

The Herald and News

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Motor Age

By BILL JENKINS
There is no doubt about it, we are living in the motor age. If you don't believe it just take a listen. On every side you will hear the drone of a motor of some sort.
Leader in the list of pests, of course, is the automobile. You go a long way to get away from this sound. And it is surprising how far the sound of a car's motor will travel. Particularly when you want to sleep.
But the car is not the only auditory indication of today's noise level from the motor standpoint. There are a great many others. From almost any spot around the Klamath Basin you can hear the panting roar of the diesel engines as they haul their long loads over the railroads or stand, hotly waiting, at some siding. The big trucks hit the hills with an oily grunt as the wheels bite deeper and deeper into the grade.
There are too many sawmills to mention. And in each sawmill there are motors beyond number. There are huge diesels and tiny air motors. There is the constant becker of the one lung gas engine. The woods are full of the choked and desperate sound of the chain saws.
The lakes and streams are overhung with the sound of boat motors, the stately burble of the inboards, the exultant whine of the high speed outboards, the contented murmur of the trolling motors.
Downtown areas have their share, too. The cars and trucks are the background. Listen closer and you will find the soft sounds of exhaust motors going in the alleys, the whine of winches hauling their tiresome loads from street level to the upper floors, the sudden scream of a booster motor in some commercial plant.
The open fields of the farms and ranches have their share, too, of this motor song to tomorrow. The tractors going patiently up and down the rows. The big cats huffing and puffing at their heavy jobs of earth moving and leveling, the irrigation pumps adding a soft whir to the world.
It is a rare moment indeed when you are free of the overhead roar of airplanes, ranging from the steady drone of the light plane to the obscene vulgarity of the jet's noisome passing. No matter what remote wilderness you seek out there will always be this sound of civilization overhead. In time it will drown out all other sounds. But by then it won't matter because there won't be any human ears to hear.
Even in the home you are not free of this civilized note. Motors of all sorts are going on and off at all times. The refrigerator never stops in its tireless fight to keep the warmth out. The automatic heaters keep up a constant clicking of switches and whirring of motors to keep the cold out. The dishwasher hums through its daily task. There are hair dryers and the drills, fans and lawnmowers, film projectors and water pumps to add their sound to the world of living.
It is coming to the point where the human already stops in his daily conversation in deference to these powerful-lunged creations of progress. Man himself standing aside, mute, in the face of the motors he himself created.
As this is written I can distinguish quite a few of these motors myself. I can hear a dredge working alongside the shore of the lake. I can hear at least two planes, light ones, going overhead. A moment or two ago a humming helicopter nosed its unsure way across the sky. Cars are passing on the road and in the distance, but getting louder, I can hear a loaded log truck coming down from the forests. Across the lake I can hear the sound of the mills, huffing and puffing away. From the direction of town I can hear the traffic mutter and the strident sound of a fire siren.
It is the age of motors. We might as well face it.
Or at least listen to it.

Beach Biscayne and eight leading kennels from St. Petersburg run dogs at this racing park near Boston.
The pari-mutuel handle for the park's 100-day 1958 meeting was \$41,627,479, down a little over \$200,000 from the 1957 meet. Daily average attendance in 1958 was 12,840 compared with 12,770 patrons the prior year.
After provision for federal and state income taxes amounting to \$1,074,900.14, the net income for the fiscal year ended April 30, 1959, was \$389,516.78. The net income, after taxes, for the prior year was \$341,826.83.
Reverse Racing stock is not on the Big Board, but it has paid consistent dividends over the years. At 60 cents a share, if you purchased the stock longer than seven years ago, you are receiving 10 per cent or better return on your money.
Dog racing is big business across the nation. In Oregon, too, the Portland dog track has added appreciably to the state revenue each year.

Bighorn Sheep

By NELSON REED

This is a very interesting article in this month's issue of the Oregon State Game Commission Bulletin about the Bighorn sheep over in the Hart Mountain country. Each year since the introduction of a band of sheep from British Columbia, a census has been taken of the nucleus band held in a thousand-acre juniper canyon enclosure. This year for the first time a census was taken of the 21 surplus animals released from the pasture into the craggy peaks in 1957.
Anyone who has been to Hart Mountain, or has even driven from Lakeview to Burns, knows what a rugged cliff and canyon-torn country that is. There are very few roads even for a jeep and making the sheep survey involved some really tough mountain climbing and foot work.
After a lot of rough going, the census party found the sheep. The game Bulletin writer gives this vivid description of their behavior:
"At our appearance, the band headed into the rock escarpment to the south. The nimble footed animals progressed without fear of the almost sheer walls upon which they were climbing, leaping from ledge to ledge, some scarcely wide enough to land upon. They traveled at breakneck speed and disappeared among the cliffs high above."
"Out of sight, the animals immediately doubled back and soon reappeared to the north, still angling upward among the dizzying heights. They stopped on benches several times to look back, and then continued north at the same pellmell pace."
The final tally of sheep outside the pen stood at 20 bighorns, 15 ewes, 10 lambs and one yearling ram, so the original band released has increased by at least nine animals. No big rams were seen though some have been observed by rangers at other times. So the total Bighorns both in and out of the pen now stands at 56, a decided increase over the original band of 20 brought down from British Columbia. It looks very encouraging for the reestablishment of this once native game.

Herter Profile

By JAMES MARLOW

Associated Press News Analyst WASHINGTON (AP)—Christian A. Herter—for a secretary of state—is a very frank man. His feelings as he returns to Geneva for talks with the Soviets, he says, might be unfit to print.
Premier Nikita Khrushchev, who prides himself on being brutally blunt, never outdid that one.
Twice at his news conference Thursday—his first since becoming

secretary of state—Herter tried to say he was pessimistic about success in the American-Soviet talks which resume Monday at Geneva.
He didn't actually say he was pessimistic. He just said he was optimistic. Just a short time ago at Geneva he finished six weeks of talks with the Soviets and went nowhere. This next go-round may last weeks, too.
Then one of the 190 newsmen—who crowded into the State Department auditorium to see him perform where his predecessor John Foster Dulles, had held forth so often—asked him near the end of the 40-minute conference:
"Mr. Secretary, if you could use only one word to describe your feelings as you head back toward Geneva, what would that one word be?"
Herter grinned. Twice he had used lack of optimism as a euphemism for pessimism. He seemed to search his mind an instant for that one word to describe his feelings. Then he said: "It might be unprintable."
That was a directness alien to the mind of Dulles, who died May 24.
The late secretary, a highly successful lawyer, talked like one. He used his great legalistic skill in getting across American viewpoints, stating policy positions and floating trial balloons. He handled his news conference like a stage manager.
But his sentences and his ideas—and this was the lawyer working—were interwoven with qualifications and implications that sometimes had to be dug out like shrapnel from under the skin.
He was a master at leaving the back door open in case he had to retreat.
Yet, unlike the rambling, disconnected, broken sentences and unfinished thoughts of President Eisenhower at a news conference, Dulles' sentences were always, despite twists and turns, grammatically sound and flowing.
So is the sentence structure of Herter, a "proper Bostonian" from Harvard. But Herter is easier to follow. His sentences are shorter, more direct. He has a simplicity Dulles lacked.
Dulles ran the State Department out of his hat. Often he gave an impression of arrogance. Herter, who depends on teamwork, seems a less complicated man of good nature and good will.
He was relaxed Thursday, although crippled by arthritis. He smiled easily, was unpretentious, and it was clear he had done his homework in the three years he has been in the State Department.
The 64-year-old Herter was named under secretary late in 1956. He didn't become secretary until April 22. In between those dates he was completely overshadowed by Dulles and probably thoroughly ignored.
So he had time to learn his job. It showed Thursday when he knew detailed background of American problems in Europe and Asia. Nevertheless, it was a pretty drab news conference.
Herter for the most part—and particularly about his lack of optimism at Geneva—simply was restating what he had said or implied before.
His ease in handling the newsmen is no guarantee he will be a good secretary of state. The proof and the test lie before him: He has 18 months in the job before the Eisenhower administration ends.
So far he has shown very little sign of forcefulness. But that proves nothing—yet. He's not the type anyway to come in with a roar. He has a choice: Follow Dulles' policy or try to break new ground.
Dulles' policy was frozen and in many ways unimaginative. He just followed the Truman-Acheson policy of stiff-arming the Soviets on all fronts. That worked all

right so long as the Soviet Union is comparatively weak.
It isn't now. American policy may have to prove far more flexible to meet the changing time, new situations, and increasing bivalence of the Soviets. Herter hasn't had time yet to show himself or prove himself.

Vets Mail Bag

Despite a 20 per cent drop under last year in the number of veterans returning under the Korean GI Bill, over half a million Korea veterans were enrolled in the spring school term just ended, the Veterans Administration reported today.
In fact, VA said one in every seven males on the college campus this spring was a veteran attending under the Korean GI Bill.
Last year's total for the spring term was nearly 700,000. This figure wasn't far below the all-time peak of the Korean GI Bill in 1957, when more than three-quarters-of-a-million veterans were attending the nation's schools and colleges.
Veterans' enrollments this fall will be near the half-a-million mark, VA predicted.
"In the years ahead, under the present law the numbers will decline still further. The Korean GI Bill education and training program, now in its seventh year, comes to an end January 31, 1965.
So far, 40 per cent of all Korea veterans—or 2,296,000 of the 5,443,000 veterans who served during the period of the Korean War—have made use of their GI training benefits, VA said.
One half of the GI trainees have gone to college. The rest attended schools below the college level, or trained on the job or on the farm.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

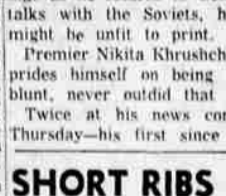
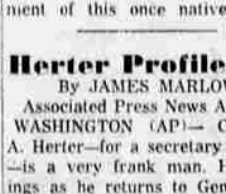
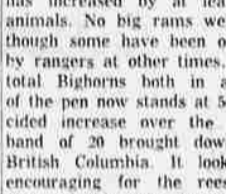
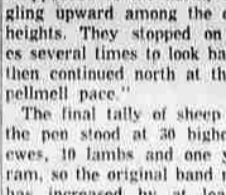
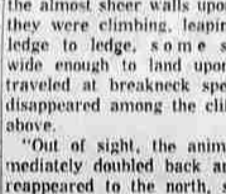
Q—I will be going back to school this fall, under the GI Bill. I want to change my course. Would I be eligible for VA vocational counseling to help me choose a new course better suited to my aptitudes. I have never changed courses.
A—Yes. In filling out your application for a change of course, indicate that you want vocational counseling. VA will schedule an appointment for you.

Almanac

Today is Sunday, July 12, the 193rd day of the year, with 172 more days to follow in 1959.
The moon is approaching its first quarter.
The evening stars are Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn.
On this date in history:
In 100 B.C., Julius Caesar was born.
In 1817, the writer and philosopher Henry David Thoreau was born.
In 1854, the photographic pioneer George Eastman was born.
In 1862, the Congressional Medal of Honor was established.
In 1912, for the first time in history, Americans saw a foreign-made movie—the French film "Queen Elizabeth," starring Sarah Bernhardt.
In 1933, a new industrial code established a minimum wage of 40 cents an hour.
Thought for today: Thoreau said, "The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation."
NEW YORK—The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, claiming that advocates of massive resistance to desegregation in the South were on the run in 1958.
"They lost ground on every front."
SAN FRANCISCO—Mayor Robert F. Wagner of New York, after replying affirmatively to a question as to whether he would accept the 1960 Democratic presidential nomination:
"If anyone would say they would not... I think they would be lying."
NEW YORK—Former boxer Don Stibel, 44, after he had halted a fleeing bank robbery suspect with a left hook to the jaw:
"It didn't look as if anybody would stop him. I was right in front of him and I swung, and that was that."
NEW YORK—Nobel prize winner Ralph Bunche, on the refusal by an all-white tennis club in Forest Hills, N.Y., to admit him and his son to membership because they are Negroes:
"Neither I nor my son regard it as a hardship or a humiliation. Rather, it is a discredit to the club itself."

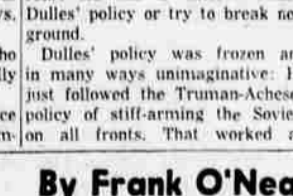
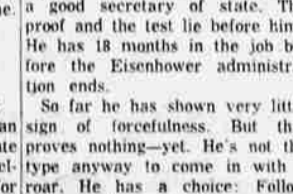
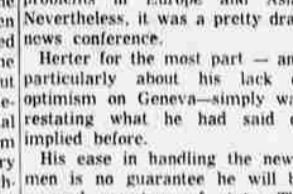
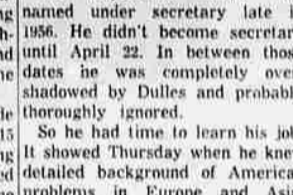
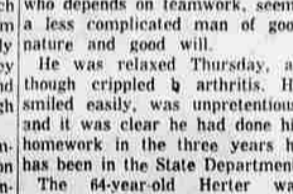
SHORT RIBS

By Frank O'Neal



They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Exhibits Continue Among Top Centennial Attractions

PORTLAND—With the cessation of wholesale buying at the International Trade Fair, exhibits continue as one of the most popular attractions at the Oregon Centennial Exposition and will remain until the close of the exposition September 17, according to Anthony Brandenthaler, Centennial commission chairman.
Twenty-two nations, largest number to participate in any similar event in this country, have spread their wares and examples of their varied cultures in settings that reflect ecotically-interesting parts of the world.
Many nations are displaying examples of their handicrafts and industries never before seen here. Exhibits contain everything from rare wines and textiles to ceramics and glassware. At some displays, visitors may purchase items or order them from exhibitors.
An Okinawan exhibit has replaced that of Malaya, only country withdrawing from the fair.

Police Arrest Woman Driver

City police arrested a woman driver Friday night after a minor accident at the intersection of East Main and Orchard streets.
Police said Norma Mae McCloud, Beatty, was cited for reckless driving after her car collided with a car driven by Billie Dean Perkins, 724 Spruce Street, at 9:40 p.m.
No injuries were reported.
Lowest altitude in Colorado is higher than the highest altitude in 19 other states.

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Special Added Feature
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First place winners in each event will receive \$100 gold and sterling silver belt buckles courtesy the following Montague and Yreka merchants:
Saddle Bronc Riding - Simon & McCarger Insurance, Montague.
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Bulldogging - Frank Kauts of Fletcher's Place and Montague Hotel.

Admission Prices \$1.50 Adults, 75c Children

Montague Rodeo Grounds

Montague, Calif.

Saturday Eve. After The Rodeo

Montague Auditorium

Music by the "Tip Toppers"

Piano Player Gets Bird, Egg

LONDON (UPI)—Mrs. Pearl Lee was playing the piano for a few friends when a pigeon flew in, landed on the piano, laid an egg and went to sleep.
"She didn't budge all night," Mrs. Lee said Friday, "but was gone when we came down this morning. I had left the window open."
Whale meat, properly caught, processed and prepared, is said to be hardly distinguishable from beefsteak.



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