

Herald and News

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Billboard

By BILL JENKINS

A cheerful sight to motorists last night was the state policeman on South Sixth patiently jacking up his patrol car in order to change a flat tire. Somehow one doesn't think of the majesty of the law as suffering from the same minor annoyances that plague us average jerks.

It also serves to soothe the mean streak in us to see someone else in trouble. But it could have been worse. After all the poor guy could have been on vacation and suffered his mishap on the Bay bridge. That really hurts.

Driving up to OTI via the Old Fort Road a driver faces a problem. Both ways—up and down—you find two signs on the right hand side of the road admonishing you to refrain from passing. But you never reach a sign that says passing is legal. Are we to assume that one cannot pass anywhere along the line?

About any of these days one can go up to the school on the hill (rapidly becoming the largest vocational unit in the state) and see a group of freezing young men clinging to the hillside as they peer through transits. They are learning the surveyor's trade the hard way. Pleasant enough on warm days but mighty nippy when the frost is on the punkin.

Maybe there was too much frost for some lately. The hundreds of seagulls that have been keeping busy following the flocks of the fall-work farmers are dwindling. Heading south, no doubt, for a lazy winter at Golden Gate Park where they live off the hot dog stands and tourist lunches.

I wonder which is the more lonely—a telephone ringing in an empty room or an airport stretched out under the sky without a plane in sight? They both evoke a hollow feeling in your thinking.

At this point it would seem well to gird our loins, climb into the battered old suit of armor and go to the defense of the mystery story fans. In the past weeks several pseudo-intellectuals have taken this writer to task for burying his nose in a blood and gore shilling shocker at all odd moments.

These same "intellectuals" usually want to know if you're reading "Relativity Explained As Applied To The Volmer Theory." Upon inquiry you generally find out that they read the first four paragraphs of it in Reader's Digest. But they can't for the life of 'em tell you where the treatise was originally published.

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They'll Do It Every Time



Caught in the Rounds

By DEB ADDISON

YAKIMA—(Delayed)—Highway 97, running straight up eastern Oregon and Washington from Klamath Falls to Yakima, is just that—pretty much of a straightaway. There are rises and falls on each side of the Columbia and going over a mountain range into the Yakima valley that aren't up to the new standards of Sun mountain, but most of all it is road-going and there's no traffic congestion like you find west of the mountains.

The trip on up from Bend was pleasant and easy—except for a slight matter of taking a wrong road and another slight matter of tire trouble. The former was caused by worrying about a tire instead of which way the car was pointing and the latter was caused by being so all-fired busy with taking care of the details of being away for a few days that one all-important detail, of having the tires shod, was left until too late.

Take care of things right in the first place and you'll avoid grief later on. I always say—but don't always do.

Gassing with a Madras farmer, the conversation turned to potatoes, naturally.

"Yep, there's nothing selling under tires and a half now—and this year I don't have potatoes," he said ruefully.

Asked politely what he did have this year, the reply came with a sheepish smile, like a kid caught with his hand in the candy jar.

"Well, I've got ladino clover," said the farmer, and his father before him, used to grow wheat, dry land of course. He had to get rid of most of his land to get under irrigation and now, in spite of this year's ladino clover crop, half wishes he were back at the old dry land wheat operation.

This same farmer also is just back at Madras after looking over the Grand Coulee project. None of that for him. A good deal of the soil is only a foot deep and that lays on river gravel. He doubts if it will hold moisture.

A lot of people are going to take a licking at Grand Coulee.

The Columbia at Biggs looks like any one of a million other gulches in eastern Oregon or Washington satebrush land. It has just two distinguishing characteristics: It's bigger it never runs dry.

ional pay helps the employee in his plight. Also they point out that if the transferred employee must pay an inflated value for his new home, he is likely to have sold his old home at an inflated value, too, and so come out even on the deal.

The problem sometimes acute for the transferred employee. Often houses are hard to find. With building costs up, the new house is likely to cost the employee more than the one which he leaves, and that means he must carry higher financing charges.

Many companies reply to that gripe that a transfer usually means a promotion and the addi-

tion of a new home is a necessary part of the transfer process.

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By Jimmy Hatlo



Service Mail Theft Broken

ANCHORAGE, Alaska, (AP)—An air force sergeant who confessed stealing hundreds of registered letters, inadvertently throwing some military operations off kilter, has been arrested here, air force officials announced.

Postal inspectors said he was Sgt. James R. Carruthers, of Carleton, W. Va., a member of the fourth air postal squadron at Elmendorf air force base.

Sgt. Carruthers was arrested at his quarters Sunday morning by civil and military authorities, who said he subsequently confessed to moving some 300 registered letters from incoming and outgoing mail pouches since October 4.

At the time of his arrest, U. S. postal officials said, Carruthers had in his possession a stolen registered letter. Complicating matters, however, is the sergeant's confession that except for an estimated \$1500 in cash he obtained he burned the entire contents of all the mail he pilfered.

Officials said many pieces of the lost mail contained important government documents and several phases of military operations in the Alaskan theater were disrupted by disappearance of official communications.

Carruthers will be arraigned to-day before a U. S. commissioner on mail theft charges.

Carruthers was on night duty, along with one other serviceman, when he was caught.

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Elton C. Fay

Military Affairs

WASHINGTON, (AP)—New conferences by Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower in Europe and some inventory-taking by each of the Western European nations will be needed before the U. S. is ready to translate its broad assurance of a speed up in arms aid into specific promises on tonnage and percentages.

In his Washington talks with White House, military and defense production officials, informed sources said today, Eisenhower was assured that the flow of arms to the Western European forces would be increased.

But he also was reported to have been told that he should hold an early meeting with W. Averell Harriman, head of the mutual security agency, who left Washington for Paris late last week. Moreover, it was noted that Defense Production administrator, Manly Fleischmann planned to start for Europe today to talk with defense chiefs of the North Atlantic treaty organization (NATO) nations in Paris and London.

From the findings by Harriman and Fleischmann and the reports by Eisenhower, pieces of the problem can be fitted together—how much each NATO member has now in way of military equipment, how much more it can produce and how fast. Only then can the U. S. be in a position to make specific promises on tonnage and delivery schedules, to help get up to 30 divisions fully armed as quickly as possible.

Eisenhower's departure coincided with expressions from official quarters that greater production effort is needed. President Truman spoke of "much trouble." Anna Rosenberg, assistant secretary of defense, told reporters: "The formula of guns and butter is out. It's guns first—then butter, if possible."

Senator Lyndon Johnson (D-Texas), head of an armed services subcommittee watchdogging the mobilization program, said deliveries to NATO forces are substantially behind schedule and assailed production planners.

"Unfortunately, our defense mobilization planners have devoted too much of our productive resources to non-essential civilian goods and too little to vitally necessary armaments," Johnson said.

"We cannot repel Soviet tanks with passenger limousines, and rubber dolls afford little defense against Russian artillery shells."

Johnson made the comments in a letter to senator Lodge (R-Mass.), who had suggested an inquiry into reports that Eisenhower's forces were receiving only a fifth of the weapons and equipment which schedules called for.

Before he came to Washington, Eisenhower was described as concerned over what seemed to him a too-small percentage in the division of equipment between continental U. S. forces and the Western European armies and air forces.

He emphasized yesterday in talking to reporters, that neither he nor any of his staff "would

for one moment ask for any single item of equipment that is needed by the soldiers fighting in Korea. That made it apparent that whatever additional tanks, guns and airplanes Eisenhower's forces may be given during the next few months must come out of production that otherwise would go to building up American air, ground and sea forces.

Eisenhower said the NATO organization in Europe already is down to the "sweaty work" on budgets—"What are they producing? Can they do more?"

This meant that in getting ready for equipping another 12 or 15 divisions, the European NATO members must decide how much more of staple items they could produce themselves—food, clothing, shoes, ammunition, small arms, vehicles—then what additional materials in the category of other weapons and supplies would have to come from outside help.

NEW YORK, (AP)—One of the things wives always say to their husbands on wedding anniversaries is:

"Marriage hasn't changed you a bit."

They could pronounce this sentence in a way that makes it sound flattering. But usually it is a note of resignation in it, as if they were discussing the Long Island railroad which changes about as much as the Washington monument.

This is my own 14th wedding anniversary. And though I shower my Ozark bride with rosebuds and ply her with siltion, I know that sometime during our celebration Frances will say, rather wistfully:

"But you know, marriage hasn't changed you a bit. You're just the same as you were the day we were married."

And that will sound odd to me, as it does to most husbands. We don't know just what our wives really expected us to turn into, but we do know that marriage has been a soft cocoon of change. Certainly we aren't the same as we were in our bachelor prime—er, I mean time.

What are some of the changes? Well, one man's story:

When I was single I used to have to turn off the alarm clock in the morning. That doesn't happen often anymore.

MORE TO EAT

My breakfast once consisted of a bottle of cream soda and a sack of salted peanuts. Frances taught me that country scrambled eggs and hot tea are just as digestible.

Through her I learned how wonderful well-cooked food can be—that it can be fun as well as fuel.

I have learned not to go into the kitchen and dry my hands on the dish towels. (This took years.)

I wear slippers now, instead of running around the house barefoot.

I no longer wipe my nose on the dinner napkin. (At least while anyone is watching.)

The bartender no longer cashes

Miniature Radio Fits Hand

NEW YORK, (AP)—Radio sets are getting smaller and smaller.

One of the latest designs, fitting the palm of the hand, weighs but eight ounces. Its case measures only 2 1/2 by 5 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches. The "loudspeaker" is a small earpiece, while the antenna, 18 inches long, collapses into the set and at the same time turns it off. Batteries are of the small hearing-aid type. Two tubes and a crystal detector are used.

The set is declared to have a broadcast range of around 60 miles.

Aussies Fish From Cars

SYDNEY, Australia, (AP)—They've been catching fish from cars on the coast of New South Wales and Victoria. Floodwaters from the Murray river a mile away have been bringing the fish up to the side of the road. People have been able to sit in their cars and catch freshwater callop and redfin fish up to 21 pounds. One family caught 100 in a week-end.

The fish have been hooked on everything from a bent pin to first-class fishing gear.

HOT DRESSER

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., (AP)—An easily-chilled tenant who arranged an electric heater into his basement is looking for new longings. He had the heater in the bottom drawer of a dresser and forgot to turn it off. Firemen were called to put out the blaze.

my paycheck. I bring it home in my mouth, and Frances takes it to the bank. (The banker doesn't know me, but he bows when she comes through the door.)

I have more buttons on my shirts than I did in the old days, and fewer holes in my socks.

I no longer get run over by milk wagons late at night, and I don't strain my ankle playing softball anymore. In fact I am 25 pounds heavier, and go up stairs one at a time.

Falling hair has changed me from a lowbrow to a highbrow, and given me a fairly intelligent look.

I no longer whistle out loud every time a pretty girl passes. (I hardly ever pucker my lips.)

I have learned how to button up the back of a lady's dress (at home and light her cigarette in company).

MOMENTARY PANIC

But most of all, I have changed in getting accustomed to marriage itself. The day I was married I had a wild momentary doubt that I would ever really get used to coming home to the same human being the rest of my life.

That has turned out, however, to be the best part of the deal. Single freedom? I wouldn't trade places with a nasty old bachelor for a free key to Fort Knox.

Where do wives get the idea anyway—the idea that husbands don't change? Why, marriage makes a chameleon out of any man—a better chameleon, too. It's the wives who don't change.



Buy One of the Little Blue Flowers of Remembrance—

Forget-Me-Not Day

In Klamath Falls

Saturday, Nov. 10, 1951

Chapter No. 12, Disabled American Veterans

taste it...
you'll love it...



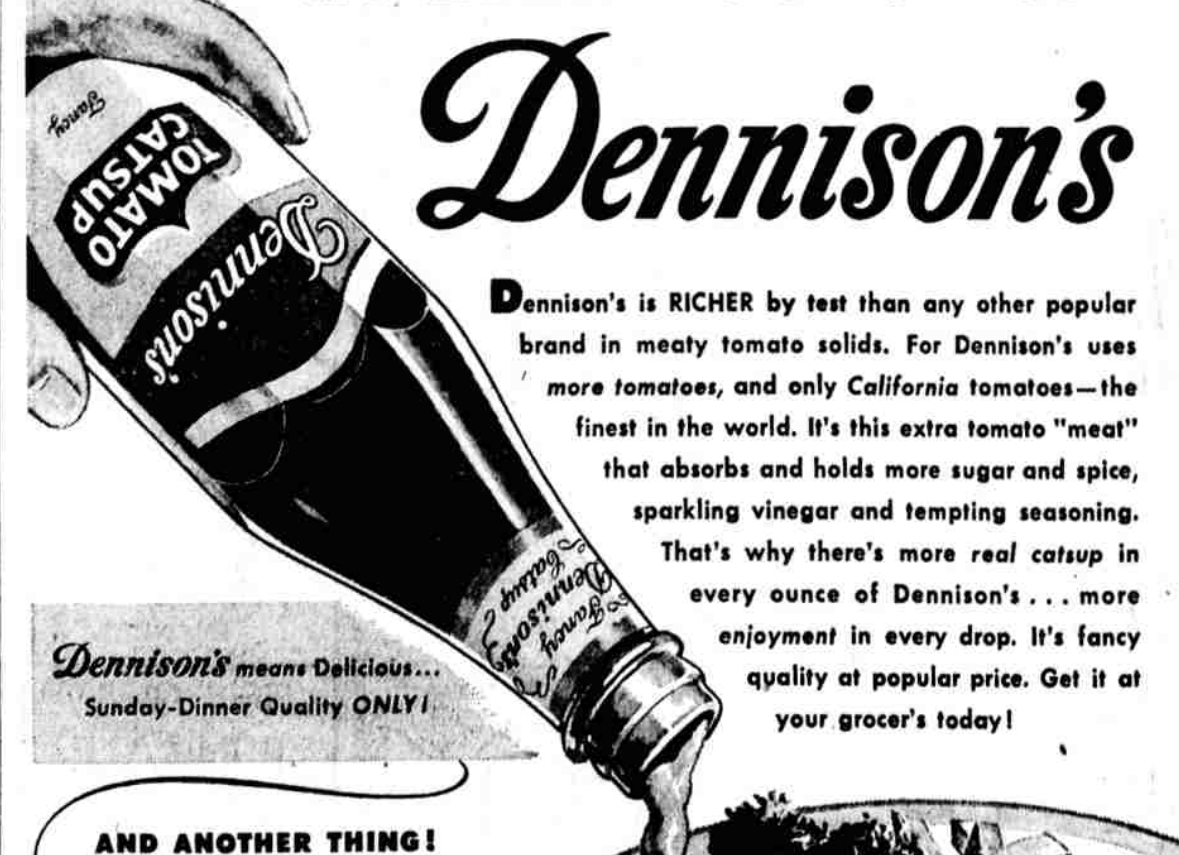
Welch's Wine

Your eye says buy. Your palate says buy again! Yes, even if you've never tasted wine before, you'll love the just right sweet full-bodied flavor of Welch's Wine. Millions do! So look for the name Welch... next time you buy wine. Taste it. You'll love it!

Produced and bottled by THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY, at the winery, Brocton, N. Y.

Same size bottles.. but

THERE'S JUST MORE CATSUP IN EVERY OUNCE OF



Dennison's means Delicious...

Sunday-Dinner Quality ONLY!

AND ANOTHER THING!

The world's finest Chili Con Carne is Dennison's too... all juicy, fresh-cut beef and big, tender Idaho red beans... with no "filler" to spoil its delicious flavor.