

The Herald and News

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Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

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Dog's Life

By BILL JENKINS

A reader, bless her great big generous heart, remarked the other day that there had been no report on The Dog in this column lately. So, of course, I promised a roundup as soon as possible.

I am happy to report that the dog, his name is North, is getting smarter every day. He now manages to teach me much more than he could just a few short months ago. He is approaching his third year and also the point which will soon see him the master of the house.

He has taught me, among other things, to always move quietly on those mornings when it is cold and snowy outside. Those are the mornings on which he wishes to sleep in. He gets up from his warm bed under the basement stove, takes a gander out the window and if the air is filled with snow goes right back to bed. Any undue noise on my part in arising, setting breakfast or showering is met with snarls of complaint.

He is also the author, cast and press agent of a morning play known as "The Beating of the Dog," among the neighboring families. In this play, according to the sound effects, the master drags the protesting dog to a tree in the back yard, binds him fast to it and then beats him with a heavy chain. The vocal performance by Dog during this daily presentation reaches historic heights which are not only heart-rending but piercing. As co-author of the play I might explain to the neighbors that actually the entire action of the play is confined to my opening the gate and letting the dog into the back yard for the morning's run.

Dog, now that he is maturing somewhat, has finally decided on his career. He wants to be a permanent passenger in a car. Any car. He prefers the Jeep, but would just as happily spend his hours in a dump truck. This has evolved, slowly but surely, out of his earlier determinations. First he wanted to be a lap dog. Then he started on a career as a professional scavenger. We are still finding old shoes, hats, antlers, tin cans, bottles, blankets, mail boxes, tennis balls and similar items scattered about the yard during the days when he was allowed to run at large. From that he went into a period as the original of the Destroying Angel. Nothing was safe. He even ate the handle off the vacuum cleaner not to mention the crown of my dad's hat. He kept these situations in mind, no need to be told that scarcely a year passed without a number of Indian and white clashes. These clashes continued for about a hundred years and their imprint have left an indelible mark in the annals of American history.

Talented

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—The me Deborah Kerr is one of the most beautiful and talented beings I have seen. She is a her with a whirl—r-r-r!

To meet and talk with her in person was still, after all the movie people I had met, something of a personal adventure. She strolled in me the kind of goose pimples I used to feel when I wore real pimples.

I am beyond true paralyzing stage fright, but I came out of the brightness down the steps into the considered twilight of the 21 Restaurant with some awe, not out of respect for the restaurant but out of respect for the actress I was to see.

At the greeting table very close to the entrance I identified myself. I said I was to see Deborah Kerr. She was accompanied by Mr. Leonard Wayne of Paramount Pictures.

"Is she here?" I asked of the dark, not unhandsome attendant. "No," he said positively.

He didn't encourage me to linger. "I'll wait in here," I said, uncomfortably, moving into the lounge area.

Big black brows didn't say yes or no. So I sat in a chair. Nervously I fingered my wallet. It was still there. There was no money in it but I knew it held a identity card from the U.S. Department of Defense, and I figured that in an emergency I could haul it out and cry, if confronted by a black-eyed doubt: "See! This is me!"

I looked at the western drawings of Frederic Remington on the wall. They seemed terribly robust—and long ago.

An elderly man near the door growled and half started from his chair. "Wall Street must have collapsed," I thought nervously. But apparently it hadn't. Because the old man puffed back contentedly in his seat, like a smiling faced balloon.

This is one of the 10 great restaurants of the western world? I had come in at 3:23 p.m. stuffed with superb haddock as dealt by P. J. (Himself) Moriarty, owner of a Sixth Avenue emporium of hunger.

A dignified lady passing by me gave a \$12.65 bill; at least it sounded like \$12.65—give or take half a buck. I felt justified in giving a dignified \$1.75 burp back based on the haddock.

No reply. Silence. Class will always tell.

I picked up a copy of the New Yorker, smiled at the cartoons, glanced at the short pieces in its Talk of the Town section, looked at the signatures of the fiction pieces.

Then I started looking at my watch. Had Deborah Kerr stood me up? It was quite a distinction, but one that somehow I didn't want. She was one of the Hollywood few I really wanted to see.

The black-browed man at the door grumbled vaguely at his table. I hurriedly reached for "Forbes," a magazine that has to do with business, and trusted no one but myself would realize my interest was purely temporary, and not mercenary.

Then a tall young man, gilded in layers of renown between a birthday cake and an admiral, came up at 3:45 p.m., and said in a tone as apologetic as an usher who has seated a guest wrong in the cathedral at a cardinal's first mass:

"You were to see Miss Kerr?"

She had been there all alone, patiently waiting for half an hour.

As I turned the corner and entered where she was, her red gold hair and friendly blue-green eyes, smilingly drew me through the mid-afternoon gloom. As I walked toward her I couldn't but envy the black-browed guardian at the door.

No need to beauty that Deborah Kerr could have passed him unnoticed.

(Tomorrow: Boyle really does interview Deborah Kerr.)

Dependent

By JAMES MARLOW

Associated Press News Analyst
WASHINGTON (AP)—It was President Eisenhower himself who said the Republican party is not "dependent" on one man. But it certainly is now. And he's the man.

The reason, with the exception of Vice President Nixon, and there is some talk the Republicans may ditch him as Eisenhower's running mate — is the party in the past four years has not built up any potential successor to Eisenhower. The same thing happened to the Democrats in the Franklin D. Roosevelt years.

The Republicans may land on the political rocks in 1960 if Eisenhower wins this year and they do no more in the next four years to push forward presidential prospects than they did in the past four.

Eisenhower looked so much more the winner than any other Republican in sight that the party wanted him even though he starts out under a handicap — his heart attack — no other candidate would have to bear.

Eisenhower and his party can still hope his enormous popularity will carry the day. But they know uncertainty in the public mind about his health may cost them votes and make the result closer than in 1952.

For that reason the man the Republicans pick as Eisenhower's running mate this year will probably be the man they would have picked if Eisenhower wasn't running.

Whom have they to choose from? A handful of Republicans come to mind: Nixon, Sen. Knowland of California, Thomas E. Dewey, Gov. Christian A. Herter of Massachusetts and Henry Cabot Lodge.

Eisenhower has pushed Nixon to the front since 1952. Nixon has wide support among many—but not all—Republican politicians. Eisenhower has declined to say he wants him again, Nixon's future is unclear.

Knowland seems to consider himself presidential timber. He was anxious to run if Eisenhower didn't. He can hardly claim a huge following. He already has said he doesn't want the No. 2 place on Eisenhower's ticket.

Herter has been mentioned. But he's no national figure. There might be a dispute over his nomination for the vice presidency. He was born in Paris and the Constitution says a president must be a natural-born citizen.

Dewey is a two-time loser in the presidential sweepstakes. A big section of Republicans — the Taft wing — has small use for him. If he still has the presidential bug, he's been keeping it quiet.

Lodge, chief U.S. delegate to the United Nations and a long-time Eisenhower backer, didn't even win reelection in his own state of Massachusetts the last time he ran for the Senate.

Except for Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey, who says he doesn't want the job, no one in Eisenhower's Cabinet is being talked of much for the vice presidency.

New Cure?
By SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP)—Because so many people will try anything at least once in hope of relief from the common cold there's a growing market today for old orange peels.

Newcomer in the long line of treatments to rise to their peak of popularity is bioflavonoid, a chemical extracted from orange and lemon peels left over by processors of citrus fruits.

In two years output of this yellow powder — formerly used in moderate volume in a number of industrial products — has jumped from 5,000 pounds a year to 150,000 pounds. Sales volume is now estimated at \$1,800,000 a year against \$60,000 two years ago.

Doctors previously had used bioflavonoids in treating ailments ranging from chicken pox to coronary thrombosis. Then they began trying out its antiseptic properties. Demand from a long suffering but always sporting public sent production up 30-fold.

Scientists at a recent meeting sponsored by the Common Cold Foundation Inc. warned that no cure has yet been found for the common cold.

One thing baffling the scientists, they said, is that there are a multitude of viruses which produce the symptoms associated with the common cold. Track down one of the pests and you still have a slough that can't be coped with as yet.

Nearly two dozen pharmaceutical firms, market bioflavonoid preparations. They are careful to stress that it is supposed to relieve symptoms rather than to cure.

Among those marketing preparations containing bioflavonoid are: Grove Laboratories, Clayton Laboratories, Charles Pfizer & Son National Drug Co. and U.S. Vitamin Corp.

They buy the bulk of their citrus bioflavonoids from Sunset Growers Assn. of California and Pasco Products Co. of Florida. These producers get cast-off peels from their own and other canneries. Using a patented chemical process, they remove oils and pectins selectively from the peels then the cellulose, and finally extract and crystallize the bioflavonoids in powder form. This they sell to drug companies who combine it with other substances to make their end product.

Scientists of drug companies say research being carried on in the use of bioflavonoids in treatment of polio, diabetes, high blood pressure and rheumatic fever, as well as in helping control excess bleeding.

Hypertension
By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

Great numbers of people each year are told by their physicians that they have high blood pressure. Millions of us will eventually be told the same thing. This sounds alarming but we should not let it frighten us since fear would not help in the slightest.

What is high blood pressure or hypertension?

This label is applied when the pressure of the blood against the walls of the arteries is constantly higher than "normal." But it is not easy to say what "normal" really is because it is higher in some persons than in others without apparently doing the former any harm.

It also has a tendency to go up slightly with age, anyway, so this can be considered a "normal" development. In fact, many people with blood pressures considerably higher than what is considered normal or "normal" live in apparently excellent health about as long as others do whose blood pressures are more nearly average.

But hypertension, with truly high pressures is a real problem and cannot be ignored. It is not a single disease because it may result from several different conditions, some of which can be effectively treated, and some of which cannot. In most, however, the exact cause is not known and the condition is labeled "essential hypertension" which merely means that doctors do not yet know what causes it.

It is encouraging that more brains and more funds are being devoted to research on high blood pressure. This indeed is the only method which will lead to better understanding of its causes and to the development of treatments which will benefit all of those who now have, or may be expected to develop, hypertension.

Among the newer developments in the treatment of high blood pressure is the use of preparations obtained from a plant known as Rauwolfia serpentina.

These preparations, while of particular value for people with early or mild high blood pressure, are sometimes of enormous help to those with severe or long standing hypertension. The fact that about a third of the victims of hypertension responds to these extracts is a most encouraging development.

Another exceedingly interesting contribution to the study of hypertension comes from the pen of a distinguished English physician.

Following an analysis of previous studies, together with his own, he suggests that the evidence concerning "essential hypertension" is that this may not actually be a specific disease but rather an inherited quality in certain people which causes them to have blood pressures higher than a "normal" which has been arbitrarily set.

The theory suggests that this form of high blood pressure may, in a sense, be similar to the inheritance of height — some families tend to run taller, for example, than others.

It should be stated, however, that this theory while extraordinarily interesting, has yet to be generally accepted and proved.

Quotes
By UNITED PRESS

WASHINGTON — Clarence Mitchell, director of the Washington bureau of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, on Sen. James O. Eastland (D-Miss), anti-integration leader.

"Tell those Democrats that if they keep a stinking albatross like Senator Eastland around their necks they can kiss our votes goodbye."

WASHINGTON — Sen. Barry M. Goldwater (R-Ariz.), a member of the Senate special lobby investigation committee, on his administration received a campaign contribution from a "Bill" Keck:

"After all it costs money to run a campaign. You don't go out and run it out of your own pocket. None of us are that rich. If Mr. 'Bill' Keck likes the way I vote, he has a perfect right to give money to me."

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Dope Roundup Snares 30

SAN JOSE (AP)—Narcotics agents arrested 30 suspects in a series of weekend raids after a month-long undercover investigation of drug traffic in the San Jose area.

The suspects, including four women, were booked at the county jail on charges of sale or possession of heroin and marijuana, which agents said had been smuggled in from Mexico. Three narcotics rings were involved.

Thieves Fail To Crack Safe Open

NORMAN, Okla. (AP)—A Norman automobile agency will have to call in professional safecrackers to finish a job started by unsuccessful amateurs.

Police said the would-be thieves apparently attacked the safe with everything from welding equipment to crowbars, but succeeded only in jamming the safe so it could not be opened. The safe, at the Cook Studebaker Agency, contained about \$1,500 in cash and checks.

The thieves got only about 28 cents left in a cash drawer for their troubles.

COLLAPSE
SANTIAGO, Chile (AP)—A tunnel collapsed in the Chilean-owned Disputada de las Condes copper mine on Santiago's eastern outskirts early today. Rescuers dug out seven severely injured miners and two bodies.

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CAPTURED

MANILA (AP)—Army troops have captured a Communist Huk leader accused of leading the 1949 ambush slaying of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Queson, wife of the late Philippine President Manuel Queson.

The Defense Department reported Paulino Viernes was seized in Nueva Ecija province near the lonely forest area where Mrs. Queson and 11 persons with her on a tour were slain.

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