

The Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor
BILL JENKINS
Managing Editor
FLOYD WYNNE
City Editor
MAURICE MILLER
Circulation Mgr.
Ph. TU 4-4752

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Here And There

By BILL JENKINS
I have an interesting release on my desk today regarding the fine art of pouring wine.

This one comes at the instigation of the Government of Italy and has a good deal of good reasoning in it. Mainly, of course, to promote the sale of Italian wines. But also of interest to those who are still shy on the subject of wine in general.

Do not hide the bottle in a napkin, says item one. I agree. I loathe those places that cover up the bottle. I do not have the palate to be sure on unknown bottles and all-too-often the napkin is a ruse to cover up a substitute.

Flow the wine into the glass by letting the bottle rest on the edge of the glass. To avoid spots on the tablecloth lift and rotate the neck of the bottle between glasses.

Leave the bottle on the table. Bravo! Those people are sure in my book who pour you a glass of wine and then whisk the bottle away to the sideboard. It makes you look so obvious when you get up for seconds.

Furnish fresh glasses for each wine course. Just a natural bit of common sense. You wouldn't serve two meat courses on the same plate would you?

And, in closing, the release points out that the first sip of wine being poured for the host is not to catch the bits of cork but to allow him to judge the wine.

The main reason I found the release interesting is that it shows a trend away from the old idea that wine was something for ritual, reserved, as it were, for the nightly occasion.

And it isn't at all. It is a graceful and pleasant addition to living just as much as any other natural blessing that is used in moderation and for enjoyment, not glutony.

If you think it is hot and are furtively wishing for a little cooler weather, and perhaps casting back in memory to the winter months I'll remind you that six months ago today it was, according to my little black book, "pleasant," and that I drove back from Portland out of the rain to find clear weather and a maximum temperature of 45. That night the mercury dropped to 22.

Crater Lake has a way of getting into the news. Now it is out in print again in the current issue of Ford Times with a story and illustration, both by Robert Banister.

And he should know all about it. Two water colors showing the Phantom Ship and Wizard Island.

Swimming Pools

By FLOYD L. WYNNE
I can't afford one, but perhaps just talking about one will have the same effect.

With the mercury on the road up, construction of swimming pools in the area apparently is also on the upswing.

This may be an indication that everything they say about the equator moving north may be true. They claim that the ice cap is melting, the country is becoming warmer and will continue to do so in the future.

At any rate, swimming pools in Klamath Falls have not been a problem, up to now.

But an indication of the growing construction of private pools is the fact that the city council has now seen fit to ordinate on this particular subject.

There are four or five private pools in the city proper already and more planned. A search of the ordinances revealed that there were no requirements whatever on the construction of private pools.

Yet, there were some factors about private pools that required some legislation.

For instance, protection of other youngsters in the vicinity. A swimming pool in a neighborhood, which is not protected by fence or any other obstruction, can be a source of community terror for every parent with a young child.

Also, there can be the problem of water pollution, and proper drainage of the pool.

In Eugene, for instance, they saved one youngster from drowning in a private pool one day, but another youngster drowned in the same pool the following day. They then moved to enact an ordinance requiring pools to be fenced.

The new Klamath Falls ordinance requires that a building permit be taken out. The law also requires that all pools have a side yard of not less than six feet, and shall be fenced in such a manner as to prevent entry of small children, such fencing to be equipped with a self locking gate which closes automatically. The lock thereon shall be a minimum height above the ground of four feet.

No electrical open wiring shall

be within six feet of the side of such pool and no overhead wiring over pool without electrical inspector's approval.

The ordinance sets out requirements also for draining and filling pools, and a requirement as to pools, and a requirement as to pools.

Pools that are already built will have to meet the terms of the new law within 60 days.

These requirements may seem unnecessary, yet it was wisely deemed necessary by the council to take corrective steps before some young child lost his life in a pool rather than after.

Now you can go ahead and build that pool in your back yard. All you have to do is obey the law, and you can swim in peace.

Trade Stamps

By FLORENCE JENKINS
Trading stamp business is big business, locally and nationally.

Right now, the third trading stamp redemption center in Klamath Falls is holding open house.

Trading stamps accompany purchases of a very wide variety of goods and services from groceries and petroleum products to dry cleaning and garden shrubs. Some husbands are heard to complain that they are not permitted to shop at retail outlets which do not give a certain count trading stamps.

Something new in the stamp line has been added at St. Louis, however. The National Petroleum News reports that trading stamps redeemable only in life insurance are catching on there and appear to be headed for larger markets in the near future.

These stamps are issued for each dollar's worth of purchases instead of the almost universal dime.

A book of 200 stamps is good for \$200 worth of one-year life insurance for anyone between one and 65 years. No medical examination is required.

More than 270 St. Louis firms are participating in the program already. Half of them are service stations, according to the magazine account.

The stamps are soon to be introduced in five other metropolitan markets, it is reported, two in the Midwest, one each in the West, Northeast and Southeast.

Perhaps, as one local insurance man commented, this makes insurance available to persons who were not otherwise covered. The insurance business is so completely regulated by state and federal laws, however, that there is little danger of its becoming a "racket."

This would appear to be a novel approach, all right, and St. Louis service station operators who participate in the program declare it certainly does sell gasoline.

Getting Lost

By NELSON REED
Having frequently got lost both in big cities and in the bigger outdoors, I have always been most interested in the subject.

Are we born with a sense of direction or is it acquired? I well remember that when we went camping as kids, we never let mother get out of sight of camp alone or she would take off in the wrong direction. Guess I take after her.

Once I didn't get lost in the Jackpine country up on the Little Deschutes, but my car did. I walked five miles back to the ranch and described to the rancher's wife just where I had left my car. She drove me right to it, though I had searched for two hours without finding it.

Lots of times I have camped on one side of a stream at night and when I woke up in the morning we seemed to be on the other side. And it wasn't likker; it happened before I was old enough to appreciate it.

Just recently I left my car alongside of a road, hiked down a creek to a river; fished down the river for two hours, and then hiked back cross country through the

timber to the car. Hit it right on the nose, only it seemed to be on the other side of the road and pointing in a different direction.

It used to worry me. I thought it was a sign of a low level intelligence until I read a story about a great sea turtle. It was caught off the coast of Costa Rica. The initials of the captor were cut in its shell as customary, and it was shipped off to Tampa, Florida.

A storm wrecked the "turtle crawl" or pen where it was kept in Tampa and it escaped. About a year later it was caught by the same fisherman down in Costa Rica 1,000 miles away. It just goes to prove that having a fine bump of direction does not indicate anything else in your head per se.

armed forces. He subsequently was labelled a traitor by Castro. Castro said the United States should be brought before the Organization of American states on charges of interfering with Cuba's foreign affairs.

He hit a sensitive nerve for Latin Americans traditionally suspicious of the "colossus of the north."

Diaz Lanz's charges of communism in Cuba were not the first such to be brought up against the Castro regime, and there have been other evidences of increased Communist infiltration throughout the Caribbean area. A notable example has been the return to Guatemala of many former adherents of the Red-tinted regime of Jacobo Arbenz.

Gratitude

Los Angeles (To the Editor)—On June 19 on the highway south of Tulelake my husband, Wilbur B. Burton, was critically injured in an automobile accident.

Someone drove six miles to call an ambulance, then returned to the scene to render further aid if possible.

Someone unloaded the wrecked car and took the property into Tulelake and cared for it until called for.

Someone picked up and handed my mother an expensive wrist watch and binoculars which were lying on the highway.

Someone drove my car to Klamath Falls, delivered my mother to the hospital and stayed with her for a while.

Someone left a service station unattended to answer the call for the ambulance.

To all of these people and others who helped, and the doctors and personnel of Klamath Valley Hospital, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude for their many kindnesses—only God and I know how much we needed you.

And to the people of Tulelake, who saw and met a need for an ambulance, who made it possible for my husband to reach medical care, however hopeless his case was, may God bless your efforts to aid the travelers on your highways.

Ruby R. Burton,
4275 Verdugo Road

Headache

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor

While the U. S. secretary of state is tied up with the Russians at Geneva, a king-size headache for the United States continues to build up in the Caribbean.

Since the beginning of the year, a half dozen of the 21 American republics have been the targets of uprisings, usually fostered by political exiles whose model and, by all the evidence, sometimes mentor is Cuba's Fidel Castro.

Latest to be hit, for the second time in a month, was Honduras.

At the same time, newsmen in Port-Au-Prince, Haiti, and Ciudad Trujillo in the Dominican Republic were standing by for other threatened outbreaks.

Others already had occurred or were threatened in Guatemala, Nicaragua, and Panama.

Outside the Caribbean, President Arturo Frondizi of Argentina fought his uphill way against opponents, at least some of whom were in the pay of exiled one-time Argentine dictator Juan D. Peron. Abortive attempts had been made against the government of Paraguay.

An unhappy witness has been the United States with a primary interest in preserving Caribbean peace but fettered by both old and new dangers.

Castro played upon one of them with a blast against the U.S. for granting political asylum to former Cuban air force commander Pedro Luis Diaz Lanz. Diaz Lanz quit the air force after charging that Communists were being allowed to filter into the Cuban

More Fun

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Do the kids of today have more fun than those of yesteryear?

At the risk of giving indignant gramps, we vote, "Yes!" Modern children, when it comes to enjoying life, get more kicks out of living for a very simple reason. They have more things to enjoy.

Your average grandpa—say a fellow crowding 65—likes to brag about how much tougher life was when he was a boy. To hear him tell it, he got up at 4 a.m. every morning and milked a dozen cows before breakfast.

He had to walk five miles to school except in winter. In winter he crawled the five miles through waist-high snowdrifts, carrying his lunch basket in his chattering teeth.

He did endless chores around the house. He helped churn the butter. He started the furnace before dawn and banked it at night. He carried out the ashes. He chopped and brought in firewood for the kitchen stove. He cleaned the stable. He worked from morning until long after dusk.

But if you suggest that he didn't have much fun as a kid, his eyes bug out in quick anger.

"What do you mean I didn't have any fun?" he asks. "Why, we had twice as much fun as these sissy youngsters they're spawning nowadays."

But grandpa's list of home-made joys, when he enumerates them, sounds a little dated now.

Going barefoot, riding the mare bareback in from the fields, collecting toads, making kitchen fudge, dunking himself in the old swimming hole, which contained more mud than water.

Come, grandpa, you didn't learn to drive an automobile until you were 30. Today's youngster is on wheels with his own jalopy at 17, and his dad doesn't dare object if the boy wants to take a cross-country tour with his pals during summer vacation.

You didn't goose-grease your hair and go out on a date until you were 18. Girls were a complete and awesome mystery to you. But now the lads are giving friendship rings to girls at 10, and dating steady at 13.

You were 25 before you could eat your soup in public without feeling self-conscious. But today's kids are social veterans at 15, and by 20 they're regular young Lord Chesterfields, at ease in any company.

The only toy you can remember getting as a boy was a sled. Kids today are surrounded with toys from birth, everything from a dime balloon to a \$150 chemistry set.

Nobody made a business out of entertaining you. But trying to keep today's kids entertained is now a major industry in America.

What do you mean you had more fun, grandpa? Maybe you didn't know it, but fun hadn't even been invented when you were a lad. It came along later.

The Almanac

Today is Wednesday, July 15, the 196th day of the year, with 169 more days to follow in 1959. The moon is approaching its full phase.

The evening stars are Jupiter, Saturn, Venus and Mars.

On this date in history: In 1876, St. Louis hurler George Washington Bradley pitched the first no-hit baseball game in history.

In 1912, athlete Jim Thorpe led the U.S. to victory in the Olympic Games at Stockholm, Sweden.

In 1945, Italy declared war on her former Axis partner, Japan. In 1948, Harry Truman won the presidential nomination at the Democratic National Convention in Philadelphia. His running mate was Kentucky Senator Alben Barkley.

Thought for today: Former President Harry Truman said, "The responsibility of the great states is to serve and not dominate the world."

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



Board Probes Faubus Plan

LITTLE ROCK, Ark. (AP)—The Little Rock School Board Tuesday night challenged Gov. Orval E. Faubus to reveal what plan, if any, he has for legally maintaining segregation in public high schools here.

Unless a valid, legal plan exists, the board said, its "sole remaining choice is to proceed with a plan to open the schools this fall under a pupil assignment law designed to minimize integration."

Pre-registration of high school pupils begins next week. Faubus, vacationing in north-

west Arkansas, could not be reached for comment.

Uruguay has four times as many cows and eight times as many sheep as it has people.

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4-H NEWS

MAILIN PORKERS

President Ron Pope called the meeting to order and the secretary read the minutes.

As she called the roll, we told how much our pigs weighed. We talked about a party and it was decided to have it July 17 at 6 p.m. at Mailin Park. Also we talked about who was going to summer camp.

Members present were Roger and Glynn Weatherby, Ron and Betty Pope, Greg Prescott, Danny Duncan, Neil Kniskern, Linda Ingram, David Lindsay and Philip Petrasek.

The meeting was adjourned and refreshments were served.

Philip Petrasek
News Reporter

New Mexico election ballots are printed in English and Spanish.

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That Loosen

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