

# The Herald and News

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### Missing Bet

By BILL JENKINS  
Seems to me that what with all the prayers for rain and-or snow during the deer season some competent bunch of rain dancers haven't made a good thing out of it.  
Come the deer season and hunters throughout the world blow the dust out of their pluviometers and send off fervent prayers to the hunting gods for a little precipitation.  
The trouble is they don't have the right connections and their prayers fall on pretty arid soil.  
I strongly suggest that we contact someone familiar with the ancient rites of the Hopis or some of the Navajos or others who have a pretty fair reputation for this sort of thing. It might help.

Too bad, in a way, that General Dyrenforth failed in his Texas experiments back in 1891 wherein he attempted to prove that concussion caused rainfall. The general and his men touched off vast piles of giant powder in an attempt to make rain. Claimed success, too, but the political powers weren't impressed and the whole thing was written off.

What with the cannonading we get during the opening of the season nowadays it would seem that if gunfire would bring rain we should be hip deep in the runoff by now.

But then that is one of the mysteries of nature and politics that us mere mortals can't explain.  
I guess.

Another mystery that I should like cleared up is why so many deer hunters shoot themselves in the leg with a pistol?

What in the world is a deer hunter doing with a pistol anyway?

I can't imagine anything less useful or more dangerous to pack along on the annual hunt for horns. And yet each year the list of casualties mounts. Most of 'em shot, I suspect, while trying to emulate one of their television heroes with the fast draw.

Not that I have anything against pistols. I own a rack of 'em myself and like to shoot them. But they play no part in deer hunting expeditions. Just so much junk metal along, adding weight to the already weary miles.

Oh well, such is the world of television and Ned Buntline.

A note of economy to the road hunters, the lazy man's Deerslayer: If you are going to road hunt anyway why not save money by merely going out to Moore Park and driving around for a few minutes to get the outdoor flavor and then going to the nearest butcher shop and shooting a ten spot over the counter for the best beef roast he has?

You'll save quite a lot of money and have better meat.  
And think of the saving in tires.

### District Attorney

By FLOYD L. WYNNE  
With the filing of Clarence Humble today for the office of district attorney, we now have three write-in candidates in the race.  
The other two are the incumbent Arthur Beddoe and Glenn Ramirez.  
The unusual situation of three write-in candidates came about when Beddoe, who was appointed when Richard Beesley resigned, failed to file for reelection to the office in time to have his name listed on the ballot.  
After this point came to light, Beddoe indicated that he did wish to run for election to the post and so filed. Shortly after Ramirez filed for the office, and now Clarence Humble.

I have no wish to take any side of the three-cornered race for the post, but there is one aspect of it that does concern the taxpayer.

There is a possibility that either or both the Democratic and Republican central committees might meet and certify one of the candidates for their nominee, and then petition the secretary of state to certify that candidate so his name could go on the ballot.

However, it is pertinent to point out that the ballots have already been printed. Any such last minute effort as trying to put a sticker on the ballots would be a monumental task that would cost the taxpayer quite a bit of money.

In addition, absentee ballots have already been dispatched in some cases by the county clerk's office.

Neither would it be fair for one party to certify a candidate without the other party doing the same thing. That would be an unfair political advantage that I'm certain neither party would want.

It would seem to be in the public interest in all ways to let all three men run as write-in candidates. This saves taxpayer money and puts all three candidates on an even start.

### Emancipation

By FLORENCE JENKINS  
The so-called emancipation of women marches on.  
From Stockholm comes word of another progressive step taken last week in Sweden.  
After January 1, next year, women may become ordained ministers in Sweden.

The Church Assembly, the highest representative body of the Church of Sweden, voted 69 to 29 to accept women into the ministerial body. Just about a year ago, the same proposal was defeated by a vote of 62 to 39.

The historic decision was reached after a debate which lasted sixteen hours.

The Church Assembly has a majority of laymen and these members exert a substantial influence upon the decisions of the group. A change of opinion has been noticeable among the clergy, it is said.

One of the staunch supporters of the proposal was the new archbishop, Dr. Gunnar Hultgren, who urged acceptance of women into the clergy of Sweden.

### Off Beat Notes

By TOM STIMMEL  
More items of news, or almost news:

A Republican of our town walked into the chamber of commerce office to buy a \$3 ticket for tonight's dinner honoring Senator Neuberger.

"Never thought I'd pay money to hear a Democrat talk," the customer said, "but here I am. This guy deserves some credit."

Neuberger was a successful free-lance writer before he was a senator. He has an article, "Bloody Trek to Empire," in the current issue of American Heritage.

The story describes human follies and natural calamities that almost ruined the first attempt to settle Oregon. . . . The senator donated his fee to Portland State College.

As if picking the winners of football games weren't complex enough, a contestant in the Herald and News contest last week enclosed a sheet of algebraic symbols with his entry. We suspect that Francis Kenyon slipped in a school assignment by mistake. His choices read like "52x-3.9 equal 28x" and "(2x-5)-- 6x plus 11 equal 0."

Mr. Kenyon, we should note, was an honorable mention winner.

If you should see a short subject on the new Mackinac Bridge in Michigan, claimed to be the world's longest, at the Tower Theater this month, you have County Engineer William R. Canton to thank for it.

Canton visited the bridge last month, learned of the movie called "Five Miles of Progress," and suggested the theater run it.

The price of crossing the bridge, Canton said, is \$3.25 per car—one way.

City police are used to almost anything. The other day they learned that a collar jack (yes, it's a jack to raise collars) was stolen from the Modoc Lumber Company yard. The little yellow device has the intriguing nickname of a "Come-along."

### Service Above

By NELSON REED  
Tonight the chamber of commerce is giving a dinner for Senator Neuberger in appreciation for what he did for the Klamath Indian timber. They should, but they should also give just as big a dinner, and a medal to boot, to Tom Watters.

Handed what had all the earmarks of a hopeless, dirty job by his friend, Doug McKay, Tom has performed a real service to this community.

We always knew he was a fighter but we did not realize what a lot of good sense, patience and determination the man had. The so called Management Specialists started out as a three man commission and ended up with Tom doing most of the work after Phillips resigned and Gene Favell took sick.

Anybody who has ever dealt with our Indian friends will realize what Tom was up against. Basically, they believe that any plan dreamed up by white men is bad for red men; not without some historical justification. On top of that, they don't trust some of their own people any more than they do white men. Then, too, they can't keep their minds made up. Something they all agree to today, tomorrow they will listen to in apparent amazement as if they never heard of it before.

In the beginning, certain eastern congressmen who just could not imagine anybody doing a public job without some personal selfish interest, broadcast some gratuitous insults about the Management Specialists. About that time I expected to read any day that Tom had given them a swift left jab in the nose. Twenty years ago he would have. But in his mature years Tom has turned into quite a diplomat; he always was a politician.

If you don't think it takes a lot of doing to persuade government bureaus like the Indian Service that you are right and they are wrong, you just never have wrestled bureaucratic Washington.

Tom did. In the very last round at the congressional hearings when it looked as if the National Lumbermen's Association had thrown a monkey wrench in the machinery with a letter by an apparently totally uninformed Oregon small time lumberman, Tom persuaded Ralph Macartney to write a letter to Senator Neuberger that really made the National Lumbermen's Association look silly.

Klamath County, the Klamath Indians, and a good part of the people of Oregon owe Tom Watters a real debt of gratitude for a very tough job well done.

If you are looking for service above self, here you really have it.

### Pope Pius XII

By WILLIAM L. RYAN  
AP News Analyst

WASHINGTON (AP)—The past two decades have been among the most terrifying periods in mankind's recorded history.

And throughout those perilous years, the frail figure of the man in the Vatican towered as that of a giant on the side of those in the world who believed in the fundamental decency and dignity of the human being.

It mattered little what your religion might have been. You would have been a rarity if you had been able to come away from the presence of Pope Pius XII without the conviction that you had been in the presence of greatness.

Uncounted thousands over these decades stood in the presence of this man and heard his voice. He never spared himself the ordeals of innumerable audiences.

Hundreds of thousands watched with feelings of awe as he raised his arms slowly and majestically in benediction, while a thunderous roar of ovation swelled from the multitudes massed in St. Peter's Square.

Those who saw him in private audiences, no matter what their creed, almost invariably reported they had come away feeling the meeting had been a rich spiritual experience.

Even the most cynical and worldly of his visitors confessed themselves deeply moved.

Perhaps it was the impression they received that in this spare, physically fragile figure there was a reserve of enormous spiritual power.

Perhaps they saw the reflection of such power in his eyes—black, dancing, alert eyes that seemed to pierce through a man's exterior and look into his very soul.

Perhaps it was that they could sense the man's deep humility amid the ancient splendor surrounding the Roman Catholic Church, or that they could read in that sad, ascetic face a deep compassion for all men.

I met Pope Pius XII on several occasions and have had impressions like these. I know of nobody who has met him who has not come away with similar feelings.

One suddenly remembered, in his presence, that in an age which saw the most destructive war of all history, here was a man who spoke and labored only for peace.

One would remember that in an era which witnessed incredibly cruel scourges at the hands of ruthless dictators, here was a voice to speak out fearlessly for the conscience of mankind.

You took the slender hand and felt the inner strength of the man. You heard the voice, almost a whisper, pronounce the quiet words of blessing.

You heard him say, "Tell the people of your great country that our prayers are with them."

You felt, somehow, these prayers would be answered.

The area is a good hunting ground for husbands. Statistics show there are three men for every two women in Fairbanks.

But the chamber of commerce warns, "Don't come up here to stay unless you have a bankroll in your pocket or the promise of a job, like most other cities in the states, we have a surplus of labor."

Fairbanks hosts the only institution of higher learning in Alaska, the University of Alaska. Its beautiful campus overlooks the city.

But the citizens are looking beyond today. A local newspaper publisher, Bill Snedden of the Fairbanks News-Miner said, "I expect Alaska will have a population of between five and six million people within 20 years, Fairbanks will have between 100,000 and 120,000 by the same time."

Snedden, and many of his neighbors, believe the Alcan Highway will be paved all the way through Canada within the next five years to link up with Alaska's already completed roads and bring more people.

But the current major problem is food, not highways. Fairbanks records 90 degree temperatures during its 105 day growing season. But the thermometer also drops as low as 60 degrees below zero during the winter. Most of the local food is imported. But extensive experiments have proved that the land can grow anything that will grow in valleys 300 miles south of Fairbanks which is only 160 miles from the Arctic Circle.

However, until the experiments become the standard procedure, Alaskans in Fairbanks will have to continue to import their food and look toward the future with hope. As they say, "We wouldn't be in Alaska in the first place, if we weren't optimistic."

### The Alaska Story

Editor's Note: This is the second of a three part series by United Press International on life in Alaska.

The Alaskan boomtown, Fairbanks, is the city of opportunity. Once a thriving gold mine town, some revenue still comes out of the mines. But not nearly as much as in the gold rush days. As an old-timer said, it pays better to just work for the government with the present cost of labor and equipment, it hardly pays to mine gold that only pays \$36 an ounce.

About 70 per cent of Fairbanks' economy comes from government spending. Prices are high, but salaries match the skies-the-limit attitude.

Electricity costs about \$35 a month to light an average two bedroom house in the summertime when days are long, much more in the winter. It costs \$6 to have your car washed, \$3.50 to fix a flat tire and about 60 cents for a piece of pie and glass of milk at a restaurant counter.

But a grade school teacher starts at \$6,000 a year for nine months in the Fairbanks classroom. Some teachers reach salaries as high as \$1,000 a month. Laborers take home from \$4 to \$3 an hour, and

### They'll Do It Every Time



### County Welfare Office Notes Potato Harvest Peak

An indication that the Klamath Basin potato harvest is reaching its peak comes from the Klamath County Welfare Department, which handles a growing number of applications for assistance as the harvest season approaches.

Appeals for aid from farm workers, many of them migrants with families, swelled general assistance applications in late August and September. That is normal for the season.

However, said Mrs. Julia Brown, county welfare administrator speaking for the Klamath County Welfare Commission, a change occurred this week.

Monday usually is the heaviest day for applications in any week, even weeks when few people come in to ask for aid. But on Monday this week not a single applicant appeared.

It is interpreted as a sign that harvest employment is high.

Funds for this aid come from the county's general assistance program, 70 per cent of which is contributed by the state and 30 per cent by the county.

In August, the department handled 70 applications for general assistance, granted requests from 55 families, and authorized expenditures of \$7,163 for maintenance and \$2,783 for medical care.

Approximate figures for last month show 197 applications, 165 grants (a 300 per cent increase over August) and appropriations of \$10,500 for maintenance and \$2,780 for medical care.

By comparison, here are general assistance program figures last year:

August: 63 applications, 59 grants, allocations of \$5,325 for assistance and \$3,530 for medical care. September: 92 applications, 85 grants, allocations of \$6,723 and \$5,087 respectively. October: 149 applications, 126 grants, allocations of \$8,642 and \$4,823 respectively.

Mrs. Brown noted that the differences in peak months for the two years represented harvest conditions dependent upon weather. Heavy rains delayed the harvest last year.

Gen. Robert E. Lee's army of 40,000 camped at Waynesboro, Pennsylvania, after the battle of Gettysburg. The Mason-Dixon line is one and one-half miles south.

### Man In Space Seen Shortly

STAMFORD, Conn. (AP)—Roy W. Johnson, the nation's space boss, says plans are afoot to shoot a man into space in 24 to 36 months.

The remark, inserted with little elaboration into a prepared speech Tuesday night, stumped available Pentagon sources. They said he might be referring to the Air Force X-15 project.

The X-15, a jet plane, has a greater potential for speed and altitude than any yet manufactured. Due to be unveiled Oct. 15, it is expected to hit speeds between 3,200 and 4,200 m.p.h. and carry a pilot up to 200 miles above the earth.

Johnson, director of the Advanced Research Projects Agency of the Defense Department, spoke at the dedication of the CBS Laboratories Research Center here.

Newsmen reached him at his home here later, but he would not say whether a specific type of vehicle for the space man was in mind.

He did say that his agency now has 40 million dollars available for research for the project. He said this was inadequate and that he hoped to have 65 millions by the end of fiscal 1959.

Asked about the last-minute insertion in the prepared speech, Johnson said the 24-to-36-month target date was arrived at this week.

Johnson spoke in broad terms of the prospects of a man circling the earth in a space vehicle and of a manned lunar base.

President Roosevelt signed the pay-as-you-go income tax bill in 1943.

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VED—WINTER SHOES AND AINT HADLY AUTUMN REALY... I'VE GOT THE-B'S UNDER-SIZE TOO.