eden, man has been after woman, though he was there first, didn't snitch the apple, and didn't do a lot of things that he gets blamed for. So our pops deserve a day.

My pop was a honey; long on silence, appetite and horse sense. When I quit school and got a job on a newspaper he said to me, "Okay, but how are you going to make a living?" Even 20 years later, after I'd proved that I could, he'd read my stuff and declare, "Barnum was right." I'm glad he wasn't an editor.

He was a smart old fellow, 40 years older than I, but I caught up to him — within one day. He could tell in the morning what kind of a day it would be. That same night I could tell what kind of a day it was.

He always had the Indian sign on me by at least that one day, which is all you need to lick even Wall Street. I guess that's why every son has a special kind of affection for his dad.

It's swell to give pop a break now and then. He gets pushed around an awful lot. When the child is born he gets laugned at and is taunted by some hardhearted sawbones with the bromide that he never lost a father yet.

All the way along the kid's trek from the cradle to the altar, pop's role is as far in the background as a scene shifter's. He flashes into prominence the tenth of each month, under a shower of bills; then holes up till the next tenth trying to get even.

If he stops by a canteen on his way home and spends a dime for a scuttle of suds he feels like he's robbing his children. When he buys a new suit he thinks how much more his family needs it. When he can't afford to go to the fight he stays home and can't hear it over the radio, 'cause the house is full of kids dancing to St. Louis Blues.

He tries the kitchen as a retreat, gets nicely settled with his evening paper when the mob whirls in to crash the refrigerator. What's left of the chicken that was to be tomorrow's lunch, ends up a carcass that wouldn't flavor a night club jigger of chicken soup.

So the old boy goes to bed. He's off to a good night's sleep when the gang downstairs decides to go home. The whole neighborhood is let in on the event, what with the shouted good nights, though it's nearer morning, and the invitations for the next night's raid on some other poor guy's domicile.

One of their cars won't start and there comes a meek voice from closer by. Mother sits up in bed and says, "Tom, are you awake?"

"Am I awake? What do you think? I couldn't be awaker if I was in the middle of a World Series."

"Then get up and help the children."

That burns him up — the "children." When will they grow up, he ponders. He decides never, pulls on his pants and goes to the rescue.

Life seems to Tom to be just one rescue after another and he wonders who's going to rescue him if things don't ease up.

Oh well, dads don't want to be slobbered over. They don't expect any demonstration; but it'll do your pop good for weeks if somebody around the house just remembers to say next Sunday that he's not a bad egg after all.

Vote Defeats Jim Crow Law

CAPETOWN, South Africa (AP)—Prime Minister Daniel F. Malan's regime failed again last night to put through legislation designed eventually to take the 38,000 colored (mixed blood) voters in Cape Province off the common registration roll.

Sitting in joint session, Parliament cast 128 votes in favor of the bill—part of Malan's racial segregation program—to 42 against. But the tally fell 10 votes short of the two-thirds majority of the total 207 members needed for a constitutional change.

It was the fifth defeat Malan has suffered in the courts and Parliament in three years in his efforts to alter the colored voting registration.

The Herald and News is the basic advertising medium of the Klamath Basin because it enters most all homes every day by paid invitation and carries the complete messages of commercial concerns, politely yet forcefully, to all members of the family at the times they wish to receive them.

NAME THE PONY CONTEST

KIDS! Here's your chance to win a prize by naming the Fourth of July Pony. He's a little Shetland pony gelding, who will be traveling with the Queen Contestants for the Klamath Basin Roundup and will be given free to some lucky youngster at the Roundup, Sunday, July 4th. See him and send us your favorite name.

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I submit the name .....

..... for the Shetland pony.

My name .....

Address .....

My age ..... Phone .....

HAL BOYLE

By RICHARD R. KASISCHKE
(For Hal Boyle)

MOSCOW (AP) — See a gal that strikes your fancy?

Well, don't go wastin' time a-court' and asking her consent. Just gallop out and carry her off.

If you need help, because she isn't alone, just whistle up a pack of your buddies.

That's the way the hill-billies of the Soviet Union down thar in the Caucasus Mountains have been doin' it for generations.

But the Communist press in Moscow says it's got to stop — the gal should be courted right and given a chance to say yes or no.

Now take the case of Tamara, reports Komosomol Pravda, which often criticizes what it calls primitive practices and conditions in the United States. Tamara was a teacher in the mountain village of Malka, in the Kabardinski autonomous republic. And a fine lookin' school marm she was, too.

So fine looking, in fact, one of three "brave and bold" brothers of the village fancied her for a wife. So he called a family council at which it was decided his was a wise choice.

When Tamara took a walk along a mountain path with her sister, the brothers — with two pals — rode out in a coach and carried her off.

All this information came to Komsomol Pravda from Tamara's sister, who was left on the trail. Indignantly she wrote the paper, which prodded the local prosecutor's office until he sent a representative to find what was up.

According to this investigator, says Komsomol Pravda, Tamara's reply to his inquiries was: "Well, after I was kidnaped I agreed to marry him." The prosecutor decided to take her at her word.

But here's what really happened, the paper quotes the un-kidnaped sister: "After Tamara was kidnaped she became afraid for the future and agreed to marry him."

The paper cites the case of two other recently kidnaped brides, and says "The girls in the mountain areas live in constant fear of being kidnaped. And once they are thus forced to marry the man their life is ruined."

Of the brothers who kidnaped Tamara, it says they committed "a hooligan deed typical of the feudal mode of life of pre-revolutionary Kabardinski. . .

"Why is the work of the public prosecutor's office not so organized as to defend the honor of Kabardinski and its women? Why does it not punish those who violate the law — who kidnap people? And why does it not protect those who need protection?"

But the most unkind blow of all is delivered by that sister left on the path. She writes: "If my sister Tamara agreed to marry this man, I will say to everybody that she is unworthy of the principles of a Komsomol member. She victimizes herself for the sake of her feudal survival."

Poor Tamara.

Bank Robbers Foiled By Clerk

TOKYO (AP)—It was closing time at the Heiwa Sogo Bank here. In walked two desperadoes, one toting a pistol.

They ordered five frightened bank employes inside the vault.

All five were proceeding meekly until one took a second glance at the threatening weapon.

"Toy," he shouted. All five grappled with the gunmen. They heard the pistol click but fought on and subdued the holdup men.

Then they took a good look at the "toy" and shuddered. It wasn't.

Heart Operation To Be Shown

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—A television program showing a young girl and her father with their blood vessels hooked together during a heart operation will be presented on a nationwide network during the American Medical Assn. convention next week.

The operation is for a defect in the girl's heart. To get the best results, surgeons like to operate in a "dry field"—that is, with no blood in the heart.

So they short-circuit the heart and connect the girl's veins and arteries into the circulatory system of the father.

The March of Medicine broadcast will be made over NBC TV at 10 p.m., EST, Thursday, June 24.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"Ha! I fooled this optometrist—he says most people that read his Herald and News Want Ads should wear glasses!"

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