

The Herald and News

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Sore Muscles

By BILL JENKINS
Having taken the final step last week and cut down a tree in the back lot I was determined that none of it should go to waste. Bad enough to have to remove one without making it worse by wasting the wood. If I judged the value of the tree by what you pay for a finished top by four in a lumber yard that tree must have been worth several thousand dollars.

Well, anyway, I decided that it would make wonderful fireplace wood if it were to be cut up and split to the proper size.

The next thing, of course, being to get the long sections bucked up and ready for the splitting operation. To do this one first has to remove the limbs. This I found out the hard way, but the trouble was quickly patched up with a makeshift tourniquet and I was on my way.

An axe, a thing of cold, clean, deadly beauty, can turn into a heavyweight menace to the major muscles of the back in a mere matter of hours. I found that out, too. The next time I have to go into this business of limbing a tree I'll be more methodical about it. Approach it on a she-loves-me-she-loves-me-not level. One branch at a time scattered over the necessary period of days.

But, with only a few hours of back-breaking labor had the limits—all except those under the tree which had been driven into the ground—chopped off and stacked for future sorting and cutting.

Then came the problem of how to cut through the foot butt with nothing in the way of a tool but the kitchen bone saw. Solved this one by borrowing, as usual, a chain saw.

Just like the axe. Heavy enough when I tried to lift it out of the car, the thing rapidly assumed the bulk of Mt. Shasta and darn near the cross weight. A few quick rounds, me versus both the tree and the saw, had the ground littered with chunks from the tree sawed in a highly erratic manner but still treecreeling and short enough to be kicked into a fireplace. After its split up, of course, I haven't gotten to that yet.

Five hours and twelve pounds later the job was done. The hillside is littered with great chunks of knoll-filled wood, each one cut with a sneer on its face that seems to dare me to try and reduce it any further. Two great, lowering stacks of branches, nicely interlaced and twined together into an impenetrable mass, are also waiting for my action in choosing those that will be cut for firewood and those that will be tossed into the hole in the hill that I want to fill to make room for a car park.

Like all do-it-yourself fans I'm full of good advice now, which I feel pass on to anyone who is contemplating such a chore. First, get in good physical condition. A six or eight week hiking tour through the Alps should sharpen up the muscles. Next, tone up the nervous system with a rigorous course in Yoga in order that you can better stand the shocks to the nervous system when you find knots in the wrong place. Cheney-Stokes breathing will help the lungs. Hardening the hands in a brine solution will help somewhat against the threat of blisters. Arm yourself with heavy shoes, a hard hat, a stoker's sweatband and such things as occasional refreshment, salt tablets, etc.

Or, better yet, hire a man who knows what he's doing.

From here on out I shall have nothing but the highest admiration for those modern day "Paul Bunyans" who have mastered the secrets of the chain saw and the chopping axe. Long may they saw.

And I still have to split all that stuff up. Oh dear.

Tecumseh

By KEN MCLEOD
As one reads of the lives of illustrious Indians he cannot but be impressed by the hardship of life and the vast amount of death by violence that was a part of their heritage. Faced always by the menace of the advancing frontier and the loss of their culture. Out of this conflict, one after another, the dreamers appeared each holding steadily to his vision which in the end was bound to failure. Yet the world of America gained something from the life that each one led. We have seen the rise of Hiawatha among the Iroquois and the Algonkin were to bring forth Tecumseh.

Tecumseh is a name translated as "one who passes across an intervening space from one point to another, this is—springs." It is a name that indicates the owner belongs to the gens of the Great Medicine Panther, or Meteor, hence the interpretation "Crouching Panther" and "Shooting Star" have been applied to him. Perhaps such a name as "Shooting Star" is not without some prophetic application for he did blaze suddenly in the face of history.

Tecumseh, a Shawnee, was born in 1766 at the Shawnee village of Piqua on the western bank of the Miami River in West Virginia. He was the son of the present town of Springfield, Ohio. The village was destroyed by the Kentuckians in 1789. His father, who was also a chief, was killed in the battle of Point Pleasant which took place at the mouth of the Great Kanawha River in West Virginia on October 10, 1774. This battle in which the Indians suffered defeat was led by the celebrated Shawnee Chief, Cornstalk, who led a band of 1,000 Indians mostly Shawnee against 1,100 Virginia volunteers.

Tecumseh's mother is said to have been of birth a Creek, but this is doubtful. It must be remembered that a considerable

body of Shawnee were domiciled among the Creeks until long after the Revolution. "Are you Reلمان Morin," he asked. I preened and puffed. Recognition, at last. "Why, yes," I said, modestly. "How did you know?" "I can read," he said scornfully—pointing to my name on the typewriter cover.

April Business

By SAW DAWSON
NEW YORK (AP)—March bows out of the business scene more like a lamb than a lion. And businessmen look to April for the first sign of a spring pickup that would take them out of the current leveling-off condition.

A revival of confidence was the outstanding mark of March. Seeds were planted for future expansion. Some hope that April will see them germinate.

Secretary of Commerce Weeks, however, thinks the pickup may be two or three months away. By then contracts will be let and business will start spending the money for the record amount of new plant and equipment it plans to buy this year.

Retail trade as a whole continues to run a little behind the record pace of the closing months of 1955. Americans spent more than usual this month for Easter finery—except in those unfortunate regions where storms kept the shoppers away from the stores.

But the spirit of saving—or of paying off old installment debts—is still strong. Merchants report that shoppers are more intent than ever on hunting for bargains.

Bad weather in many areas appears to have postponed till April the hopes of the auto and home building industries for a marked upturn in sales.

On the production front the Department of Commerce notes a drop in textiles, clothing and electrical machinery as well as autos. It says this was pretty well offset by a rise in the output of industrial machinery and other forms of capital equipment.

With consumers so far showing no sign of starting another spending spree like the one last fall, the department finds the biggest support for the increase in business spending for plant and equipment.

Campaign Trains

By RELMAN MORIN
For HAL BOYLE
NEW YORK (AP)—I am beginning to fear for one of the fine old fixtures of the American political scene, the candidate's campaign train.

Like the brass band and the torch light parade, it may be on the way out.

The airplane and television have been muscling into the picture on a bigger scale every presidential year. You can reach a lot of voters in a very little time with them. They are slick and modern.

But for the reporter, covering a presidential campaign, the train has special advantages.

It gets you to the whistle-stops and the earnest little towns, lets you listen to people talking, and gives you the "feel" of the debate, as nothing else can do.

You practically live in the "work car" on the train.

This is a news room on wheels. The seats have been taken out, and long shelves for typewriters line both sides of the car. A public address system connects with the rear-car platform where the candidate does the talking.

The train may stop 8 or 10 times a day. In 1952, both Gen. Eisenhower and Adlai Stevenson were indefatigable campaigners who made a lot of stops, and then did a major speech at night.

You don't have much time, only a few minutes at each stop. Sometimes you know what the candidate is going to say. Sometimes, he catches you flat-footed.

One dark night in 1952, somewhere north of Seattle, Eisenhower unexpectedly broke out a brand new line of attack. It came toward the end of a back-platform talk in a small town. Typewriters began to smoke in the press car. The train started to move. We ripped the copy from the machines, yelled "Western Union"—and to our horror saw the agents roll all the stories into a single ball of paper, and hurl them out into darkness.

"Don't worry," he said, soothingly. "My guy will find that copy, and your offices will get it." And by sooty, they did.

It wasn't always like that, the he wasn't always on. Frequently, there was time to mullge with the crowd packed around the rear car. Then you got a voters-eye view of the candidate. You could sense his strong and weak points, and how the people were reacting, and what they said and what attracted them. For instance, it was worth a lot of votes to Eisenhower, four years ago, when, at the end of a talk, he would say "and now, I would like to introduce my Mamie."

A small boy crowding close around the press section, tapped me on the shoulder as I typed. "Are you Reلمان Morin," he asked. I preened and puffed. Recognition, at last. "Why, yes," I said, modestly. "How did you know?" "I can read," he said scornfully—pointing to my name on the typewriter cover.

Resentment

By CHARLES M. McCANN
United Press Staff Correspondent
The United States is not going to be very popular in Japan for some time to come.

The Japanese government, Japanese political parties and Japanese people generally resent President Eisenhower's decision to go ahead with the H-bomb tests in the Marshall Islands next month.

This resentment is likely to grow in the coming weeks. And it will be fanned not only by the Chinese Communists and Soviet Russians but, undoubtedly, by "neutralists" like Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru.

There is no indication, fortunately, that in the long run the friendly relations between the United States and Japan will suffer.

But Japanese ill-feeling seems sure to continue.

Japanese opposition to H-bomb experiments stems from the big tests held in March, 1954.

At that time radioactive fallout contaminated 7000 square miles of the Pacific.

The waters involved are used by Japanese fishing boats. There was practically no national panic in Japan for fear that fish sold after the tests were poisoned. To make it worse, the crew of one fishing trawler far from the test area were dusted by fall-out. One of the 23 men died later.

It developed, long after the tests, that the waters were poisonous and that the crewman of the trawler Fortune Dragon who died was the victim of a liver complaint. Nevertheless the United States paid \$2 million damages as a gesture of good will.

All this did not convince the Japanese. They are still protesting. As far back as October, 1954, Japan started protesting officially against any new H-bomb tests.

Immediately after the announcement by the Atomic Energy Commission last January of the new tests, Japan sent a note of protest. Japan also asked a guarantee in advance that the United States would pay for any damage or inconvenience the tests might cause to its shipping or its fishing industry.

This protest was rejected. But the United States promised to consider any solid claims of specific damage.

It is now disclosed that President Eisenhower himself decided that the tests must go on. The United States Trustee Group Council was informed that there is no alternative.

"It is the conviction of the United States that it has a responsibility not only to its people but to all the peoples of the free world to maintain at a maximum its capacity to deter aggression and preserve peace," the U.N. was told.

That argument, when the stark facts of life are considered, seems unanswerable. But it will not satisfy Japan.

Ear Troubles

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.
A great many children develop ear infections some of which lead to chronic difficulty such as running ears, impaired hearing in later life or to rupture of the drum membrane.

This condition, which is known in medical circles as otitis media, is worth knowing about.

Acute otitis often accompanies or follows the common cold or such diseases as measles. Prompt action by the use of the germ-killing drugs or by early drainage by making a cut into the ear drum may prevent a great deal of difficulty later on.

The seat of the trouble is in the portion of the ear called the middle ear, which is a sort of closed cavity shut off from the external ear or canal by an ear drum or membrane.

This cavity is connected to the nose by a passageway called the eustachian tube. It is by passage through this tube that many germs originating in the nose pass to the middle ear.

The discharge from a running ear consists of germs, dead cells and pus. Usually the discharge is whitish or yellowish in color but the color and consistency vary with the germs which are responsible for the infection.

When dangerous germs get into the middle ear they cause inflammation of the delicate mucous membranes. Blockage of the eustachian tube is common.

When doctors look into the ear of a person with a painful earache they can usually tell whether the trouble is in the middle ear by the appearance of the drum membrane. The wall usually bulges in acute ear infections and can be cut, allowing the pus to escape through the external canal.

If the process goes on the drum membrane is not cut, the pressure generally bursts it and the material escapes by itself. From then on, however, the membrane is weaker than normal.

Treatment of chronic otitis is difficult. Cleanliness is important and includes the removal of crusts and anything which interferes with drainage. Washing with various solutions is of great help in accomplishing this purpose.

Some doctors have used sulfadiazine in powder form to blow into the middle ear. Also, suction is helpful in cleaning out the pus and mucus.

Because a chronic condition is so troublesome and interferes so much with perfect health, it is highly important that such infections be treated as early as possible.

There is a penalty for not filing up to a year in jail and a fine of \$10,000. Will the government prosecute the Republicans and Democrats? Hardly. Revenue agents have never asked to see their books.

As far as this writer knows no one in the government—in connection with the Moysey raids—has called the Communist a "political party." It may be an accident. But there would be a good reason for not doing so.

Under the corrupt practices law political parties which try to influence elections in more than one state must file with the House of Representatives a report on their income, where they get, how they spend it.

The Democrats and Republicans file these reports. House employees say they cannot recall ever having seen such a report from the Communist Party. It is hard to see how they could call themselves a political party and argue that they don't try to influence elections.

There's a penalty—a year in jail and a \$1,000 fine—for not complying with this law. Why hasn't the Justice Department prosecuted the Communist party? The last thing the Justice Department wants to admit is that the Communists are a "political" party.

They'll Do It Every Time



Traffic Deaths Said Climbing

CHICAGO (AP)—Traffic deaths are going up and up.

The National Safety Council focused attention on the long upward climb with this statement: "February was the 12th month in a row to show more deaths than the same month of the preceding year."

"Deaths are now going up faster than the increase in travel, so the only conclusion is that people are driving more carelessly."

The council said motor vehicle fatalities in February equaled the all-time high for a February. It reported 2,630 Americans were killed, the same number as in February in 1941 and 1952.

The toll in February of this year was 16 per cent higher than in February 1955. Some of the increase was attributed to the extra day in this leap year February.

RECORD STILL INTACT

MAYSVILLE, Ky. (AP)—Mason County jail's 70-year-old record of no escapes is still intact today.

City, county and state police combined forces last night, pulled a surprise raid and confiscated 4 hacksaw blades, 3 knives and found some of the bars partially sawed. The inmates acted very much surprised at the sudden intrusion and denied any knowledge of a planned break or how the blades got there. Officials declined comment.

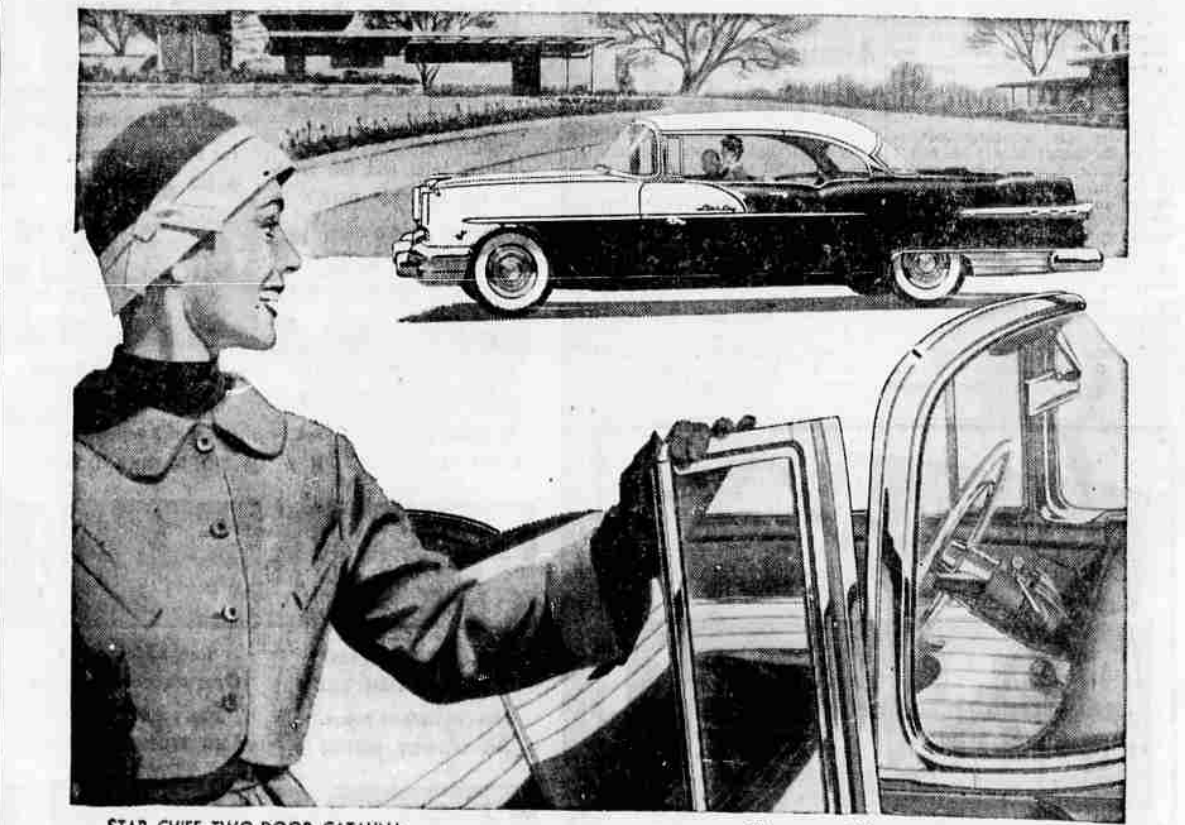


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Keno Scout Group To Present Show

KENO—Boy Scout Troop No. 40 will present a three-hour show at the Keno Grade School gym Friday evening, March 30, starting at 7:30 p.m.

There will be boxing and wrestling refereed by Buck Davidson of Klamath Falls.

Movies will be shown by the wildlife expert and head of the O.F.O. and Observer Corps, Jim O'Donoghue, of Klamath Falls.

Two short skits, "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" and "The Screwball Patrol with Rudesell the Mechanical Mule," will be presented. Preschool children will be admitted without charge. The public is invited to attend.

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