

The Herald and News

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

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 20, 1906, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879

Subscription Rates

CARRIER	
1 MONTH	\$ 1.50
6 MONTHS	\$ 9.00
1 YEAR	\$18.00
MAIL	
1 MONTH	\$ 1.50
6 MONTHS	\$ 8.50
1 YEAR	\$15.00

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

Propaganda

By **BILL JENKINS**

I realize that it is not considered cricket to criticize your own side nor is it generally viewed as an ethical practice to praise the opposition. But I'm being forced reluctantly into a position where I've got to have my little say and get it out of my system.

I'm getting ruddy well fed up with the part the American press, radio and television is playing in furthering Russia's claims to world domination.

And I'm fed to the teeth with the idea of finding myself in what amounts to a position of unpaid propaganda agent to the Kremlin.

Just to add salt to the wounds I can't help the guilty feeling that I'm committing at least a part of the outrage about which I'm speaking. To wit, the enormous outpouring of sheer propaganda in the press, radio and on TV about Russia's new and terrible weapons, the infallibility of the Russian military and the hopelessness of America doing about it.

Great Scott! If we were to believe only a fraction of what we read in the papers, see and hear over the air waves we would go out and commit national suicide.

In an earlier day people rushed out with the fearful cry "the dam has broken!" Now the boys who would cry wolf, and there are too many of them for the national weal, raise their clamor that "the Russians are coming!"

Scarcely a day goes by that the nation's press doesn't carry a grisly page one story to the effect that the Reds have perfected a new and more horrible weapon than mankind has ever achieved before. Those modern day village criers who list their listeners in the millions, are wont to speak sepulchraly, treat only of gloom and despair and the hopelessness of it all. Our very government heads in charge of defense wring their hands in public demonstrations and keen for more and ever more money to stem this tide of inevitable invasion.

Why do we do it? Why does the press feature these doomsday creations of the Red regime? I wouldn't know. Maybe all editors, be they press, radio or television, are gloomy prophets of ill will at heart. Maybe they think that is what the public wants to hear. Nothing but stories of our weakness and the strength of our enemies. Maybe there is a fatal fascination in gloating over our own impending doom that cannot be denied.

But whatever it is I'm sick and tired of it. I don't say that this sudden steel in my soul will result in any different page one treatment of the situation. But at least it clears up my own conscience to a point where I can live with it. And maybe I'm in the minority.

I remember a few years back when I got the idea of giving the readers a present in the form of a page one free of any but good and cheerful news during the Christmas Week. The only result of this was to get myself darn near laughed out of the Northwest. Where are you going to find good news? they asked. Who are you to say what we'll read? others cried. The pretty general result seemed to be a feeling that if the readers couldn't have their daily diet of doom they would look elsewhere. So we never tried that again.

But I still have a lot of faith in America. I think we can stand up against the threat of any nation including Russia. I think we have a future as bright as mankind has ever had. And I'll be darned if I'm going to go off in a corner and sob bitter tears over my early demise before an enemy has showed himself on the horizon.

I don't speak even for the other editors of this newspaper. But if you ask me I'll tell you that I think our chances are just as good as Russia's in the world today. If the big boom comes I'm pretty sure that we can break as much havoc in Russia as they can to us. It may be a fruitless revenge, but at least we won't just lie down and die because Mr. K asked us to.

I'm ashamed to see a population of so little faith.

Too Quiet

By **FLOYD L. WYNNE**

A little folio arrives regularly on my desk which contains some intriguing information.

It's called "The Insider's Newsletter" and is designed to give its reader an insight into what's happening and what may happen. I've found it very interesting reading, but one little item tucked on the back page blew most of my theories on living completely apart.

I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED of the time I could get away from all the shouting and screaming of humanity and take off on an "I want to be alone" kick.

Somewhat the thought of time on my hands with no telephone, no gyrating horsepowers, no radio or television . . . nothing but peace and quiet . . . has always entranced me.

I've never been able to find such a place or moment that promises just the exact amount of peace and serenity that I've wanted, and I've somehow suspected that there is no such place.

Now, after reading this little note in the "Insider's Newsletter," I've had my hopes and illusions shattered.

IT WAS ENTITLED "Silent Note," and said, "For those who crave country living over urban, researchers in the new field of space medicine have reached some disturbing conclusions.

"Life can get too quiet. People must have a continuous background noise of at least five decibels (about equal to the rustling of dry leaves). Otherwise, a man hears only the thumping of his own heart and various hisses and creaks from his body.

"Too much silence can keep you awake. In the long run, it can produce psychological shock that can drive a person crazy."

I'VE SUSPECTED that research can be carried too far, and I think this is one of those times.

They're probably right, and it isn't that I question their findings, but somehow, this seems like the last straw.

To warn a badgered, harried city dweller that he can't go into the country in search of peace and quiet else he might go mad is to do a great disservice to man.

Maybe he'll never find that idyllic moment of peace and contentment which comforts him in his most hectic, noise-filled moments, but at least he can dream about it.

All right, you guys, step it up around here, you want me to go crazy?

Fortune

By **FLORENCE JENKINS**

A call has gone out for residents of Oregon to look in their attics for old stock certificates which have been forgotten by the owners.

Portland General Electric Company officials say that there are unexchanged preferred stock certificates of the former parent companies of PGE which are worth, in the aggregate, approximately one million dollars.

Old Portland Electric Power Company stock certificates can be exchanged for Portland General Electric Company common stock at market price which has been ranging between \$25 and \$30. Evidently, according to PGE, there are still a number of PEPCo stockholders who are unaware of this situation.

PGE officials point out that present market value of PGE common stock, plus the back dividends, gives a present-day value of over a million dollars to these preferred stock certificates.

Stock involved besides PEPCo include Pacific Northwest Public Service Company and Portland Railway, Light & Power Company.

There is presently outstanding and unexchanged the following stocks of these companies: 7 per cent cumulative prior preference, 6 per cent cumulative first preferred stock, 7.2 per cent cumulative first preferred stock and 6 per cent cumulative first preferred stock.

The exchange first became available in 1943. PGE officials urge anyone who has shares of the stocks to take immediate steps to arrange for their transfer into Portland General Electric common stock.

The Bank of California, Portland branch, can provide further information regarding the exchange.

The trust department of Portland's United States National Bank can provide advice on what documents are required to replace lost stock certificates or to transfer the PEPCo stock to legal heirs.

The right to exchange such stock will expire on June 3, 1961, and the securities and dividends to which the PEPCo stockholders would otherwise be entitled will necessarily be transferred to Portland General Electric Company at that time.

It would be a pleasant shock to find a million dollars in the attic, wouldn't it?

Garden Planning

Sacramento (To the Editor)—In yesterday's vaudeville, Kolb discussed with Dill the strategy of "Killing two birds with one rock." Cannot this desirable end also be accomplished in garden planning?

In striving for color with flowers or berries in winter, is it not possible to gain same, yet simultaneously help birds? In writer's garden several items seem attractive to our feathered guests.

Tubular flowers, even certain type of fuchsias, furnish hummingbird food. Certain other flowers throughout the year give us who plant massed color, yet are as welcome to birds as ice cream cones to freckle-faced Junior. The "French" marigolds (really Mexican natives and ranging across the border into Big Bend National Park) give food to goldfinches, also white-crowned sparrows.

Another welcoming signal toward birds becoming guests is planting shrubs with berries. Our experience with cedar waxwings and robins is that they exhaust first the native toyon or Christmas berries. Then they eat the red, next the yellow pyracantha, (Himalayan natives). Lastly the blue-black myrtle berries.

Birds also utilize both shrubs and trees as shelter (white-crowned, also gold-crowned, fox sparrows). Likewise shrubs and trees are nesting sites. The list of 78 species in our garden is evidence as to how birds can be attracted.

C. M. Goethe

White House Notes

By **MERRIMAN SMITH**
UPI White House Reporter

WASHINGTON (UPD)—Backstairs at the White House: David Eisenhower, 11-year-old grandson of the President, was having his hair cut in Gettysburg recently when the barber congratulated him.

"David, you have a fine head of hair," said the barber, running his hand through the boy's heavy winter crop.

"I guess I'm lucky," David replied quite seriously, "because you know baldness runs in my family."

The rear bumper of the President's limousine is painted a dull black. This is to prevent glaring reflections into the eyes of the secret service driver of the follow-up car at night when the big security vehicle moves at a constant distance of only three or four feet from the chief executive's car.

That beautiful Arabian stallion given the President in Tunisia last month won't go to the Gettysburg farm, but a breeding farm in Minnesota where Arabian horses are a specialty. Eisenhower doesn't want to see the

Short Ribs

By **Frank O'Neal**

able in 1943. PGE officials urge anyone who has shares of the stocks to take immediate steps to arrange for their transfer into Portland General Electric common stock.

The Bank of California, Portland branch, can provide further information regarding the exchange.

The trust department of Portland's United States National Bank can provide advice on what documents are required to replace lost stock certificates or to transfer the PEPCo stock to legal heirs.

The right to exchange such stock will expire on June 3, 1961, and the securities and dividends to which the PEPCo stockholders would otherwise be entitled will necessarily be transferred to Portland General Electric Company at that time.

It would be a pleasant shock to find a million dollars in the attic, wouldn't it?



They'll Do It Every Time



Timber Firms Slate Affair

An industry sponsored cocktail and dinner meeting is slated for Wednesday evening, January 20, in the Winema Hotel, according to word from Joseph McCracken of Western Forest Industries Association.

Representatives of the various public timber managing agencies have been invited to attend the no-host affair and present their timber sales programs for the coming six months.

Sales programs in detail up to July 1 of this year will be announced and more generalized

sales plans for the balance of the year will be discussed later.

All interested representatives of the timber industry are invited to attend. Reservations should be made not later than Monday, January 18, by calling either George Knowles at TU 4-4106 or Al Maloney at TU 4-3177.

The cocktail party will be held at 6:30 with dinner following at 7:15.

State Dairymen Elect New Chief

ONTARIO, Ore. (AP) — Lou Wettstein of Ontario was elected president of the Oregon Dairymen's Assn. Wednesday at the concluding session of its 66th annual convention.

Others named were Ray Meador, Beaver, first vice president; Frank Rood, North Bend, second vice president; Harold Ewalt, Corvallis, secretary; and Fred Roberts, Corvallis, treasurer.

Don Anderson, Oregon State College extension dairy specialist, reviewed herd improvement technique changes over the past 20 years.

JANUARY SALE

Storm Windows \$12.00 and Up
Combination Doors \$39.50 & \$59.50
No Payment Till March
F.H.A. Terms
WE TAKE TRADES
Furniture • Tools
Appliances

McGaughey's
TRADING HOUSE
2508 Alton Dr. 2-4893
GEORGE CLARK
2021 Lovey St. Ph. 4-3241

LOWEST PRICES

IN TOWN

All Purpose MILK GLASS DECANTERS 2 FOR 88¢

MEN'S T-SHIRTS SMALL MEDIUM LARGE 2 FOR 88¢

DISPOSABLE ALUMINUM BROILER PANS 5 FOR 88¢

HOLDS 9 PAIR SHOE RACKS 77¢

BEST BUYS! SYRUP PITCHERS

1-Qt. Size	88¢
2-Cup Size	66¢
1-Cup Size	44¢

HEAD SCARVES WHITE WOOL LARGE SIZE 88¢

Receiving Blankets For Baby 26" x 34" 2 for 88¢

FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES New Shipment - Famous Name, Metal Case, Standard Size 6 FOR 88¢

WASTE BASKETS PLASTIC Large Assortment 88¢

WORK SOX WHITE Men's Sizes 10 1/2 to 12 3 P. 88¢

BEST BUYS! BRASS - HANGING PLANTERS and SHELVES 88¢ EACH

Van Lee's SUPER 88¢

1007 MAIN

Quotes

By United Press International
CHICAGO — Joseph Matesi, 48, sentenced to five years in prison for counterfeiting 50-cent pieces, explaining why he produced phony coins instead of bills:

"My needs are modest and I don't need a lot of money."

SAN JOSE, Calif. — Dick Daywell, vice president of the San Jose College senior class, announcing that a dachshund is the new class secretary because it was the only "person" to attend three class business meetings:

"Anyone who opposes this dog at this belated hour is barking up the wrong tree."

BRUNNENBURG CASTLE, Italy — Poet Ezra Pound, stating that young people today need more courage than any generation in the past but can find their moral values in the beauty of nature:

"You cannot live in a Sputnik and you cannot find your food in a Sputnik."