

Herald and News

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Despite the fact that I've lived in this country for better than 20 years it wasn't until last Thursday that I had ever driven up to Agency Butte and climbed to the top of the 107 foot lookout tower there.

Went up with Vic Sisson, boss of the Agency foresters, and found it an inspiring sight, despite having to clamber up 16 flights of steps, a feat which proves a test to one in my physical condition.

From up there you can look out over the beautiful Wood River Valley for miles and miles, are almost directly over tortuous Crooked Creek, can see the lake in the south, and all around the mountains and wooded slopes.

It is a trip that is well worth while. Even if you, like me, suffer from acrophobia.

And speaking of acrophobia reminds me that I also suffer from agnophobia, bathophobia, claustrophobia, demophobia, dromophobia, musophobia, mysophobia, neophobia, ophiphobia, taphophobia, xenophobia, toxicophobia and xenophobia.

In fact, there are times when it hardly pays me to get out of bed at all.

watching them wind down the hill when she saw them stop and the fellow in the pickup get out and throw a whole load of trash and garbage off alongside the carefully tended road.

She was so flabbergasted she forgot to radio headquarters and have the truck stopped.

It's certainly a fine thing when people will drive all the way from Klamath Falls and then dump their garbage out in the woods. I am assured that had the lookout contacted headquarters a few of the boys would have been on hand to greet the truck when it came to the foot of the hill and would have seen to it that the careless dumper went back and picked up everything he had tossed out.

With our outdoor area shrinking year after year it seems a shame that people have to be so thoughtless. It's 35 miles to the Agency, but the city dump is only a mile from town.

Still on the subject of lookouts, Vic was telling me of an experience the lookout on Agency had the other day. A crowd in a pair of cars, one a pickup, from Klamath Falls drove up to the butte and climbed up to the tower to look around. Seemed interested in it all, thanked the lookout, and headed back for home. The lookout, a Betsy woman whose name I can't remember at the moment, was

This thing today just seems to lead on and on, one thought springing from another. But I just remembered that the bans are now up in the national forests as far as fire is concerned. So if you are planning a weekend jaunt up into the mountains be sure and stop at the proper ranger station and get your fire permit.

Weatherwise last Sunday was about the first real summer day we've had so far. Hot, no wind and only handkerchief sized clouds floating around occasionally. Hope it lasts for a while. We are much in favor of hot weather. When it comes down to a final choice we'd rather mow lawns than shovel snow.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

BUSINESS MEMO:

An ever-expanding classroom population as well as an increasing fashion consciousness among students have brought about significant changes in the back to school market, according to "Apparel Arts."

These changes extend to male high school and college students, as well as to the girls. Students these days have money to spend and a good share of it goes for clothing.

With students now much more receptive to dress-up apparel, Apparel Arts pointed out that back-to-school has taken on a broader scope, becoming the vehicle by which a retailer turns his merchandising from summer to fall apparel.

Advertising appeal is now aimed not only at the student, but at other elements of the population to include those buying for back to business, back to indoor social living — back to shirts and ties and dresses.

ment purchases.

All those big savings, and big figures, aren't found just in national reports either. Did you read the other day that Klamath people have about \$10 million in savings in First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Klamath Falls? (\$9,632,551.26 as of June 30th, the ad said.)

We haven't seen George McInyre's advertising budget at FF&LA of KF, but we have seen an ad in this paper most every day lately, and here's a quote from Alfred G. Peterson, president of the National Savings and Loan League:

"The advertising medium which tops the list is the medium that reaches the greatest number of people at the lowest cost. It is my opinion that the newspaper is that medium. I hold that not only as a personal opinion, but I believe it is true of most people with advertising experience."

It looks like the savings and loan

They'll Do It Every Time



ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

Over the past weekend I took the occasion to visit the Modoc Lava Beds National Monument. In advance I well knew the terrific 12 mile beating I would have to take to get down past the west shore of Tule Lake from the paved highway of the Monument. For 24 years now I have bounced along over the same cobble stones but back in the thirties we expected to undergo rough treatment to reach a wild and little visited country frequented only by moonshiners and sheep herders.

However, we are now in the enlightened age of the fifties, the moonshiner has vanished into history along with the great flocks of sheep that once raised clouds of dust through the sage. Today they have been replaced by hundreds of vacation seekers, who not only use Beds but pass over the route to get to the cooling shade of the forests and the increasingly important high mountain country of the Medicine Lake Recreation Area.

"Where?" may I ask, "in this enlightened and modern age, do you find a comparable main arterial upon which hundreds of automobiles are expected to hurdle cobblestones the size of baseballs?" Frankly it is a disgrace to the Great Klamath Basin which attempts to proudly boast of its recreational advantages in the hope that vacation seekers would tarry and spend a few dimes in the communities of the Basin.

A hundred times a day the boys at the Monument have to parry the question: "Is there a better way out of this place?" For it's 12 miles in, and the same 12 tortuous miles out if you chance to go by the way of the "Old Stone Bridge." By going a longer way around, those who know their way through the farming community, are able to dodge three of the worst miles and cut the punishing grind down to nine miles. The tourist coming from the north, however, is not so fortunate and so thereby gets the "works."

The personnel of the Monument are far too polite to tell the tourist the truth of the subject, which, mildly putting it is that the Chambers of Commerce of the region apparently just don't give a "hoot" over the condition of this approach to the Monument even though they cheerfully advertise the world the wonders of the land of "Burnt out Fires." I have yet to hear a Chamber employe say to a tourist: "It's a wonderful place to visit but I must warn you that there are 12 miles of rough road on the way there."

The manufacturers who have spent many sleepless nights attempting to devise new way of how to torture tires to prove their superiority in national advertising should be told of this test track of endurance. Think what wonderful testimony could be claimed in a national magazine: "Over the Modoc Lava Bed Highway 40 times at 40 miles an hour without a blowout."

On the other hand, however, perhaps this rough road has some advantage as a preliminary introduction to the roughness of the lava flows one is to pass when he reaches the paved highway in the Monument. I expect most any day to read how some tourist has driven down the Devil's Garden under the mistaken assumption it was merely the continuation of the entrance highway.

Seriously speaking, however, this entrance approach to the region of

POET'S CORNER

HOSS THIEF POETRY

He picked up a rope and walked away

The rope was hitched to a hooss, they say,

A rope was tied to a sycamore limb

That time the rope was hitched to him.

Orpha Collins
Glide, Oregon

TELLING THE EDITOR

OUR DELINQUENT SOCIETY

Our total community has for the past year been shocked by the continuing reports of "fast parties," sexual promiscuity, and the seeking of "thrills" by the youth of junior and senior high school age. Regardless of the reasons for the increase in delinquency, delinquency as a social problem now lends itself once again to the perils of speech-making, idle gossip, newspaper exposes, and Congressional investigations. There is danger that we will hear again the hackneyed cliches concerning the young people of our community. There are specific problems that must now be confronted and there is danger that we will again talk around the subject and do nothing to resolve it.

Austin MacCormick, well known American criminologist remarked: "There are few social problems about which the public has done more hysterical wringing of hands and less intelligent thinking, more talking and less doing, than juvenile delinquency."

At the risk of just talking about some of our problem areas I think our delinquent society can well afford to discuss and evaluate the following:

- 1) The lack of support given Francis Matthews, our juvenile court worker, by the recent grand jury investigation of "sex parties" by youth. The fact that some of the 22 men and boys involved were already on "probation," and some are over 18 years in age, and that no charges of "statutory rape" or "contributing to the delinquency of a minor" were filed is most difficult to understand. What happens to the morale of our court workers when such test cases are passed by?
- 2) Francis Matthews is absolutely right in asking our City Council and local citizenry to evaluate the exploiting of sex by the showing of many indecent and suggestive movies. Midnight burlesques and second-rate "for adults only" movies in the senseless emotional disturbances of our youth. Trafficking in indecent movies is a serious invasion into the moral decency of our community life.
- 3) The local "court-house situation" and the unfortunate personnel relationship between our Circuit

Judge and our District Attorney. Whether it be the "lack of judicial temperament" on the part of our Judge, or the inexperience and personality of our District Attorney, the breakdown in our law enforcement machinery is very serious. The exploiting of this situation on the part of some of our local attorneys raises the question of "professional ethics" on the part of some of our members of the Klamath County Bar Association? Men confined in jail have a right to a fair and speedy trial and such is no longer the case in our County. Some have rightly said that a lawyer in Klamath County can now make more money fighting the law and weakening it through minor "demurrers" than by upholding the law and giving the culprit his fair trial on the major charges preferred. This is fast breaking down our respect for our courts and the right of society to protect itself in the realm of social justice. The fact that only one candidate filed for the office of District Attorney at the last election suggests that the salary is too low for the abuse taken, the long hours of consultation and "paper work," and the limited experience gained.

Neither time nor space permit a more thorough critique of our local delinquent society, but every parent and responsible minded citizen must alert himself to the many serious problems now before us. May all of us re-evaluate our community resources and with one mind may we seek to cooperate with our law enforcement officers and our community leaders in the redeeming and resolving of our "problem areas."

Most hopefully yours,
The Rev. Lloyd Holloway

THE DOCTOR SAYS

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

Bright's disease, or nephritis, may begin suddenly, either immediately after an acute infection, such as tonsillitis, pneumonia, or scarlet fever, or it may not show up until several months later. Sometimes it develops without any obvious reason.

In acute attacks of nephritis, the symptoms come on rapidly but painlessly. The patient feels uncomfortable and may notice some puffiness under the eyes.

Swelling of the lower part of the legs, and perhaps even bloody urine, slight fever and chilly sensations are common. Nose bleeds, headaches, loss of appetite often appear.

The lessened amount of urine and its dark, bloody, or cloudy appearance are characteristic. Chronic nephritis starts more gradually, and symptoms resemble the acute variety, but are less severe. Accumulation of fluid (dropsy or edema) is common.

As soon as diagnosis has been made by means of examining the urine and the blood, treatment should be begun. In acute Bright's disease, bed rest is necessary. Diet is important and is now devised to fit the ability of the kidneys to take care of the food eaten.

In the chronic form of Bright's disease, special attention is given to the accumulation of dropsical fluid. Drugs are frequently used to stimulate the secretion of the urine and thereby remove some of the excessive fluid.

Accumulated fluid inside the abdomen is often drawn off through a needle.

Much improvement has taken place in the treatment of nephritis. In that which follows acute infections, like pneumonia or scarlet fever, new hope is offered by the sulfa drugs and penicillin or other antibiotics. These drugs often stop such infections before they have had a chance to damage the kidneys seriously.

I am not "foolin'" when I say I can save "good risks" money on Fire and Auto Insurance. Hans Norland, 627 Pine St.

derful, and I hope that your league will go forward, and I personally will be happy to co-operate in any way possible.

Your 20-30 club did an excellent job, and the Herald and News writer, Clayton Hannon did one of the best write up jobs that I have run across.

Finally . . . Let me say that even the umpiring was good, and we always figure to grow about that.

Erv Lind
(Erv Lind Florists
Portland)

Miller's

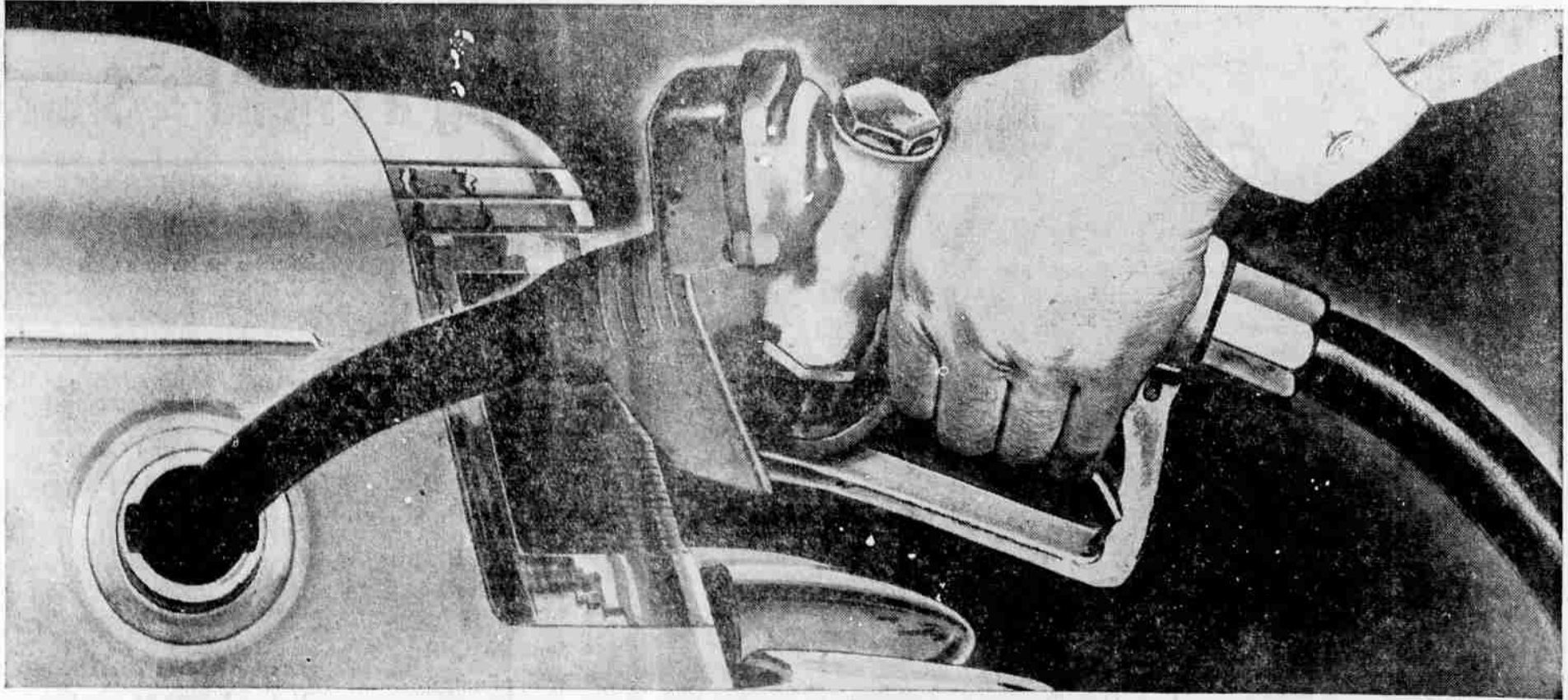
ANNUAL JULY Clearance SALE of SUITS COATS DRESSES

★ **NOW IN PROGRESS** ★

Drastic Reductions

Miller's
Fashions, Second Floor

Here's one place where today's dollar goes further



In the fondly-remembered time of the nickel trolley and the 25¢ T-bone, gasoline for dad's 1925 model cost about 18¢ a gallon (excluding taxes). Sounds like a bargain—yet it really cost more than today's gasoline. The reason is clear when you keep this fact in mind: You fill your car's tank with gasoline, but what you're actually buying is *mileage*. Naturally, you'd rather pay \$1 a gallon for gas that gave you 100 miles a gallon than buy 10¢ gas that delivered only 5 miles to the gallon. And that's why today's gasoline costs less than motor fuel of 1925 . . . it gives you *more miles to the dollar*. Research by companies such as Standard has improved gasoline spectacularly over the years. This better motor fuel made more efficient auto engines possible, and together they give you up to 50% better mileage than motorists got in the '20's. On top of that, competition between oil companies has helped to hold down gasoline prices. Since 1925, they've risen only 20% (excluding taxes) while food has gone up 70%, clothing 63%, and the cost of living 53%. Gasoline is still a bargain. Your money goes further when it goes for today's finer gasoline that delivers more miles to the dollar.

75 years of planning ahead to serve you better **STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA**

QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds

I got some wire in the Herald and News Want Ads — want to come over and help me hang Alvin!