Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor — BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Just back from a trip up around Baker way and find that Oregon is a big state, that there is a lot of it that I'd never seen before and that things are different wherever you go.

Out of the whole trip, however, I think the one thing that impressed me most was the absence of "no trespassing" signs over in the eastern portion of the state.

Out here we get used to seeing a Keep Out sign on every fence post. They just seem to be a part of the country. But from Prineville on to Baker we didn't see a total of a dozen warnings. Maybe they have worked out some sort of a system over there so there isn't any trouble.

I know that on one of the barns the other side of John Day is a big sign that says "Hunters caution, don't shoot just anything that moves, it may be our hired hand."

What the casualty list on hired hands is I couldn't say.

Another thing we noticed about the eastern part of the state was the grass growing under the pines. Not just a mat of pine needles such as we experience on this side of the mountains, but a tall, luxuriant growth of nice green grass. Up on the side of Dixie Pass we startled a doe and a fawn from the side of the road and watched as they took their leisurely way down a slight bank, across a little creek and up into the timber. Made a pretty sight.

Another thing you notice over there is the great number of horses. And people riding them on Sunday morning. Passed two dozen early morning riders between Baker and Mitchell, all just out taking the air.

Most of the horses are fine and fat, most are bays, and all of 'em look happy.

Mitchell should be the envy of all the Klamath Falls TV fans. The little town nested in the bottom of a canyon and completely bypassed by the highway has a population of just over 500 but they can boast of having their choice of three channels.

And we think we're doing well with a freak bounce on one.

As you breeze across those vast areas over there you can't help but wonder at the hardy pioneers who came that way in 1843 to found the Old Oregon Trail, markers for which you run into every little while along the road.

That they left some of their possessions behind is plain. As you stop at the little wayside places along the road you'll see a dresser, or a china safe or rocker that was obviously brought over the plains.

At one stop we ran into one of the most beautifully carved back bars we have seen anywhere. And the place was just a little one-arm greasy spoon hidden on the slopes of one of the many passes you climb over.

When you roar over it at 60 or 70 miles an hour you wonder what mental attitude it would take to crawl over it at three or four miles an hour with a wagon train. If you could maintain that speed.

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL
by KEN McLEOD

The dual standard of justice practiced by the white man was ever a source of confusion for the red man. It was wrong for Captain Jack and his leaders to assassinate the Peace Commission of white men, a heinous crime, in the eyes of the white man and for which Jack paid his life upon the gallows at Fort Klamath. However, again in the white man's code it was an honorable act for Ben Wright to do the same thing and slaughter a group of Indians under a similar flag of truce. Disgrace of one — honor for the other, and, for his vigorous acts in "pacifying" Indians, Wright was made an Indian Agent. Hardly can it be said that the Indians did not have cause to look with suspicion upon every statement of the white man.

In the history of the settlement of our country the Modoc War is important inasmuch it was a spectacular symbol dramatizing the end of an era of the occupation of the land by the red man. Actually the war need never have been fought and the outcome was forordained. Jack knew before he took up arms that final victory must rest with the whites. While the conquerors might make a gesture of granting him some of the freedom he asked for. Nevertheless, the freedom he sought and upon which the whole Indian civilization was based was something the white man would never grant this was the freedom so eloquently voiced by Chief Joseph a few years later — "Let me be a free man — free to travel, free to stop, ... free to think and talk and act for myself . . ."

Freedom of movement is not compatable with private ownership of land and without freedom of movement the Indian tribal organization, Indian religion, and customary Indian economic processes could not function for the Indian lived "on" the land not "on" the land. As for the freedom to "think and talk and act" for oneself — in the world being fashioned for the Indian by the white man there would be as much of that as could be used by prisoners in a stockade.

Private ownership of land as is practiced by the white man was a concept that was at first incomprehensible to the Indian yet the dealings between the white men and the Indian were drawn upon the basis of land tenure. The white man never seemed to understand the Indian point of view. This is one item we must keep in mind if we are to attempt to understand the forces of conflict that created the war of 1872. Those of us of the white race know the full meaning of ownership of land, but the Indian of a century ago had no such background of knowledge. Even Indians with a generation of Christian training, who had forsaken most their pagan beliefs had difficulty in understanding the idea that land could be bought and sold and fenced. Tribes might fight fiercly with one another for the hunting and other privileges that an area might process, but the acquisition of these rights were merely rights to "use" the land. Indians never dreamed of challenging the equal right of any tribe, if the other was strong enough to maintain it. Such conflicts were very rare and intertribal battles grew out of minor grievances, which, after the coming of the horse, usually stemmed from horse thefts. Such battles involved small bands and resulted in but few casualties.

Years after the whites negotiated treaties with different tribes of Indians, both in the United States and in Canada, we find some chiefs protesting in all sincerity that they had not understood they were "selling" the land of their fathers. They thought they had just granted the white man a "use" of the land. The Indian was the first man upon the soil and entitled to its use they had yielded their right to the white man except for certain reserved portions they retained for themselves. To this day there are some Indians who find it difficult to differentiate between his reservation, which his tribe owns, and the much larger areas on which the tribe held the hunting rights only.

This form of conflict in Indian thinking is to be noticed in the acts and statements of Captain Jack when the arguments over the Indian treaty were voiced to him by the emmissarys of the Indian Department as being the reason why he must go and remain upon the Indian reservation.

One thing that has never been mentioned in this conflict between the red man and the white, has been the Dreamer's religion — the teaching of the Indian prophet Smohalla. Whether or not Captain Jack was influenced by the teaching of this prophet is one point that has never been discussed by the early white men, it is clearly evident, however, that Jack must have been familar with the teaching of this prophet.

Telling The Editor

NEW ROUTE

I have just learned that the people of Klamath Falls have turned down the proposed truck route through the city and I believe they used good judgment. Having been a long time former resident and liking to spend my summers in Klamath, I am very much interested in Klamath Falls.

I talked about using Washburn Way for a through highway route to put through traffic and trucks through easily to one of the people in your office some time ago and he offered to publish a map with a letter of explanations so I am sending you such a map herewith.

This route would take the trucks off at Sixth and put them out on Esplanade from Spring Street. This route would go through the underpass proposed by the Great Northern on Washburn Way and would be level and only a fraction of the cost of other proposed routes. Inasmuch as it would be all State Highway the City of Klamath Falls would not be required to pay any of the cost.

The autos that wished to stop in Klamath Falls would use the Main Street Route as at present. Klamath Falls is continuing to grow and needs an adequate solution such as this one for the future.

Respectfully yours,
L. L. Larkey
PO Box 274, Aptos, California

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They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

James Marlow

WASHINGTON (AP)—This country superspy outfit, the Central Intelligence Agency, is so secret that even Congress, which votes money for it, knows less about it than about any other major goverment agency.

Former President Truman set it up in 1947, with the approval of Congress, when it became clear Russia, the wartime friend, had become the peacetime enemy. Congress has let it operate behind a screen ever since.

Only five or six members know how much money Congress votes for CIA every year. Congress as a whole doesn't know. The funds are scattered and concealed among the appropriations for other agencies.

There have been guesses CIA spends between 500 and 800 million dollars a year. But even the number of CIA's employes is secret. Guesses on this run from 8,000 to 30,000.

CIA officials do give some committees of Congress pieces of information. Because of the nature of its work the CIA can't, like the Labor Department, for example, lay all its cards on the table.

This much is publicly known of the CIA:

1. It does its work overseas, spying on the communists. Its job is to find out what they're up to day by day and, in case the Reds plan an attack, to give the country plenty of warning.

2. It coordinates the information gathered by six other government agencies which have intelligence agents of their own: Army, Navy, Air Force, State Department, Atomic Energy Commission and the FBI.

At about that point, outside knowledge of the CIA stops. Congress, being shut off from a close look, can't tell much about CIA's work, good or bad. Presumably only President Eisenhower and those closest to him know.

Because of the dark wall around it, the CIA cannot very well publicly claim credit for its successes. By the same token, any failures are concealed.

The CIA was roundly criticized in 1950 on the grounds it failed to give this country warning about the Communist attack on South Korea. Shortly thereafter Truman replaced the CIA boss, Rear Adm. Roscoe Hillenkoetter, with Gen. Walter Bedell Smith.

Smith, who had been President Eisenhower's chief of staff in Europe during World War II, picked Allen Dulles, a lawyer and brother of the present secretary of state, John Foster Dulles, to be one of his deputies.

When Eisenhower took over as president he moved Smith over to the State Department as undersecretary and made Allen Dulles head of the CIA.

The CIA has been called a cloak-and-dagger outfit, mixed up in various enterprises, besides spying, to give the Communists the miseries. It may, for instance, have helped engineer the 1953 uprising of the East Germans against the Communists.

Sen. McCarthy (R-Wis) has talked cryptically of Communist infiltration of the CIA. Dulles says this is false. McCarthy has talked of investigating the CIA. He started to do so once before but Dulles blocked him.

Meanwhile, 21 senators, Democrats and Republicans, who have no connection with McCarthy's particular interest in the CIA, say it's time Congress was able to keep closer tabs on the agency.

Last March Sen. Mansfield (D-Mont) offered a resolution backed by 20 other senators to set up a joint committee on central intelligence. It would be composed of five House members and five senators.

Its purpose: To make a continuing study of CIA's activities and problems. The members of this committee then, without divulging details that had to be secret, could inform both houses on what should be done to and for the CIA.

The Atomic Energy Commission, almost as secret as the CIA since it controls this country's atomic development, is under constant check by a similar congressional committee, a relationship which has worked well.

There has been no action on the Mansfield resolution and probably won't be this year.

NAME THE PONY CONTEST

HEY KIDS! A complete cowboy or cowgirl outfit will be awarded to the 12-year-old or younger boy or girl who names the Fourth of July Pony. He's a little Shetland pony gelding. See him with the Queen Contestants. Then send in your favorite name. There's still time for a chance at the prize for naming him.

KLAMATH KURBSTONE KOWPOKES,
P. O. BOX 941, CITY.

I submit the name .....

..... for the Shetland pony.

My name .....

Address .....

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

HAL BOYLE

PARIS (AP) — It was twilight, my favorite hour in Paris, when I came to dear old Le Petit Pied Chaud, my favorite left bank sidewalk cafe, and sat down wearily in my favorite chair.

(This is the chair that has the worn seat marks of Ernest Hemingway reverently outlined with an indelible pencil each morning. The seat marks of Oscar Wilde are preserved on a mauve chair in the cafe around the corner.)

"Will M'sieu have a bit of his favorite wine?" inquired Macques, my favorite old sommelier (we call him "Mac"), who paints postcards for tourists in his off hours. Clean postcards, too—not a speck of dust on them.

I hesitated. In America what one drinks often determines how one feels. But to us sons and habitues of the left bank it is the other way around. How we feel determines what we drink. It is the difference between savagery and civilization.

"At the moment, Macques, I don't know which is my favorite wine," I confessed. "My mood is mixed."

"Perhaps M'sieu desires the crimson excitement of Burgundy, or the nutbrown wonder of Anjou," suggested Macques. "Does the buried sunshine of Bordeaux call to M'sieu, or the crunchy goodness of Alsace? No? Perhaps, then, the clangor of Cotes du Rhone?"

"Ah, no Macques, I do not wish to be difficile, but their sounds pall upon my palate."

"I understand. Is it possible that M'sieu demands the pale cold consolation of a Jeraboam of champagne?"

"It makes me hiccup," I said coldly. "Besides, you know champagne is only for brides, tourists and . . . and breakfast."

"Oui, M'sieu."

"No, Macques, I am weary of all known pleasures. A million taxi horns resound in my ears, and I have barely escaped death this day from 10,000 maddened bicyclists. I feel insecure. Have you no wines that will wipe away the present, bring back my youth and summon up sweet remembrances of things past?"

"Ah, yes, but two brands in all our cellar," said Macques. "They are very rare. But I do not like to see you troubled, and since you are a true connoisseur I will bring you them."

"Vintage?" I asked, suspiciously.

"But yes," said Macques offended. "Their bouquet is so delicate it is measured by the month as well as the year. If M'sieu will permit, I would suggest May, 1951 for the one and, yes, November, 1953 for the other."

"Well, bring me a glass of each," I said. "I might as well be broke as feel the way I do."

When he put the glasses before me, the rising aroma swept the air with softness. I sipped from one glass, and remembered the day I ran crying to my mother and she put a bandage on my knee. I tasted the other glass. The vision of my curly-haired kindergarten sweetheart swam before me. Swell kid, even if she did have to marry her way out of grammar school.

With each sip the barnacles of time fell away from me, and when old Macques came to pick up the empty glasses I felt as warm and happy and young as a grasshopper in a hayfield.

"They are marvelous," I told him. "Do you enjoy these wines yourself?"

"When the boss—that pig—looks the other way, I sometimes manage to sneak myself a mouthful," whispered Macques. "It does wonders for my arthritis."

"How about selling me a couple of bottles to take back to America?"

"Impossible! It is a sacrilege even to suggest such a thing. If Americans knew there were such wines, they would come here in such numbers as to crowd all France."

"At least let me have the corks as souvenirs," I begged. Macques agreed to—for a fee.

"Do not show them here where the other patrons can see them," he said when he returned. He slipped two small objects in my hand.

I got up, strolled casually around the corner, and there, under a lamplight, studied the two tin caps in my fingers.

One said "Coca-Cola." The other said "Pepsi Cola."

REGENT NAMED

SEOUL (AP) — Msgr. Thomas Quinlan, a Columban Fathers missionary who survived three years of Communist captivity, now holds the post of apostolic regent once occupied by Bishop Patrick J. Byrne who died a prisoner in North Korea after the death march of November, 1950. Msgr. Quinlan buried him.

QUEEN CANDIDATES lined up on the stage of the armory Friday night for formal introduction to the crowd before announcement was made of the selection by judges of Darlene Winebarger, Butte Valley equestrienne, as queen of the 1954 Klamath Basin Roundup. From left are Nancy Gentry, Chiloquin; Jean Reinmiller, Merrill; Liz Sexton, Bonanza; Donna Anderson Stover, Tulelake; Beverly Scott, Malin; Marcia Wilson, Fort Klamath and the queen.

Sam Dawson

NEW YORK (AP) — Eisenhower and Churchill are talking things over again this week—in an economic atmosphere that has changed markedly since their last meeting.

John Bull's needs aren't as urgent. Uncle Sam's purse isn't as bulging.

Political turmoil between the East and West may be greater today. But Europe's dollar gap isn't showing much now. And its industrial and currency problems are a lot less pressing.

There's even talk that in a few months England's pound sterling may again be strong enough to walk alone, freely convertible with the dollar—if a reserve fund to bolster it is set up, just in case.

Europe's comparatively happy situation is due partly to the gains in trade and industry it has made during the time America's production was slipping.

It also is due partly to the continued high contributions by the United States, measured in dollars. In spite of the policy of economy in this country, dollars have flowed abroad in much greater volume than either Europeans or Americans anticipated a year ago.

Direct aid has continued, although the accent has been largely military. And American tourists, businessamen and military personnel have spent freely.

The notion, widely held abroad, that when America's boom stubbed its toe, Europe would have another sinking spell like 1949s, hasn't come true. This time there's been scarcely a bobble on the other side of the Atlantic.

The United States is still the industrial and financial kingpin. But the economic dependency of its European allies isn't as great now as a few years back. And this may color some of the decisions to be made this week in Washington.

The reasons Europe didn't go into a 1949-type tailspin this time, when United States' business activity took a somewhat similar breather, are these:

Europe has succeeded in checking its inflation spree to a large extent. It has built up stronger gold and dollar reserves, and hence its currency is tougher.

In 1949 Europe's imports to this country took a sharp tumble. Part of this was due to the inventory recession here. Much of it, however, was due to American buyers waiting for the expected currency devaluations abroad to come about —as they inevitably did. This time American imports fell off scarcely at all.

Now, too, the European nations are trading more freely with each other and are less dependent upon American importation of their goods.

But perhaps the biggest European economic gains have come about through the continuing flow of American dollars abroad.

Packard, Studebaker Plan Merger

By DAVID J. WILKIE
AP Automotive Editor

NEW YORK (AP)—Stockholders of Packard Motor Car Co. and the Studebaker Corp. will vote Aug. 17 on whether to combine the two pioneer auto companies.

A consolidation of the two remaining "independents" among the car makers has been approved by their directors. The plan calls for election of James J. Nance, 53-year-old president of Packard, as president and principal executive officer of the new company.

The new organization would be known as the Studebaker-Packard Corp. Technically the program proposes the purchase by Packard of Studebaker's assets.

Paul G. Hoffman, 63-year-old Studebaker board chairman, will become chairman of the new company. Harold S. Vance, 63, president of Studebaker, will head an executive operating group.

Principal headquarters of the new company will be in Detroit, home of Packard.

Submitted to stockholders will be a proposal for reclassification of Packard stock on the bases of one share for each five presently held. Then Studebaker stockholders, if they approve the proposal, would get 1½ shares of the new company stock for each share of Studebaker common they now have.

The net result of the stock transaction will be that the new Studebaker-Packard organization will have about 6½ million shares of stock outstanding.

Two distinct and separate sales organizations will be maintained to handle Packard's medium and highpriced lines and Studebaker's low and low-medium priced cars and over-all truck line.

The projected Studebaker-Packard combination is the latest move among the smaller concerns in their fight against the almost overwhelming competition of the industry's larger concerns. Last year Kaiser-Frazer and Willys-Overland joined forces. A few weeks ago Nash-Kelvinator and Hudson combined to become American Motors Corp.

All six of the small car companies together have been able to garner less than five per cent of the auto market so far this year. General Motors, Ford and Chrysler have accounted for more than 95 per cent.

KNITTING RECORD

HANCOCK, N.H. (AP) — After knitting and sending hundreds of sweaters to Great Britain in World War II, Mrs. Lilla Upton switched to shawl knitting in 1945.

Now 82, she estimates she has knitted and given away 275 shawls -- mostly to neighbors — since that time.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

". . . Everything is packed for our vacation — and YOU forget to look for a used car in the Herald & News Want Ads!"

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