

The Herald and News

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Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 30, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

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Here and There

By BILL JENKINS

Now that another World Series has receded into the dusty limbo of records and memories, a thought occurs to me which I'm sure most readers will agree with. Why not press for a change in our tax setup which will allow deductions for profitless football and all the rest of it? It's gotten anyone so that it's almost a business expense getting in on these office affairs, and it is certainly no more ridiculous as a form of deduction than some of those currently allowed in the law.

Wishful thinking, I know, and said purely in a cynical spirit of fun, but gee, it would be nice.

Now that we're well into October it occurs to us that Halloween is not far away, and that in turn brings to mind another thought. I am happy to report that there has been some progress in this business of civilization lately. I don't notice as many costume parties as we used to have a few years ago, which in my book is a good sign.

Just plain old fashioned costume parties where you indulged in your juvenile fantasies to dress up in any garb that you pleased, generally a cowboy or a pirate or some other pseudo romantic desperado, were bad enough, but the ultimate in the ridiculous was reached in the fad which swept the country a number of years ago for "come as you are" parties. As you will recall, here the idea was to come to the party attired exactly as you were when the host or hostess called you with the invitation.

In my case, at least, if I had gone along with the gag on all occasions, 50 per cent of the time I'd have been arrested before I got to the party and the other half of the time I'd have been arrested if I did get there.

Anyway, I'm thoroughly glad to see the decline in the costume ball. It may be a good sign that some measure of sanity is returning to the human race.

A news item in the paper earlier this week informed us that coffee prices in the Bay area had gone up to 12 cents and in some cases 15 cents per cup. Looked at in one light, at least, this is probably the biggest blackmail in the history of the world. The coffee break has become a sacred cause in the business world, and for all practical intents and purposes a coffee addict is just as helpless as a drug addict.

I've heard of a few people giving up smoking, but to date I don't know of anyone who's given up drinking coffee. Not if they were a confirmed coffee drinker to start with, anyway. Our little brown cousins in the southern republics can just continue pouring the pressure on without end, I suppose, and get away with it. People are always willing to pay high for luxuries, and coffee might be described as a luxurious necessity now.

Tomorrow marks the opening of the migratory waterfowl season in Oregon and that portion of northern California included in the special zone. It looks good this year, but let's hope that careless, ignorant and irresponsible scattergunners don't ruin it for those who exercise courtesy and sportsmanship.

Ask permission before you hunt. Stay away from livestock in the fields. Remember to close a gate if you go through it. Keep your cars and trucks off soft dikes to keep from bogging down and breaking holes in them. Observe the standard rules of safety, and keep a weather eye peeled for protected birds, particularly the whistling swan.

I have been hunting migratory waterfowl for enough years that I think I am completely safe in saying that it's absolutely impossible to shoot a swan by mistake. If the weather conditions were bad enough that you couldn't distinguish a swan from a snow goose due to fog, cloud, dust or wind, the weather would also be bad enough that you wouldn't have been able to get to the hunting ground in the first place.

There is no excuse for any hunter shooting a swan. When it does occur, I hope the courts will see fit to slap on the maximum penalty.

Also, in closing, I hope the weather man will see fit to give us good bird hunting weather this season—not too cold but plenty of wind to keep the birds moving around, and no freeze up until the latest possible date.

Also, in connection with that, I might add that competent officials in the Lower Lake refuge area anticipate an influx of better than 10,000 hunters for tomorrow's opening. The hunter-duck ratio will be pretty low this year, or pretty high, whichever way you want to figure it.

Planetesimal

By KEN McLEOD

The last and most serious errors in Laplace's gas-ball nebular hypothesis of the formation of the earth was uncovered in 1905 by T. C. Chamberlin and F. R. Moulton, geologist and astronomer respectively. These American scientists of Chicago had spent many

fruitless hours trying to modify, improve, and so rescue Laplace's hypothesis which had been the basic theory of geology for some 80 years. When their efforts failed they outlined a hypothesis of their own that would at least fit the shape, the stuff and the forces then known in the solar system, plus allowing for discoveries that probably would be made.

The Chamberlin - Moulton, or Planetesimal, hypothesis starts with a sun, less than one seven-hundredth larger than it is today. It may have been brighter or it may have been dark, a cold dead star wandering in the universe; brightness and temperature do not play a part in the hypothesis. At last a much larger star came near—near in an astronomical sense, which means a good many millions of miles, this may have been the great star Arcturus some later observers have suggested. By its vast power of attraction this great passing star set up great tidal swellings which turned into explosions on the surface of the sun. Sometimes the exploding gas dropped back but more often it sailed into space to form knots and streamers in two long, twisted arms. The knots came from individual explosions. The spiral twist was fixed by the star, which pulled both arms toward it as the great star moved past the smaller seething sun.

The eruptions were gaseous when they burst forth, but before that gas had traveled far, much had condensed into particles or balls which were named "planetesimals." Since these planetesimals moved in varying paths and speeds, many of these solid lumps stuck together. When they did so, the large ones often absorbed the smaller. In knots born of the greatest eruptions of the sun this process built large spheres of rock that revolved around the sun parent as planets revolve today.

In this stage we come upon the earth. It appeared as one of the larger balls and grew by hitting, attracting, and holding millions of planetesimals. When the growing earth reached half of its present diameter the world began to hold air, and rain soon fell upon its surface. Through 4,000 miles of further growth the earth continued as a ball of rock partly covered by water and wrapped in steadily thickening air. At some stage of the process it captured the moon, which might have been another planet had it only grown a bit more quickly. The earth, at least, is still growing. Some of the meteors or "shooting stars" that fall upon it are planetesimals, all add their fraction of an inch yearly to the planet's diameter.

This new hypothesis avoided old errors, and it put the early history of the earth in familiar terms. We can see meteors fall, examine them in museums, study their composition and structure in laboratories. We can picture a planet growing by them; we can understand the idea that the world for untold ages has had oceans and lands, mountains and rivers, warm weather and times of cold. This theory fits into the world we know, and it makes the development of both rocks and living things more reasonable than did Laplace's molten globe.

Still, scientists are hard to please. Even before the planetesimal-made earth became well known some of them found fault with the idea. There was physical evidence that the real planet had grown much more rapidly than Chamberlin and Moulton proposed; both its seas and its internal structure the critics said suggest that the world was once a molten mass. Rotation of the moon is likewise a suggestion of this state. So the argument over the earth's beginning went on with some scientists wondering if the truth might not lie in a combination between some elements of the planetesimal hypothesis, some from Laplace, and others almost, if not quite, new.

Sneaky Pigs

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (UP)—"Pigs are not open-minded—they're sneaky," said Siobhan McKenna, positively. And I won't have them on my farm.

"But I love cows. They have such beautiful long eyelashes." The farm that Miss McKenna, brightest star of the current drama season, spoke of was the one she dreams of owning and retiring to some future day in her native Ireland. After, of course, she achieves another dream—to play Hamlet. No, not Ophelia, Hamlet. And she'll probably get her wish.

Every now and then an actress comes along who can scratch a match in your veins and set your brain and heart aflame. For several weeks young Miss McKenna has been doing just that to audiences in the off-Broadway Phoenix Theater with her electric portrayal of the tomboy saint Bernard Shaw's "St. Joan."

Critics have acclaimed her the "greatest Joan of the century," and, indeed, who before her ever played Joan in Gaelic in Dublin. . . . in English in London. . . . with an Irish accent in Manhattan. . . . and planned to do it in French in Paris?

she is so busy—almost every day a new Hollywood producer suddenly "discovers" her—that seeing her alone is only slightly less difficult than it would be to arrange a private game of crabgrass billiards with President Eisenhower.

Finally I arranged a luncheon date. It came during a break in a 7-hour rehearsal of an Oct. 15 NBC-TV presentation of Somerset Maugham's "The Letter," in which Miss McKenna portrays a cool-blooded murderess.

Siobhan saves her acting for the floodlights. She showed up wearing a weathered tweed suit and flat-heeled white shoes. She wore no makeup. A cherry-red stocking cap hid the raw-necked G.I. haircut she had to undergo for her role as Joan.

I noted that she seemed to be 5 feet 5 and 125 pounds of talent held together largely by freckles. "I'm afraid that no one in the theater except Katie Hepburn has more than I do," she said ruefully. "In Gaelic freckles are called 'little trout,' and Irish girls who have them console themselves by saying they are signs of beauty."

"But as a child I used to try to scrub them off with butter-milk."

Siobhan, daughter of a Galway University mathematics professor, is a graduate mathematician herself and has a sister who is a dentist. As a child she wrote and acted out her own plays in a neighbor's barn. She spent three years with the Abbey Theater in Dublin. She has played everything from Lady Macbeth to Charlie in "Charlie's Aunt."

Her Irish flares up when anyone questions her desire to play Hamlet. After all, didn't Sarah Bernhardt?

"And why shouldn't a woman be Hamlet?" she asked. "He is, like Joan, an extraordinary figure. But Hamlet's problem is intellectual, rather than physical, so why should there be any great shock about having a woman play him?"

As Siobhan talked little thought clouds and laugh crinkles chased each other across her self-serious face, like ripples on a summer pond. She also has a habit, endearing in women, of absently picking up small crumbs from the tablecloth and eating them.

She finds the offers of quick Hollywood gold now pouring in on her somewhat disturbing. "I don't like to plan far ahead. Here you obey time so much. I like to live in the present, and have no desire to know the day and hour I'll pass on."

"Before I do anything else I want to go back to Ireland. I miss my son, Don. He's only eight. (Miss McKenna's husband is Denis O'Dea, of Dublin's Abbey Players.)

Miss McKenna's green eyes glowed as she talked of her future farm.

"Actresses are so foolish with their money," she said. "They should save it and buy a little farm they can retire to and live comfortably."

"I want a farm of only 40 acres. No swimming pool. No pigs. But horses, yes. And cows. And a few fattening bullocks to pay the bills—so that I can gamble a bit on the horses."

In Gaelic Siobhan McKenna's name means "a bright spirit sprung from fire." It fits this colleen as neatly as do her freckles.

Scoreboard

By JAMES MARLOW

Associated Press News Analyst

WASHINGTON (UP)—You need more than a scoreboard to follow the players in the presidential campaign.

For a while yesterday it seemed Adlai Stevenson would be, in a one-sided conversation if he wanted to keep on talking about ending the draft and the H-bomb tests. President Eisenhower said he was finished discussing it. But Vice President Nixon said he'd continue talking about it although he said Eisenhower was right in not talking about it.

And while Eisenhower picked one issue as the main one in the campaign, Nixon picked another and said he saw no conflict. Meanwhile, Stevenson seems to have trouble deciding what the main issue is.

Stevenson's "unsound position" on both subjects.

Perhaps because Eisenhower and Nixon are on opposite sides of the country they haven't been comparing notes lately. Or maybe they didn't compare them in the first place on what the main campaign issues are.

On Wednesday Nixon said the issue most persons are concerned about is peace. Yesterday Eisenhower said the big campaign issue is management of this country's internal affairs since, he said, nobody is against peace, progress or prosperity.

Nixon, when he learned of this in Nevada, said he saw no conflict between what he said and what Eisenhower said.

But if the two Republican candidates seem to have trouble deciding what the issues are, Stevenson also gives signs of having several main issues.

On Sept. 13 Stevenson said: "It is a central issue in this election . . . whether America wants to stay on dead center, mired in complacency . . . or whether it wants . . . to move forward . . . to build a new America."

On Sept. 24 he said the conflict between him and the Republicans "is fundamentally how to preserve the little fellow, the individual, the many, from being engulfed by the big fellow, the few."

The same day Stevenson said: "One of the central issues in this election is which party means what it says and which party is only talking."

The more the candidates scramble around, looking for issues, the more they make it appear the issues are getting bored with this campaign, that's probably one of the reasons why.

Cortisone

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

Three important and difficult questions about rheumatic fever in children are presented by Mrs. R. J.

She asks first, whether cortisone helps to cure rheumatic fever. This question, however, cannot be finally answered as yet.

It has been noted by many observers that cortisone and another hormone, ACTH, appear to prevent or reduce the amount of heart damage from rheumatic fever.

Unfortunately, it has proved difficult to get good—or at least conclusive—evidence of the value of these hormones. It is equally difficult to know which of several hormones to give, if one gives any, and the amount.

The answers to these questions are being sought by several groups of investigators. In the meanwhile, if hormones are given for rheumatic fever, the patient has to be observed carefully.

Mrs. J.'s second question deals with whether rheumatic fever is contagious and if not, how the germ gets into the child's body.

Here we must give a kind of double-barreled reply. Rheumatic fever is not contagious. Its immediate cause is still unknown. However, rheumatic fever frequently follows a sore throat caused by germs known as streptococci, and streptococcal infections are contagious. Therefore, rheumatic fever may occur in two or more persons who are in close contact at home or in school if they acquire the contagious streptococcal sore throat.

The final inquiry is also difficult. "If eight weeks after the initial attack of rheumatic fever, the blood test is normal and the heart is not involved, is there any danger that the disease may come back?" Mrs. J. asks.

To this, one must give a guarded answer since there are actually three possibilities: That the heart is entirely undamaged by the rheumatic fever and that the rheumatic fever will not return. That some damage was present but will not show up until later in life. That one or more new attacks of rheumatic fever will occur with or without damage to the heart.

I am sorry to have to give such "iffy" answers, but there it is. At present the best line of attack on rheumatic fever is to try to prevent "strep" infections since these so often lead to rheumatic fever.

For this purpose penicillin or some of the sulfa drugs have proved quite effective.

They have now been tried in many areas and on many children. It seems quite definite that when properly used they will reduce the number of streptococcal infections and consequently, the number of rheumatic fever cases. Furthermore, the procedure has been simplified by the development of penicillin preparations having long action.

Quotes

By UNITED PRESS

WASHINGTON—Prince Rainier of Monaco on whether he has invited President Eisenhower to visit Monaco:

"The palace is open. I hope the President knows he's always welcome."

BEAUMONT, Tex.—Eight-year-old Edith Diane Brown, receiving news that she had become a millionaire:

"How much is a million dollars?"

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Four To Face Perjury Raps

PORTLAND (UP)—Four policemen, indicted on perjury charges in a recent grand jury investigation of vice and corruption in

Portland, will go to trial later this month.

Death Takes M. T. Beldraine

Michael T. "Mike" Beldraine died in the Barnes Veterans Administration Hospital in Vancouver, Washington on October 11 at 9 a.m. He was born on November 22, 1902 in Bomartin, Texas.

Services will be held in the Saint James Cathedral in Portland at 9 a.m. October 15. Interment will be in the Willamette National Cemetery.

He was a member of the Douglas Unit of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the National Order of Coaches, the Klamath Falls Post No. 5 of the American Legion and the Paul Bunyan Vulture No. 222 Forty and Eight.

He is survived by his widow, Blanche of 2104 Gettys Street.

Langley is accused of not up-

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holding the law and of conspiring to open the town to gambling.

YOU get straight answers from AL ULLMAN

ON THE FARM PROBLEM.
Al Ullman considers the problem of restoring farm income as the most important issue that faces this district. He will work for sound commodity by commodity programs put together on the farmer level with direct help to the farmer rather than trickle-down programs. He favors the Domestic Parity plan for wheat and will work for its enactment. Al Ullman favors a program to bring cattle prices into proper adjustment. What has Sam Conon done for the farmer?

Vote AL ULLMAN Democrat for CONGRESS

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