

# The Herald and News

**FRANK JENKINS**  
Editor  
**BILL JENKINS**  
Managing Editor  
**FLOYD WYNNE**  
City Editor  
**MAURICE MILLER**  
Circulation Mgr  
Ph. TU 4-4732

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 26, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

**SERVICES:**  
ASSOCIATED PRESS UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL  
AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS  
Serving Southern Oregon And Northern California

**Subscription Rates**

CARRIER	
1 MONTH	\$ 1.50
6 MONTHS	\$ 9.00
1 YEAR	\$18.00
MAIL	
1 MONTH	\$ 1.50
6 MONTHS	\$ 9.50
1 YEAR	\$19.00

## Old Timer

By BILL JENKINS

Louie Polin, the gaudiest character to hit this town in many a long year, has made another move. He has sold out his El Picador Hotel in Palm Springs and is heading for the glitter capital of the West, Las Vegas.

I am informed that he has picked up a piece of the El Morocco there and will add his bit to the world of gambling and gladiating Nevada style.

We certainly wish Louie all the luck—no pun intended—in the world in his new venture.

If you have come to Klamath in recent years and missed the chance of knowing Louie we feel sorry. It is an experience that one should have.

Along with a lot of others in Klamath I'll always remember Louie as the genial proprietor of Polin's Corner Store on the corner of Seventh and Main. All the youngsters in town hung out there, bumming Louie for soft drinks, buying magazines when they could and reading them in the store when they couldn't afford to pounce up the necessary nickel or dime.

Louie was always a quiet, conservative man. Comparatively speaking, that is. Compared to a three ring circus, maybe.

His favorite carriage was a large, long, powerful convertible, with the top down even in winter. His usual costume was a pair of bright blue or red slacks, a yellow sports coat—his car was yellow, too—a green shirt, a purple scarf and a red, white and blue sporting cap. In cold weather this ensemble was topped with a real camel hair wrap-around coat. All this on Louie who was built along similar but somewhat solid lines to the late Lou Costello.

Louie always felt that he should add a dash of color to all this just to make sure people knew he was around so he traveled with a big Dalmatian dog in the back seat of the convertible, the spotted pup adding the final flip to the entourage.

Louie was a friend to man if there ever was one. He quit school at an early age to start at the bottom of the ladder as a news butcher. He was the best newspaper salesman I've ever seen. And he parlayed the business into a million bucks, more or less, over the years.

The only times I ever saw Louie blow his stack was at the fights. He was an ardent and vocal fight fan—any kind of a fight.

And if it wasn't a fight it was baseball or something else. He still carries around press passes to such things as the Jack Johnson-Jess Willard heavyweight championship brawl in 1915, and keeps in touch with all the colorful sports figures with which he has had a close association over the years. As a promoter he had few equals.

El Morocco, for all its fame, will be a different place now that Louie Polin has taken a hand in things. Of that I am sure.

I have never been to Las Vegas, being a very close man with a dollar, but if anything could ever induce me to risk that trip it would be Louie.

Of course I don't know if I'd know him. In a letter to my dad last week Louie said he had dropped from 165 pounds to 124. A dietary feat of no mean proportions when one considers the basic construction of Mr. Polin.

Or maybe it was the heat. Louie says he nearly had sunstroke recently when it soared to 128 degrees in the shade at his old hangout.

Good luck to you, Louie. When you come up in July be sure and look us up. I still owe you for a box of cigars.

As an afterthought, I just recalled that Louie and his spotted dog were on hand one night many years ago when the police were called to meet the menace of a black bear that had taken refuge in a tree up behind Fremont school somewhere.

I don't remember what happened to the bear, although I think the police finally shot it, but I can remember Louie bolting at everything in general and the dog having a fit trying to get at the bear—a badly frightened yearling from the looks of him.

It was quite a summer evening.

Things were different in those days. Maybe better. You could get a little of anything at Louie's store. I'll bet the same will apply at El Morocco, too.

and deplored my comments about the lack of a place to eat in the city after 10:30 p.m.

They stated, "That type of publicity isn't likely to bring visitors flocking to Salem, even though it suits those who like a quiet, homey city."

"I'll accept the explanation because it appears to be just. It pointed out that even though stores downtown had added to their facilities in recent years, many lights have gone out on some of the theaters and doors of some of the major downtown restaurants had closed.

They also added, "If much of the downtown area at night looks like the sidewalks were rolled up too soon, it's just plain because decentralization is having its day in the eating line, too."

In my wanderings in Salem, both that night and the next day, I noticed a number of store places which were abandoned and empty. The process of downtown decentralization is well along in Salem.

If this is the future for cities, then certainly the store owners had better get to work to hold the core of the business area downtown in Klamath Falls intact.

Ironically, there were some very large and suitably placed parking lots in the downtown Salem area, and they were well used, I noted. We could use these in Klamath Falls.

Maybe it's merely local pride, but I can't help but compare Klamath Falls with Salem. One can find plenty of good places to eat in the downtown area at any time of night.

There is no mistaking the business core of the city of Klamath Falls, and although some areas, such as the strip along Klamath Avenue, look somewhat the worse for wear, and have empty fronts, we are still a vital, on-our-toes city in comparison to the Salem I visited the other day.

I hope this doesn't start an inter-city war, and if Salem reads this, charge it off to local pride.

However, we both agree on one thing and that is that any bellhop worth his salt will know where the nearest eating or drinking place is to his hotel. Might not hurt for local hotel owners to check their bellhops or their personnel as to their knowledge about these things.

Oh, yes, one final item. They offered to see that I got fed next time in Salem, regardless of the time. I hope the opportunity to capitalize on that free meal will come up soon. I know there's an eating place in Salem after 10:30 at night, and I want to find it.

of course, are produced as heirloom toys.

The English are placing emphasis on missile type toys, too, and have a new model of the Bloodhound, Britain's latest guided missile. This comes complete with transporter and launching ramp.

Locally it is reported that nothing has come along yet to show promise of reaching the hula hoop degree of popularity. The spinning platter, a plastic plate with rim and indentation in the middle so it can spin on a stick, seems to be the current fad. Because it requires skill and quite a bit of coordination, it can almost be classed as an educational toy.

Educational toys, as such, have never succeeded as well in this country as manufacturers had hoped. Hobby games, puzzles which teach geography or mathematical card games simply don't sell as well as the fun type of toys.

The better lines of toys in this country come from manufacturers which maintain adequate testing facilities, particularly testing for safety. The Toy House, for example, does not market boomerangs as their safety engineers consider them dangerous to children.

Toys are tested for "play value," too, before they are marketed. The amount of play value is measured by the length of time actual children will amuse themselves with a specific toy before laying it aside.

Even the experts are fooled when something like the hula hoop comes along and they are wondering now what will be next.

bill and all other anti-gun legislation down, emphatically and decisively.

Fred B. Robinson  
1180 Crescent

## Taxpayer View

By PEGGY WALSH

DUNSMUIR—Although I deplore government bureaucracy with its attendant waste and inefficiency, I feel I am a fairly cheerful taxpayer. I like good roads and good schools and I feel government workers doing an adequate job should be paid as first class citizens.

Whenever I feel impatient with income tax I recall the years of unemployment in the thirties when deadlines were dates not even worth marking on the calendar.

As a self-employed person I have to go to considerable time and trouble to record with care my income and expenses so Uncle Sam can take his cut. This I regard as an exigency of the job.

When a tax assessor comes to my home, he is shown the property and his questions are answered accurately.

But when I am asked to list my assets upon penalty of perjury and am told this will be regarded as my net worth without regard to my liabilities, I protest.

If the welfare state must promote its own interest to the point of penalizing citizens of thrift and enterprise, it is time to scream loudly. The deputy assessors of Siskiyou County say they cannot take into consideration that a checking account must pay for an impending operation or even pay already established obligations. A savings account may be a good way to offset high interest charges on automobile payments but it is not encouraged from a tax standpoint. If a person has been foolish in failing to spend it on schnapps with the view to becoming a county charge, should his earning ability fail, he must expect to pay more taxes than a less provident neighbor.

If a property owner uses established credit to improve his property and thus raise the tax base, he will be penalized by losing his veteran's exemption or must liquidate his assets to pay his mortgage, the assessors admit.

The only justification for the new procedure offered by the deputy assessors was the new Siskiyou County tax form corrects more inequalities than it creates. They cite the example of a person renting property and owning a minimum of household furnishings yet claiming a veteran's exemption while possessing a \$50,000 bank account.

I was willing to concede that objectives such as saving for college educations could not be the concern of the county tax office but I suggested a willingness to list tangible liabilities such as mortgages for such data.

Expediency should not take precedence over justice to a few, particularly those who are trying to conduct their affairs as responsible adults and not as government wards.

Granted that one small county office cannot cure all imperfections in government, but there are sufficient dangers from without our nation without countenancing complacency toward governmental measures which discourage the qualities that have made our nation strong.



## Red Threat

Klamath Falls (To the Editor)—Many of us are thoroughly alarmed at Oregon's rapid drift toward the Police State, as typified by the anti-gun legislation contained in House Bill 446.

For your information we are absolutely, emphatically and eternally opposed to this bill, or any further regulation of firearms whatsoever. First, such legislation is a violation of the intent of the Constitution of the United States. Secondly, it is playing directly into the hands of the Communists.

How nice, how very nice for the Communists, should they attempt a coup to take us over! With only a very few private citizens owning firearms, and those few carefully catalogued and card indexed in some police station, they only have to seize said police station to get the list. The rest is a routine formula, already used in the captive satellite countries; call in the guns and all resistance collapses.

Not all proponents of restrictive gun legislation are Communists by any means, although taking the nation as a whole many of them are, in our opinion. Nevertheless, such legislation is aiding and abetting them definitely. Many innocent, well intentioned members of our various state legislatures unknowingly fall into the trap by voting for more, and ever more restrictions on firearms. New York State is a shining example of gun legislation carried to the point of absurd insanity. We don't want Oregon to get that way.

With the Russian threat hanging over our heads this very moment, proficiency in using guns is just about the greatest national asset we could possibly have. We aren't developing it, however, by entertaining and passing bills such as H.B. No. 446. As an old soldier of World War I this writer knows whereof he speaks. Accurate, concentrated fire power was all important in those days, and still is. In past wars we have always had the time to develop good marksmen, but we won't have that time in the next showdown.

As good Americans, we appeal to you, our lawmakers. Slap this

## Public Power

Salem (To the Editor)—The Senate Democrats on the Natural Resources Committee participated in a shocking bit of politics by failing to confirm the appointment of L. C. "Jack" Binford to the Water Resources Board. Mr. Binford, courageous and outspoken, has been called "controversial" because he calls issues as he sees them without putting in with any pressure group. Anyone who does not agree wholeheartedly with the "all out public power boys" in the Democratic Party is deemed to be controversial, and consequently, not fit to render public service.

Are we, the public, who have no desire to see Oregon a complete public power or private power state, going to sit idly by while those ruthless Democrats attempt to destroy anyone who displays independence of judgment? I have heard many of my Democratic colleagues complain about conformity and its deadening effect upon modern life. If this is not an example of their heading plunge into exacting conformity, I don't know what is.

Shirley Field,  
State Representative

## Short Ribs

By Frank O'Neal

## Salem Brownout

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

Received a chuckle from an editorial carried last week in the Oregon Statesman.

They had picked up my comments upon my return from a two-day jaunt in the state capital,

## Jury Claims Gal Lied

LOS ANGELES (AP)—A federal grand jury says actress Liz Renay, ex-gambler Mickey Cohen's girl friend, lied about Cohen's finances.

The jury, investigating Cohen's sources of income for possible income tax violations, indicted Miss Renay Thursday on five perjury counts. The indictment accuses her of falsely saying she arranged for a third party to make loans of \$2,000 and \$3,500 to Cohen, and that Cohen repaid them.

Miss Renay was released on \$1,500 bail.

Cohen served three years in federal prison after conviction of income tax evasion in 1952.

## Nephew Saves Trapped Kin

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex. (AP)—Sam Scott, 42, of nearby Robstown, was completely buried for 19 minutes Thursday when a cesspool he was digging caved in on him.

His nephew, Wayne Muckelroy, 20, Robstown, frantically clawed loose sand from Scott's head until it was cleared. Oxygen was fed him through a tube and mask until the crushing sand could be dug away.

Scott was freed after 95 minutes and discharged from a hospital after treatment for an ear slashed by a shovel during rescue efforts.

**TIMBER MOUNTAIN INN**  
Is Closing—Not to Re-Open!  
March 15th Is Closing Day  
**YOUR LAST CHANCE**  
to see the OLD MUSIC BOXES and HANGING LAMPS of The Gay Nineties!  
**OPEN THURS. Thru SUNDAY**  
8 a.m. to 9 p.m.

**SHOVELS!**  
WE HAVE THEM ALL IN STOCK

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

- \* SPADES
- \* IRRIGATION SHOVELS
- \* SCOOPS
- \* SNOW SHOVELS
- \* GENERAL PURPOSE SHOVELS

FOR FARMERS FOR CONTRACTORS FOR INDIVIDUALS

**HEATON Steel & Supply Inc.**  
TELEPHONE 2-3427  
428 SPRING STREET  
KLAMATH FALLS

Come on down... on the double  
drive a **Double Value Deal**  
on a **Double Value Ford!**

IT'S BUILT FOR PEOPLE Doors open wide for easy entrance and exit. Front seats have foam-padded cushions. Rear seats have full-depth springing all the way across. And Ford has the most insulation in its field.

IT'S BUILT FOR SAVINGS You can save \$1.00 a tankful because Ford's standard V-8 and Six three on regular gas. Fords only need oil changes each 4000 miles. Ford cars themselves, and the accessories most people buy, are lowest-priced of the most-popular three.

ENTER THE SYLVANIA PHOTOFLASH CONTEST... SEE YOUR LOCAL FORD DEALER FOR DETAILS

**59 FORDS**  
"THE BIG-SELLING CAR FROM THE BIG-TRADING DEALERS"

**BALSIGER MOTOR CO.**  
Main and Esplanade  
Phone TU 4-3121

**Business Man Facing Charge**

LOS ANGELES (AP)—Wealthy business man Kris Albert is charged with offering a man \$5,000 to kill his crippled wife.

Detectives said Miguel Angulo, a farmhand, told them Albert tried to hire him, saying, "She is very sick and it would be merciful to put her out of the way."

Pearl Albert, 46, a multiple sclerosis victim, said her husband once threatened her life and said she would be better off dead.

Albert, 46, of Beverly Hills, is free under \$25,000 bond.

**SHOOT CREE MISSILE**  
EGLIN AIR FORCE BASE, Fla. (UPI)—An Air Force CREE test-missile was blasted off Tuesday in the first of a series of shoots designed to test various escape capsules, nose cones and instrumentation packages.

**The DANMOORE HOTEL**  
1217 S.W. Morrison St.  
Portland, Oregon  
All Transient Guests. All those who come return. Rates not too high, not low. Free Garage, TV's and Radio's. Reputation for cleanliness. Reservations by L.D. Fone refunded on request upon arrival.