

The Herald and News

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Telephones

By FLORENCE JENKINS
The new June, 1959, Pacific Telephone directory for the Klamath area is at the printers and distribution is to start on June 22, according to Thayne W. Cole, local manager.
Telephone listings are a good indication of the relative growth of areas.
In the period from January 1 through April 30, there have been 600 new telephones installed out of the Klamath Falls office. During the month of April alone, 200 new phones went in. As of May 1 the total number of telephones was 14,926. (As a coincidence, it is almost the exact number of the total subscribers to the Herald and News.)
Compare this figure with some other Oregon communities. Salem, for example, has a total of 35,585 telephone subscribers and in the January 1-April 30 period installed 569 new telephones. Medford had an increase during that same period of 230 new telephone customers.
About this time of year—just before the new directory comes out—it is a common occurrence to dial a business number and be told by the operator that the number has been changed.
Before permitting oneself to feel irritated at being forced to dial again, it is well to realize why telephone numbers are changed.
As a general rule, according to Mr. Cole, it represents increased telephone facilities. A plant which has had one line, for example, now has two which permits the shop foreman to call out at the same time there is an office call. More important, in this case, it has permitted an intercommunication system and a direct line to the fire department.
So far this year, there has been an average of approximately 20 requests each month for improved service, Mr. Cole said. This compares with the usual average of about 10 a month, he added.
Moving from one neighborhood to another seldom entails a change of number, but additional lines requires being put into what they call "trunk hunting groups." When the listed telephone number is dialed and is found to be in use, the equipment moves up to the next number and the next to find a free line. It results in better service to the public.
And the new numbers will be in the directory coming out later this month.

Negrophobia

By NELSON REED

When one of the political descendants of old Bilbo recently persuaded the Mississippi public libraries to ban that lovable little children's book which pictured a black bunny dancing with a white bunny, we just figured that is what you would expect from a state next door to the old "Negrophobia" Faubus' domain.
Now comes another peanut politician from Florida who wants to have "The Three Little Pigs" banned because it seems as if the black pig was smarter than the other two little pigs—which may have been pink for all we can recall. Leastways this brilliant public servant says the book leads you to believe that the big bad wolf "et up" (Deep South talk) the pink pigs but the black pig was too smart for Mr. Wolf. Maybe they should have lynched the black one, for saving his own bacon.
No doubt such 100 per cent pure white politicians don't allow anything but white rats and white mice in their homes or anything but red ants in their pantries. There is no black ink in their books and they only wear white to funerals (hoods and sheets no doubt).
They don't have any black top roads down there anymore and any clouds that come along with out a silver lining are shushed up north.
It's too bad when nuts like these talk out of turn that they don't get a poke in the eye; but that would never do. Whatever would a 100 per cent pure white politico do running around campaigning with a couple of black eyes?

Then And Now

By CHARLES V. STANTON
Editor Roseburg News-Review

If you're an old "greybeard" like myself perhaps you dimly recall how we used to celebrate Memorial Day.
The "Boys of the G. A. R." spent a week or so erecting a platform and draping it with bunting. The site was the park or picnic grounds. All towns had such a gathering place in those days.
Early in the morning farmers began arriving, carrying their families and well-filled hampers of food in four-seated hacks drawn

by teams resplendently groomed for the occasion.
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Good Reading
By RELMAN MORIN
NEW YORK (AP) — The "help wanted" pages of the newspapers are always a must for me on Sunday morning. Right now, for a number of reasons, they make especially good reading.
For one thing, they indicate that the nation's economy and business as a whole must be pretty healthy. On page after page, through whole sections of the paper, marching columns of tightly written hieroglyphics describe the jobs that are hunting for people.
Some of the cryptography makes you look twice.
"Terrific oppy," says a piece of ad copy, "Flash fid, good type, knl French."
Over in London, "a good type" means "a nice guy," and "flash" is Scottish slang for "disturb." You combine these with a little French "knl" and the "terrific oppy" is obvious, n'est-ce pas?
Another seems to indicate that teen-age gangs are really getting organized now, and hiring office help—"lite steno, astst juv del project."
Quite a few, incidentally, mention "lite steno" and even "very lite steno." What have they got against brunettes?
With utter candor, one office says it needs a girl who can "cope with hrlly crises." Similarly, another says the work will be "hectic but interesting." Many refer cryptically to "divers," who are usually hectic but interesting.
But the one that probably has a line curling around the block at this very moment said, simply, "nice all-male office."
What particularly struck me was the intense romancing of the class of 1959. The ads, as people say, offer the new college and high school graduates a cow and a call to come to work.
Kidding aside, the jobs sound interesting. They offer opportunities in fields that only recently have begun using the "help wanted" columns — research, international relations, social work, anthropology, advertising, book publishing, art, fashions, editing.
Well, your memory goes back. Not too many years ago, if a new college graduate found a "help wanted" ad in the papers at all, it read something like this:
"Wanted, coll. grad. for clerical and general business office work. Must be willing work all hours. Neat appearance, good character. Refs. required. Salary \$22.50 wky."
Oh, yes, and there was a period even earlier when a graduate engineer was glad for a job in a gas line service station, and a general-assignments job on a newspaper paid \$12 a week — if you could find one.
That's why the "help wanted" sections are so interesting today. They make the American system look mighty good.

Secret Weapon
By FRANK ELEAZER
WASHINGTON (UPI) — American officials now have unveiled here what obviously will be their secret weapon at the U.S. exhibit this summer in Moscow. It's a voting machine. With this I believe they are going to worry the Russians to death.
What it means is decisions, decisions, decisions for Ivan, who normally can relax while someone else makes all the upsetting choices.
"Which one of the following parts of the exhibit did you find most interesting?" The multiple-choice mechanical monster will demand of Ivan as the curtain snaps to, enfolding him in ominous privacy.
After he sweats out an answer from 15 stated possibilities (model home, circarama, color TV, convertible automobile, etc.), Ivan will find that's just the start.
"Now please vote for your second and third choices," he then will be ordered.
There are additional questions

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SHORT RIBS



to come seeking Ivan's judgments on assorted specific exhibits. And when he steps, sweating, from the voting booth it is presumed he will know just how the taxpayer feels in Columbus, Ohio, after registering election day preferences for everything from president to maybe a couple of state constitutional amendments.
That of course is the object of the U.S. exhibit in Moscow. The show is billed as a cross section of American life, the U.S. in miniature, transplanted to Sokolniki Park for six weeks starting July 25.
Fair officials expect maybe four million Russians to see our show. They profess to think Ivan and his friends will be fascinated by our voting machine, and to accommodate the electorate they will install not a single machine but a bank of four.
Eight bright young Russian-speaking Americans have been chosen to answer all questions, drawing the line only at directing which lever to pull. They will assure the voter nobody, but nobody, will be looking over his shoulder.
One thing Ivan may want to know is how he can be sure this is true, and no answer has been thought of for this.
Three of the poll watchers come from voteless Washington, D.C., and some smart Alexandrovitch, if not a plain Ivan, may very well inquire how and where they vote. There is an answer for that one, sort of. They all claim residence somewhere else, and vote by mail.
Fair officials claim the Russians in this case have gone out of their way to coexist pleasantly, under terms of an agreement that also lets them run a show in New York, starting the last of this month.
The Russians have blown the whistle on only a couple of items. We had planned to give away fresh hot doughnuts. Nyet, said the Russians. They also clouded up initially on free soft drinks, but on this have now come around.
Our big disappointment to date came on what Sen. Hubert Humphrey (D-Minn.), an old Russia hand, once predicted would be our most impressive exhibit. The Russians, after long talks, have said never mind the 150 gleaming bathroom units we planned to install. They say they will handle the plumbing.

Vets Mail Bag
Some Korea veterans, in night school or in part-time training under the Korean GI Bill, may have to start accelerating their courses if they want to finish up by the termination date of their GI training benefits, the Veterans Administration said recently.
Under the law, a veteran's GI termination date is eight years from the date of his discharge. But in no event can he take GI training beyond January 31, 1963. Veterans may not be paid GI educational allowances after their termination dates have passed, VA said.
VA pointed out that a veteran discharged in 1952 faces a termination date next year, in 1960. For a veteran discharged in 1953, his termination date would come sometime in 1961.
VA suggested that veterans taking Korean GI Bill training check their own individual termination dates. If the date is hard upon them, VA said, they may want to consider accelerating their courses by taking additional subjects or going to summer school.
Veterans working days and going to school at night part time may be particularly hard-pressed to finish their GI training before their deadline, since their training may extend over several years, VA said. They in particular should give thought to speeding up their courses in order to finish in time, VA advised.

Quotes
United Press International
WASHINGTON — Teamsters President James R. Hoffa, on what his union would do if Congress passed a labor reform bill this year:
"The Teamsters would comply with any law passed by Congress, reserving the right to work within the framework of that law to their best advantage."
WASHINGTON — Sen. George D. Aiken (R-Vt.) on an administration-backed move—defeated in the Senate—to slash 150-million dollars from 1960 soil conservation payments:
"I'm willing to balance the budget by taking it (money for the conservation subsidies) out of foreign aid. If I have to choose, I'll vote for the United States."

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Then the race was on for The Grove, where picnic lunches, visiting, horseplay, and the surreptitious tilting of bottles filled in the time until the overworked Silver Cornet Band struck up the Washington Post March from the platform.
There followed a brief concert, closing with a patriotic medley, after which the town's mayor, or some dignitary selected for his sonorous voice, delivered Logan's General Orders. A sixth grader, with much prompting, stumbled through Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. Then came the piece de resistance, a tear jerking, flag-waving, eagle - screaming oratorical masterpiece by an imported speaker.
Kids romped on the outskirts of the crowd. Band members slipped off the stand, one by one, to visit the brewery truck dispensing free refreshments to thirsty males at the edge of the grounds. The first cornetist occasionally was a little tardy and was short of breath as he blew a damp rendition of Taps, preceding the benediction by one of the town ministers.
Perhaps the years have dimmed my memory. I was only a child when Memorial Day was a holiday that still called forth wide-spread observance. Perhaps it is celebrated differently in your town. Maybe I've missed some of the events of the day as I first knew it.
But celebrations in late years bear little resemblance to those of long ago. Our modern observance of the holiday reverts to the practices of more primitive and heathen people. We now mark the occasion with human sacrifice.
Where we once gathered in sincere tribute to those who had given their lives in the service of their country, we now leave such things to a very few of the faithful who still cling to the old mores. The rest of us worship the gods of pleasure.
We race out upon our highways, leaving a trail of blood to mark our passage. We sacrifice hundreds of lives and maim thousands of victims in an orgy called recreation.
Our three-day Memorial holiday, instead of being a tribute to the dead, will be a sacrificial blood offering upon the altars of our idols of self-indulgence.

By teams resplendently groomed for the occasion.
The populace assembled on the board walks of the main street. Then came the parade!
Behind the grand marshal, mounted on a spirited horse came the Colors and the Color Guard, followed by the Silver Cornet Band.
The town dray, with its plumed but apathetic draft team, was transformed into an imposing float, on which the town's belle depicted Miss Liberty, while her surrounding court held postures of tribute to the honored dead.
The G. A. R. came next, its straggling ranks thinning noticeably from year to year. Next in line were the young and more stalwart veterans from the Spanish-American War.
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By Frank O'Neal



They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



ROBERT SIMS
Lad To Attend Training Session

Robert Sims, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sims, 3447 Summers Lane, will participate in Beaver Boys State, a two weeks training session in government sponsored by the American Legion, at Corvallis this June.
The summer school is designed to teach the meaning of democracy and to encourage the boys to take an active part as citizens in their government. Carl Schubert and Robert O'Dell are sponsoring Robert's attendance at the session.



DENNIS SORAN
American Legion Sponsors School

Dennis Soran, a member of Henley High School's JV basketball team and sports writer for his high school paper, is among the boys taking part in the American Legion sponsored Beaver Boys State at Corvallis this June. The school is designed to give the boys a better understanding of the responsibilities of citizenship through classes and through participation in self-government. Dennis is being sponsored locally by American Legion Post No. 8 of Klamath Falls. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Pat Soran, 6200 Nile Street.

NO TURNPIKE FATALITIES
NEW YORK (UPI)—The American Bridge, Tunnel and Turnpike Assn. said Tuesday no Memorial Day weekend deaths were reported on its major turnpikes across the nation. The turnpikes included Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Richmond - Petersburg, Texas, West Virginia, Garden State Parkway (N.J.) and Westchester County Parkways (N.Y.).

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Collapsible Tube Firms Search For New Fields

By ELMER C. WALZER

NEW YORK (UPI)—A hundred years ago an artist shaped some pieces of lead into a tube to keep his paints from drying out.
That was the birth of the collapsible metal tube which today is in the billion class. Not billion dollars—more than a billion tubes a year.
Each year the industry has been making more and more tubes despite a series of adversities ranging from the loss of the shaving cream market to the electric shaver to the inroads made for a time by aerosol containers and plastic squeeze bottles.
Though the tube was invented in 1841, it wasn't until 1892 that it was put to use in the toothpaste industry. A Connecticut dentist, Washington Wentworth Sheffield, practicing in New London didn't like the communal jar of toothpaste or powder into which it was customary for the family and guests to dip their brushes, both before and during brushing.
There still are a half billion tubes used for toothpaste each year in this country. Collapsible tubes also are used for the packaging of medical and pharmaceutical products, cosmetics, household and industrial products, liquid solders and myriad others.
John V. Wightman, research director of the Collapsible Tube Manufacturers Council, notes that the industry is looking around for new fields to conquer.
He believes a huge potential market exists in the food industry. "Here," he says, "European processors have blazed a trail that the U. S. food industry has so far failed to exploit. Aside from imported jellies and jams in tubes, anchovy paste is substantially the only food item available in tubes in the U. S. market.
"Yet for cocktail snacks and other tidbits requiring a decorative touch, the tube dispenser offers an ideal method for quick home-made hors d'oeuvres, using soft cheese, meat and fish pastes, tomato and various other seasoned purees."
He holds that it is similarly adapted for pastry frostings or icings, which in various flavors and colors, can be used on cakes and pies to give unusual eye-appeal—adding a professional touch in home preparation of the various pastry mixes now widely available.
Wightman believes also that food packaging in tubes would make sense also if for no other reason than for elimination of waste and savings in space and weight as compared with other types of packaging.
The tube industry is prepared to handle any type of packaging by tube since it has experimented to produce the right types of waxes and sealants for various

forms of items ranging up to perumes and essential oils which are difficult to handle in ordinary containers.
Just in case you didn't know it, you fill a tube like you would a cement bag. You fill