

The Herald and News

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Visit

By BILL JENKINS

We took time off from our vacation at the Swiss Hotel in Sonoma on Thanksgiving day to drive over to Klamath for a quick visit with my sister and her husband, Dr. George Merryman.

It should have been an easy trip but things never are where I am concerned. If they had happened to be taking any notice I'm sure Dan'l Boone, Kit Carson, Jim Bridger and the many other blazers of trails must have been revolving very rapidly indeed in their graves.

I got lost.

I get lost every time I get in city traffic.

In the first place it scares me.

In the second place they have changed all the landmarks since the last time I was down there.

And in the third place it is hard to see through the tears of rage and frustration.

It's not like getting yourself lost out in the desert somewhere. Shucks, there you can always figure it out at your leisure or ask someone.

Down there in that almost unbelievable traffic you can't do either one. You can't figure it out for yourself because you can't find a starting point and even if you could there would be a cop there to tell you not to turn where you wanted to. That or a big sign with a flashing light on it. And you can't stop and ask anyone because if you do so much as slow up in traffic someone is likely to tear your rear end off. So all you can do is look down to putting as many miles under you as you can and praying all the time that you won't run out of gas.

Anyway, we finally got up to the house after asking at three service stations and getting three different ideas as to how we were to reach our destination. Only one of the informants was a native, apparently. He said simply "just turn left at the next light and keep going. You can't miss it." I'm sure the guards at San Quentin were curious, at least, when I did miss it and ended up skirting that ancient pile of concrete.

But it was nice when we got there. George is a real golf-broke gardener and has the place looking like a showplace for a shrubby outfit. Things grow faster than they do here, too.

It is always nice to visit but also nice to get home. I like to go down that way and see the country and the people but there are too many of them in too little space with too few amusements to go around for me.

If I were to be brutally frank about it I'd have to admit that I think people down in the metropolitan areas are so frantic in their search for gracious living that they haven't got time to enjoy it if they do find it.

Oh well. They like it and so do we when we are there, so I guess I needn't lose any sleep over it.

Teepee Poles

By FLORENCE JENKINS

The current issue of the Southern Pacific Bulletin has for its lead feature a story on the Johns-Manville plant north of Klamath Falls.

The Bulletin editor told in some detail of his visit to the operation where "jacking trees are fed into one end of the plant—and out the other end comes the finished product: insulating board."

He described lodgepole pine as "an uninspiring little tree," adding that the "small but straight pine tree was ideal for holding up teepees, and as such, was much treasured by the local Indians some years ago... but how many teepees have you glimpsed in your neighborhood lately?"

The pictures of the stockpile, then the logs after they have been through the debarker and finally an interior shot of the main administration building are very good.

It reminds us that the Bulletin staff has always been friendly toward the Klamath Country.

The masthead of the little magazine lists Bill Robertson as editor now. But back in the days before "Fitz" Fitzpatrick was boosted upstairs from his job as editor, he sent his assistant and a photographer up here for a full day.

Loss Aubrey of the State Agricultural Department office and Walt Jendzejewski of the county agent's office saw that they had a full day, too. Tours of the big potato cellars were arranged and even of the loading of Klamath hay down at Hatfield.

Probably the highlight for the two young men from 63 Market Street was the fried chicken dinner prepared by Mrs. Troy Qualls and featuring heaps of beautiful mashed potatoes and chicken gravy.

They turned out a fine article on the potato-growing industry of the Klamath Basin and you could

almost hear them smacking their lips over that bounteous meal as they wrote the copy.

It was pleasing to see another article on Klamath in this issue.

Candidates

By JAMES MARLOW

Associated Press News Analyst

WASHINGTON (AP) — How much do you know—except for Adlai E. Stevenson and Vice President Richard M. Nixon—about the men now being mentioned as presidential possibilities?

The answer is probably not much.

Right now, in this pre-campaign period, most of the would-be candidates are simply running around, trying to create a favorable impression, hoping they can win enough support to make a real go of it in 1960.

They are not saying anything very profound. They're like men thrusting a thermometer into the political pool here and there to see if the water is warm.

For this reason it's hard to understand what voters base their preferences on at this moment in the race when they choose one candidate above another in public opinion polls.

An exception has to be made for Stevenson and Nixon. Since both men campaigned in the 1952 and 1956 election contests, their views and personalities can be assumed to be pretty well known.

But how many voters at this stage know anything in detail about some of the other men mentioned as likely prospects for the presidency next year? Senators Kennedy, Humphrey, Symington, Johnson or New York's Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller?

In the three years since the last campaign these men have taken positions on a lot of bills and issues. Unless you had a voting record in front of you, it would be hard to tell who did which.

Stevenson, a two-time loser, has said several times he will not seek the Democratic nomination again. But saying he won't seek the nomination is a lot different from saying he would not accept it. So far Stevenson has not said he would refuse.

Nixon is the one who has been taking it cool, and can afford to. He has spent the years since the 1952 election lining up the Republican professionals for the try at the presidency next year.

He will probably continue to play it cool unless the only man now in sight who looks like a rival, Rockefeller, begins to look like a real contender.

Without formal announcement of any candidacy, the various aspirants have been trotting around, making speeches, trying to make impressions. But if each gives the appearance of being overly modest because of his hesitancy about acknowledging his candidacy, it is a modesty induced by uncertainty.

Tax Influence

By SAM DAWSON

AP Business News Analyst
NEW YORK (AP) — The tax collector steps into the December stock market. Among factors playing a part in the final weeks of the year in sending prices of stocks you own up or down is what you yourself may do with your federal and state income tax returns in mind.

Institutions are reported to have done much of their selling for tax purposes shortly after the stock market hit its record high Aug. 3. They dumped stocks on which they had soured and switched into others that were performing or looking better.

Now much of the selling for tax purposes is being done by individuals. If enough volume builds up, prices could be further depressed. Today's sellers may have stocks which have fallen more than the average. They decide to take their

loss now and thus cut their taxes. Or they may have made such good gains when the bull market was still the talk of the day that they are looking for any losses they can establish to help offset these gains on which the total tax could run high.

So far, tax loss selling volume hasn't been as heavy as in 1957, but well above last year when prices were rising, prospects bright, and losses fewer to come by. Brokers say that this year most selling has been in notably weak performers. Holders of the majority of issues seem content to hang on to them.

They note that after slowing down during the steel strike, corporate profits show signs of rising again. Still better, most companies have been retaining their dividend rates, looking on the steel strike slowdown as just a bubble in the economy, and especially in their own company affairs.

Also many companies have been announcing year-end dividend specials. And there's a sizable number of those old stockholder favorites, stock splits.

Not has the stock list as a whole fallen far from its record high. The Associated Press price index of 60 stocks is off 13.3 points from its Aug. 3 peak and the Dow-Jones industrial list is about 35 points below its high point—each reflecting about the same change.

Ike's Trip

By MERRIMAN SMITH

UPI White House Reporter

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Backstairs at the White House: Some of President Eisenhower's advisers now expect him to make more than the usual Yuletide greeting speech when he presides at the lighting of the national Christmas tree here on Dec. 23.

Eisenhower will have been back from his long overseas trip less than 24 hours and it will be his first major opportunity to report to the American people on his goodwill mission.

There will be no golf on Eisenhower's trip which begins Thursday night. His schedule over 22,000 miles is so arduous that he's not even taking his clubs along.

If he has time for recreation, it will be aboard the Cruiser Des Moines between Athens, Greece, and Toulon, France, and he's expected to try skeet shooting for relaxation while he is aloft.

Before somebody sees it in Rome or Ankara or New Delhi and begins to cry alarm, a special oxygen inhalator will travel with the President wherever he goes. This is standard White House procedure in case the President or some member of his party is seized by an attack that could be relieved with oxygen.

This is standard medical precaution of many years standing. A similar supply of oxygen was carried as part of the White House baggage during the days of the late President Roosevelt. A small supply of oxygen also was carried on some of the more extensive trips made by former President Truman.

The foregoing is routine, relatively unattractive fact. Just wait, however, until the oxygen bottle is seen in some faroff land, a local government functionary whispers about it to a pal and, wham! Wild, sweeping rumors that the President is in precarious shape.

This not only can happen, it did happen. Nothing could still the dire rumors that swept Paris in December, 1957, when a French photographer spotted the small oxygen kit being carried into the American embassy shortly after the President arrived.

Flying the Atlantic Thursday

night aboard the big Air Force jet transport assigned to the President, the passengers will have to do their sleeping in the usual reclining seats. That is, all but two passengers.

There are only two bunks on the chief executive's plane. Naturally he gets one of them. The other one? The chances are that gallantry will rule supreme and the bunk will go to Maj. John Eisenhower's wife, Barbara.

And what will Mamie Eisenhower be doing here at home while her husband is looking at the Taj Mahal in India? She'll probably devote much of her time to the grandmootherly chore of looking after the four children of the John Eisenhowers.

Three of the grandchildren will be in school in Gettysburg and about the time their grandfather and their parents return from Europe and Mamie probably will be running up to Pennsylvania to be with them much of the time.

Ghost Writer

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Samuel J. Michelson is a man content to take the cash and let the credit go.

At 52 he is recognized as the Henry Ford of one of word-happy America's most flourishing but least known industries—professional ghost writing. He put the business on an assembly line.

"We don't worry about the anonymity so long as the pay is good—and it usually is," said Michelson. He is small, blue-eyed, friendly, eager-faced. He looks a little like Mickey Mouse, and a lot like Adlai Stevenson.

He began setting type in a country weekly at 12. After college he free-lanced for a time, then decided he could make more money writing under other people's names.

His success as a literary hant has been both spectral and spectacular. In the last 25 years he has written or revised more than 20 million words.

"I've turned out everything from first-person adventure stuff to romantic novels, political speeches and scientific treatises," he said. "There's no subject or assignment ever stumped us, although when it comes to the field of electronics, I'm dead there myself."

For such specialized topics he draws upon a regular staff of three ghostly aides and a spook stable of 200 part-time workers.

"Among them are engineers, scientists and educators who want an outside source of income," he said. "There's no shortage of writing talent."

Who seeks the services of a ghost writer today? Practically everybody. His clients have included explorers, major corporations, publishing houses, suburban housewives for help on a club talk, sports figures, surgeon, prime ministers of foreign countries, statesmen and judges, and aging actresses who hope a well-written autobiography will lead to a comeback.

Michelson defends ghost writing as a legitimate profession, and one of the oldest in civilized history.

Ghost writing has become an intensely competitive business, and centers in New York, Hollywood and Washington, D.C. Michelson estimates there are 20 such services in this city alone.

"The biggest trouble with ghost writing," he confessed, "is in getting letters of recommendation from satisfied clients."

The Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Tuesday, Dec. 1 the 335th day of the year, with 30 more days in 1939.

The moon is approaching its first quarter. The morning star is Venus. The evening star is Saturn.

On this day in history: In 1909, the first "Christmas Club" was introduced in a Carlisle, Pa., bank.

In 1915, the U. S. called for the expulsion of two German military attaches, both accused of heading sabotage activities in America.

In 1919, for the first time in British history an American woman was sworn into the House of Commons. Her name, Lady Nancy Astor.

In 1943, President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Churchill and Premier Stalin issued a communique to the world summarizing the agreements reached in Tehran, Iran, to destroy Nazi Germany.

In 1938, a fire in Our Lady of the Angels School in Chicago took the lives of 92 children and three nuns. More than 100 others were injured.

A thought for today: English writer John Ruskin said "Give a little love to a child, and you get a great deal back."

They'll Do It Every Time

WHEN A BETTER JOB WAS OPEN, BECOME BY-PASSED TREMBLECHIN FOR A YOUNG SQUIRT...



By Jimmy Hado

BUT WHO REALLY DOES THE JOB WHEN THE YOUNG VIGOROUS GUY IS OUT SICK, WHICH IS MOST OF THE TIME?



Bobby Darin Takes Aim At Sinatra

By VERNON SCOTT

UPI Hollywood Correspondent

BEVERLY HILLS, Calif. (UPI) — Newcomer Bobby Darin, sharing honors with the old pro Frank Sinatra in the annual Grammy awards, said today "I hope to pass Frank in everything he's done."

Darin, 23, the cocky and confident current singing idol among the teenage set, won two Grammys last night—the same number won by Sinatra, 41, the swoon king of the 40s—in the second annual National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences awards program.

"I hope to have an oscar and an emmy some day to go along with these Grammy awards," said Darin. "I'm anxious to prove this isn't a one-shot success."

The handsome singer won his Grammys as the best new artist of the year and as singer of the hit tune "Mack the Knife." The song was named best record of the year.

Sinatra was awarded a Grammy for giving the best male vocal performance of the year with his version of "Come Dance With Me." The album "Come Dance With Me" was voted the best of the year and brought Sinatra his other award.

Duke Ellington topped all performers by being voted three Grammys all for his album "Anatomy of a Murder." The album was voted the best performance by a dance band, the best musical composition of more than five minutes' duration and the best background score from a motion picture or television production.

Other multiple winners included singer Ella Fitzgerald and pianist Artur Schnabel—receiving two Grammys each—in the nationally televised program over NBC-TV. Awards also were presented at

parties held at the same time at (orchestral accompaniment) in the Waldorf Astoria in New York City and the Beverly Hilton Hotel here.

Members of the Academy voted the 37 awards in secret ballots. Best song of the year award went to "The Battle of New Orleans" by Jimmy Driftwood, composer, while the best performance by an orchestra was awarded to David Rose and his orchestra with Andre Previn for the record "Like Young."

An amateur musical group of 350 singers walked away with the best performance by a chorus award. The group was the Mormon Tabernacle Choir from Salt Lake City, Utah, for its rendition of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." The choir of non-paid singers outpolled such professionals as the Ames Brothers, The Kingston Trio and the Robert Shaw Chorale.

Miss Fitzgerald was voted the female giving the best vocal performance for her record "But Not For Me." She won her other Grammy for giving the best jazz solo performance with "Ella Swings Lightly."

The best jazz performance by an orchestra was Jonah Jones' "I Dig Chicago."

Rubinstein was awarded the best classical performance, chamber music, Grammy for his "Beethoven: Sonata No. 21, in C, Op. 52 (Waldstein); Sonata No. 18, in E-Flat, Op. 31, No. 3." His other award was for giving the best classical performance as an instrumental soloist (other than full

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