

The Herald and News

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Juvenile Home

By FLORENCE JENKINS

The cost of correction and rehabilitation of our juveniles who get into trouble is much less at the local level than if the situation requires commitment to a state or private institution.

The Klamath County juvenile home is certainly not costing the people of Klamath County very much money and the county is receiving far more in the way of services than it has any right to expect from the facilities provided.

During the month of October, 37 juveniles were admitted for varying periods to the county juvenile home. Of these, 19 were boys and 18 girls. Juvenile Officer Francis Matthews states that the percentage of boys is normally somewhat higher than that, yet the facilities in the basement of the county health building are extremely limited. The boys have one room for living quarters and the four double-bunk beds can accommodate eight boys.

There were 210 individual children committed from January 1 through October 31. Of these, 137 were white, 63 Indian and 10 of other nationality. There were 429 child-care days for October and 3,183 for the year through October 31, showing that there were greater than average demands on the home during October.

Numbers in the statistics are actual individual children and do not represent number of commitments. As there are always a certain number of repeats. Length of stay varies widely and may run from one day to eight months, but averages out at 15 days per child.

Cost of operations of the home, based on actual expenditures, for the four-year period from July 1, 1954 through June 30, 1958 were:

Food expense — \$19,175.82
Salary expense — \$31,699.76
Supplies, repairs, new equipment — \$9,901.77
Total — \$59,777.35

A total of 861 children were committed during those four years, accounting for 12,920 child-care days. Meals served, and this figure includes mental patients and their guards, were 13,478 in number.

Cost per meal at the home averages 31 cents. Cost per child-care day (including salaries, repairs, new equipment, etc.) over the four years figures \$4.60. Figuring the average length of stay at 15 days, it costs Klamath County an average of \$69.42 per child at the Klamath County juvenile home.

Medford has recently completed a juvenile home, designed to care for less than a dozen juveniles at one time, at a cost of approximately \$100,000 for the building and furnishings. The building includes juvenile court rooms, as well as a detention home.

Klamath County's present juvenile accommodations are woefully inadequate. It is shocking to contemplate, but the crowded quarters assigned to the boys are such as to make homosexuality easily possible and we have the word of the entire juvenile department for that statement.

Isn't a new juvenile home for Klamath County a proper project for the consideration of a planning committee?

Drawing on the experience of the juvenile department, isn't the first project to determine the needs for a home which can provide a constructive influence rather than destructive?

When we have found out exactly what we need, then surely Klamath County can find the money.

New Crisis

By HAI ROYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — We have just survived one of those storms of doubt that shake family life to the roots.

It was a new crisis in an old belief—a crisis for which I was quite unprepared.

Without any warning my daughter, Tracy, who is nearly half-past five, looked up from the floor, and asked: "Daddy, do you think there's a Santa Claus?"

"Well, if there isn't," I replied absent-mindedly. "I don't know what the Democrats will do in 1960."

"Well, you know what I hear? I hear there ain't really any Santa Claus at all. It's just your father and mother all the time."

"Where did you hear that?"

"Never mind," said Tracy, leaving up craftily. "But the word's going around. All the kids are talking about it."

There was a lengthy silence as my mind churned frantically. Long ago I had clipped out that fine old newspaper editorial, "yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus," foreseeing that some day it would come handy in just such an emergency. But I couldn't remember where I'd put it.

"Well, Daddy, what do you think about Santa Claus?" prodded Tracy. "Tell me truly."

"When I was a little boy we used to hang up our stockings every Christmas Eve," I replied evasively. "And we always tried to get the biggest stocking we could find. We hoped Santa Claus would fill it up."

"The next morning, sure enough, it was full of nuts and candy—and right at the bottom of the sock was a great big orange, the best gift of all. People didn't have an orange every day then. What do you think of that?"

"It sounds to me like Santa Claus was pretty hard up in those days," said Tracy in one of the classic understatement of the 20th century.

But she dropped the subject. The other night when I came home she climbed up next to me on the sofa. She held a pencil and paper.

"Daddy, there are an awful lot of liars in this neighborhood," she said, smoothing out her dress. "I mean about Santa Claus. They been saying it's just your father and mother. But I went to the department store with Mommy this afternoon. And guess who I saw?"

"Santa Claus himself! He's even fatter this year. He's even fatter than"—words failed her for a moment—"He's even fatter than you."

I mulled over this insult. Tracy handed me the paper and pencil. "I want you to help me write a letter to Santa Claus and tell him what I want him to bring me for Christmas."

"Why," I suggested, "don't you go back to the department store, climb up in old Santa's lap, give him a big kiss, and tell him yourself?"

"I'm scared to—after the things I've been saying about him the last two weeks," said Tracy. "I think we'd better deal with him by mail."

Epileptics

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

Written for NEA Service

"A young man from a large family has a brother and sister who take epileptic spells quite often," a reader says.

"He himself has never taken any and I wonder if it would be wise for him to marry? Would it be possible for his children to be epileptic since this seems to run in his family?"

There are reasons for believing that epilepsy is an hereditary disease and runs in families to a certain degree. However, this does not mean that children of epileptic parents (or brothers or sisters of those who have epilepsy) should never marry or that their children will always develop the disease.

The decision on marriage must always be made on an individual basis. Furthermore, doubt on the family pattern of epilepsy has been raised by two Baltimore physicians. They feel that it is more closely associated with complications before, during and just after birth than it is with heredity.

Some of the facts concerning this problem are fairly clear. About three-fourths of those who develop epilepsy show signs before they reach the usual marriageable age, so they will be in possession of the facts. The decision on marriage depends partly on how severe the convulsions are and how frequently they come.

Also, an instrument called the electroencephalograph, which measures the brain waves, is extremely useful. In epilepsy these waves differ from normal and give important information on the severity of the disease. This test can also be taken on brothers or sisters of epileptics.

What are the chances that a person with epilepsy will have an epileptic child?

The family histories of nearly

2,000 victims of epilepsy were studied in an attempt to answer this question. These 2,000 patients had over 12,000 parents, brothers and sisters and children. Of the 12,000 only about one in 40 had a history of more than one seizure.

On the average, therefore, a person with epilepsy could expect one child out of 40 to have the disease. In other words, any given child of an epileptic parent has 39 chances out of 40 of being normal so far as epilepsy is concerned. However, even this chance of having epilepsy is about five times that which would be expected in the general population.

Wilderness Bill

Klamath Falls (To the Editor)—I was much interested in Nelson Reed's explanation of the Wilderness Bill (S.4020) in last Sunday's edition. It would appear that Mr. Reed is somewhat confused in regard to this subject. I do not imply criticism in this case because he has lots of company on both sides of the question.

In as much as a new wilderness bill will appear in the forthcoming session of Congress it is well to give the subject some discussion. The first wilderness bill was introduced in 1937 as S.1176 after a decade of discussion, so this subject is not something new. Hearings on S.1176 brought about changes in the bill and in 1953 its revised version appeared as S.4020 and in this form it is being subjected to criticism in hearings at various locations throughout the West.

In order to gain some understanding as to what this argument was about I attended the hearing conducted by Senator Neuberger and Senator Dworshak at Bend on November 7, and listened to 73 individuals present arguments for and against the bill.

The one outstanding point in regard to the hearing that impressed me was that there was no middle ground, as those who testified were either for or against. Perhaps the only thing to come out of the Bend hearing is the clarification of the subject of Indian lands which we may expect to be eliminated in the new revision.

We have heard a lot of moaning over the fact that this wilderness bill is something uncouth Easterners are attempting to foist upon the progressive West. Now, to keep the record straight, it should be noted that in these Western hearings the majority of people testifying for the bill will be people from the West. For the most part they are common folk whose names you will not see in the roster of well paid lobbyists who appear with regularity in hearings at the nation's capital.

As I listened to the arguments at Bend that ran the gamut from complete utilization of every tree and blade of grass to the nature lover's concept of wilderness: from the point of building roads to every section of land to the killing of every weed, I could not help but be impressed with the confusion of ideas.

This confusion could possibly stem from the fact that the bill seeks to deal with two fundamental factors without too clearly separating one from the other. Those factors are policy and action—policy must come first, before action, but all too frequently we get the cart before the horse.

Those who testified for the bill had no question as to any shortcomings it might possess. Those who testified against the bill had no constructive criticism and found themselves caught in the mesh of policy and action.

Senator Neuberger, who conducts a sharp hearing with fairness to both sides, placed some industry spokesmen in a tight squeeze when they testified that they were adamantly against the wilderness bill. Senator Neuberger in questioning developed for the record that they were in agreement on the policy of wilderness. Mr. Reed likewise develops this point of agreement as

he writes: "We have always felt that wilderness or primitive areas should be preserved. . . . I might point out that this is actually a statement of policy, and falls within the scope of agreement in that phase of the wilderness bill. Then follows the disagreement with a course of action that apparently stems from an interpretation of the wilderness bill that does not appear to be the intent of its supporters. At least I cannot find in the bill where the wilderness lands are to be turned over to a new agency."

It must be exceedingly comforting to the Forest Service to have so many loyal supporters. I seem to recall that it was not more than four or five years ago that some of the industrial spokesmen who were lauding the service at Bend this year were just as emphatic in their views in another fashion—they held then that the service was the greatest autocratic federal organization whose bureaucrats ruled with arbitrary and capricious action. How one bill can change complexions!

On this subject of action many of those who protested the wilderness bill desired that it should be delayed until the recently created National Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Commission makes its formal report in 1961. This commission is decidedly an action group faced with a difficult problem, as they have no knowledge of the policy of Congress and were not granted authority to establish one. The proponents of the wilderness bill desire Congress to establish a public policy by granting formal approval or sanction to wilderness policies and programs that have long been in operation and on which most everyone seems to be in agreement. These programs now in operation have been adopted by the departments by administrative action because of demonstrated public need, nevertheless they have never been sanctioned by Congress as public policy.

With wilderness preservation adopted as public policy, an act that Congress can only do, the ORRR Commission would have a far more firm base from which to launch its studies of wilderness as a part of the total indoor America.

Ken McLeod

Las Vegas (To the Editor)—Whether or not this letter gets published is of little consequence. I feel that I must state my feelings on a certain subject.

Today I received in the mail a copy of the Herald and News dated November 2, which contained a very touching letter from Mrs. Lillie Eacret.

It has been approximately two years since the grisly murder of a 14-year-old lad at a wayside rest in the mountains near Ashland, Alvin Eacret, whom I did not know personally, was assaulted and later killed. His life snuffed out as though it had never existed, and our present governor has done nothing about it except to continue giving stags of execution.

It makes a person ill to know that such a killer goes on living, because a man is afraid to get his lily white hands a little blood-stained for common decency. It is my hope that Oregon's governor-elect, Mark Hatfield, does not share the same opinions in the Nunn case as does the present governor.

If Billy Junior Nunn is permitted to be sentenced to life imprisonment only, then I feel it would just about be time to move from the state of Oregon, because I would not care to raise my children in a place where a man guilty of such a foul crime is permitted to stay alive and maybe get the chance to escape (it has happened), and continue ravaging children and adults alike. Maybe even some of the people who are against the death penalty.

How would these people feel then if one of their loved ones were suddenly taken from them in a similar manner as the Eacret boy? Would that not be like closing the door after the horse had been stolen? Maybe not.

It took a great deal of courage for Mrs. Eacret to compose the aforementioned letter and send it for publication. She has undergone tremendous strain and heartbreak these past months. First losing a son and then having the law of the state do virtually nothing about it.

My thanks to Mrs. Eacret for writing her letter and giving me an outlet for blowing off my little bit of steam.

Perhaps my letter is too strongly stated for publication. If I have stepped on anyone's toes, I am not sorry. For there is still freedom of the press and of speech.

I have opinionated this letter purely because of the impossibility of writing a straight news story in an item such as this.

John A. Hayden
Lake Mead Naval Base

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Ty's Expectant Widow Asks Ex-Wives To Stay Away

HOLLYWOOD (UPI) — His expectant widow brought the body of actor Tyrone Power back to movieland Wednesday night and asked the film idol's second wife, Linda Christian, and two children to stay away from Friday's funeral services.

Mrs. Debbie Powers, 26, accompanied her husband of nearly seven months on the journey from Spain where he died last Saturday. She was pale and sobbing uncontrollably as she left the plane here and hurried to a limousine several feet away without talking to reporters.

Power's body in a canvass-wrapped silver casket was removed from the plane several minutes after his widow left and taken to a mortuary.

The 44-year-old star who appeared to be surrounded by as much turmoil in death as during his restless life will be buried in a crypt near the resting place of Rudolph Valentino at Hollywood Memorial Park Cemetery.

Miss Christian, his second wife and mother of his two daughters, Taryn, 5, and Romina Francesca, 8, bitterly bowed to Mrs. Power's request that she and the children stay away from the funeral because their presence "might result in an emotional scene such as has occurred at recent funerals of other prominent persons."

Power's first wife, French actress Ann Carpenter known professionally as Annabella, said at her Paris home she would not attend the funeral services either.

His 70-year-old mother, Patta Power, also will not attend the funeral. She has not been told of her son's death because it was feared the shock would be too great for the elderly woman who is in ill health.

Miss Christian, at first stunned

FIND INITIALS

LONDON (UPI) — Two young British explorers reported Wednesday they discovered David Livingstone's initials carved on a tree on Portuguese East Africa. Tarquin Oliver, son of actor Sir Lawrence Olivier, and Quentin Keynes said they found the baboon tree during a recent three-month trip up the Zambezi River.

DANCE!

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It's the music of "THE MAN WHO PLAYS THE SWEETEST TRUMPET IN THE WORLD"

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Klamath Falls AUDITORIUM SAT., NOV. 22 \$1.75 PER PERSON (tax inc.) DANCING 9 till 1

BALDY SEZ: I was very fortunate in securing CHARLIE SPIVAK's fine band for this Saturday because of an unavoidable cancellation in Sacramento. I am sure that he will please everyone who enjoys dancing to a big band.

WORK INCENTIVE

LISBON (UPI) — City workers engaged in demolishing an ancient building learned Wednesday why workman Lourenco Martins concentrated so much time on the same spot. Police charged Martins with stealing \$1,400 worth of jewels from a jewelry store next door after digging right through the wall.



Christmas Cards Select them now at — YOUR STORE Specialized Dept. Store 721 Main St.

Have you heard? The following stores are...

Open FRIDAY Evenings 'til 9

It's convenient, quick and easy to shop downtown on Friday nights! These stores are staying open for your convenience; it enables the whole family to shop together at a time when you can really look around for your best values. It's high time to start that Christmas shopping, too, and selections are good now. See you downtown this Friday night!

Anita Shops

707 Main

Bogatay's Shoes

617 Main

Leon's

525 Main

Hafter Furniture

833 Klamath Ave.

Hartfield's

8th and Main Sts.

J. C. Penney Co.

8th and Main

J. W. Kerns

734 So. 6th

Montgomery Ward

9th and Pine Sts.

Sears Roebuck and Co.

133 So. 8th St.

Spencer's

619 Main

J. J. Newberry

825 Main

F. W. Woolworth Co.

811 Main

Remember — Your Dollar Buys More in Your Downtown Store!

SHORT RIBS

By Frank O'Neal

