

Hawaiian Holiday Tour Has October Deadline

Frosty nights are reminding Klamath people that winter is coming and that the Herald and News "Hawaiian Holiday" tour will take a local group to the "Paradise of the Pacific" when it's freezing here, according to Walt McIntyre of McIntyre Travel Service who now is taking reservations for the tour.

Reservations are starting to come in, he said, and will be accepted until Oct. 20. The group will leave here Dec. 29, attend the Shrine East-West football game in San Francisco and then fly to Honolulu by Pan American's Boeing 707 jet for New Year's Eve.

An optional day tour can be planned for Jan. 5 to the Garden Isle of Kauai, where native tale tellers war with geologists when it comes to explaining Hawaii's curiosities of nature.

At the Spouting Horn on the Garden Island of Kauai, for example, you'll see columns of sea water shooting up to the sky—like the spouting of a monster whale. Most spectacular at half-tide, during heavy seas, these geysers often leap to a height of 60 feet or more.

Watchers, on Poipu beach above, sometimes shudder at the uncanny screaming of the air as it rushes through the small lava rock crevices. Sometimes these black rocks tremble and seem ready to collapse into the sea.

This is the signal for your Hawaiian tour guide to start spinning an old legend about unhappy spirits who lived in the pukas (holes) centuries ago. He says

they are still trying to ride up to heaven atop the spouting waters. But they never travel quite high enough.

If there's a vacationing geologist in the crowd, he'll insist that the shore caves were formed, not by Volcano Goddess Pele (as Hawaiians like to think), but merely by bubbles cooling in the lava stream as it poured into the sea. He maintains that the "screaming" pukas were shaped by the washing away of loose rock underlying the more solid crust of the old lava flow.

The scientific pronouncement makes sense, but the old Hawaiian story seems more in keeping with the setting.

It's the same with the caves in the cliff at Haena. Two of these, at sea level, are filled with water. One fresh, one salt. Hawaiians in the area are well primed with explanations. And there's a poetry in the telling that would put a geologist to shame.

In several of the Haena caves and also in Kauai's legend-rich Hanapepe valley, odd columns of basalt are a conversational gambit. Prism-shaped and tall as a tall native, they are the subject of romantic Hawaiian folk tales.

Almost any islander on Kauai will spin you one at the drop of a coconut. But a geologist will tell you these weird pillars resulted from nothing more exciting than the contraction of lava as it cooled on this volcanically formed island centuries ago.

Which story will you take home with you? In Hawaii, think as the Hawaiians. It's a whale of a lot more fun!

"DENNIS THE MENACE"



"GRANDMA WANTS TO TALK WITH HER LITTLE BOY..."

"HIM?!"

Congressman Has Praise For Kennedy Activities

BEND, Ore. (AP)—Praise for the Kennedy administration's work in both international and domestic affairs was expressed Sunday by Rep. Al Ullman, D-Ore.

Speaking at a 2nd congressional district conference of Democratic Party workers, Ullman said the new administration "has come a long way down the right road in the field of agriculture, raising of the minimum wage, additional social security and education."

Ullman, who predicted there will be a peaceful solution to the Berlin crisis, also praised Kennedy's program of hospital insurance for the aged.

"It is a conservative and American approach to a difficult problem," he said. "What is better than to allow working men and women to pay during their productive years for hospital and nursing room care they will need in their old age?"

Ullman said the program will be pushed in the next session of Congress.

The conference, presided over by Linden Martin, chairman of the 2nd congressional district

Berlin Street Is Stage For East-West Clash

BERLIN (AP)—Berlin's streets of hate and fear seem to seethe with frustrated anger. Perhaps nowhere on earth do two worlds—East and West—face each other with such precarious uncertainty, such heated emotion and human tragedy as on Bernauerstrasse.

On the Communist side of the street, green-helmeted Communist police linger their automatic rifles. They watch anxiously from the windows and ledges of apartment houses.

In the West, a silent crowd of free men also watches and waits. Nobody really knows why they

are waiting. Another East Berlin family to try to jump into Western fire nets and escape from communism? Another exchange of shots between East and West police?

"Something violent could happen here any moment," a worried West Berlin policeman says as he and scores of others try to keep the crowds moving.

"They are angry with everybody. They are furious with the Communist police. They are angry with the Western powers for doing nothing. They are frustrated with their own helplessness."

Bernauerstrasse is a mile long and 40 yards wide. As you enter it on a brisk, sunny October morning, it looks at first like any other street in Berlin. Six-story, stone-faced apartment houses built for middle class and working families are on both sides.

Street car No. 2 rumbles down the center and the autumn leaves are tossed under its wheels by soft breezes.

But slowly Bernauerstrasse becomes the chilling dead end of the Western world.

"Papa, papa" — a small boy's shrill voice points to the sidewalk on the EAST.

The pavement is empty, up and down as far as you can see in either direction. Nobody walks there. No cars are parked. There is only a small vase of red carnations.

"That's where an East Berliner died," you are told. "He was on a roof over there. The Communist police shot at him. The West Berlin police shot back. He jumped for a net—and missed."

The sidewalk in the West is crowded with people — working-

men coming home for their mid-day meal, an old woman in a wheel-chair, tough leather-jacketed teen-agers. Most eyes are filled with hostility.

A Communist policeman stands half-concealed behind a window. Another hides at a corner. One appears from nowhere. Two more watch a worker fill up a fifth-floor window. Another helmet can barely be seen on a roof.

Armed men are virtually the only sign of humanity—except for an old woman, sitting at her high window, staring at the West. The East disappears.

ance of penitentiary walls. All but big-cage beside her. The streets intersecting Bernauerstrasse are blocked by 12-foot walls of concrete blocks. All you can see over them are the green helmets of Communist police and the barrels of their rifles. They stand on raised platforms on the other side.

Suddenly there is a distant flutter of something white. The face of the woman with the baby on the Western sidewalk breaks into happiness. She waves furiously and then stops as the flutter in a East disappears.

Planes May Drop Liquor

WASHINGTON (UPI)—The nation's airlines have agreed to eliminate all food and liquor service from domestic coach flights as a means of saving money.

The action, subject to Civil Aeronautics Board (CAB) approval, was taken at a meeting of top airline officials Friday. They also established a committee to look into the problem of passengers who fail to claim reservations.

The airline representatives agreed to abolish all food and alcoholic beverage service on domestic coach flights but to continue serving coffee, tea milk and soft drinks at a carrier's option.

They would also abolish advance seat assignments for all coach and first-class domestic flights and ban the serving of liquor "set-ups" on coach flights.

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Log Truck Driver Wins Match With Black Bear

ROSEBURG, Ore. (AP)—A logging truck driver tackled a 150-pound black bear Saturday, put a leg scissors on it and—with help from his 14-year-old son—came out bloody but the winner.

It was the son who started the affair. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Nichols, of nearby Idlewild Park, and their son Harry (Buz), 14, started out on a deer hunt. They stopped their truck in the Fox Creek area and Mrs. Nichols pointed to the bear, 200 yards down the road.

Buz promptly took out after it, fired a shot and wounded it. The bear ran, the boy in pursuit and the father close behind. The bear left the road, the father fired and hit it and the bear rolled back into a ditch. The boy, despite a warning to stay away, fired again. The bear got up and charged.

Nichols, 43, raised his rifle, stepped back—and fell. When he looked up, the bear was running past him, heading for the boy. "So I tackled him," Nichols said. "I wrestled behind him and got a scissors on him with my legs. Next I stuck my hands into his mouth to hold it open and pulled his head back to keep him from getting me."

"I yelled to Buz to get my knife

and slit his throat. But he cut my thigh instead.

"I told him to try again and get the bear this time. He calmed down after he saw what happened to me. Then he cut the bear's throat."

Eight stitches closed the leg wound and four more closed a hand wound, ripped by the bear's teeth.

"I'm going to eat part of the bear," Nichols grinned. "He ate part of me."

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Exams Held

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Federal buildings and post offices at several points in Oregon were headquarters Saturday for Peace Corps examinations.

It was the fourth series of Peace Corps tests in the state.

Candidates answered questions dealing with agriculture, biology, chemistry, and English and American history and institutions.

In Portland, 16 persons took the tests. Three previous tests in Portland had attracted 40 candidates.

Radioactivity High In Korea

SEOUL, South Korea (AP)—The South Korean Atomic Energy Agency reported today it had detected up to 16 times as much radioactivity as normally permissible for human beings in rain that fell Saturday.

The agency warned the public not to drink rain water—the second such warning in a week. It added that the radioactive content in the atmosphere over South Korea was five times as high as permissible for humans.

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