

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor
Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

MAIL	BY CARRIER
1 Month \$1.35	1 Month \$1.35
6 Months \$7.50	6 Months \$8.10
1 Year \$11.00	1 Year \$12.20

BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Ran into Harry Obenchain the other day. Hobbling around with a cast on his leg. According to his story he was chasing a cow across a slick meadow at a high rate of speed when his horse slipped and fell.

Happened that a doctor came out to the ranch that afternoon. None of the looking for either indomitable oysters or fishing, and saw Harry suffering. When he asked Harry how it felt the Bly rancher answered "feels like the dickens, sounded like a dry stick breaking when I hit the sod."

So he was put in a cast from the ankle to well up the thigh. None of which kept him from going fishing with "Fishing" Hunt or taking care of the ditches.

Guess he'll be alright, though. He's almost as tough as his dad, Frank.

A long-delayed bouquet goes to Elsie Eggers out at the Olene store. Several weeks ago Art Gibson lost a wallet containing about \$1400. Seems that he was going

cut and do a little cow buying. Mrs. Eggers found the lost pocket book, right where Art had left it in her store, and worried about it no end until she was able to locate him and return it.

We've found over the years that this is a pretty honest country. And this incident just proves it to us. Wish the whole world could follow in Mrs. Eggers' footsteps. It would be a lot better place to live.

After all the years I've lived here you'd think I'd get used to the vagabonds. But I never do. There's just something about seagulls that fits the ocean, not the High Desert.

You find 'em everywhere. Following the farmer's plow across the field and gobbling up worms and field mice. Along the railroad right of way when the gangs are throwing out a lot of dirt and also leaving scraps of lunch along the right-of-way.

Guess we might as well break down and admit that they are here to stay.

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

Joaquin Miller's ironical measure of the honesty of the federal government in its dealings with the Indians brought condemnation of both local land grabbers and politicians down upon his head. Today, we can look back upon the state of affairs of his day, and, with over eighty years between us, we are able to see how true his charges were. Government then is no different from government today. In history we find honest and sincere administrators struggling against odds that were foreordained to be stacked against them as well as others willing to drift with the tide. Of the Rogue and Umpqua wags, Superintendent Palmer, wrote:

"The future will prove that this war has been forced upon the Indians against their will, and that, too, by a set of reckless vagabonds, for pecuniary and political objects, and sanctioned by a numerous population who regard the treasury of the United States a legitimate subject of plunder."

Palmer could be as true in his appraisal of facts in 1856 as one who criticizes affairs of government today, for not only has been the treasury of the United States, "a legitimate subject of plunder," but we have since the gentle art of how to do it as witnessed by our present national debt.

Some treaties with the Indians were consummated by glib politicians who sought to convince the Indian chiefs that they would be better off under the protecting arm of the federal government on the Reservation of the government's choosing than attempting to maintain a free existence in their traditional homeland. The government representatives made wild and extravagant promises in their build up for this first departure into the realm of social security. If the Indians would let the government attend to their affairs everything would be taken care of without a bit of worry for the individual. The wild Indian has long since vanished, but the system and ideas still lingers on; and now, the white man is painting dreams of future security for himself in letting government administer his affairs and taking the burden of worry off his shoulders. Political aspirants paint glowing terms of what government can bring to us in education, cheap power, good roads, the security of life in old age, and on; in fact, a life without a future worry if we encourage the paternalistic hand of the government to protect us from the "reckless vagabonds" and the "wolves of Wall Street." Will the white man, like the Indian, dis-

cover the mockery in this age old "shill" game before it becomes too late?

Not all treaties were executed by cajolery, however, for some were executed under the shadow of bayonets. Joaquin Miller writes of his experience:

"I was present once when the Superintendent sent a delegation of half-civilized Indians into the mountains to the chief of the Shasta, old Wrodotot, called 'Black-beard' by the whites, for he was bearded like a prophet, to ask him to surrender and go on the Reservation."

"Where is the Superintendent, the man of blankets?"

"Down in the valley, at the base of Shasta mountain."

"Well, that is all right, I suppose. Let him stay there, if he likes, and I will stay here."

"But we must take him an answer. Will you go or not?"

"What can I do if I go?"

"You shall have a house, a farm, and horses."

"Where?"

"Down at the Reservation, by the sea."

"Bah! Give me a piece of land down by the sea? Where did he get it to give? Tell me that. The white men took it from the Indians, and now want to give it to me. I won't have it. It is not theirs to give. They drove the Indians off, stole their land and camped in places. I could have done that myself. No, you go and tell your great father, the blanket-maker. I do not want that land. I have good land of my own high up here, and nearer the Great Spirit than his. I do not want his blankets; I have a deer-skin; and my squaw and my children all have skins, and we build great wood fires when it snows. No, I will not go away from this mountain. But you may tell him if he will take this mountain along, I will go down by the sea and live on the Reservation."

Chief after chief rejected the social security offered by the agents of government even when they kneaded their cause was hopeless and the time would come when they would no longer be "free men — free to travel, free to stop." These were the free men, still unbent in spirit and crushed by the hand of bureaucracy.

Bancroft very ably expresses the views of the white man when he writes, "History repeats itself in the wilderness as well on the aboriginal phases of the United States of Empire. An Indian must be old to have any wisdom; it is always the young men who cannot be controlled."

Must one be old and broken to be wise?

SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP) — Psychologists are probing deeper today into the methods and notions of business men. And there may be some changes made.

Increasingly called in since the war as a consultant by business, the psychologist for some time has been studying the reactions of potential buyers to a company's product. Now, and sometimes with the aid of the psychiatrist, he's peering into the subconscious minds of both customers and businessmen.

He's coming up with new ideas on what really makes customers tick, whether they know it or not, and on how to handle workers, and on how to hire the right person and promote the better man.

Gadget makers, for example, are being cautioned against their long-time practice of telling a woman that their products can do her job many times better than she can. The woman may say she likes the idea, but subconsciously she resents it.

"Gives her an inferiority complex," say the psychologists. "She

rejects ads that imply she's no longer of any importance around the home, and that her place can be taken by a gadget."

The idea that a woman buys clothes, cosmetics and perfume just to catch a man is getting a second look from the ad managers too. Psychologists—according to the Chicago advertising agency, Weiss & Geller—say what she's really after is the chance to admire herself in a mirror and get envious stares from other women.

M. J. Rathbone, president of Jersey Standard Oil, advises "studying customers as people, in addition to looking at them as sources of income." His company has a standing advisory committee on human relations.

His company once sent social scientists to one of its island plants to record the shop talk of employees and their wives. Then psychologists at a leading university studied the recordings and told Jersey Standard what was really on their workers' minds. "Know-

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Mickey Spillane, the literary gore-slicker, is feeling the gentle touch of time.

At 36 the Brooklyn-born author is mellowing himself, and feels the public also is so weary of the post-war cycle of violence that he is considering making Mike Hammer, his famous mythical private detective, turn in his brass knuckles forever.

Back in 1946 in "I, the Jury," Mike startled and fascinated the world of movie-men by drilling an amorous blonde through the stomach and telling her "it was easy."

Sherlock Holmes would have dismissed Mike Hammer as a dastard and a cad, but the public went crazy over a guy who could win a verdict over a blonde, even with a gun. Spillane says the seven thrillers he has written about Mike Hammer have sold 60 million copies, been reprinted in 11 languages.

"I have the distinct honor of even having been translated into English for the British market," drolly remarked Spillane, a stocky former war flier.

"I have another book ready to go called, 'Tonight I Die,' and I feel it will be the last one about Mike."

"You have to change. You have to go with the market. I've used violence as a motivation up to now. But we're over the war. Hate and violence are worn thin. People want books now built around subtle moods and character."

Mickey hinted he had another reason — that he was weary of taking the personal risks of more underworld researches for Mike's exploits.

"Fifty per cent of the situations I write about are true," he said. "But you can get clobbered once too often getting your background material."

"From now on I think I'll write nothing but fiction."

Mickey and his friend Jack Stang, a Newburgh, N. Y., cop, returned recently from Hollywood, where they acted with Clyde Beatty in "Ring of Fear," the story of a psychopathic killer in a circus.

Frank Tripp

The era of the specialist has in some manner changed the lives of everybody. Its effect is reflected in practically everything with which people come into contact. It has even speeded up nature.

This is as true of communication as it is of medicine, science and transportation. The newspaper is a notable example, which only an old practitioner can appreciate. So how can the populace realize what has happened to its daily reading in a single generation?

It is hard to believe how recently the newspaper was the only means of mass communication, and the fastest. It took centuries to advance from the signal fire to the telegraph. Now a year can out-moode the newest communication gadget.

To any housewife with a 112 radio is days and weeks earlier abreast of world news than were Greeley, Bennett and Dana; and hours ahead of editors still living. Anna in the kitchen gets news quicker than I got it at the telegraph desk 40 years ago. So why has the newspaper survived?

The answer proved as great a surprise to newsmen as to their readers, who supplied it. The impact of the news, the surprise element in it, the " scoop," never could have been the genuine excuse for or the main function of the newspaper; else it could not have survived.

For in the face of the dramatic communication progress that threatened to destroy it, the newspaper has grown amazingly in demand and acceptance, increased 50 per cent in circulation.

To its own amazement the newspaper discovered that to be "firstest" was less important than to be "mostest"; that all of the time it had been the so-called secondary "followup" of the news that was the real life blood of the newspaper.

The newsroom has not forsaken the "scoop," but it has deserted it as an idol, moved it into second place. The specialists and analysts have taken over.

The reading public has established that thoroughness, verification and interpretation constitute the "scoop" that counts. Newspapers lived on that very diet — and didn't know it. Back when the "scoop" was king, the followup was creating the solid foundation upon which today's newspaper flourishes.

To be surprised or astounded turns out to have been the "loss leader"; comprehensiveness, the real package.

It develops that "why" sells more newspapers than "what, when, where," — and always has. It had never seemed important to analyze, for example, why sports fans pore over news reports of events they attended; a ball game or a fight which they witnessed.

Why buy a paper; they saw it all with their own eyes, who can tell them more?

Sure, they saw, but did they see right? Do they remember correctly? Was that a hit or an error, was that a low blow in the fourth round; what do the trained experts say about it?

They are uncertain about something they saw or they want the inside dope on their favorite sport. They can't get this from screens or ringside. So they read it, perhaps reread it.

They know the result, but they want the why of it, as do readers who already know what happened in Asia, Washington and Timbuktu.

It is the everlasting desire of people to be thorough about things that interest them — not just that they happened. It is true of all phases of the news.

That is why radio and television set newspapers. They are the news bulletins, the flash extras of yesterday. They create the urge to

HUGH PRUETT

Oregon Higher Education System
Astronomer, Extension Division

The celestial schedule for this coming week has the mighty sun hiding his face completely to earth dwellers about half way around the world. June 30 is the day eagerly awaited by astronomers and others in many lands.

Most of all the United States and Canada will be in on at least partial phases of this noted event. Seattle will just miss it, but a little east of there the final stages can be observed. The eclipse will be over by sunrise and not observable to the west of a line drawn from Vancouver, B.C., down across the country to Brownsville, Texas. To the east of this, the eclipse will be an event of sunrise or shortly thereafter.

In the United States the path of totality will be approximately 70 miles wide. Its center will start near O'Neill, Nebraska, and run in a northeasterly direction through Tyndall and Sioux Falls, South Dakota; Tracy and Minneapolis, Minnesota; and Copper Harbor, Michigan.

Leaving the United States, totality will enter Canada, reach the ocean from Labrador, touch southern Greenland, pass just south of Iceland, cross southern Norway and Sweden, Lithuania, the Ukraine, the Caspian Sea, Iran, Afghanistan, Pakistan, and finally end at sunset in Northern India. This entire belt of darkness will be traced in about two and three quarters hours. At any one place it will last at the longest only a few minutes. There will not be another total solar eclipse which will span such a wide extent of the earth's surface until the year 2151.

Let us list the fractional part of totality that can be observed from various localities not in the actual dark path: New York City, 0.74; Atlanta, 0.68; Bismarck, 0.91; Cheyenne, 0.82; Cincinnati, 0.81; Denver, 0.48; Butte, 0.60; Juneau, 0.46; Nashville, 0.76; Pierre (S.D.), 0.96; Santa Fe, 0.10; St. Louis, 0.85; Washington, D. C., 0.73.

Expeditions in abundance are planned for various places in the path of totality. The study of the solar corona is best carried out at the time of total eclipses although instruments are now in use which allow its observation at other times.

Scientists expect also to use eclipse data to determine more accurately than ever before the distance between the United States and Europe. In these days of guided missiles, it is necessary to have distances down to fine points.

It is well known that solar eclipses are caused by the passage of the moon between us and the sun. Since the moon gets its light from the solar source, the side turned away from the sun is dark. When the relatively near moon covers the sun's disk, the light of the latter is blocked out.

From the bulletin of the Air Research and Development Command we read the following: "Diplomatic negotiations have assured the expeditions access to all sites in foreign nations. It is presumed Soviet scientists will be carrying on their own scientific studies."

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN F. JORDAN, M. D.

Every year a good many people roam the fields and woods collecting mushrooms which they cook and eat.

This is a dangerous practice as there is no way to distinguish between the edible mushrooms and the several poisonous kinds. Even experts often have difficulties.

The superstition that a silver coin will become tarnished from the poisonous varieties if it is put in the dish in which mushrooms are being cooked is wholly false.

Also the taste is not reliable, as most of the poisonous species are supposed to have an agreeable flavor.

In the United States most cases of poisoning are caused by mushrooms of the amanita family, the best known variety of which is sometimes called the "death angel."

The poison from the "death angel" or amanita phalloides, is technically known as a toxin. About six to eighteen hours after eating this dangerous mushroom the symptoms begin to appear. They usually consist of nausea, vomiting, diarrhea and severe abdominal pains. There may be great thirst, inability to urinate, dizziness, jaundice after two or three days, and unconsciousness.

More than half of those who are stricken usually die, this generally occurring five to eight days after eating the mushrooms.

There is no good treatment for mushroom poisoning of this kind, although if the stomach can be washed out early most of the toxin is removed and the chances of recovery are better.

Another type of poisonous mushroom is called amanita muscaria, or the "fly amanita." Here the poison is of a different type and is related to a drug commonly used in medicine called pilocarpine.

In this type the symptoms appear early, usually within three hours of eating the mushrooms, and when death occurs it is usually within twenty-four hours.

In addition to the symptoms of vomiting, diarrhea and abdominal pain, there is also sweating, tearing of the eyes, narrowing of the pupils of the eyes, slow pulse and in fatal cases, convulsions and unconsciousness.

This variety, if identified early enough, can be efficiently treated with atropine. In such properly treated cases about one in ten succumb.

It seems quite unnecessary to pick mushrooms in the woods and run this great risk when safe ones can be so easily bought.

Even experts have been caught by failure to tell whether certain mushrooms were one of the edible varieties or were poisonous.

The safe thing to do is to eat only those mushrooms which have been passed by competent or official inspection.

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP) — The Big Three — the United States, Britain and France — could hardly afford a split if Russia attacked. They'd have to fight, and together, or surrender. They wouldn't have the luxury of time to discuss their differences.

They have that luxury now, and are using it, because they are not in a hasty war but in a long-range one. In the end the long-range war may be just as fatal. The Communists are inching ahead, as in Indochina.

The fact that President Eisenhower and Secretary of State Dulles and Prime Minister Churchill and Britain's Foreign Secretary Eden are here discussing their differences is testimony to the fact that they do have time.

None of them knows how much. Meanwhile, the Allies, including the French, act in their own individual interests and debate their differences.

The French held Indochina as a colony while not under pressure to do otherwise. When the Communist-led Vietminh challenged them, the French showed they would make only limited sacrifices to hold what was theirs.

They sent no draftees into Indochina. That has been a war fought by French volunteers, and Germans and others in the Foreign Legion.

And in the past year the French, who pay a lot less in taxes than the Americans, weren't even able, or willing, to pay for their war in Indochina. The United States was carrying 78 per cent of the cost.

When they reached a crisis in Indochina, and didn't get direct American intervention, there was no word from Paris the French would step up their fighting with draftees. They began at once to look for a truce.

In Europe they have stalled for years about joining the single European army which this country considers the only true bulwark against future Russian intentions of attacking the West.

If the French approved creation of that army and joined it, Germany would be allowed to rearm, at least to the extent of providing

Actress Meets Son On TV After Lengthy Separation

By BOB THOMAS

HOLLYWOOD (AP) — Among the wonders effected by television is the reconciliation of shrimmy dancer Glida Gray and her son.

When the entertainer embraced her son Martin on "This is Your Life" last week, they bridged a gulf that had existed between them for nearly all of his 40 years. Today Miss Gray and her son, her daughter-in-law and her grandson are a tight family group and she is proudly showing them off to her Hollywood friends.

The happy ending to a bitter chapter came in the closing minutes of the Ralph Edwards show. Miss Gray had waded the highlights of her fabulous life were paraded before her. But when her son appeared, she broke down completely.

The reconciliation was arranged by Edwards' aides. One of them phoned Martin in Mercer, Wis., and it was in that call that the son learned for the first time that his mother had been desperately ill. Martin admits he was embarrassed, but he showed no reluctance to engage in a public reconciliation. About all he can say now is, "It's wonderful. She's great."

With the excitement wearing off, Miss Gray is able to recount why she and her boy have been estranged all these years.

"My husband and I separated shortly before Martie was born in 1914," said the shrimmy artist, still amazingly beautiful for her years (approximately late 50s). "Shortly after he was born I went into show business. This required a lot of traveling. I just didn't want him around the theater."

"So I left him with my foster parents. I saw him whenever I played Milwaukee, but we were never very close."

"Also, my foster parents tried to poison his mind against me."

BARBERS
TOKYO (AP) — Barbers are doing a rush business in Yokokawa, 200 miles south of here. A price war has slashed haircuts from 50 to 5 cents.



"Okay! The Herald & News Want Ad says those floor tiles will last a life-time — but 'a'pose we don't live that long!"

Hammond Organ Chord Organ
LOUIS R. MANN PIANO CO.
120 No. 7th

NEW LOW CALORY BREAD

Sliced • Delicious

INCLUDE THIS IN YOUR FIGHT WEIGHT DIET

Miss Ninteen

Another Morning FRESH bread

LIKE "DANDEE" — AT YOUR FAVORITE GROCER

crescendos:

filling the night with good music

VOICE OF FIRESTONE

Howard Barlow Orchestra and Chorus • 9:00 P.M.

Tonight: Rise Stevens now on KFLW—1450 ABC Radio Network

Sponsor: Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

One Spot Flea Killer

WIS Lice Ant Flea Aphids Bedbugs

SUITABLE FOR KITTENS

THE PAT OF PROTECTION

Pat One-Spot kills day and night. 75¢ in the very best value in FLEA INSURANCE

Taking a Cool Drive Tonight

After a warm day in town, we invite you to drive out the new Lake Highway to enjoy a tasty Dutch Lunch, 75c. A few left, easy terms.

The Frontier Guest Ranch