

Herald and News

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

I'll bet there's one bunch of tourists who will never forget their stop for lunch in Bly. The group that was eating a peaceful meal in the Halfway House when all the shooting started in the bar next door.

I sincerely hope that at least a handful of them were from the East. If they were they'll go home filled to the ears with the spirit of the old West. And by the time they reach Hackensack or Rockport or Madison the five shots fired from a popgun and the knife that came into play will have grown into a barrage of fire that saw windows shatter, lights blasted from the ceiling and rivers of blood dripping in a grisly fashion from the doorstep of the bar after a dozen men had fought it out with Bowie knives.

Just what we need for a shot in the arm. You can talk all you want to about boosting our country and talking about its good points and how many mills we have and the vast acreage in farm crops and the cattle roaming the hills. But a good gory shoot-out will bring in more tourists than all the commercial development in the world.

I'll bet as many people stop to see the spot where the two men were brutally bound and then shot to death in Crater Lake park as do people going up to see the lake. Unfortunately for the human race there is a dread fascination about violence that can't be denied. You can forget international upheavals, political intrigues and all the rest of it, but no one yet ever forgot the scene or the tale of a good bloody slaughter. From the days of Messina down through the Little Big Horn, the Valentine massacre and Dachau people have flocked to the sight of blood and violence.

Anyway, Bly will certainly re-

main in the minds of those innocent bystanders for a long time.

Frank Ebenchain was in town over the weekend getting a check-up and seeing the sights in general. Seems that he had been pretty sick and so when he felt better he came in to find out what could have been the matter. A close thing with pneumonia we understand.

Frank, by the way, says that if you want a good pet around the place he's got a Chesapeake that he might part with. The dog is a fine one, but gun shy. And a gun shy dog has no place around an old hunter like Frank.

Harry, by the way, finally got the cast off his leg, put on to patch him up after a horse fell on him, but his old pin still isn't too strong. Strong enough for him to be able to go out and do a little haying, though.

Fort Klamath was the scene of a good deal of activity Saturday night when they held their annual street dance and celebration. A good crowd, a beautiful night and a lot of fun had by all.

Only place in the country that I know of where the coffee is brewed in an old rendering pot. Makes a mighty fine coffee pot. Just so you don't get the brew too strong. In that case it has a tendency to walk off with the stove.

The old chuckwagon was there, the only difference between now and a good many years ago being that it was hauled into position with a pickup instead of a team of horses, and there were a few electric cords strung around it to keep the warming ovens going.

Anybody that says Fort Klamath isn't a lively place had ought to show up for one of these affairs. We can guarantee 'em a good time.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

RETAIL MEMO:

Teddy Bears and dolls are becoming a billion dollar business. By 1955, the business of selling toys — Teddy Bears, dolls, wheel goods, games and other items — is expected to expand into a billion dollar market, reports "Hardware Retailer" magazine.

In the best pre-war years, toy sales amounted to only \$200 million, while sales this year will top \$200 million. It's not a Christmas business either. A survey by "Pamphlets" magazine reveals that of the parents checked, 98.5 per cent buy toys for birthdays; 98.5 per cent at Christmas; and 76.7 per cent for summer outdoor activities.

There's another kind of a Teddy Bear connected with summer outdoor activities who's getting to be "big business."

It's "Smoky," the champion of forest fire prevention. He's the property of the Department of Agriculture. A special act of congress, passed in 1952, prohibited the commercial use of "Smoky" without authorization by the department.

The law paved the way for an official licensing program, administered by the Forest Service, under which would-be manufacturers of "Smoky" items must obtain a license in order to market their wares.

To qualify, licensees must have their "Smoky" products lend a helping hand to the forest fire prevention campaign and contribute 5 per cent of the net wholesale selling price to the Department of Agriculture.

In the past eight months, his likeness and message on assorted commercial products made by 33 different companies have earned "Smoky" a neat \$50,000 in royalties.

Keep Klamath Green.

The back-to-school season

TELLING THE EDITOR

AMUSING

KLAMATH FALLS — I think it is real amusing how people's tastes differ.

I have been reading the recipes (in the Herald and News) and I enjoy them very much. I just wish I could try out all the recipes, they sound so good.

I bet Mrs. Jimette doesn't like to cook. Well, if she will come to my house we will try out some of these recipes.

Please keep them coming for my money.

Respectfully,
Peggy Fanch
3340 Bisbee Street

OTHER SIDE

KLAMATH FALLS — Reading Mrs. Jimette's letter in Friday's paper makes me wonder just how selfish can anyone be. I am sure you are not the only woman who reads the paper, neither are you the only woman that prepares food.

I enjoy new recipes and hope we'll always be able to find them in the Herald and News.

People Do Read SPOT ADS — you are!

Remember that old saying: "You can learn something new every day — if you want to."

But right now, let's live and let live.

Very truly,
Bernice D. Baker
227 Grant Street

Philosophy of Long Life Explained

LOS ANGELES — A Pute Indian, Mrs. Tatumbe Dufer, offered this philosophy yesterday on her 105th birthday:

"I have lived each day for itself. I think right; I try to do right; I don't worry. And I eat fresh food. That is my medicine."

WANTED -- WANTED

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We manufacture a famous product that sells like wildfire. We are just opening up counties in this area and need men (no age limit) to carry a stock of our merchandise and make deliveries to local outlets. No selling or business experience necessary. We start you and instruct you in operation and you will be the exclusive distributor in your territory. \$1,000 to \$2,000 cash required secured by merchandise depending on the number of stores you want to supply. No office necessary. This business can be handled from your home. Part time to start if necessary. Answer this ad if you mean business and be in on the ground floor with the most sensational repeat item that is in constant need. Can stand strictest investigation. Replies confidential. Write box No. 914 care of Herald and News.

They'll Do It Every Time



JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—Time has ridden like a hag on the back of the Eisenhower administration's efforts to make broad changes in the atomic law, first passed in 1946, covering the development and use of atomic energy.

The Republicans were trying to put these changes through in Congress just when they were also rushing to get finished with other major legislation so Congress in this election year could finish by July 31.

But the changes proposed were far-reaching. And the objections to them by a group of Democrats and some others were so strong that they said in effect to the administration: "Whoa, not so fast." They were sore about the timing.

Sen. Knowland of California, Senate Republican leader, was conscious of the time too. For months he had had his eyes set on that July 31 target date.

So he began driving the Senate to finish with the atomic bill and go on with the rest of the bills still awaiting Senate action. The Democrats, aided by Senators Langer (R-ND) and Morse (Ind-Ore), wouldn't be rushed.

Actually, work on the atomic changes began last year when the Joint Atomic Energy Committee, made up of Democrats and Senate Republicans from House and Senate, began considering bringing the 1946 atomic law up to date.

In 1946 the United States alone had the secret of the bomb. Now more than 20 countries—including Russia, Britain and Canada have worked in the atomic field, Russia with extraordinary success.

In 1946 no one knew how much progress might be made in developing atomic energy for peaceful purposes. So everything connected with this country's atomic work was clothed in secrecy by the law of 1946.

But there has been progress, technologically, which could be pushed for making the atom do peaceful work. In providing power, for instance. And there have been changes in foreign relations.

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Random reflections by a pavement plate: Old bachelors are usually more fussy and set in their ways than old maids—probably because they don't keep pet cats.

Nobody I know ever made a lifelong friend at a cocktail party.

Did you ever meet a life insurance salesman who didn't carry a pocket calendar in his wallet? Anybody who doesn't appreciate what he has now will never be made happy by what he gets later.

Nine out of 10 men who brag they are hard-headed can be put down as intolerant bitches.

The ordinary cop has to get in a gun battle to get his picture in the papers. But he performs more like unthoughtful acts of real philanthropy in a week than the average millionaire does in a year.

Men get more pleasure out of a new pair of shoes than women do, but they always feel self-conscious in new headgear. It is this odd feeling of inferiority that makes them peer so much at women's hat styles.

Whenever I see a guy try a hat-check girl more than two bits, I can't help feeling he is a showoff and probably stingy with his own wife.

On the other hand, when a woman breaks into tears at a restaurant table, why does everyone in the place leap to the conclusion she must be wonderful and the guy sitting with her is a lousy bum? It could just as easily be the other way around.

I never yet met a middle-aged man who admitted he owned a raccoon coat in college.

Half the women who claim they like caviar are prestige liars, and if the stuff sold for a dollar a pound they wouldn't be caught dead eating it. The most popular food with women today is tuna fish and weary lettuce, but they get their greatest satisfaction gnawing on old steak bones at home, when nobody can see them. A woman doesn't fool a waiter when she tells him to wrap up the remnants of a big restaurant steak "so I can take it to my dog." He knows that, even if she does have a dog, the dog won't get any of the steak unless it is willing to fight her for it.

Nothing cheers the heart of a bald-headed man more than seeing another fellow in an ill-fitting toupee.

Whatever happened to "Wrong Way" Corrigan, technocracy and canasta?

After all the trouble I've seen, the vision that returns most often to my mind is the sight of a little girl in a Sunday dress, nearly 20 years ago, who skipped down a garden and opened to get each flower on the head, talking to it as if it were alive. I never knew who she was, but over the years the pretty scene often swims back into my memory, and I wonder if life has been as kind to her as she was to those flowers in that moment long past.

Some people confuse mechanization with civilization. I feel sorry for a man who doesn't bother to watch a sunset from his back porch because he knows that in a year or two he can see it in his living room on a color television screen.

The best free advice I ever heard came from an old farmer who said, "Anybody who marries—or buys a horse—in a hurry is bound to have worries."

Has anybody noticed, since Dr. Kinsey's last book came out, that women are getting any easier to understand?

SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP)—Competition is sharpening up in the dog days. Business management is getting in some of its heaviest lifts now, fighting for the most favorable position possible in the fall.

The year of the "hard sell" is bringing no-quarter battles within industries, and between industries. It's back of many of the mergers of the day. It leads to pleas to Congress for relief from some forms of competition, and to federal regulatory agencies for bans on "unfair" competition.

Capacity to produce more than the present market needs lights the fire under most of the competition for the consumer's dollar.

The auto, steel, oil, textile and television industries are examples. Battles over competing ways of doing things are another phase. Examples are: the struggle of bottles, cans and cartons for food and beverage distribution; and the attempt of the railroads to compete with trucks by carrying truck-trailers piggy-back on flat cars.

To-the-death competition in the auto industry has led to three mergers among the smaller companies and to talk of still more combining to come. One aim was to strengthen the dealer setups of the merged companies, since dealer systems are the backbone of sales.

The dealers themselves have been in bitter competition. The cries over "bootlegging" of new cars at used car prices were carried all the way to the U.S. Department of Justice.

In the oil industry, competition has been somewhat tempered by the state regulation of output. But the small companies and the large ones, with oil fields in other lands are protesting at the better competitive situation of the oil giants with foreign oil to import. As long as the domestic oil industry has overcapacity to face, the fight over oil imports can only

grow in bitterness.

Tariff battles are heightened also by growing competition in other industries. In the postwar years, the "easy sell" tariff question was left alone. Now the demand for protection increases in proportion to the stepup in competition for the consumer's dollar.

Steel merger rumors also seem to stem back to the increasing competition in that industry. The bigger, diversified companies have the best competitive position for sales and profits, now that the industry as a whole is operating at only about two thirds of capacity.

In textiles competition between the various natural and man-made fibres is getting stiffer. At the same time, overcapacity and falling sales have sparked merger moves to get companies in better position for the race for markets this summer and fall.

Television set makers are in a price-cutting battle. At the station level the fight is between the ultra-high frequency and the very high frequency outlets.

It all makes the consumer look pretty well off.

If you want the most good insurance for the least, see Hans Norland, 627 Pine St.

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

New methods of treating ulcer of the stomach or peptic ulcer are reported as rather frequent interludes. Many of these represent real improvement in the methods available for treatment, but it seems safe to say that there is no one method which is the answer to the treatment of all ulcer problems.

Some of the most widely heralded new treatments have, in fact, sunk by the wayside.

One of the reasons for this common experience is that ulcers of the stomach frequently improve temporarily on rest alone, regardless of the treatment. They are also affected favorably or unfavorably by changes in diet, increasing or lessening of emotional strain, and perhaps many other things.

In saying this, however, I do not wish to minimize the importance of good management for stomach ulcers because this is of the greatest importance.

Most of the treatments for ulcers are aimed either at the stomach itself or the nervous cause. The acid which is normally present in the stomach tends to increase in the presence of ulcer, and this acid is irritating, thus preventing healing of the ulcer.

Many of the treatments used, therefore, are designed to eliminate or lessen this irritating quality of the acid in the stomach, permitting the ulcer a greater chance to heal itself.

One of the most common treatments consists of frequent feeding of alkalis (such as soda) which combat the acid, and milk and cream and other small meals, which also decrease the free acid. Some gelatin-like substances called mucins have a similar effect.

Mucins are supposed to coat the area of the ulcer and protect it from the irritating acid stomach juices.

But these are only a few of the many treatments which have been tried for ulcer. Special drugs, the injection of foreign proteins, the administration of amino acids which are the building blocks of proteins, and many other methods are commonly used.

Ulcers tend to come back and the symptoms get worse whenever a person is subjected to undue mental or emotional strain. For this reason some people think that the eventual solution of the ulcer problem will be some method of treating the nervous system rather than the ulcer itself.

Cutting the nerve — the vagus — which runs to the stomach, is one way of attacking this problem. This method is now in common use when the circumstances considered favorable. Other surgical methods also have an important place in treatment.

Whatever the treatment method, best results are usually obtained when the patient starts it by going to bed and staying there for about three weeks. In this way the strain of modern living and contact with other people is largely removed, at least temporarily.

FLOOD

KAGOSHIMA, Japan (AP)—Eleven persons died and three were injured when a violent rainstorm flooded homes and rice paddies and touched off earthslides last night on Kyushu, southern Japanese island, Kyodo news service reported.

QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds

"It's the first time I ever bought anything in the Herald & News Want Ads — and got stung!"

Friendly Helpfulness To Every Creed and Pursue

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ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

Last Saturday and Sunday, (July 24-25) was the time of the year when Sportsmen, Conservationists and Boy Scouts joined hands in a project of common interest, by gathering Bitterbrush seed needed to advance the work of the research program being conducted in the Tule Lake Devil's Garden — the wintering ground for the California - Oregon Interstate Deer Herd.

A very gratifying group of interested people showed up for the event and a volume of seed with a commercial value of around \$500 was obtained. As usual, the self-styled protectors of the deer — who hold forth at length at every sportsman meeting about the Machiavellianism of game management experts, who, they are certain have some "deep laid" scheme to destroy all the deer — were conspicuously by their absence. The self-appointed "experts" who know everything about deer, scoff at this effort to improve the forage condition on the winter range — "it's just a trick," they cry, "a camouflage for some nefarious plot" — besides it was D'hot beating the silly brush field for a few seeds, no doubt the boys found it was nice to spend the day elsewhere in the cooling shade of the forest or along a babbling brook.

This year a group of younger Boy Scouts held a Camporee in the Bitterbrush area and aided materially in the task of gathering seed. I was particularly impressed with the Sunday morning service conducted by one of the Scout leaders, layman, who offered a prayer that the bounties and inspiration of the wildwood might be preserved and these youngsters, as well as youngsters everywhere would have the opportunity to experience the joy and pleasure their fathers found in the wilderness. No more sincere prayer could be offered with such a setting, the cool clean morning air, the early rays of the morning sun, a camp fire our altar, a grove of young pine trees our cathedral. Above all standing majestically as our background was Mount Shasta, "lonely, cold and white; a solitary island flashing like a pyramid of silver!"

In the words of Joaquin Miller, "having sublimity, strength, majesty and magnificence," yet so alone, unsupported, and solitary, that you go down before him utterly, with an undivided adoration — a sympathy for his loneliness and a devotion for his valor — an admiration that shall pass unchallenged."

Surely a sincere prayer in such a setting must be heard and appropriately so for here we stood with bowed heads in the little grove, a remnant of the shattered ranks of Miller's "column upon column of dark plumed grenadiers — marshalled around their emperor — confronting the face of the saxon." And as Miller predicted, if these unbroken columns hundreds of miles in depth, were to go down before the invader they might die but not surrender. Miles and miles of the dark virgin forest known to Miller 100 years ago have been converted into impenetrable patches of brush by the thoughtless hand of man, however, this little grove remained for it was too young at the time of man's conquest to excite his cupidity. In such a setting our prayer was made that some of the wildwood would be preserved for the future youngsters of America, that they too, might know something of nature we ourselves have known.

The program of learning the secret of how to grow Bitterbrush is but a part in the present great movement to preserve our natural heritage. Bitterbrush is a wonderful browse plant for deer, yet we have known very little about the life of the plant or its demands on nature. The present research program being conducted by the Interstate Deer Herd Committee is doing much to advance our knowledge in regard to the problems of growing essential browse species. The annual contribution of effort to harvest Bitterbrush seed is but one step in a broad series of technological studies and though the studies have been going on now for a number of years there are still many problems to be solved.

Representatives from the California Experiment Station and the Department of Fish and Game, sketched some of the problems that they have been faced with. The most interesting problem which is now occupying much of their efforts is the problem of rodents. The technicians plant the Bitterbrush seed and the rodents take great pleasure in digging up what was planted. This naturally exasperates the technical expert for he is interested in raising Bitterbrush and not feeding rodents.

The technicians discovered that it was easy to kill off all the rodents in the area to be planted but when they exterminated the resident population this left an area that acted as a vacuum and drew in all the adjacent rodents to fill the void — the battle was as fruitless as it was endless.

The experts have now a plan against the rodents and are going to use guile not force to solve the problem. By treating the seed with chemicals that are distasteful to the rodents they hope that they can educate the local rodent population away from eating Bitterbrush seed. Thus without disturbing the natural balance in the rodent population they can maintain an educated native rodent population on the ground which will keep away the immigration that would be caused if all rodents were exterminated. Thus man begins to learn to work with nature, not against her.

Inmates Escape From Ball Game

AHOSKIE, N. C. (AP)—Three Currituck County prison inmates were unaccounted for after a baseball game between the camp teams of Hertford and Currituck counties.

The batter knocked a long, high fly. Three fielders ran and kept running.

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Blue Plate SHRIMP

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