

Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS
Editor

BILL JENKINS
Managing Editor

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS
Want to make your money go further?
You might adopt the idea used by ancient Mexicans who used leather money. Apparently the hardy residents of the early day Isle of Man were the only ones in recorded history to make this use of leather. Thick leather coins were issued by the island's leading citizens and merchants, each coin impressed with the personal seal of the issuer and considered to be legal tender.
Perhaps we ought to try something like that ourselves. At present shoe-making takes 85 percent of the leather produced in the United States. But the other 15 percent should make up at least a few million in nickels, dimes and quarters. And wouldn't rattle in your pockets.

Of course the idea isn't quite so easy as it was then. Or even at an earlier date in this country. I've seen checks for large amounts scrawled out on a piece of old wrapping paper that were considered good.

In those days, before chain banks and big business, the value of money was based on the worth of the man issuing the marker rather than on the world price of gold, the size of the pile in Fort Knox and the state of negotiations between the political factions of the world.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could go back to those days when trust in your fellow man was a working principle, not just a topic of cynical conversation?
If we could ever reach that goal again we wouldn't have to worry about more world wars, depressions and other unpleasant things. And our money, leather or not, would go a lot further.

Queen Elizabeth II, England's young ruler, has been named woman of the year by Time magazine. Congratulations to her. She is stepping into a job that takes a big person to fill. While the responsibilities of rule are slight, the responsibilities of state are tremendous. And it is like living in a fishbowl, with little or no privacy and constantly on call for all state functions, etc.
According to the record she is the first mother to win this award from Time, and the third woman, the other two being the present Duchess of Windsor (Wallace Simp-

son) and Madame Chiang Kai-Shek. Coming from one of the most highly opinionated magazines published in this country today we must assume that they think rather highly of her. As they should.

If you can't find a parking place when you want one, don't lose your temper. Just stop and consider. There are more than 43,000,000 cars in the United States today. On top of that there are almost 10,000,000 trucks and busses on the streets and highways. It takes a lot of space to cram in that many vehicles.

On top of that there has been an increase of 2.8 percent in the number of motor cars in this country in the past year. With more and more cars being driven it stands to reason that things are gonna get more and more crowded. Funny thing, though, that when you're in a hurry all 43,000,000 cars seem to be in front of you—and driving slowly.

As of August 30th this year the Alaskan salmon pack consisted of 3,348,354 cases of forty eight one-pound cans. That, my boy, is a mess of salmon. If you can stand the filthy stuff.

From the earliest days of the salmon fishing industry, and helped no little by Rex Beach's "Silver Horde," there has been an aura of romance surrounding the fishing industry.

I can remember many, many years ago going through the old salmon fleet ships, then at anchor in Astoria harbor. I believe, huge three and four masted sailing ships, they had been retired some years before from their duties of racing wine and weather from the Alaska fishing grounds with a load of iced fish for the Portland and San Francisco markets. They would have wild tales had they been able to talk. Or if we had been able to understand the murmurings, whisperings and creakings with which they communed softly with each other while lying quietly at anchor there.

As usual, these grand ships came to an ignoble end. Industry and commerce must be served. So they were sold, most of them as I remember at least, to Australia, where they were put into duty hauling coal. Their lower rigging, their decks, their masts, were converted to mere barges, sloughing along behind a steam tug. Such is the way of fame.

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)— If you want to know the best way to deal with the problem of a New Year's Day hangover, take a veteran bar expert's tip:
"Forget about that 'one for the road' the night before."
George Scaglione, beverage steward at the Carlton House, added:
"It is always that one for the road that hurts — the one people take after common sense tells them they have had enough."
For those who fail to exercise common sense and greet the dawn with throbbing head there are at least 101 get - well remedies.
But none is completely satisfactory, according to Scaglione, whose family has been in the beverage dispensing business for three generations.
"The most popular right now is the 'Bloody Mary' or 'Red Snapper' — a big glass of tomato juice with Worcestershire sauce, celery salt and a jigger of vodka," he said.
The tomato juice and Worcestershire sauce soothe the stomach. I don't know what they want the vodka in for."
Scaglione, who at the age of 12 could name (but had never tasted) the wines and liquors of every important country, has made a hobby

of studying the methods used for getting rid of that dark brown taste of the morning after.
Overseas service as a doughboy in the last world war added to his knowledge.
How can one get rid of the stale odor of liquor?
"When I started as a bar boy at the old Rita - Carlton hotel," he recalled, "one of the breath-retaining agents most in demand was herbessal. Now they use chlorophyll chewing gum of mints."
"In Paris they use pernod, sometimes spiked with milk and cloves."
Belgians ask for vanilla sticks; Germans for centuries have chewed "sweet wood," a kind of tree bark.
"One of the oldest remedies kicking around is warm wine flavored with limes or lemons."
If you have a date with a belle in sunny Italy on the day after the night before, George suggested, you'd better chew coffee beans. Or if she's a blonde from the land of smoggasbord, try cinnamon sticks.
Hungarians are partial to parsley. Spaniards put their faith in a dish of tripe, and many Canadians rely on a Danish mixture called "ojen."
And old Tibetan warriors had a cure which Scaglione predicted would never get a wide following in American pubs.
"They — ugh — sipped blood to make them feel better," he said.
His final advice to New Year's Eve celebrants who want to have a good time without getting off to a sorry start, in 1953:
"If you can't drink, don't drink straight shots. The more water you put in the better you'll feel later."
"Don't mix your drinks. The biggest mistake most people make is to switch from one drink to another — from rye or bourbon to Scotch and cocktails — just to be sociable."
"And, above all, don't take that one for the road, or the one after the one for the road."
What is Scaglione's own personal hangover remedy?
"None," he said. "I don't get hangovers. Seeing them is bad enough."

Telling The Editor

BIG HEARTS
KLAMATH FALLS—We, here at my small nursing home, wish to thank the kind people who made this Christmas one to long remember. I think it was the happiest, most delightful one we ever had.
Special thanks to the Rev. Anderson, and his fine congregation (Klamath Temple) who filled generous boxes with gifts and goodies, and brought the boxes to the patients, and to the George Koonzmann for their gift of candy. Also to the other folks who called and brought individual gifts.
Truly, this part of Oregon has the kindest, biggest hearted folks in the United States if not in the world. As Tiny Tim would say "God bless us, every one."
Leota Howe

Best Wishes for 1953!
to each and every one of our good friends and customers
Klamath Falls Garbage Co.



The Inaugural Committee
requests the honor of the presence of
Mrs. Marshall E. Cornett
to attend and participate in the Inauguration of
Dwight David Eisenhower
as President of the United States of America
and
Richard Milhous Nixon
as Vice President of the United States of America
on Tuesday the twentieth of January
one thousand nine hundred and fifty-three
in the City of Washington.

Please reply to
The Inaugural Committee
1120 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington 4, D. C.

Joseph C. McParaghy
Chairman, Inaugural Committee

THE ABOVE INVITATION has been received by Mrs. Marshall E. (Olive) Cornett, Klamath Falls, Republican national committeewoman.

CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON
The Nature Society bird counters chalked up 93 separate species of our little feathered friends last Sunday to our own scant 11, but I doubt if anyone else picked a flicker off a tree in the course of it.
At our place we fed the quail up the hill under a fir tree, and put out suet, table scraps and apples in a vertically-nailed-up orange crate on the trunk of a big fir tree right out from the living room window.

The flickers—call them "yellow hammers" if you prefer, or "colaptes auratus" if you feel scientific—soon kick the apples out on the snow and there hammer them to pieces for their main winter sustenance.
Quite often, when Mr. Flicker has had his fill or has made himself dizzy with his trip hammer attacks on the fruit, the bird will scramble or fly to the tree trunk and there set his "hill-holder," tuck his head under a wing, and catch forty winks.
So, when dumping a few more scraps in the bird box Sunday, I walked right up to a woodpecker taking on his mid-day nap.
The temptation to reach out and lift him off the trunk was irresistible, so that's what I did. The bird pulled his head out from under his wing, shook the sleep from his eyes, and suddenly realized that it was a bad dream come true.
Upon being released he nonchalantly flew to another tree trunk, resumed his nap, and later on was back at the apples.
Colaptes Auratus is a philosophical bird.

Our own through-the-window count included varied thrush (swamp robins), song sparrows, Oregon juncos, white breasted nuthatches, flickers, Stellar and California jays, mountain chickadees, magpies and mountain and valley quail.
Most bouncy were the nuthatches; loudest were the jays; rulers of the roost were the flickers; most beautiful and shyest were the mountain quail.

Bird stories lead to strange stories. Two years ago it was a teal that hauled off and scratched its ear with the toe of a webbed foot, without pausing in full flight. Last year it was a strange and beautiful freak of albinism: a palomino mallard, shot before my eyes by Frank Jenkins. This year it was the freshest freak of all, a spoon-billed pheasant.
This bird had the body and tail of a cock pheasant in full plumage combined with the ugly duckling head and feet of a hen spoonbill duck. It turned up hanging on the doorknob of the Tulelake Reporter office one morning late in November.

There is a story connected with this badly crossed fowl that could be told the Reporter, but let you get the idea that someone's seeing things on New Year's Eve, and just because it is New Year's Eve, here comes a quick switch to another subject.

A medical school dean addressed these words to holiday party hosts: "When you (the host) permit a person until to drive to walk through your door to his auto, you are an accessory to manslaughter. It is murder by proxy to let him walk out of the door to his car because you know that there is considerable chance that in his hands his vehicle is a deadly weapon which may cost his life or worse, the lives of innocent and entirely sober persons."
What to do about it? Insist that departing guests make the final drink of the evening—the "one for the road"—a cup of strong black coffee. Better yet, make it two cups with lots of sugar.
"Everyone knows the sobering effects of coffee," he said. "A lesser known fact is that quantities of sugar taken immediately before or after drinking offsets the effect of liquor."
Make that "one for the road" black coffee with sugar.

Farm Injury Counts Due

Klamath and Lake County rival accidents are asked to submit farm accident data to the Klamath-Lake County Farm Accident Prevention Committee, Box 304, Klamath Falls, as soon as possible.
The committee of representatives of practically every farm and rural organization in this area was formed early this year to determine how best the farm accident rate could be attacked. Only by obtaining information as to the types of injuries, the numbers and the frequency can satisfactory plans be laid for any means of allaying future such incidents, according to committee Chairman Edw. Kilpatrick.
Various farm and agriculture organizations have postal blank forms ready to be filled out, or they may be had by calling Kilpatrick in Merrill.

All accidents occurring throughout the 1952 calendar year should be reported through this method. All information so contained will be strictly confidential and will be used only for obtaining the necessary data.
In order to be successful, a far greater number of cards than have been received must come in. Any accident which causes loss of time, injury or medical cost should be reported. The whole operation is purely voluntary. Kilpatrick pointed out, and the cooperation of all farming areas are needed.
He suggested even persons knowing of others who suffered injuries during the year submit the information, even though it may be incomplete.

The Doctor Says---

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.
Written for NEA Service

It is gratifying that in recent years so much more attention has been paid to good posture. Bus lines, railroads, airplanes, designers of school furniture, and many others have come to recognize that comfortable seating in good position is of great importance, and the design of seating equipment has in many cases been considerably improved.
The three common postures are standing, sitting and lying. Good standing posture does not necessarily mean the position of attention required of military men on parade. As a matter of fact, long-continued standing at attention slows the blood circulation and too much blood gathers in the lower extremities. This explains the sudden fainting of so many servicemen on parade.
In standing, the weight may be shifted from one foot to another and from the heel to the toes. The body, which is allowed to make such shifts, becomes less tired and the muscles less tense. The body should be held erect with the knees and feet directed straight ahead. The abdomen should be held flat but not tense.
The seat used when sitting is important. The trunk and head should be held straight above the seat or tilted a little forward. The height of the chair from the floor ought to correspond to the distance of the legs from the knee to the heel. The back of the chair should be straight but comfortably fitting.
Two low and too soft seats tend to cause poor sitting posture. Because we are not all built alike, adjustability of seats is desirable, though not always possible.
Everyone spends a lot of time lying in bed. Many beds are softer than they should be. This causes too much relaxation of the muscles and tenseness of others.
Some backaches are produced by unduly soft beds. If this is the case, inner-spring mattresses may have to be eliminated. When the bed has too much sag, a piece of plywood can be placed under the mattress. Also, some manufacturers make "firm" mattresses.
But good posture also requires proper exercise. Exercise increases the supply of air to the lungs, improves the circulation and favors that feeling of well-being and health for which everyone ought to strive.

14 Injured As Bridge Opens

LONDON (AP)— Fourteen persons were injured slightly last night when London's famous Tower Bridge opened suddenly while a passenger bus was crossing it.
All the victims received their injuries when they were hurled to the front of the bus as it slid safely to the far side.
The bridge—crossing the Thames River just above the city's dock area—has a roadway divided into two sections that lift up in the middle to allow the passage of large ships upriver. A London transport official said a signal warning that the bridge was to be raised did not function.
Solve your clothes drying problem with the All Dry Budget Bundle service at Men's Hand Laundry.

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo

ARSON NOT ONLY MADE HIS BRIDE QUIT HER JOB WHEN THEY WERE HITCHED—HE GOT HER EVERY LABOR-SAVING DEVICE IN THE BOOK, TOO...

A DEEP FREEZE? BUT ARSON—YOU ALREADY BOUGHT ME A WASHER, A DRIER, AN IRONER AND A TV SET. DO YOU THINK WE CAN AFFORD—?

TUT-TUT—WHEN MY BABY QUILTS WORK—SHE QUILTS WORK, SEE? NOTHIN'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU!

BUT—A MONTH LATER—SHE'S BACK ON THE JOB... SOMEBODY'S GOT TO PAY FOR ALL THOSE GADGETS!!

WELL—I'LL BE—IS THAT BAGUETTE BLOTZ?? BACK ON THE JOB? THOUGHT SHE QUIT FOR GOOD...

THEY ALWAYS COME BACK—THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME!

HELLO, HON—CAN YOU GET HOME EARLY TONIGHT? I GOT YOU A NEW VACUUM CLEANER—THEY'RE DELIVERING IT ABOUT SIX...

THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO THE MRS. J. REITER. A. C. HUNTING REAL ESTATE, CLATSOP, OREGON.

BRUCE BLOSSAT

The four-month-old federal grand jury inquiry into an alleged world oil monopoly, involving several American firms among others, ranks as one of the strangest enterprises in the present administration has ever embarked upon.
This investigation was personally ordered by President Truman, and in the normal course of events the Justice Department is attempting to marshal the evidence in pursuit of the inquiry.
Offhand, you might say this is fine. America for half a century has been busting trusts, or at least attacking them verbally. We're for competition, and against unreasonable restraint of it. But this oil case is not quite that simple.
The American companies affected have substantial foreign oil producing and distributing rights. These rights are held through contracts and other delicate arrangements with foreign governments.
The sharp implication of serious wrong-doing, inherent in this investigation, already has upset the precarious balance of these arrangements in several foreign capitals. With the example of Iran in mind, leaders of these governments are talking about reviewing and reconsidering existing oil agreements with U.S. firms.
The United States is a net oil importer, that is, it imports more than it exports. That oil is essential to the American economy, and more importantly, to its defense. We cannot afford to lose present foreign oil sources.
Both the State Department and the Defense Department, whose business it is to weigh carefully our strategic position against the world, have spoken out in strong criticism of the monopoly inquiry as likely to damage seriously our oil strength.
Thus we have the curious situation of the Justice Department pursuing, at the President's request, an inquiry which our two top security departments intimate is extremely dangerous. The Defense and State protests seem to have had no effect toward heading off the investigation.
In following through, the Justice Department has asked both foreign and domestic companies to produce hundreds of thousands of documents dating back over many years. There can be no question of the grand jury's right to subpoena papers bearing on the activities of domestic firms, and of foreign companies as they relate to activities within the United States. But it is something else to expect a foreign producer to hand over documents dealing with operations in, let's say, French Morocco.
A federal judge already has put a stop to that bit of Justice Department foolishness by canceling jury subpoenas to require the Anglo Iranian Oil Co. to turn over its overseas documents.
When Attorney General Brownell takes over at Justice in January, a first order of business ought to be to sit down with State and Defense officials and arrive at a policy which adequately protects this country's oil requirements. And there ought to be just one policy for all three departments.

Prosperity IN 1953

That's Our New Year's WISH to YOU!

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CATERPILLAR-JOHN DEERE

Scientist Held On Red Charge

14 Injured As Bridge Opens

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No Jerry Thomas

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BRUSHY MOUNTAIN BOYS
and his
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