

# Abominable Snowman Eight Feet Tall, Himalaya Tracker Estimates



Small Worlds Around Us  
By Lynn M. Watkins

**'Bubble-Curtain' Marks Finis to Many Fish**  
Because they are forced by Nature to practice "togetherness," many millions of schooling fish may disappear forever behind the "bubble-curtain."

Many species of the ocean's inhabitants were designed by Nature to travel and live in schools. Often in these schools are hundreds of millions of individuals.

The school moves forward, over the bottom, at the sea's surface, or somewhere in between, depending on the species. The schooling habit was probably adopted for protective reasons. Predators slashing into a school kills but a few members of the school and most escape. The species would survive at the sacrifice of a few.

Since the time the first man viewed the swimming hoards, he figured various ways to catch more fish. For many ages before, during, and even after Biblical times, fishermen have designed and used nets. Some unethical fishermen have resorted to explosives and even poisons to kill fish in large numbers. **Price Advanced**

As the fish schools gradually became fewer, and farther apart, the price of fish advanced; the demand increased and new methods of securing more fish, quicker and cheaper, became the cry.

It was so simple it is rather uncomplimentary to mankind that no one thought of it before. Merely a few hundred or thousand feet of flexible tubing in which small holes are placed at two or three-inch intervals.

The fishing boat, loaded with this perforated pipe, drops the tubing in the water; once in place air compressors on the boat pump air under pressure into the pipes. A regular curtain of bubbles rises in the water. The fish school, mistaking the curtain of bubbles for a barrier, turns away from it and toward the boat.

**Diabolical Cleverness**  
Here again man's diabolical cleverness exerts itself again, for machines in the ship send out powerful electrical impulses that paralyze the fish's swim muscles, causing them actually to swim close enough to the ship to come under the influence of strong suction pumps that suck the helpless fish into the waiting holds.

No doubt about it—the machines will work, most mechanical things do; but here biology must be figured in. Machines are fine, we need them, and we have them; but shouldn't comparable measures be taken to increase the number of fish? There is nothing in the sea or on the land that is absolutely inexhaustible. Too much exploitation can and will deplete the supply. The "bubble curtain" would be as silly and as useless as the goose that died because she laid a golden egg.

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## Pope, Macmillan Visit at Vatican

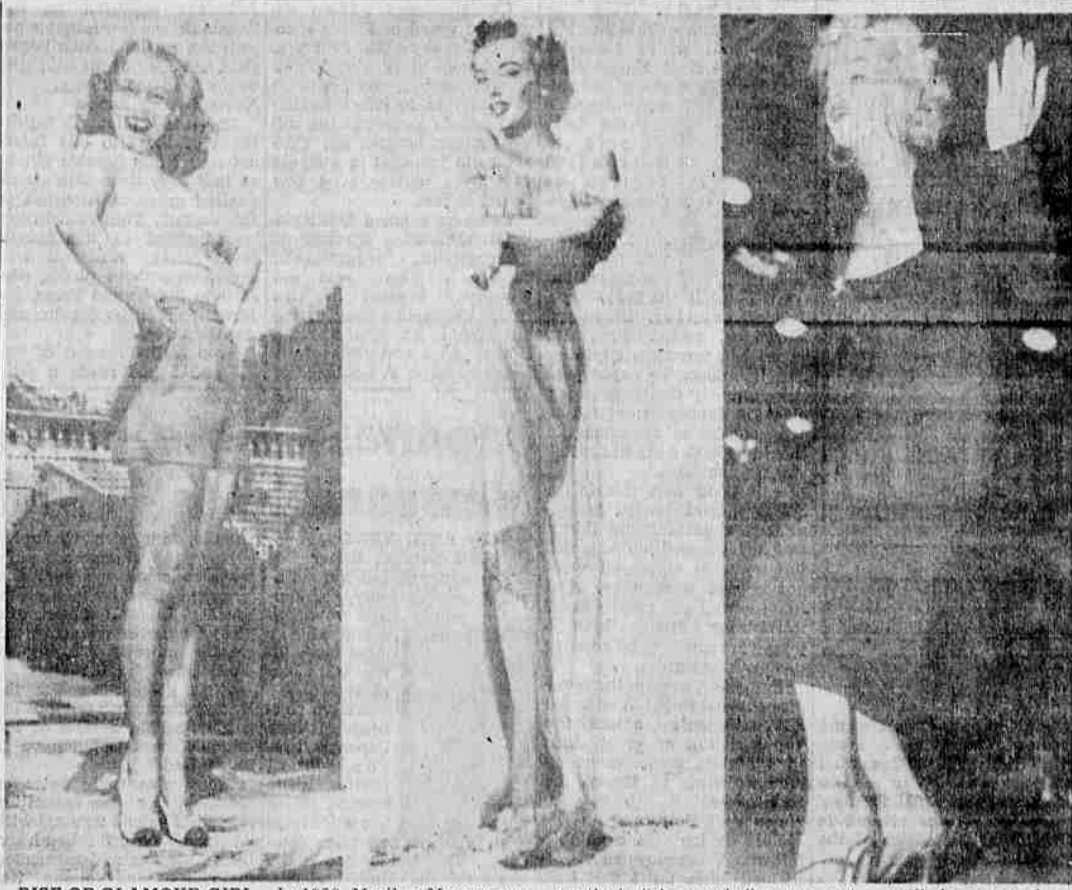
Vatican City — Pope John XXIII warmly welcomed British Prime Minister Harold Macmillan on a visit to the Vatican today as a statesman "inspired by the great ideals of freedom, justice and peace."

The Roman Catholic Church, the pontiff told Macmillan in a private audience, also "works tirelessly for the establishment of a true, durable peace."

Macmillan, Foreign Secretary Lord Home, Minister to the Holy See Sir Peter Scarlett and a party of 10 other persons were received with all the splendor and pomp of an official visit.

Macmillan has just finished two days of talks with Italian officials. Most heads of government who come to Rome on official visits call on the Pope before they leave but this one created more than usual interest because the archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, will have an audience with the Pope Dec. 1.

**TREAT IT GENTLY**  
London — A laundry reported today that one of its customers tacked this note to a clothing parcel: "Please don't beat on rocks!"



**RISE OF GLAMOUR GIRL**—In 1950, Marilyn Monroe was just another pretty starlet when she posed, left, as Miss Morale of the Marine Corps. She was photographed constantly in "cheesecake" poses, center, until she emerged as a national sex symbol. She's shown at right entertaining armed forces. (UPI Telephoto)

## Marilyn Monroe's Famous Beauty, Curves Mask Lonely and Frustrated Individual

Editor's note: To the post-war generation of Americans, Marilyn Monroe seemed the best and biggest symbol of what girls would like to be and what men would like, period. But for all her beauty, the most famous curves on earth hid a very lonely person.

Not her marriage to Arthur Miller is on the rocks. Here is the first of three dispatches narrating Marilyn Monroe's quest for love.

By ROBERT LILES  
UPI Correspondent

Marilyn Monroe lolled on a crumpled red velvet drape and her sensational curves were photographed in all their natural beauty.

That day in 1949 was a magnificent moment for the art of illustrating calendars and accelerating male heartbeats. But the celebrated photo didn't make a star of Marilyn Monroe.

Her whole life, it would seem, is a story of things that didn't happen.

Her birth didn't repair a shattered home. Her early years didn't deliver childhood joys and her blossoming years didn't produce the real pleasures of young love. And even after her eventual arrival at the peak of success (after a hard climb, the curves notwithstanding) there was little happiness.

A teenage marriage to the guy next door had failed. A second to Joe DiMaggio fared no better.

Marilyn seemed condemned to be a paper pinup girl even in real life. She could be admired but she couldn't be touched. You could dream, but it wasn't real.

Along Comes Miller  
And then came Arthur Miller.

He was different: The intense intellectual, a man of intense feeling, and both head over heels in love. Marilyn cooed happily about having children, snuggled with him in nightclubs, learned a new kind of serious acting for his plays, tried to be a housewife.

But the home life didn't jell. The children weren't born. The pin-up curse returned and the perfect marriage of beauty and brains is on the rocks.

There is a nutshell in the life of Marilyn Monroe. It will make a fascinating movie script some day: beauty, rags to riches, everything—everything but the traditional happy ending.

In everything but her personal life, Marilyn is now at the height of fame, riches and talent.

It has been a rough road, but a fast one from the squalid Los Angeles hospital where she was born 34 years ago.

Her birth certificate reads Norma Jeane Mortenson, a concession to the father who deserted her mother before the baby was born. She grew up as Norma Jean Baker, daughter of Gladys Baker, a film cutter at RKO Studios. That was a first and memorable connection with the movie industry.

**Dream Sustains Her**  
It was Norma Jean's early-instilled dream of being a movie star, perhaps, which sustained her in life in 12 foster homes and an orphanage. These were her homes after her mother was com-

mitted to a mental institution. Her life during these years from 1926 to the early 40s left scars of loneliness and frustration which may explain some of the difficulties in her private life.

It probably can be said that not the least of these early traumatic experiences was when she was about 8 years old. A middle-aged boarder in one of the foster homes enticed her into his room with promises of presents. He molested her. Her foster mother at the time wanted no trouble with her best-paying boarder and shushed the weeping girl with threats.

That may have been the

formation of the personal Monroe doctrine she later set for herself—hands off; look, but don't touch.

No one has ever said that Marilyn Monroe doesn't like to be admired.

She first discovered the pleasure of attention when she went to Van Nuys High school in a white sweater a size too small.

She also had a walk that movie critics were later to claim made her stage exits as moving as her entrances.

She had denied all publicity stories that her walk was created by an early leg injury or a starvation diet. "I just walk," she murmurs.

Men soon were following Norma Jean in her sweater. And she liked it. She craved the attention her orphan background had denied her.

But she also wanted the deep love usually first supplied by parents.

At 18, Norma Jean knew that her foster parents at the time, whom she liked, were planning to move away. She faced being shunted to another home.

So Norma Jean, with the connivance of her foster mother, picked out a nice boy next door and married him.

James Dougherty was 21 and had a good job in a Lockheed aircraft plant.

Marilyn tried hard to be a good wife. Dougherty later recalled. She darned his socks and was an immaculate housekeeper, but he described her cooking as "surrealistic," a steady diet of carrots and peas because she liked the color combination.

It was during her four years of marriage to Dougherty, while she was working in a war-time defense plant, that she first came to the attention of a photographer. He was doing a series of photographs of women in industry and asked the overall-clad Norma Jean if she didn't have a sweater around.

"Sure," she said. And out of her locker came the form-fitting trademark that launched a million whistles.

Next: From model to bit parts and the wiggle to the top.

## No Decision on U of O President

Eugene — The Oregon State Board of Higher Education interviewed Dr. George Waggoner of the University of Kansas Tuesday but a spokesman said no decision was reached on a new president for the University of Oregon.

Dr. Waggoner, 44, dean of the college of liberal arts and sciences at Kansas, has been mentioned as a leading candidate to succeed Dr. O. Meredith Wilson as the school's president. Dr. Wilson now heads the University of Minnesota.

The board met with Dr. Waggoner in a closed executive session for an hour and 15 minutes. A spokesman said no announcement would be made today. It was possible other candidates for the job may be interviewed at a later date.

## Cook, Belton Report Expenses

Salem — The unsuccessful campaign to elect Sen. Ward Cook (D-Portland) as state treasurer cost \$6,065, according to a campaign committee report filed with the State Elections Division.

Republican Howard C. Belton was elected treasurer and his committee reported expenses of \$13,333.

## The Family Council

Editor's Note: The Family Council consists of a judge, a psychiatrist, three clergymen, three editors and a women's editor. Each article is a summary of an actual case history. The Council reports on problems that have been dealt with by responsible agencies and counselors.

**Chester F.**—Our children don't bring us closer, they separate us.

**Lillian F.**—He wants me to neglect them and go places just with him.

**Chester F.**—When a man becomes a father, must he stop being a person, a husband, an individual like before? I never thought that when children came in, companionship would go out.

We're married seven years. Although Lillian and I are wild about bike-riding and we met in a Bicycle Club, would you believe we haven't had a bike ride together the whole time! She became pregnant right away and never felt well enough to come along. Now Nancy is 6 and Mark 5, and all her time and energy are for them. I get the crumbs.

We never have friends over for a real party. But kiddy parties? Every other week, it seems. And when we do go anywhere, we're always the first to leave because Lily feels nervous about Mark's cold or Nancy's nightmares.

What happens to a marriage when a wife turns into 100 per cent mother?

**Lillian F.**—What does he expect—bring children into the world and then go night-clubbing, bike-riding, dancing and let the children grow up any old way?

Most men would be glad to have their wives as devoted and conscientious as I want their youngsters as I am with Nancy and Mark.

Chester can be patient. I'll ride a bike with him again. When the kids are older, we can all go riding together. And he forgives about parties. We did have one on New Year's Eve a few years ago and the noise and shouting frightened poor Nancy out of a deep sleep. I trace her nightmares to that. Drinking parties can wait until the children can understand what's happening.

A woman can do just so much and no more. I must say no to someone and the someone must be Chester right now. He's old enough to know why. The children aren't.

The Council: Does Lillian

realize that the biggest break any child can have is to be the product of a happy marriage?

A mother who grows so overprotective, so unnecessarily wrapped up in her children, is usually running away from her marriage. Under the pretext of being too busy, preoccupied with child care, she leaves her husband out on a limb. He must figure out what happened to the once-loving twosome, and how he alone can keep it warm through the chill of child-raising.

At the University of Michigan, two social scientists have completed a study of over 900 marriages and in their new book, "Husbands and Wives—The Dynamics of Married Living," say: "Children are like medicine; in proper doses they create health, but an overdose can be fatal to the marriage."

This may come as a surprise to people who assume that all that's needed for a Blue Heaven is Molly and Me and Baby, Molly's or, in this case, Lily's sense of proportion must be added.

Lily should examine herself to see why she is letting herself be too busy with the children to cultivate the marriage. If it's merely carelessness and thoughtlessness, she can catch herself up short and retrace easily. If, however, it's fear or distaste, she should talk things over with a marriage counselor. By denying that there's a problem, she's doing the whole family an injustice.

Seeing parents embrace, noting some demonstrativeness between them, gives children a bedrock feeling about home. The assurance that Papa loves Mama sends them to bed feeling safe. Little Nancy's nightmares may be connected with vague doubts on that score.

A successful marriage is one that lasts not "for the sake of the children" but for the sake of the married. In the normal course of events, Chester and not the kids will be Lily's life's companion. Saying no to him may be saying no to life.

Start saying yes to Chester, Lily.

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## Beast Figured At 700 Pounds By Track Depth

London — The Abominable Snowman is eight feet tall and tips the scales at 700 pounds — or else there's a practical joker of that size and weight cavorting around the Himalayas to fool explorers.

Squadron Leader L. W. Davies, one of the most experienced Himalayan climbers, today gave this estimate of the fabled beast based on his own day-long tracking of footprints found on one of his seven expeditions to the Roof of the World.

Reports reaching here from Katmandu said Sir Edmund Hillary, who conquered Mt. Everest, was granted permission to take out of Nepal for scientific study a scalp believed by natives to be that of the Yeti, the native name for the Abominable Snowman.

Hillary is leading an expedition which is attempting to prove the existence of the Abominable Snowman.

Davies said that on June 12, 1955, he and a comrade followed the tracks of "a very large two-legged beast" in the glacial Valley of the Kullti in the Central Himalayas.

**Had Long Stride**  
"Its stride was about twice that of a man," Davies said, "and on very steep slopes it had slid on its rump using its fists to retard its descent. The spans between the fist marks were about twice mine."

"The average dimensions of the five-toed footprints were 12 inches long, 9 inches wide and they sank into the snow by as much as 11 inches, where my own feet had sunk one and one-half inches — and I weighed 196 pounds. This indicated a weight of about 700 pounds."

**SILVERSMITH DIES**  
Birmingham, Ala. — Farence Kliss, 70, silversmith to royalty who came here from Budapest in 1947, died Tuesday.

**BIT TOO CHOOSY**  
Loughborough, Eng. — The headmaster at the college school here has invited parents to sample a dinner at the school because the children "have turned up their noses" at roast beef, bacon, ham, salad and carrots.

## New Oregon Blue Book To Cost State Nearly \$24,000

Salem — The 1961-62 edition of the Oregon Blue Book, a volume that tells most anything you want to know about the state, is nearly completed and will be better than ever, according to the secretary of state's office.

Dale Mallicoat, administrative assistant to Secretary of State Howell Appling Jr., said the new edition will be out about Jan. 15.

There have been deletions and additions and the new book will be 376 pages, 72 less than the 1959-60 edition. Despite this cut, Mallicoat says the new book will "not suffer from lack of any essential information."

**Descriptions Cut**  
The biggest space cut is in descriptions of agencies

which are being condensed. The U.S. Constitution is being eliminated because it is "readily available elsewhere," saving seven pages. Deletion of the vote on state measures from 1902 to 1940 will save another seven pages, Mallicoat said.

The main addition is in the information section. This will be dressed up with charts, graphs and pictures depicting activity and trends in industry and recreation in Oregon. Examples are graphs on the fish catch, 10-year deer harvest and sale of hunting and fishing licenses.

The new cover will be a photograph of Douglas fir, Oregon's official tree, reproduced with blue ink. The current cover is the State Capitol Building.

Other new additions include brief biographical sketches of the six major state officers and, for the first time, names and photos of district judges.

**Five Main Sections**  
The book will continue to have five main sections, state government, informational, county government, city government and U.S. government.

Fifteen-thousand copies are being printed at a cost of \$18,000. This is down from last year but more copies of the 1959-60 book were run off because of the Centennial year.

Total cost of the new book will be close to \$24,000. The legislature appropriated \$24,802 for the job.

Free copies go to the schools, public officials, libraries and others but cost for the average citizen is \$1.

The first Oregon Blue Book, 133 pages, came out in 1911.

folk, Mike Reid, Ric Myers, Bobby Hubbard, Mary Ann Gardner, Paulette Anderson.

Three years: Dale Vaughn, Jennifer Nevin, Elaine Meyer, Lester Hill, Kay Bever, Lola Aclermann.

Two years: Gloria Meyer, Lyndle Cate.

One year: Dennis Ray, Danny Orth, Josca O. Leeuwenburgh, Lee Geren, Elizabeth Flint, Diana Barton, Danny Barton, Don Benson, Dale Acherman, George Schortle.

## Antelope 4-H Club Members Receive Achievement Pins

Six 4-H club members from Antelope received national awards at their annual achievement program Saturday night. Art Carlson of the First National Bank presented members with pins and cards for years in 4-H club work.

The presentation of awards followed a dinner and films of county 4-H events.

National awards went to Patsy Charley, achievement; Alice Woolfolk, beef; Jo Anna Malloroy, bread demonstration; Georgia Hubbard, dairy; Ron Anderson, leadership; and Karen Jossy, swine. Miss Patsy Charley was also announced as one of Oregon's delegates to National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago later this month.

**County Medal Winners**  
County medal winners from Antelope in the record book contest were Ron Anderson, senior beef; Mary Ann Gardner, intermediate beef; and Karen Jossy, senior swine.

Pins and cards went to the following:

Ten years: Fred Jossy, Ann Higday.

Nine years: Jo Anna Malloroy.

Eight years: Alice Woolfolk, Ira Connor.

Seven years: Karen Jossy, Georgia Hubbard, Ronald Anderson.

Six years: Mike Higday, Steven Geren, Charlotte Bush.

Five years: Judy Hill, Donna Geren, Errol Coffman, Richard Anderson.

Four years: Florence Wool-

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