

# Herald and News

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## ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by **KEN McCLEOD**

Juan Perez becomes the next Spanish name to follow Viscondo in exploring the Klamath coast through 170 years had to lapse between Viscondo's voyage in 1833 and Perez in 1874. A new transport named the "Santiago" had been constructed expressly for the California service was considered the best vessel for the purpose. Juan Perez was the officer who in the late expeditions had been the first to reach San Diego and Monterey.

The "Santiago" was equipped with a year's supplies and Perez was given an order on the presidio for men in case of sickness he set sail from San Blas on January 24, 1874. On board ship were several passengers for California, the returning president, Padre Junipero Serra, with another padre, and several colonial officials. Monterey was reached on May 9th after having made a brief stop at San Diego.

President Serra appointed the missionaries Crespi and Pena to act as chaplains and keep diaries of the voyage. The crew of the "Santiago" totaled eighty-eight officers and men. After solemn public prayers for the success of the expedition, Perez set sail from Monterey on June 11. His instructions from the viceroy were to make land wherever he might deem it best and the latitude 60 degrees was set as his goal. From latitude 60, Perez was to follow the coast southward as near as possible without risk. No settlements were to be made, but the best places were to be noted; and the commander was to take possession of such places for the king, erecting a cross at each place and burying a bottle with the proper documents. If any foreign settlement was found, the formality of taking possession must be commenced above it. All such establishments were to be carefully examined, but not interfered with; neither to the inhabitants of such places nor to vessels met on the way was the nature of the mission to be divulged. If not below Monterey, Perez was to say his business was to carry supplies; if above, that he had been driven out of his course by the wind. Perhaps no other voyage was so well recorded as there are no less than four distinct diaries existing.

Perez had a slow start by reason of calm and adverse winds he drifted south of the Santa Barbara Islands and was not until the 29th of June that favorable winds carried him past the latitude of Monterey. Then with generally favorable winds, but with constant fog, they sailed north far from land, and passed the line of latitude 42 degrees on July

4-5. On the 15th a junta of officers made the decision to seek a port for water being then in Latitude 51 degrees 42 minutes. For the next three days, having followed the coast to latitude 55 degrees, Perez tried in vain to round a point in that latitude. It is clear that Perez struck Queen Charlotte Island, and followed it up to its northern point, Cape North, which he called Point Santa Margarita. The strong currents running out of the great gulf or strait which he did not name, but which is now Dixon Entrance, prevented his rounding the point.

Perez did not land but had much friendly intercourse with the natives, who came from shore in canoes to examine the strange vessel, they were friendly but only two had courage to board his ship. At one time there were twenty-one canoes with over two hundred natives about the vessel. They were glad to barter their dried fish, furs, wooden boxes, and images, mats of wool or hair, and other native products, particularly for knives and anything made of iron, but cared very little for beads and other trinkets. They had already some few articles of iron and copper. This would indicate that the Indians in this area had had contact with European or Russian civilization.

As it was impossible to locate a suitable anchorage in this region or to obtain fresh water, the weather being unfavorable, Perez and his companions abandoned the attempt to reach a high latitude. On the 22nd of July he headed south to follow the coast line. Fog and wind prevented him from glimpses of land and would not permit the close examination desired. For one period of five days no land was seen and finally on the 7th of August after many efforts and prayers they approached the coast and anchored in latitude 49 degrees 30 minutes, calling their anchorage San Lorenzo which has been identified as Nootka Sound.

The Indians came out in their canoes to trade, and were friendly as the Indians further north, they likewise had articles of iron and copper. A strong west wind forced Perez to abandon the anchorage before he was able to land and continued his voyage south. On the 15th and 18th, they were again in latitude 42 degrees but so much troubled with fog they were prevented from searching the Klamath Coast for Aguilar's river and Cape Blanco, they did not, however, the latitudes recorded by earlier navigators were too high. Perez reached Monterey the 27th of August.

## HUGH PRUETT

**Astronomer, Extension Division Oregon Higher Education System**

Fortunate indeed is the sky enthusiast who during clear, moonless August nights finds himself in the open country where the star-dotted heavens above are not rivalled by the artificial illumination of towns. And if one has the added advantage of the elevation of a plateau or a mountain, the brilliance and multitude of the stars seem almost unbelievable to the average city dweller.

While it is natural to assume that the stars light our way, yet studies by van Rahn and others indicate that hardly more than four per cent of the light of the night sky is from visible stars. Should all these little celestial lamps go dark, we could still see our way around and easily distinguish buildings, trees, and persons.

Good eyes see hardly more than 2500 stars under the most favorable conditions. That millions are in sight is a poetic exaggeration. Small opera glasses increase the number almost unbelievably, and the largest of telescopes reveal hundreds of millions. But these dim stars give light even though our eyes cannot distinguish them individually. This is amply shown when they are bunched together in the Milky Way.

It is calculated that four times as much light illumines the night sky from the invisible as from the visible stars. Altogether, then, around 2 per cent is starlight.

Occasionally the aurora borealis illuminates our northern heavens in great splendor. Then it is possible to analyze its light by means of the spectroscopy and break it down into lines of various intensities and colors. Very prominent is a green line known to scientists

## Poet's Corner

**DAILY GRUPE POETRY**  
By Orpha Collins

He would sit and read his paper  
And his watchfulness declare,  
But if he missed a copy  
He would almost wear his hair!

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### They'll Do It Every Time

By **Jimmy Hatlo**

**I'M TAKING MY BOY OFF THE TEAM! YOU ONLY PUT HIM IN ONE GAME SO FAR! IS THAT ANY WAY TO TEACH SPORTSMANSHIP? IS WINNING THE ONLY THING YOU THINK OF?**

**POOR COACH--HE'S GOT FIFTEEN KIDS ON THE SQUAD--THAT MAKES THIRTY PARENTS TO CONTEND WITH--**

**NOTHING OF Aunts, Uncles, An' Granddaws Who All Taught Babe Ruth All He Knew--**

**OLD MAN SQUAWKERAN WAS AMONG THOSE MISSING WHEN THEY NEEDED HELP TO ORGANIZE THE TEAM--**

**THE COACH HAD BETTER UNDRRESS THE KID RIGHT NOW OR THAT UNIFORM WILL BE AMONG THE MISSING--**

**AT LAST--WE WON ONE!**

**IT'S NOT THE KIDS WHO NEED TRAINING--IT'S THE PARENTS!**

THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO JOE SULLMAN, 1022 CONVERSE AVE., NEW LONDON, CONN.

## The Doctor Says

By **EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.**

Two correspondents today ask similar questions. E. H. says: "Can you tell me what is the matter with my thumb? It turns blue and white and gets cold and soft." Mrs. D. B. writes: "For the last three years my husband's third finger on his right hand becomes numb and loses its color when he is out in the cold air. What causes this and is there a cure?"

Symptoms such as these are almost undoubtedly the result of poor blood circulation in the respective digits. Both raise the possibility of Raynaud's disease, but both patients should consult their physicians and get accurate diagnosis so that the condition if possible can be prevented from getting worse.

Q — The end of my spine has been sensitive when I sit for some time. What do you think is wrong?

A — The lower end of the spine is called the coccyx and is commonly referred to as the tail bone. Sometimes after injury — or even for no apparent reason — it will become painful. Probably the first step is to have an X-ray taken.

Q — Last Sunday my nineteen-month-old baby got a terrific bump from falling out of a church seat. He has had several other falls since he was six months old. Do you think these will affect him in a few years?

Mrs. C. C.

A — The little ones are pretty hardy. Any normal, lively youngster is almost sure to have falls and bumps which would put any grownup to bed. They seem to survive pretty well, but of course there is no sense in looking for trouble because once in a while a youngster can be injured enough to damage them permanently. No, there is not much chance of your baby getting trouble later from his falls, so far as assuming that he has no signs of injury now.

Q — What are the causes of boils on the body?

A — Boils are localized areas of inflammation in and under the skin caused by germs. The germs usually enter through the hair follicles. Any general condition which weakens the resistance of the body — diabetes, for example — increases the chances of getting boils. Also they frequently follow injury to the skin, especially rubbing, and for that reason are often a problem to wrestlers.

Q — My husband and I both have brown eyes and have a fine little blue-eyed boy. We are proud of the little guy and it doesn't bother us that his eyes are blue, but we get a lot of kidding. Would you discuss this with us?

A — The color of the eyes is inherited according to a pattern known as the Mendelian law. Brown-eyed people frequently carry the gene or hereditary character for blue eyes so that it is common for brown-eyed parents to have blue-eyed children. On the other hand, blue eyes (if they are really blue) do not carry genes for brown eyes and all the children of blue-eyed parents will also have blue eyes.

Q — We have a son eight years old. Is it possible to correct flat feet as early as this and how should we go about it? Mrs. J. M.

A — It is better and easier to correct flat feet early than it is later in life. The boy should probably be under the care of an orthopedist who would tell him what kind of shoes to get, perhaps build up the arch gradually with felt pads or bars, show him how to walk, and give any other instruction necessary to bring the feet back to normal.

## TELLING THE EDITOR

**A RESOLUTION**

WHEREAS, the 1954 convention of the Oregon Chapter, National Association of Postmasters, held at Klamath Falls June 22, 23, and 24, 1954 has been one of the most instructive and enjoyable in the history of the Oregon Chapter, and WHEREAS, the success of this convention is due largely to the effort and cooperation of the fine people of Klamath Falls and Klamath County, and to our honored guests, now, therefore,

**BE IT RESOLVED**, that this convention go on record as expressing thanks and appreciation to Host Postmaster Chester Langset and the entire membership of the Klamath County group, who so willingly gave their time; to the officials of the City of Klamath Falls and of Klamath County, who have done so much to make us feel welcome in this fine community; to the Klamath Falls Chamber of Commerce for its cooperation; to the Klamath Falls Garden Club for the beautiful flowers and table decorations; to the Klamath Falls Herald and News and to Radio Stations KFJI and KFLW for excellent news coverage of the convention; and to the management and staff of the Willard Hotel for their hospitality, and

**BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED**, that thanks be expressed to our honored guests Hon. J. F. Lynch, Director of Regional Accounting Office in San Francisco; the Hon. John F. Fixa, Postmaster of San Francisco; the Hon. Paul D. Bentley, Inspector in Charge; the Hon. Sam Schwartz, Regional Operations Manager for the Post Office Department; Ed Bealy, United Air Lines; Inspectors J. A. Edswick and William Andrews; the Hon. Glenn D. Ellison, Civil Service Inspector; and J. E. Florey, James Arnberger and Harold Byran, all of the Postal Transportation Service for their assistance in the convention, and

**BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED**, that our appreciation be expressed to Rev. Galen Onstad, to Rev. Father D. P. Meagher, and to Rev. Wesley F. Crist for their assistance, and to the Area Council Boy Scouts for their help, to the Eddie Brown Duo for their outstanding entertainment, and to the Klamath Falls Yacht Club.

Presented and adopted June 24, 1954. Oregon Chapter, NAPUS.

Carl Black Secretary  
Moore Hamilton Resolutions Chairman

## HAL BOYLE

**NEW YORK (AP)** — Even Paradise has its problem, every heaven its horror.

And now trouble has come to that Eden on the Atlantic, Southampton, the long island Utopia of the wealthy, where high society gathers in summer to rest up before facing the ordeal of an arctic grim winter season Park Avenue — or Palm Beach.

Not that Southampton is any Babylon of the idle rich. Few of the rich there are idle. Above the social wash of the surf, the sweet twitter of careless birds, rises a steady whispering sound — the rattle of scissors clipping off bond coupons. If one pair of scissors wears out, the dowager of financial titan immediately picks up a spare pair and the clipping goes on. What good is a bond — or a hedge — if it isn't kept neatly trimmed?

This pleasant papery whisper has been characteristic of Southampton for a couple of generations. But now a new sound has arisen.

Noisy newcomers have invaded the quiet village — women wearing Bikini swim suits, men in shorts or bathing trunks.

The bare sight of all this visitation is more than enough to irritate the old-fashioned Southamptonites can bear.

"Very unattractive," complained Mrs. T. Markos, Robinson, mother of little Biddle Duke.

The head of the chamber of commerce says protest against the scant attire worn by these outlanders have come from "all walks of life" in Southampton. Presumably, this means that even the poorer millionaires are as outraged as the upper classes.

Who are these invaders who flaunt their unadorned and unlegislated bodies? One member of the chamber of commerce says they are "interlopers" from nearby low-cost housing projects, such as the one at Shinnecock Hills, who come to Southampton to shop. "Business may be business, but in this case the customer isn't always right. Not in Staid Southampton, where anybody who shows money in public is regarded either as an impossible show-off — or a tourist, who took the wrong road. Bills are paid by cheque.

What can Southampton do to recover its dignity? Well, a public meeting is planned to discuss imposing an ordinance that would paste a \$10 fine on anybody who comes into the village in attire that doesn't cover him properly from the shoulders to a point midway between the hip and the knee. Something simply has to be done. The cops have already had to warn one man whose shorts were three inches too high, and a woman whose "halter" had slipped between the danger point.

It seems to me that a \$10 fine is a pretty feeble solution to Southampton's embarrassment, and a confession of weakness. It would be better for the dowagers to wear blinders or smoked lognettes on their trips to the village, and ignore the hot polloi utterly.

Two other possibilities exist:

1. Make a real fight of it. Post butlers and gardeners, armed with pikestaffs and clubs, at the entrances to the village — and spear or whack down anyone approaching who doesn't wear formal dress. These tactics worked well in previous centuries. Why not again?
2. Show 'em by example. Let the prim dowagers and gentlemen of Southampton don Bikkinis and jockeyhats and parade through Shinnecock Hills and other commuter, demonstrating that even they too, look unattractive when dressed as Mr. and Mrs. Tarzan.

They might even take a tip from the late Ring Lardner. Lardner once wrote of how a club of elderly Florida shuffleboard players met a similar invasion. The old folks at their annual meeting passed a resolution raising the dues from 25 to 30 cents a year "to keep the riffraff out."

## James Marlow

WASHINGTON — Things were pretty tidy when William F. Tompkins came to Washington last July. His work seemed fairly well cut out for him.

The Eisenhower administration had just made him an assistant attorney general and put him in charge of a brand new section in the Justice Department: the Division of Internal Security. His new job was to prosecute Communists and subversives in general.

He is 41 and not a novice as a prosecutor. He's tall, with a lean and friendly face, and an unassuming manner.

When the new Republican administration took over here in 1953 he picked Tompkins — he had been a member of the New Jersey Assembly — to be U.S. attorney for all of New Jersey.

With a great deal of energy he recruited a staff to work against racketeers and so impressed the administration it tapped him for bigger things. Atty. Gen. Brownell brought him here.

The President nominated him in May and he took office July 9. The reason his work seemed fairly well cut out for him was this: There were then just two main laws on the books for the government to use against Communists.

It seemed, when Tompkins took over, that all he had to do, so far as laws went, was to master those two well enough to give the Communists an even greater dose of the miseries. After all, the government had been using them for years.

One was the Smith Act, passed in 1940. Through this one square of Communist leaders had been tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary. The other was the McCarran Internal Security Act of 1950.

The government has been using the McCarran law for four years in an effort to make Communists register. The Communists are fighting it in the courts. The Supreme Court won't give a final verdict on its constitutionality before next spring.

The Eisenhower administration through Brownell, long before Tompkins got here, had asked Congress for a few more laws. Not blockbusters. Just a few laws to tighten up on communism.

The one thing the administration didn't want, at least now, was a new act outlawing the Communist party or making membership in it a crime. Not that the administration wouldn't have welcomed it some other time.

But right now it might wreck prosecutions being planned under the Smith Act and the four years' work already put in on the McCarran Act. When Tompkins took office there was no reason to feel Congress might pass an outlaw bill this year. Talk of it had died down in Congress.

On the afternoon of Aug. 12, as Congress rushed toward adjournment, a reporter and Tompkins sat in Tompkins' office discussing the administration's reasons for not wanting a law that banned the Communist party now.

Just as the reporter returned to his own office a bulletin came in from the Capitol. It said the Senate had just voted to outlaw the party. The astonished newsmen phoned Tompkins to tell him the news. Tompkins was astonished too.

Neither Tompkins nor the administration had dreamed that afternoon of what was cooking.

Senate Republicans were pushing a measure to hobble Communist-infiltrated unions when the Democrats suddenly said in effect: "Let's go all the way and outlaw the party."

The Republicans, not unmindful that this is an election year, apparently thought they had a place to go except along with the Democrats.

The Justice Department and the administration spent the next week trying to get Congress to tone down the Senate bill, which if it became law in the form first passed by the Senate, might make hash of the Smith and McCarran acts.

Congress finally passed and Eisenhower signed into law, an act which doesn't say the Communist party must cease to exist and which doesn't say it's a crime to be a Communist.

Right there is where the comparatively tidy world Tompkins walked into on July 9 suddenly became untidy complicated. He and his staff are still trying to figure out just what this new law means and how they can use it against Communists.



**A KLAMATH FLIER**, Second Lieutenant Ernest Borden (left) Klamath Falls, and First Lieutenant Frank White, Levittown, Pa., congratulate each other after successfully bailing out of their respective F-86 jet fighter planes, following a mid-air collision over Lakewood, N. J., August 10. Borden is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Borden, 710 Lowell Street.

## Pilots Escape Death In Air

Two Sabrejet pilots, one a Klamath Falls man, miraculously escaped death when their planes collided at about 15,000 feet over Lakewood, New Jersey August 10, according to word received by the parents of the local man, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Borden, 710 Lowell.

Second Lieutenant Ernest Borden and two other pilots were on a training mission when the two jets collided in mid-air. Borden and First Lieutenant Frank White, a Pennsylvania flier, parachuted safely to the ground. Neither man was hurt. The third pilot, Lieutenant Daniel Hunter, Philadelphia, watched his buddies bail out then returned to their home base at McGuire Field, to report the crash.

The men were flying F-86 D Sabrejets from McGuire's 5th Fighter Interceptor Squadron.

## Pastor Named To Fill Post

Resident pastor at Weaver Memorial Pilgrim Holiness Church, 2301 Wainland Avenue, is the Rev. C. O. Jackson.

The new pastor was called earlier this month to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Rev. O. D. Weaver on July 6, 1953.

The Rev. Weaver founded the Klamath Falls Pilgrim Holiness Church and at the annual election this summer, the name was changed to Weaver Memorial Pilgrim Holiness Church in his memory. This change of names has been received and recorded by the district congress.

The Rev. Jackson is a native of Indiana. He completed his ministerial study under the supervision of the Indiana District, Pilgrim Holiness Church. Following his ordination as a minister of that church, he pastored in Indiana for 13 years.

In 1951 he accepted the pastorate of the Hillsboro Pilgrim Holiness Church in Hillsboro, Texas, which he served until his call to the local church.

Recently he has supervised reconstruction of the parsonage and is planning reconstruction of the church in the near future.

The Rev. Jackson and his wife, Velma, have two children, Charles, a BT-3 in the Navy stationed at Guam and a daughter, Marilyn, 10, a student at Mills School this year.

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