

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 20, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SERVICES:

ASSOCIATED PRESS UNITED PRESS
AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Serving Southern Oregon And Northern California

Subscription Rates

CARRIER		MAIL	
1 MONTH	\$1.50	1 MONTH	\$1.50
6 MONTHS	\$8.00	6 MONTHS	\$8.50
1 YEAR	\$15.00	1 YEAR	\$15.00

Game News

By BILL JENKINS

The last issue of the Oregon State Game Commission Bulletin seemed to be real full of news items.

For instance: Oregon's antelope harvest this year was set at 444. A total of 798 hunters reported, thus leaving an average of 55 percent hunter success.

This was better by far than the bow and arrow boys did over on Hart Mountain during the special season when 450 hunters reported taking only 34 deer for a hunter success ratio of seven and a half percent.

From this it would appear on the face of it that the rifle is still superior to the bow when it comes to taking game animals. But then there is a hook of a big difference between shooting an antelope anywhere and hunting a deer.

Announcement was made of a new law passed by the recent Legislature requiring a separate salmon license as an adjunct to the regular fishing license. It will sell for one buck and the proceeds will be used to further steelhead and salmon research and management. About \$75,000 is expected to be raised by the program.

If fishermen are like hunters there will be howls raised over this that will echo down through the corridors of time. The one buck boost in the duck stamp this year had a number of scattergunners allowing as how the extra expense meant either an end to their hunting or their children being inadequately shod.

Strictly as a comment I'd like to say to these fellows right here and now that they had better pull in their belt and get ready for rough going ahead. The relatively low price of a hunting and fishing license today can't last. It won't be many moons until the good white fathers are going to make you pay as much for a hunting license as they do for a good bottle of whiskey.

And the rise will continue. Let's face it. Hunting and fishing are going to come high. They will be to future generations about the same proportion as a trip to Las Vegas is to us now.

The cover of the Bulletin shows a pond at the Wilson Game Management Area over near Corvallis with a bunch of placid coots sitting on the surface while a goodly (I made it 24) bunch of good ducks flies overhead.

This reminds me to ask what has happened to the lowly coot over this way? I don't seem to see as many as I did at this time last year.

Is this too good to be true? I'm afraid it is, and they are certainly thick enough in some spots. But there has been a marked absence of the little white billed fellows in others.

A blessing if there ever was one.

Who Failed Us?

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

I was walking slowly at dusk one day through the quiet peace that spreads itself serenely over the graves of the departed, when I chanced to stop for a moment.

Standing there in the early gloom that was touching the headstones, and clutching at the branches of the trees overhead, I thought I heard a voice.

Perhaps it was the wind in the branches, perhaps it was . . . but, there it was again.

From the shadows came the question . . . "Friend, how goes things?"

Peering into the gloom I saw a man standing beneath the outstretched arms of a tree, garbed in a uniform which I could not identify clearly in the gathering dusk.

"Fine, friend," I replied. "How are things with you?" "Kind of lonesome," came the response. "You don't learn very much here . . . in the grave," it continued.

"How goes the state of the nation today?" the voice inquired. "How did you remember it?" I parried.

"Well," came the reply, "I have laid here quietly now for many years listening . . . just listening. For myself, I remember only that I was charging a machine gun in Chateau-Thierry in France . . . my memory stops there."

"But you mentioned you'd been listening," I prompted him. "Yes," came the response, "listening as the years went by . . . as they brought me back here . . . to this little place . . . and quietly yet tearfully re-went all the sorrow over again."

"Yes, my wife . . . my folks . . .

and my young son . . . all came to pay me one last honor . . . one last moment of recognition . . . then they put me here."

"Didn't they come back?" I queried. "Yes . . . for awhile. For the first few years they came frequently, then it became only on certain days. I knew they were special days because the cemetery would be crowded with people. Then . . . it seems that no one came."

"I watched my son grow to manhood during those years," the figure mused.

"Then . . . after a long absence . . . my son came one year dressed in uniform. I cried out in protest . . . but no one could hear. My anguish at seeing him in uniform . . . at hearing the angry talk of war again . . . could not reach across the void that divided us."

"I recognized the same gleam of pride and honor in my son . . . the way he carried himself . . . his eyes . . . that took me back many years to that dark moment for me on the battlefields of France . . . when day became forever night for me."

"I found myself repeating in fervent anguish . . . why? . . . why again? What happened?" "Where had the victory we had won at such an appalling cost . . . where had it vanished? Who had destroyed the peace for which we who lie here had sacrificed ourselves?"

"Then, one by one, they brought the young men back here. Again, I watched the tragic drama being reenacted. One by one . . . and each time I kept my vigil . . . waiting . . . waiting to see if my son, too, would be among them."

"And, one day . . . he came, also."

"They brought him back, and quietly laid him to sleep over there . . . across the cemetery. Over there . . . see . . . by the small marker."

"And, I watched as they wept for him . . . as my wife shattered under the crushing burden of another loss. I wept as his young son . . . my grandson . . . draped himself over his father's coffin . . . his tears staining the flag."

"They stopped, too, here with me for a moment after. I could find no words to utter from the depths of my sorrow. I could only pray, 'Would, God, that they could see the folly of their way. Would that they could recognize that freedom is not something to be trampled away on frivolous people who do not cherish it.'"

"It is not enough that a nation . . . a people . . . pour out its life blood on the sands of freedom . . . generation after generation. This will stay the demise of liberty only for a time. Unless their vigilance is perpetual and righteous . . . unless this liberty is precious enough to deserve unending defense against all enemies who would destroy it . . . unless this is true . . . it is not worth the price paid on its behalf."

I could only stand mute as the tragic figure continued. "Someone has failed the cause! Someone has forgotten the price that was paid! Someone . . . else why would we lie here . . . generation after generation, sacrificed on the altar of freedom . . . while the world still arms for war?"

"Who failed us?" I could hear the question . . . but an answer failed me.

"And what of my grandson, as they did my son . . . as they did me?"

Again, I could find no answer . . . and as I peered again through the gloom . . . the figure had vanished.

One question kept coming back and coming back . . . "Who failed us?"

SHORT RIBS

By Frank O'Neal

"I LOVE MYSTERY STORIES!"

"WHAT EXCITEMENT THIS ONE HAS!"

"SUCH SUSPENSE!"

"DURN! TO BE CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PYRAMID!"

Public Health

By FLORENCE JENKINS

Quietly, during the last four years, the U.S. Public Health Service has been making remarkable progress in improving the health of American Indians and Alaska Natives.

Dr. Francis D. Wilder, with the Klamath Agency Health Center, Klamath Agency, brought in a report compiled by Arthur S. Fleming, secretary of Health, Education and Welfare.

It states that tuberculosis, once the leading cause of death among Indians and Alaska Natives, dropped 40 per cent in the four-year period. New cases of tuberculosis dropped 25 per cent among Indians.

The Indian infant death rate has been reduced by 12 per cent. Tuberculosis still claims nearly four times more lives among American Indians than among the nation's general population, the secretary points out.

The survey was made of reservations with a total Indian population of 363,000 Indians.

Naturally, our big concern is for the health and welfare of the Klamath reservation.

Dr. Wilder, who has been stationed at Klamath Agency for some six years, was prompt to state that the Klamath reservation was not included in this federal study at all.

Apparently, the reservations included were only those supported by federal funds and not those whose natural resources (in our case, timber) made them self-sustaining.

Dr. Wilder added further that there wasn't much point in including health and infant mortality statistics from the Klamaths because, as he points out, they are on a par with the all-nationals average in the country.

Clean air and good water in Oregon add two important fundamental factors which are favorable to good health and long life.

The Almanac

United Press International

Today is Wednesday, Nov. 11, the 313th day of the year, with 50 more days in 1959.

The moon is approaching its full phase. The morning star is Venus. The evening stars are Mercury and Saturn.

On this date in history: In 1620, 41 pilgrims aboard the Mayflower, anchored off the coast of what's now Cape Cod, Mass., signed the Mayflower Compact.

In 1889, Washington became the 42nd state to be admitted to the Union.

In 1918, at 11:00 a.m., hostilities ceased in World War I. Also in 1918, Poland proclaimed its independence.

In 1921, the tomb of America's unknown soldier was dedicated at Arlington National Cemetery.

In 1933, as a highlight of her Armistice Day radio broadcast, Kate Smith sang Irving Berlin's song, "God Bless America," the first time the song was heard by the American public.

A thought for today: The inscription on the monument of America's unknown soldier says: "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God."

Quotes

United Press International

PARIS — President Charles de Gaulle, stating there is no chance France will abandon plans to explode a nuclear weapon:

"In endorsing herself with nuclear armaments, France is perhaps rendering a service to the world balance of power."

NEW YORK — Ambrose E. Stevens, executive vice president and general manager of Ocean Spray Cranberries, Inc., charging that the government's warning of possible cranberry contamination was ill-advised:

"There was a lot of publicity on this kind of thing once about cigarettes, but I haven't seen any cigarettes taken off the market like they're doing (with cranberries) in San Francisco."

MIAMI — Thomas Jacobson, a radio correspondent for the Mutual Broadcasting System who was held for three hours by Cuban police, describing his feelings on his return to the United States:

"It sounds corny to say I wanted to kiss the ground when we landed, but believe me, that's how I felt."

DES MOINES, Iowa — Col. Thurston T. Paul, deputy commander of the Army Ballistic Missile Agency at Huntsville, Ala., after a Navy doctor disputed his statement that the space monkey Baker was pregnant:

"If the Navy says she isn't that's good enough for me."

he and his fellow citizens were bewitched and benumbed by the felicity of those fine phrases. The people of the United States actually believed 41 years ago today that they had successfully participated in a holy cause to end war and to bring to all the peoples of the world the boon of the American way of life. This American way of life was described mistakenly and for phrase-making purposes as "democracy" whereas the United States never was set up to be a political democracy at all.

That was of small matter in 1918, however, so the great day, Nov. 11, 1918, was celebrated in noisy fashion with the worship of a false political god and the toasting of objectives presumed to have been attained which, in fact, never even were closely approached.

The mysticism and euphoria and drama of the occasion lingered on, however. And for many years thereafter there took place annually in the United States two minutes of silence at the hour of 11 a.m. on Nov. 11. On that occasion, United Press wires used to fall silent, an eerie thing, and the citizens would pause in the streets for two minutes, hats slouched, heads bare. This was in veneration of the war dead, of course, and there was nothing phoney about them.

In London the bus riders and others who every day passed the Memorial Cenotaph, in Whitehall, going to and from their daily chores, would uncover and think a moment of those who died for all of those ideals which never came true and which never could. The two minutes of silence got lost somewhere over the years and the British in Whitehall no longer bare their heads. Armistice Day itself is almost forgotten.

On The Record

KLAMATH FALLS BIRTHS

CORREA—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Correa November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 7 lbs. 8 1/2 ozs.

HEAVILIN—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Heavilin November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 8 lbs. 7 1/2 ozs.

HOBBBS—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Argyille Hobbs November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 7 lbs. 10 ozs.

KLUETH—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kluth November 7 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 8 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

SHAW—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shaw November 9 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 6 lbs. 8 ozs.

GIRLS

CLARK—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clark November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 10 ozs.

HART—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hart November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 8 lbs. 6 1/2 ozs.

LEVASSUR—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Levasseur November 9 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 4 1/2 ozs.

McLANE—Born to Mr. and Mrs. James McLane November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 6 lbs. 13 ozs.

RUPERT—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rupert November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 5 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

SHARP—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sharp November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

Boys: 515 Girls: 404

TROOPS KEEP ORDER

LAGOS, Nigeria (UPI)—Troops were moving into remote sections of Nigeria today to help police keep order in the last weeks of the federal election campaign.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo



On The Record

KLAMATH FALLS BIRTHS

CORREA—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Correa November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 7 lbs. 8 1/2 ozs.

HEAVILIN—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Heavilin November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 8 lbs. 7 1/2 ozs.

HOBBBS—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Argyille Hobbs November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 7 lbs. 10 ozs.

KLUETH—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kluth November 7 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 8 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

SHAW—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shaw November 9 in Klamath Valley Hospital a boy, weighing 6 lbs. 8 ozs.

GIRLS

CLARK—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clark November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 10 ozs.

HART—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hart November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 8 lbs. 6 1/2 ozs.

LEVASSUR—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Levasseur November 9 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 4 1/2 ozs.

McLANE—Born to Mr. and Mrs. James McLane November 8 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 6 lbs. 13 ozs.

RUPERT—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rupert November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 5 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

SHARP—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sharp November 6 in Klamath Valley Hospital a girl, weighing 7 lbs. 3 1/2 ozs.

Boys: 515 Girls: 404

TROOPS KEEP ORDER

LAGOS, Nigeria (UPI)—Troops were moving into remote sections of Nigeria today to help police keep order in the last weeks of the federal election campaign.

FANCY TOP-OUT

NEW YORK (UPI)—Construction workers who finished the concrete work on the top floor of a new luxury apartment building Monday didn't get their usual beer and pretzel topping-out party.

The building company putting

up the 30-story Imperial House decided that the topping-out party for 400 workers ought to go along with the spirit of the building, in which annual rents will be \$1,000 to \$14,000 per room. Instead of beer and pretzels, they sent up champagne and caviar.

Old Fashioned Revival

Now In Progress at

First Free Will Baptist Church

Corner of Shasta Way & Madison

Rev. E.E. Morris, Evangelist

NOV. 8th through NOV. 15th, 7:30 P.M.

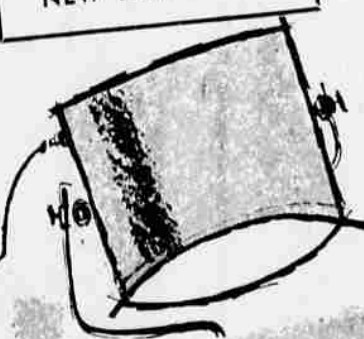
EVERYONE WELCOME

Reverend Virgil Florence, Pastor

Phone TU 2-4515

YOU'RE INVITED TO THE NORGE ALL STAR

BIG NEWS! WORLD'S MOST AUTOMATIC WASHER . . . NOW AT NEW LOW PRICE!



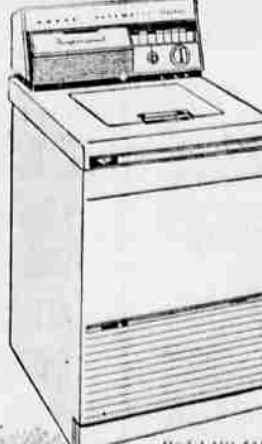
SEE SEE SEE SEE

an amazing "live" demonstration by a factory-trained home economist showing America's first TRULY automatic washer in action.

the thrilling inside story of how you can get wonderful washday results for every type of fabric . . . even wash 'n wear clothes.

how you can enjoy the cleanest, whitest, softest clothes in town . . .

proof positive that Norga Dispensomat Washer gets all clothes cleaner, whiter, softer!



DEMONSTRATIONS: TOMORROW 10 a.m. - 2 p.m. - 4 p.m.

FREE!!

CANNON BATH TOWEL

bring your oldest clean towel — and we'll prove we can wash it cleaner in the new Norga Dispensomat — and we'll GIVE you a brand-new Cannon Bath Towel FREE!

Nothing to Buy!



Edith Elliott Norga Home Economist

FREE!

Hills Bros. Coffee & Spudnuts

SEE YOU TOMORROW AT —

J. W. KERNS

734 So. 6th

TU 4-4197

It's ALL FREE — No Obligation!!