Herald and News

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

These cold and foggy winter days are wonderful times to send your mind casting back into the past summer, and your thoughts drifting toward next summer's travels and pleasures.

I suppose that what started this train of thought was my glancing at the original pen-and-ink of a label for what is commonly and fondly known as Hart Mountain Mist.

To those initiates of the Blue Sky Hotel, the Order of the Beaver and veterans of the tour over the top trail from the hot springs to the watering hole the mere sight of such a label is enough to send them off on another series of stories about their numerous and usually humorous escapades at the annual outing. And to laying plans for another junket up the long hill and over the rim of the big antelope refuge.

It also reminds us of other trips we've had through the area—all in the sunshine. Of sitting on the rim of Hole In The Ground over in Lake county and eating lunch while staring down into the big sink. Of driving far up into Coffeepot and down into the Chewaucan valley, with Paisley and a cooling draft at the Pioneer at the end of the road.

Or maybe of taking off toward Crater Lake and then across the Pumice Desert to Diamond Lake, across Crane Prairie and clear on up to Devil's and Sparks Lakes. Todd Lake, nestling high up alongside the side of the mountain and then dropping over to the Metolius and coming back through Bend and the big skyline.

Or maybe getting rugged and following the Klamath River down to the ocean. And that one can be a very, very rugged trip in many ways.

There are just a lot of places that it seems like a fine idea to visit now.

Perhaps when the sunshine comes back we'll be content to stay home.

But you can't stop a man from dreaming.

The US Fish and Wildlife bureau is now engaged in mailing out queries to certain hunters wanting to find out how they did during the last season as far as migratory birds are concerned.

Seems like we're gonna have to have a bookkeeper along with us when we go out hunting or fishing any more.

Of course the survey is designed to help the officials decide on how much and when our seasons will be. There can certainly be no objection to any move of this kind designed to help everyone in the long run.

But it is surely beginning to look as though future generations of Americans aren't going to have to worry greatly about their hunting and fishing. With the whole world gone crazy over surveys and averages and what not I foresee the date in the future when every man, woman and child in these United States will be mailed their percentage of the allowable wild meat in the country. That will keep the statisticians happy and will save the people the trouble of going out and walking to shoot a buck or a duck.

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — This is the season when the average man would trade a future year in a future heaven just to see the first robin of spring fly into his backyard right now.

It is the winter of our discontent. The last carol has been sung, the Christmas tree is burnt, and the baubles that decorated it now hide in the darkness of the closet.

There is a false cheeriness to the mailman's "Hello" as he stamps up the walk. He knows there is nothing but bad news in all those envelopes he brings—the envelopes with windows.

The pages on the calendar say the year is fresh and new. But the calendar is a liar. The calendar of the spirit says the year is old and tired and shabby—just about the way the average man feels himself.

The party-giving is over. Now comes the letdown. He feels the heavy hand of time upon him. The personal woes he shrugged away during the holidays perch again on his shoulder and whisper into his ear: "Looky, we're back. Did you miss us?"

Everyone he knows seems to be packing for a gay vacation in Florida, in Arizona, in California, in Cuba. But no luxurious sea cruise for him. Nope. Just the long voyage to work on the 7:15 bus—and the long voyage home on the 5:45 bus. That is, if the buses are running at all.

What's wrong with everybody? The boss is grouchy. The wife says an angel in Paradise couldn't run a kitchenette apartment on the money you give her, let alone try to keep up a six-room house. The children's noses are running, the family pooch is fighting the family cat, the canary has worms. Your brother-in-law is out of work again and needs help.

A fellow in the city looks out on streets getting grimier every day. He puts on a white shirt in the morning and by noon the soot has turned it gray. The button falls off the collar, too.

Snow locks the suburbanite's garage, but even if it didn't the car wouldn't start anyway. Frozen solid. How come it turned so cold overnight so sudden? Does a man have to think of everything?

The fuel oil truck drives up and leaves a bill for $56.12. Underneath the snow the crabgrass is secretly plotting to ruin the lawn. The suburbanite ploos moodily through the drifts toward the railroad station, freezing his ears on the way. A neighbor's dog sneaks behind him and nips him in the heels. The train is an hour late and so crowded he has to stand up.

An acquaintance says, "I got a big Christmas bonus and a 15 buck a week raise. What did you get? Oh, come now. Really? Nothing. How come—you slipping on the job? Ha, Ha, Ha. What's the matter? Can't you take a joke?"

Everything's wrong. You put on your shoes, and the string snaps. You go out to lunch, and gravy drips on your new necktie. You sit down in the evening to read, and the light bulb burns out. Not a spare one in the house either.

What happened to the sun? If it isn't snowing, it's sleeting. You open the front door and an icicle falls on your head. And the bitter wind . . . it blows . . . and blows and blows . . . keeping you awake at night with its howling. What does it expect you to do — open a window so it can come in and get warm?

Yes, all's wrong, naught's right during this brief blue symphony of the year. But down South right now a faithful little friend is buttoning up his orange waistcoat and saying to his missus, "Hurry up, dear, we'll have to start soon if we want to get our pictures in the papers up North. Nobody will pay any attention to us if we don't get there first."

Hurry, robin, hurry! Once you're here we know everything will be all right again. Our faith rides on your feathers.

FRANK TRIPP

You must receive them too: those greetings, post cards and missives from people who are away somewhere and assume that all the world is following their movements with absorbing interest. I mean the ones that are signed with an initial, "Wanderer," "Old Pal" or "Guess Who."

Then some weeks later you meet a guy on the street, one you hadn't missed from town for a minute, and he says, "Did you get my card?"

You think fast but not good enough, and make a stab. "Oh yes," you say. "That was a swell fish. What kind of rig did you catch it on?"

"What do you mean fish?" he says; and you know that you've picked the wrong card. So you shift your tactics, chuckle a bit of self reproof, and try again.

"Of course, of course," you say, "how foolish; that was Joe Doakes who caught the big fish. How did you like it out in Arizona?"

Now you're in deep; way over your head. Your disgusted friend clarifies things. He says, "I sent you a picture of the Baltimore hospital, where we've been for weeks after our smashup, me and Joe Doakes. I ain't been to Arizona, nor Joe ain't been fishing."

By then you remember the picture of the hospital only too well, and the one-sentence message. "Just a sprained ankle, coming along fine." No name, no nothing.

You also remember your Aunt Jenny who lives in Baltimore, to whom you wrote condolences, asked for details, and sent her ten dollars. And Aunt Jenny's bewildered reply — which failed to bring back your ten bucks.

There ought to be a law against goofs who think everybody knows their handwriting, the trick initials, and all the time where they are and what they're doing.

Then there are those "number nine" letters that busy executives frame to cover a given situation with a lot of people. Sometimes they save work, and sometimes they make red faces.

Lately a widely known associate died and mutual friends wrote me letters expressing their feeling of loss, quite a number of them. I cooked up an acknowledgement which was all right except the last sentence in which I expressed regret that they were unable to attend the funeral.

Three of them wrote back essentially the same face reddener: "You big sap, I was at the funeral, and attended that buffet lunch with you after the service." I'll never try that one again.

Next come the letters that get you in bad by telling half of the story. Our granddaughter, en route to Europe, wrote: "Tell the boys that at last I've clicked with the passengers. I've skied off the stern of the United States."

Before due analysis, somebody "told the boys," who worship Nancy as an expert skier. The boys told everybody on the Point, with liberal exaggeration. The natives who had read that the United States stirs a wake that survives nine miles astern wanted to know how come.

We had to send the boys around again to explain that if Nancy skied off the stern of the U.S. it was behind a lowered speed boat while they were at anchor—we guessed.

The mails get used a lot of queer ways. I once worked for a concern that was living from hand to mouth, but resolved to keep up appearances. One month the boss sent out all the checks, less discount, without a signature. "By the time they come back for the signature maybe we'll have the money in the bank," he said. We did.

Another time he had a different trick. The checks were signed but each went forth in a wrong envelope. Joe Jones got John Doe's check, and so on. It was a week or ten days before everything yot straightened around. Meantime the bank balance had been bolstered to meet the emergency. Both times the foxy gent got away with the discount.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

THE DOCTOR SAYS

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

Several people have asked questions concerning goiter, and some concerning thyroid. Perhaps there is a little confusion about this. A goiter is any enlargement of the thyroid gland and this important structure exerts a great influence on health.

The thyroid gland lies in the front of the neck, sometimes extending down a little way under the breastplate, when it is commonly called inward goiter, if enlarged. It is a gland of internal secretion because it manufactures a hormone which is poured directly into the blood.

An enlargement of the thyroid gland, or goiter, can produce any one of several different symptoms. The enlargement may be general and the entire gland involved. This is calld a diffuse goiter. The gland may be irregularly enlarged in the form of growths or nodules and this is called a nodular goiter. In such cases, the gland feels rough and irregular. It can be enlarged likewise by cysts and other conditions.

Even when enlarged the thyroid gland may continue to function fairly satisfactorily. But Sometimes the secretion becomes excessive or abnormal an causes toxic symptoms. Stated in another way, one can have a simple nodular goiter, a simple diffuse enlargement, a toxic nodular goiter or a toxic diffuse goiter.

The treatment of a goiter depends on many factors which have to be analyzed in each case individually. Sometimes it is treated simply by watching the condition rather than by any active measures.

A toxic goiter, either of the nodular type or the diffuse type, generally requires some definite treatment. Until recently the best treatment was almost always an operation, that is, removal of a considerable portion of the diseased thyroid tissue. This was a highly successful procedure and is still frequently advisable and done with success.

In recent years other methods of treatment have been found which are effective, at least in some drug of one of the uracil group or the drinking of a fluid containing iodine which has been made radioactive.

Needless to say, all these treatments must be given by an expert and the selection of which one to use can only be decided after careful study of each individual case.

Goiter is still an important medical disorder but it is less common than in the past, probably because of the widespread use of iodized salt, which has been shown to prevent the development of many goiters.

HUGH PRUETT

The brilliant planets Jupiter and Venus are still the finest of all evening sky objects. An hour after the winter sun sets, Venus is glowing gorgeously well up in the southwest. At the same time Jupiter is very conspicuous high in the sky a little ast of due south. Observers with good eyes can spot Venus in the South-southwest almost as soon as the sun has dipped beneath the horizon.

Just a little east of Venus — and slightly higher—the red Mars may be sighted. Watch these two planets draw closer together during the next two weeks. On the evening of Jan. 17 they will be only one-fifth degree apart and will present a sight somewhat similar to that of our moon and the earth as seen from Venus.

The planet Mercury is now too near the sun for easy observation. Saturn can best be seen in the morning sky. An hour before sunrise it is a bright, non-twinkling object in the south.

For study of the brighter of the real stars, let us observe the heavens around 8 p.m. Low in the northwest, we see the bright Vega twinkling and probably flashing various colors. This is one of the brightest of stars.

A little farther toward the west —a little west of northwest—the fine Northern Cross is now standing almost exactly upright. The lowest star—not very bright—is only a little above the horizon. Tracing upward through a few rather dim stars, we finally come to the cross arm of three stars of about equal brightness lying in a horizontal position. Above these, Deneb, a bright star, is at the top of the cross. It might be more convenient to start with Deneb and trace downward. The entire figure is quite large.

Turing toward the eastern half of the sky, we find the familiar Big Dipper standing on the end of its handle in the north-northwest. A little east of overhead, yellow Capella is very bright. Tracing from Capella down toward the east point of the horizon we find well up in the sky the twin stars Castor and Pollux. Pollux is the lower and more orange of the two.

High in the southeast stands the finest of all star groups, Orion, the Hunter. Orion is easily spotted by means of the short line of three stars, about equally bright, which consitute the hunter's belt. Higher than the belt are two bright stars in his shoulders; below the belt we find bright Rigel and Saiph.

Between Orion and the zenith, orange Aldebaran twinkles as part of the V-shaped Hyades. In the southeast below Orion, there glitter the brightest of all real stars, the dog star, Well above the horizon, a little south of east, Procyon in the Little Dog is conspicuous.

Police Study Murder Case

MEMPHIS (AP) — A 24-year-old Arkansas beauty, brutally slugged as she walked along a dark street Friday, died late last night.

She was Miss Mary McKnight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. McKnight of Helena, Ark. She came here about three months ago and had been working as a secretary in a department store.

Police said they were never able to question the girl about her assailant. She underwent brain surgery for a fractured skull Friday night and remained in a semi-coma until death.

McKnight, owner of a Helena plywood and veneer factory, flew here from Indianapolis to join his wife at their daughter's bedside.

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The American people are carrying the highest tax burdens in their history. They are supporting the biggest peacetime defense effort and lending heavy assistance to other parts of the free world. So this is no time to scold them for not digging deeper into their pocketbooks.

Yet some of their domestic problems soon will be getting seriously out of hand if more funds are not directed toward meeting them. The deteriorating condition of U.S. highways, frequently remarked upon, is one such problem. Another is the declining physical adequacy and educational quality of the nation's schools.

Not long ago a commission of top educators examined the financing difficulties of the colleges and universities. Its report was bleak. Now the New York Times has completed another college survey and its findings are no rosier.

One of every three liberal arts colleges — as distinguished from technical and other special institutions—is running in the red. This ratio is higher among the small independent schools which are harder hit all the way. Even school groups are having trouble.

But red ink is far from the story. Schools are reducing their teaching staffs. Some have begun to lower academic standards to keep going at all. In other words, the financial pressures, fought off for so long, at last are starting to be felt by students in the shape of poorer education.

How long can we countenance a developing degradation of educational standards? Proudly the experts tell us these days that we are enjoying the highest standards of living we have ever known. It is indeed comforting that our stomachs are so well cared for. It is reassuring also that we can provide the defenses to keep us secure.

But what about the minds of our young, the leaders of tomorrow? Our civilization will not in the end amount to much if we are content merely to live the lives of well protected vegetables.

Our colleges are the fountain of learning. Here the unknown is explored, and here the fruit of exploration is passed on to the young people who later will try to guide their country to ever higher destiny.

With all our tax burdens, we had better give some pretty hard thought to this before we stand by and watch our crucial educational standards slide further. We are playing with our country's and perhaps the world's future.

USBR Proposes Eight New Projects For Districts in Oregon, Wash

By FRANK W. VAILLE

WASHINGTON (AP) — Eight new Oregon-Washington projects — including a third powerhouse for Grand Coulee Dam — were suggested to Congress by the Reclamation Bureau Monday for construction in the next six and one-half years.

The eight projects — one of them yet authorized by Congress — would cost an estimated $211,233,000. Two other proposed projects along the Oregon - Idaho border would add another $610,053,000. They are the controversial Hells Canyon Dam ($356,810,000) on the Snake River and nearby Mountain Home Project ($253,243,000).

The total would be increased still further by expenditures on authorized projects not yet begun or completed.

In addition to the eight new Oregon-Washington projects, the report listed 42 other works which it said are under investigation in the two states. These, however, were characterized by a Bureau spokesman as including many projects which are but "gleams in the eye" of some proponent.

The report was prepared by the Bureau at the request of the House interior affairs committee.

Commissioner Michael W. Straus conceded, in a letter of transmittal accompanying the report, that "the 1953-59 program as presented is admittedly hypothetical." But, he said, information it contains can "provide Congress with the framework for whatever long-range course of action it may recommend for the full development of our vital natural land and water resources."

Cost of building the third powerhouse suggested for Grand Coulee Dam is estimated at 178½ million dollars, of which all but $15,288,000 would be spent by 1959. The new construction would add an ultimate 1,080,000 kilowatts to the huge Columbia River dam's power output, but only 540,000 kilowatts would go on the line before July, 1959.

Other suggested projects, their purpose, power to be added or acreage brought under production, and cost (expenditure through July, 1959, in parentheses) include:

Oregon: Upper Division, Baker Project, Powder River, irrigation and flood control, 20,000 acres, $4,676,000 (all); Crooked River, irrigation and flood control 20,210 acres, $5,884,000 (all); Talent Division, Rogue River basin, on Bear Creek, irrigation and power 20,140 acres, 10,000 kilowatts, 9 million dollars ($7,949,000); Union Peak Division of Rogue River basin, Cascade Gorge unit on Rogue River, power, 18,000 kilowatts, six million dollars (all); Western Division, The Dalles project, irrigation, 4,500 acres, $2,573,000 ($1,062,000).

Washington: Foster Creek on Columbia River, irrigation, 8,700 acres, $4,600,000 (all).

Projects included in the "under identified only by name, state and stream. No further details were available. They include:

Oregon: Arlington on Columbia; Baker, Wolf Creek Division, Wolf Creek (a Powder River tributary); Butter Creek, John Day River tributary; Canyonville, Canyon Creek (Umpqua River); Cold Springs, Columbia River; Cottage Grove, Row River; Cow Creek, Cow Creek (Umpqua River); Eugene, Willamette River and tributaries; Grande Ronde, Grande Ronde River; Harney, Silvies River; Independence Project, Luckiamute River; John Day, John Day River; Jordan Valley (Ore-Idaho), Jordan Creek (Owyhee River); Milton - Freewater (Ore-Wash), Walla Walla River; Molalla, Molalla River; Paulina, North Fork Beaver Creek (Cro[illegible] tributary); Pendleton, [illegible] Post, North Fork [illegible] Salem, North Santia[illegible] South Santiam [illegible] Creek, Squaw Cre[illegible] River tributary); [illegible] Santiam River; Tu[illegible] River; Upper Burnt [illegible] Burnt River; Uppe[illegible] John Day River; [illegible] Creek Extension, [illegible] (Malheur River); [illegible] White River; West L[illegible] Tom River; Willa[illegible] Plain, Willamette R[illegible] ette Valley Storag[illegible] Willamette River tri[illegible] hill, Yamhill Ri[illegible] Marsh, Williamson R[illegible] River, Sprague Rive[illegible] Valley (Ore - Ca[illegible] River.

Washington: Cham[illegible] Nisqually River; [illegible] Fork Touchet River; [illegible] Snake River; Great[illegible] Wenatchee River; [illegible] Green River, Hall[illegible] Creek (Columbia Ri[illegible] Little Spokane Valle[illegible] kane River; Lower [illegible] Columbia River; [illegible] Heaven, Klickitat [illegible] Walla, Mill Creek [illegible] River Tributary); Ya[illegible] supplemental stora[illegible] River.

December Wet Month

The lowest December temperature since 1941, a frigid 7 below, was recorded here last month on Christmas Eve morning.

But the average temperature last month was a little over six degrees higher than in December of 1951. The 1952 December average was 33.6; in December 1951 it was 27.4, according to the Bureau of Reclamation's monthly weather roundup.

December precipitation was far above normal this year but still not quite as heavy as in December 1951. This past December's precipitation measured 4.46; in December 1951 it was 4.92; and normal for December is 1.94.

Highlight of last month's weather was the crippling snow and wind storm which broke over the Klamath Country the morning of Dec. 8. All transportation was practically paralyzed and gas and water were about the only two utilities not interrupted to some extent.

It was one of the most damaging and costly December storms in many years.

High Authority for Do[illegible] Reports Eisenhower

By MARVIN L. ARROWSMITH

NEW YORK (AP) — An associate of President-elect Eisenhower said today that Joseph M. Dodge as federal budget director will have perhaps unprecedented authority in shaping fiscal policy.

This associate, who asked not to be named, talked of Dodge's role as Eisenhower made ready to meet with four Republican senators — William F. Knowland of California, new chairman of the Senate GOP Policy Committee, Hugh Butler of Nebraska, Guy Cordon of Oregon and Arthur V. Watkins of Utah.

Eisenhower headquarters said each of the senators had asked for an appointment and that arrangements had been made for them to come in together. The headquarters said it had no advance information on why the lawmakers wanted to see the general.

Eisenhower's afternoon schedule was free of visitors pending the arrival in New York this morning of Prime Minister Winston Churchill of Britain. The general and his old friend plan to confer informally, but no time had been set for the meeting.

Eisenhower aides said the session probably would be held tomorrow, but they were not ruling out an earlier meeting.

The President-elect announced the appointment of Dodge as director of the Budget Bureau over the week end and asked him to sit in at Cabinet meetings. Dodge, 62-year-old Detroit banker with a long record of government service, has been serving since Nov. 9 as Eisenhower's fiscal liaison man with the outgoing Truman administration.

Eisenhower also chose three men to serve in key jobs in the Justice Department under Herbert Brownell Jr., attorney general-designate. The three, named as assistant attorneys general, are:

Warren Olney III, Calif., to be chief of department's most imp[illegible] the Criminal Divisio[illegible] formerly was head co[illegible] fornia's Special Study [illegible] on Organized Crime.

Warren E. Burger, [illegible] Minn., to head the [illegible] sion, which handles a[illegible] filed by and against [illegible] ment. Burger, 45, has [illegible] ticing attorney in St. [illegible] 1931.

J. Lee Rankin of L[illegible] to be in charge of [illegible] Adjudications Divisio[illegible] prepares presidential [illegible] tions and executive [illegible] require legal advice. [illegible] has been practicing [illegible] 1930.

The three Justice [illegible] appointees each wi[illegible] salary of $15,000 a [illegible] as budget director [illegible] $17,500. All four are [illegible]

Eisenhower's pres[illegible] James C. Hagerty, [illegible] appointments had b[illegible] with Republican senat[illegible] home states of the n[illegible]

Sen. Robert A. Taf[illegible] Senate majority leade[illegible] a conference with Ei[illegible] week that they had re[illegible] eral agreement that [illegible] ments would be che[illegible] senatorial channels. T[illegible] previously had been [illegible] Republican senators [illegible] hower headquarters w[illegible] them on job assignme[illegible]

An aide to Eisenho[illegible] request that Dodge [illegible] inet meetings was the [illegible] the President-elect w[illegible] budget director to b[illegible] hand in shaping fisc[illegible] the new administratio[illegible]

Eisenhower reporte[illegible] under the Truman [illegible] the budget chief has [illegible] sort of super-accounta[illegible] policy-making authori[illegible]

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