

The Herald and News

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Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1936, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SERVICES:
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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 \$15.00

Possibility

By BILL JENKINS

There is a possibility that Oregon may someday have an either sex deer season. A move which has been recommended by a lot of sportsmen over the years.

This year for the first time the game commission is opening up two small areas of the state to such a season on an experimental basis.

One unit is close at home and in the middle deer country—the Silver Lake Unit. The other is the Wendling area in the McKenzie area of the blacktail.

Under terms of the enterprise all hunters will be required to hold a permit for the area. Hunters will have to check in and check out of the area. In the Silver Lake district no more than 800 hunters will be allowed within the boundaries at one time. Four thousand permits will be issued.

Holders of these tags will be allowed to take on deer, buck or doe, during the season from October 3 to 25. These dates, of course, may be changed somewhat when final regulations are promulgated after the June 5 meeting.

It has long been the contention of many hunters that an either sex season would serve a multiple purpose. It would serve to give the meat hunter his choice of the first deer he saw and get him out of the woods. It would serve to spread the deer around more. It would remove the does from their traditionally secure position and make them more wary. It would allow a man more time to hunt. And, theoretically, it would mean fewer does and small bucks left in the woods after some trigger-happy idiot shot first and looked second. This latter, it would appear to me, would become reality only if the game laws had real teeth in them where abandoning meat was concerned and if the sportsmen would take upon themselves the job of policing their ranks.

I have long been an advocate of the one deer law. I cannot see where it has any insurmountable imperfections. Perhaps such a season would have to be supplemented by special hunts of the unit type, but such a season would give the majority of the hunters a better chance at both sport and meat in the pot.

Under the harsh terms of modern day living, however, no season is going to work unless the sportsmen and the state can co-operate. Basically, of course, no hunting of any kind can be successful without the element of sportsmanship. Every year will see more pressure on the game and on the hunting areas. We can't legislate people out of existence it seems (only kill them off wholesale in world conflicts) so we are going to have to bend every effort to keeping the majority happy. I can't help thinking that a one deer law would be a step in that direction. At least it is being tried and we'll see what happens.

Whichever way the ball bounces the sportsmen are going to have to face up to one thing. The "good old days" are gone forever. Now if you want to go hunting you have to have not only a license, a gun and the urge, you have to have a series of permits, tags, in-structure books, regulation change notices and, eventually, a secretary to keep them all in the old file and straight.

There are still wilderness areas of hunting. But they are beyond the financial reach of most of us. Considering that the state has to work with the people as a whole instead of merely the fortunate few who can afford extended wilderness trips I think they have done a good job.

We've got a long way to go yet, true. But the path is better lighted all the time.

Let's face it. We are living in an area of game management—or else.

And under modern game management plans you don't expect, nor will you find, very many trophy bucks or lovely wilderness spots such as Natty Bumppo stretched his huge frame in.

If the deer can just stay out in the remaining brush long enough mankind will take care of the problem.

Then the deer will have it all to themselves.

My Debt

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

What does Memorial Day mean to me?

Sitting at a typewriter with home and family only a few minutes away, with friends and the comforts of life within fingertip reach, that question posed a soul-searching quest.

Handling the day's news, one deals constantly with death, with tragedy, with life at its seamiest, its most humorous, its newest.

Amid this realistic world, what does Memorial Day mean?

There are many neatly turned phrases which more aptly describe Memorial Day than anything I could ever put together. One can utilize fragments . . . or all . . . of Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. One can eulogize on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier . . . "Known but to God."

But what does Memorial Day mean to me, personally?

Now, 14 long years, yet so short, since the end of World War II, when I think of Memorial Day I think of former comrades-in-arms who I left behind somewhere in the Pacific where I served.

Left behind on little sandy beaches, on rugged rocky coasts, in volcanic dust—on islands, in jungles, beneath the waves.

I think of those former comrades who came home . . . only to a hero's burial. For them it was over and finished. They were no longer coming back to the earthly things which we deplore, yet love so well.

From somewhere the typed words brought forth the picture of young men . . . boys I thought at the time . . . who met the challenge that faced their country without flinching. Truly, they were heroic men . . . filled with the same "enthusiasm and madness" that faced the British at Concord, the Germans at Chateau-Thierry and on the beaches of Normandy, that met the Japanese on the beaches and in the jungles . . . men who won and lost, lived and died.

What could bring men, honorable, peace-loving men, to take up arms for one purpose . . . to kill? Brave men, cowardly men, fused together in a common resolve . . . to destroy the enemy.

An enemy of what? What were they defending? What was so precious to them that they would kill, and be killed, in its defense.

What was so dearly loved that it would turn boys into men at the firing of a shot; that would turn cowards into heroes?

What was more revered than life itself?

Even today as I ask myself this question, I already know the answer, just as I knew it then, as did every man who fired a shot, donned a uniform or obeyed a command in defense of his country.

We were defending the world we hoped to live in tomorrow, and the tomorrow after that.

We were defending the world that we who survived live in today.

There may be those who returned from the wars feeling that their nation owed them a material debt of gratitude.

There may be those who think that bonuses, pensions, educational rights are justly due them as accolades from a grateful people who appreciated their courage and sacrifice.

And who is to say they're wrong?

But, somewhere from within me, as I thought of the wife and two sons I've been blessed with, the opportunities to live my own life that I've been granted, the freedoms I enjoy . . . from somewhere came the soul-shattering realization that nothing was owed to me.

The debt instead was owed by me to these valiant dead.

These Americans-in-arms had not died for someone else, they had died for me. They had given up their tomorrow that I might enjoy my today.

Each Memorial Day, then, to me, means an opportunity to offer my prayerful thanks for this "to-

day" which was so heroically defended by them, so dearly purchased by them in a long ago yesterday.

I owe them all this, yet can give them nothing beyond my prayers and my thanks.

This is what Memorial Day means to me.

Bell Ringers

By FLORENCE JENKINS

Unscrupulous promoters of inferior products or services and purveyors of nonexistent goods aren't giving Klamath Falls their usual spring attention, according to the Klamath County Chamber of Commerce.

There are a few fly-by-night solicitations, of course, but the rash of bogus guttercleaners and roof-repairers, for example, has not appeared—at least to date.

The local chamber works closely with the Portland Better Business Bureau on phony calls and serves as a clearing house in reporting shady operations. The chamber staff also works closely with the Klamath Falls police department and there is a city ordinance against door-to-door soliciting by unauthorized persons.

Soliciting for funds on that basis must receive city council approval, and full accounts of city council action are published in the Herald and News.

There is currently one campaign going on in Klamath Falls which has not had approval of the city council, the chamber or the Klamath County Health Department.

Numerous persons have reported receiving telephone calls asking them to serve as "bell ringers" on a block-to-block campaign for funds for the Mental Health Association of Oregon.

No notification of such a campaign has come to the health department, the chamber of commerce or the city council from the state board of the Mental Health Association or from its secretary, Hope Spencer, or its chaplain manager, L. C. Shaw, both of Portland.

Mr. Shaw was a guest at the May meeting of the Klamath County Child Guidance Advisory Council at which time we chatted at some length but no mention of a fund-raising campaign was made at that time.

Previous publicity had led us to believe that the first project of the Mental Health Association, on both state and national level, was to be educational in nature.

So far as we can learn, there is no county mental health organization.

And, also, no officially sanctioned fund raising drive at the local level.

Marsh Music

By NELSON REED

Do you get fed up listening to the endless yack and yammer of all the commentators and self-appointed authorities on world affairs? Want to give your ears a pleasant change and listen to some of the most pleasing sounds in this troubled world?

Then visit most any of the Upper Klamath marshes about daylight some bright morning. Nowhere else is there so much plain joy of living expressed in sound, for this is the nesting season.

From the gurgling trills of the myriads of redwinged blackbirds to the weird harp-like cries of the great sandhill cranes, as if the Angel Gabriel were drawing his fingers across the strings, the very air is alive with a wonderful variety of sounds.

From the sharp shrill call of the kiltiee to the unearthly booming of the thunder pumper that comes from nowhere and reaches everywhere, the whole marsh cries out: "It's spring; it's good to be alive; there's food aplenty for all of us and we can get on with

raising our families." The big old geese honk endlessly as if bragging that they are stronger and smarter than the others, for their eggs are already hatched and their goslings are getting noisy lessons in survival. The lovely little cinnamon teal swoop and dart over the marsh, quacking endlessly. They are house hunting, the drake a scarlet ball of fire in the early morning sun, his drab little hen seeming almost to be his shadow.

The silly mudhens, like foolish people, yack endlessly and fight viciously over nothing. Only the great white Pelicans are silent; perhaps sometime or other they have heard that it is impolite to talk with your mouth full, and theirs always are.

Property Tax

Klamath Falls (To the Editor)—The Oregon Farm Bureau board of directors meeting in Salem May 25-26, sounded a warning note on the property tax load in Oregon and reiterated the farm bureau stand for a broadening of the tax base through a sales tax to offset property taxes.

Noting the proposed resolution of the Union County North Powder Farm Bureau Center, the board concurred that property taxes are almost unbearable and that farmers across the state have repeatedly called for a broader base tax plan. The proposed tax hike of the Union County center points out the need for immediate tax evaluation, said Gerald Detering, president of the Oregon Farm Bureau Federation.

Two growing areas of public expense have been schools and welfare, the board of directors noted, and the tax load accruing from these expanded items has jumped the tax load on property over 400 per cent in many places during the past 10 years.

Ray Bates, Coos County director, stated his county has done a great deal of work on taxes. Businessmen at one time were not especially opposed to property taxes, he said, because they could pass the tax on to consumers through retail items. This is no longer true, and we find more and more businessmen aligning themselves with the sales tax philosophy. Farmers, said Bates, have had to absorb property tax increases from their dwindling share of the consumers dollar.

The board of directors recommended that each county farm bureau make a study of their tax situation prior to the policy-making meeting this fall. We are not advocating tax balks as a solution to the problem, said Detering, however we will continue to work for a sensible approach to sharing the tax load in Oregon.

Harris Higgins, first vice president and chairman of the OFBF Tax Committee, said the rapid growth of property taxes in the state had caused Dr. Sly to recommend a broadening of the tax base in his recent report. We have lost business institutions and we have lost farms due to the tax burden, Higgins said, and the action of the Union County farmers is a very clear mandate to Oregon lawmakers to consider broadening the tax base.

Leland L. Cheyne, State Director, Oregon State Farm Bureau

Quotes

United Press International

WASHINGTON — Sen. Alexander Wiley (R-Wis.), calling for creation of a cabinet-level council to direct the nation's economic battle with Russia:

"To meet the threat of the expanding Russian economy, our own economy must grow as rapidly as possible."

VIENNA — Soviet Premier Khrushchev, calling for the neutrality of Greece in a speech in Koritsa, Albania, near the Greek border:

"But if the devil causes the Greek government to lose its reason, then so much the worse for the Greek government. So we advise the Greek government . . . to dismantle the missile nuclear weapons bases in Greece."

WASHINGTON — Senate Majority Leader Lyndon B. Johnson (Tex.), after Sen. William Proxmire (D-Wis.) accused Johnson of "one-man rule" over Senate Democrats:

"The best illustration we have of the ineffectiveness of the majority leader to tell senators how to conduct themselves just sat down."

ROTTERDAM, Holland — G.C. Schaeffer, admitting that he and his wife murdered five babies born to them because they already had six children:

"I always tried to kill the babies as painlessly as possible."

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Basin Celebration Council Seeking Queen For Rodeo

The first stage of planning a rodeo is to select a pretty girl and to crown her queen. That is what the Second Annual Klamath Basin Celebration Council is doing right now.

The girl, who must know how to ride and have poise and personality, will reign over both the Junior Rodeo July 19, and the National Intercollegiate Rodeo Finals, to be hosted this year by Oregon Technical Institute over the Fourth of July Weekend. Both shows will be held at the Klamath County Fairgrounds.

Contestants must submit applications where the blanks are available at the House of Shoes in the Town and Country Shopping Center on South Sixth Street or at Floyd A. Boyd's farm machinery store in Tulelake sometime between June 5 and June 15.

The girls must be at least 14 years of age by July 1 and not yet 17 by then. And they must have their parents' consent. They will be judged June 21 at 1 p.m. (12 noon, Oregon time) at the newly constructed Tulelake Rodeo Grounds at Butte Valley Fairgrounds.

Events at the tryouts will include, besides the applicants' contests, events for junior riders 9 to 18 years of age, and a parade of stallions.

The Junior Rodeo will consist of all the riding, roping and racing events usually seen at rodeos—but on a smaller proportion.

Co-sponsors are the Butte Valley Fair Board and merchants of the Klamath Basin. Local ranchers will furnish much of the stock and local contractors will provide the remainder.

Williams S. Miller of Henley, a Navy man, was promoted recently to second class electrician's rating. He is the son of Mrs. Mildred Williams of Henley.

He is stationed aboard the USS Dixie on an eight-month tour of the Orient. His wife, Connie, and their son are living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duard A. Stewart of 1756 Fargo Street. Miller was graduated from Henley High School in 1956.

BACK TO SMOGVILLE
DETROIT (UPI)—Dan Jones, serving a 30-day sentence for drunkenness, was transferred from the suburban Detroit House of Correction to the downtown Wayne County Jail after he wrote a judge that he couldn't get used to the fresh air—it was too wholesome.

The opinion read, in part: "No exemption is provided (in tax laws) for sprinkler pipe either portable or fixed, used in farming operations, and since portable sprinkler pipe is very definitely tangible personal property . . . it is the opinion of this office that such property . . . should very definitely be taxed along with other personal property in the county."

The values of portable sprinkling vary. However, in a hypothetical case, a system valued at \$8,000 could be taxed for \$50 or more, depending upon circumstances.

3 Claims Filed
In Clerk's Office

Three suits for allegedly unpaid debts have been filed with the county clerk's office. Klamath Medical Clinic contends that Gertrude Reed, also known as Leola G. Hell, owes \$477 for medical service given last July 22.

McCollum Lumber Company maintains that Ronnie McCall has failed to pay a \$354 promissory note written last September 26. U.S. Fidelity and Guaranty Company claims Frank Bitzer owes \$76 on a \$1,571 promissory note signed November 1, 1954.

Comic Better; To Go Home

SAN FRANCISCO (UPI)—Co-Jonathan Winters, who suffered an emotional upset two weeks ago, plans to return to his home in Mammoth, N. Y., today, according to friends.

The 32-year-old night club and television performer has been at Twin Pines Sanitarium in nearby Belmont since he was taken into custody by police for acting irrationally on the San Francisco waterfront on May 12.

Enrico Banducci, one of the owners of the night club where Winters was performing when the incident occurred, said he talked to the comedian by telephone Wednesday.

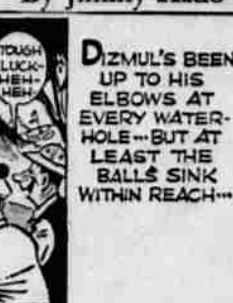
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WILLIAM BRITTON

Sheriff's Son To Graduate

William Britton of Klamath Falls will be among 19 students who will be graduated the morning of May 30 from Oregon State School for the Deaf at Salem.

He is the son of Sheriff and Mrs. Murray "Red" Britton of Klamath Falls. The parents expect to attend commencement exercises on campus at 10 a.m. Howell Appling, Oregon secretary of state, will deliver the commencement address.

The class, containing 19 members, is the largest to be graduated in the school's history. William has attended since 1951 when he was 11 years of age.

His plans are indefinite. Mrs. Britton says he has been considering entering the College for the Deaf at Washington, D.C. He will spend the summer at home with his parents.

SLOW BUT SURE
PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, Wis. (UPI)—Terry Seeley received a reply this week to a message he put in a bottle in July, 1955, and tossed in the Wisconsin River.

Donna Olsen, 12, of Alma, wrote that she'd found it—at a point 100 miles, six sets of river locks—and nearly four years—down stream.

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