Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor
BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

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CAUGHT IN THE ROUNDS

By DEB ADDISON

"Wild Bill" Donovan, World War II head of the OSS, the "Cloak and Dagger" boys—of which K. Falls' Howard Barnhisel was a member, having a hand in the "springing" of Gen. Jonathon Wainwright, the hero of Corregidor, from behind the enemy lines — several years ago advocated the policy now announced by Mr. Eisenhower.

That is the policy of making it unprofitable for the enemy to keep waging war.

Donovan publicly stated and advocated this policy way back when the Berlin airlift first became such a ghastly and expensive operation.

In effect what he said was to meet the enemy on a like basis, only more so; to employ all possible means of applying economic, political and any other kinds of pressure wherever and whenever possible; to use all holds and weapons rather than following Marquis of Queensbury rules against a back alley bum, in his own back alleys.

The Repuplicans actually are debating a philosophy of the pocketbook. Rep. Reed, chairman of the ways and means committee, is saying to cut income taxes 11 percent and then tailor the pattern to fit that cloth. Speaker Joe Martin is saying to cut the budget first and then tailor the cloth to fit that pattern.

They're debating the philosophy of the pocketbook with one end in view—even as you and I.

One effect of the debate over the confirmation of "Engine Charley" Wilson as Secretary of Defense is to give us a new concept of the bigness of big business.

The new secretary had to dispose of a fabulous amount of General Motors stock in order to meet the requirements of the law aimed at forstalling the taint of doing public business with yourself.

That fabulous amount of stock owned by the GM prexy brought him only a fraction of one percent of GM dividends.

Lane County's promotion slogan, "Sea level to ski level," couldn't have been coined by a psychologist—or advertising man.

"Ski level to sea level" is much more fetching. It's exhilerating—even in the mind's eye—to zip down, but, oh, the backaches and throbbing bunions from struggling back up.

It said here the other day that Ab Jenkins, the ex-mayor of Salt Lake City and holder of innumerable auto driving records, is the Champion of Champions.

He still is, but there's another champ—or ex-champ; he retired the other day at age 65—who deserves some such title.

Willie Hoppe retired undefeated after reigning as billiard champion of the world for 46 years. What we like best about Hoppe is the explanation given by his manager when asked how the champ kept on winning year after year after year.

Well, it's like this, the manager said, the others are forever playing Willie, and Willie is forever playing billiards.

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Nothing is as much trouble to people as themselves.

That is why they have a secret envy of birds and wild animals, who seem to enjoy such freedom.

Being civilized — even to the degree mankind claims — is a big nuisance. It makes a human being a lot of bother to himself.

The fight isn't just to get ahead in the world. It is a big battle each day to stay even with the day before.

Look at what happens. You go to bed at night feeling fine and fit, content with the universe. But the minute you lie down to rest from the struggle, what is the result? Decay sets in overnight.

You wake up in the morning and find you have lost ground. Your mouth tastes bad, one eye is gummed shut, your hair is mussed, you have to harrumph three times to clear your throat, and your stomach is growling for a bit of toast.

In eight hours of sleep you have fallen completely apart. The rust of time has set in.

Back you go into the endless battle of trying to "be yourself," which really amounts each morning to a hopeless attempt to cover up the ravages of the previous day.

You shower and shave, you brush your hair and comb your teeth — or vice versa — and put a polish cloth to your shoes. You put on a freshly pressed suit and a clean shirt. You breakfast.

All right, world, here you come —armored for the day's fray. Bring on the problems. But how do you feel? Why, you've half-worn yourself out just getting ready for them.

And you know in your heart of hearts that the day will end with some problems still unsolved. You also know that when you come home your suit will be wrinkled, your shirt dirty, your beard sprouting, and your stomach growling again. Your teeth will be a day nearer the time they will be gone. Same thing with your hair.

How can you win?

If you are a woman you are an even bigger nuisance to yourself. you fret about how girdles seem to be getting stronger or else you are getting weaker. You worry about how much harder it is to paint on that same beautiful face you wore so well only a year ago. Or was it yesterday?

Year after year the repair work goes on, but, as the poet says, each morning "All's to do again." And still the image of yourself—as you would like to stay—remorselessly and steadily crumbles.

It might be nice if the whole human race would face up to the fact that they, too, must obey the old law of "Here today, gone tomorrow."

What I have in mind is a national "Give Up" Day — perhaps once a week, once a month and certainly at least once a year.

On this day nobody would fight city hall, try to solve a problem, or attempt to look younger. No woman would put on a girdle, tint her hair, or rouge her cheeks. She'd just loll at home in a house dress, enjoying looking frowzy.

No man would shave or put on shoes or a clean shirt. He would just lie in bed, comfortably scratching his ribs.

On national "Give Up" Day every human being would have the fun of falling apart gracefully and quit bruising his fists against the prison bars of times.

For this brief interlude he would know the wise liberty of the owl, who doesn't give a hoot about tomorrow.

LA TRIVIATA

By BOB

I would like to give a columnar thank you to the staff of the city library. For the last several weeks, I have asked them to reserve for me some of the more popular books. Without fail, they have called me on the telephone just as soon as the requested book was returned. Thank you, ladies, for your consideration and courtesy.

I was cornered by a bibulous gentleman in the Town Club the other afternoon. He was celebrating his imminent divorce and wanted to tell me about it. Having a spare ear to lend, I listened to his tale.

"I'll tell ya the silliest thing I ever did," he said, fixing me with a blood shot eye.

"Ah" I thought, "his wife probably talked him out of the car, the house, and those lots he was going to sell." But no.

"Before we were married," the fellow continued, "we used to smooch a lot, see?" Perfectly natural, I thought.

"We used to park up on the hill, see?" I saw.

"One night we were parked there and the lights of the town were blinking below us. Real romantic, see? And there, I did the silliest thing of my life."

"Yeah?" I was eager now. Did he spill cigarette ashes in her hair? Did he mention how pretty it had been the night Helen was with him in this same spot? "What did you do that so silly?" I asked.

He snorted disgustedly. "Ah," he growled, "I asked her to marry me!"

Overheard in the Driftwood:

"John sure made a fool of himself the other night, didn't he?"

"No, mother nature beat him to it!"

Department of whimsy:

The announcer finished the commercial and then introduced the three panel members of the "Literary Snobs" program. "And now I give you that unrehearsed, egomaniacal, underfed founder of this program, Head Snob!"

Head Snob chuckled slyly. "Good evening, panel members," he said.

"Good evening, Head Snob!" they chorused.

After nodding appreciatively, Head Snob continued. "Tonight," he said, "we're going to discuss the influence of prison life on literature. After all, many great works of prose have been written while the authors were in prison. Look at Burns. Look at Hitler." (This last remark in itself sent the program's Hooper-rating from zero to minus ten). Head Snob shuffled through a pile of manuscripts, picked one, and began reading. When he had finished, the prose in question was thoroughly discussed.

"And so," said Head Snob, "we dispose of Horstwhistle McNonarki, who wrote "Ten O'clock High"—the story of a man who started his drinking day earlier than most. Any questions?"

There were none, so Head Snob picked another prison-conceived manuscript and began reading.

And that was the origin of the saying, "Let's discuss the prose and cons."

I drifted into the outer office of a large business establishment the other day—to pay my bill, oddly enough. While waiting in line with the other temporarily solvent patrons, I glanced around the room at the several pretty girls. All but one were vigorously chewing gum and looking very silly in this dignified business office. Gee whiz, girls, couldn't you at least chew the stuff with your mouths closed?

They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

BASIN BUILDERS

By RUTH KING

Springs of water were not enough in the Klamath country to take the hair off a porker and boil eggs in a half gallon bucket in the old days and those are the times that Mr. and Mrs. Sam Walker who live at 635 No. 11th Street like to talk about.

Both have seen the town through the growing pains stage from the days when lumber sold for $8 a thousand and state land could be purchased for $1.25 an acre.

Mrs. Walker, born Mary Esther Colahan is a native of Fort Klamath, daughter of James and Mary Jane Colahan. She arrived April 28, 1876 while Father Colahan was furnishing beef for Uncle Sam's soldiers at the Army fort.

He built the first sawmill on Colahan Mt., now Bly Mt. In those days no one bought timber, they logged wherever fine stands were found. Cuts were made only to first limb and no carpenter thought of using a board marred by a knot.

Wild hay, watered by the warm springs, grew where the present S.P. depot stands and aching bones were eased in the medicinal waters of the Devil's teakettle.

When the soldiers moved on, the Colahan family moved back to the old home place, where Robert Horton now lives. Mrs. Walker is an aunt of Lawrence Horton, Klamath County stockman, has two sons, Lloyd O. and Buford Clayton both of Berkeley, Calif.

Her future husband Sam, sawed and ran the steam engine for the Colahan mill, when he arrived to look over the country with an eye to settling here.

Sam Walker was a Christmas child, born on a plantation in Alabama in 1861. He roamed over much of the southland before he headed West in 1884, followed the painter's trade and fired on the railroad.

He'd been through the Klamath country enroute to Washington territory, liked what he saw, came back to kill a mule deer and went "deer crazy."

He split rails, made fence posts, "buckarooed," started the first saloon in Bonanza, fed cattle and probably holds the record in Southern Oregon for service as a law enforcement officer.

Mr. Walker served as deputy sheriff in Klamath county for 54 years, serving under more sheriffs than he can recall. He was on the payroll under Mart Childers and the Lows, Charles and Lloyd, father and son, recalls riding 770 miles in one summer to serve subpoenas. He arrested horse thieves and cattle thieves, was appointed chief of police and served for 3 years, starting at $60 a month.

Part of his duties included servicing the streets lights 'round the town and out to Shippington, tramping through deep snow where he couldn't ride.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker operated the Economy Grocery on South 6th for a time, now are retired.

SAM WALKER

MRS. SAM WALKER

Pioneer Community

By VERA CLEMMENS

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Johnston became parents of a baby girl at Klamath Valley Hospital Jan. 28. The little girl has been named Nancy Sharon. They have one other child, a little boy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Everhart and May Phinney of Klamath Falls, spent Sunday with the W. L. Frains.

Mrs. R. E. Hurlbert was pleasantly surprised on her birthday anniversary, Jan. 28, by a group of her friends which included Mrs. Yvonne Myers, Mrs. Velda Davison, Mrs. Marie Jamison and Faye Baker. After a social hour they served birthday cake and coffee.

Hardman Frain spent the weekend here from Odel Lake where he is employed by the State Highway Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Burkhart spent Sunday visiting in the Dorris area.

Mrs. Ruth Parsons is working in the ready-to-wear department of Miller's in Klamath Falls.

Mrs. O. Houdek of the Pioneer Grocery was shopping in Klamath Falls Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clemmens spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Matthews at Dorris.

Russians Level Attack On Aid

BANDOENG, Indonesia (AP) — Russia accused the United States and Britain Saturday of using economic aid and capital investments in Asia as "a means of robbing these countries."

The attack on American policies was made at the Economic Conference for Asia and the Far East, and is likely to turn the meeting into another east-west political row.

Russia's S. S. Nemtchina introduced a resolution blaming low Asian living standards on "lengthy domination in these countries of foreign monopolies."

"Pure propaganda," was the reaction of American delegates.

Macdoel

By MARGARET STEVENSON

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Deiter entertained the Dorris Altar Society the evening of Feb. 2. Plans were made for a bingo party to be held in the City Hall in Dorris the evening of Feb. 13.

Mrs. Arnold Criss and son, Larry, have been on the sick list the past 10 days. They are reported improving.

Driving new cars are Henry Andrus, DeSoto and a jeep, Howard Meyers a Chevrolet pickup and Houston Yates a Mercury sedan.

Mrs. Mattie Noakes of Tulelake is visiting her son, Had Noakes and family the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McCarthy of Bonanza visited Don Short and the Harry Short family last weekend.

Word was received here this week from Mrs. Maggie Criss and the Archie Thraps that they are having a very enjoyable trip through the Western states.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Stevenson were dinner guests the evening of Jan. 29, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Holbrook and family of Tulelake.

Delivered on the Meiss Ranch, Tuesday of this week, Feb. 3, was a new low lift propellar, 20-inch drainage pump. This pump will take care of a flow of water of about 12,000 gallons per minute. It has an electric Cascade motor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Johnson have moved this week to one of J.C. Stevenson's apartments in Macdoel.

Rosemary Robinson, now attending Shasta College at Redding, arrived in Macdoel Friday evening. She was a guest of Doris Porterfield, Saturday she visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robinson, in Alturas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevenson who recently sold the Meiss Ranch are now at home in the Roosevelt Apartments on Leroy Street in Klamath Falls which they purchased.

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EUGENE, ORE. MEDFORD
Thoroughly Modern
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Earley and Joe Earley
Proprietors

Eastside

By MRS. MERLE O'NEIL

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longfellow arrived home last week after an extended visit with relatives at Oroville, Calif. They were visiting their daughter and son-in-law at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Carroll.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lee accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bowman of Lakeview to Klamath Falls Sunday. James reports Monday for Army Air Force training. He had enlisted sometime back and had Mrs. James Lee came back Sunday evening with the Bowmans and will stay with her mother, Mrs. Ray Jones in Lakeview while Jimmy is away. We all wish James the very best of luck, and a speedy return.

Neal Elliott, Walt Lightle, Alf Smith and Lee O'Neil were among those from this district attending the stock sale in Alturas Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Buck and family of the Vernon District, visited at the Merle O'Neil home one evening last week.

The Sniders sold their beef last week to a California buyer.

Sincere congratulations are extended Mr. and Mrs. Rodger Allard whose marriage was solemnized last Sunday at Las Vegas, Nev. Mrs. Allard was formerly LaDonna Newman of Westside and Rodger is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Roche Allard of this district. We wish much happiness for the happy young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kelso were visiting the Lee O'Neils Wednesday evening. They (the Kelsos) planned to play in the orchestra at the Thomas Creek Grange dance Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Williams and family of Lakeview were visiting at the John Baxter residence Sunday.

Alf Smith left Sunday for Cedarville where he plans to visit his sister, Mrs. Grace Heryford, and other relatives.

Mrs. Earl Cogburn entertained relatives Sunday with a birthday anniversary dinner in honor of her son, Gordon.

Present were grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnes, Lakeview, Mr. and Mrs. Judd Ourrey of Burns, who are are the parents of Mrs. Gordon Cogburn, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Cogburn of Lakeview, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cogburn.

Evan Riggs and his son, Joe, have been feeding the Snider cattle for several days. They drive back and forth from Lakeview. Jim Snider has been ill with the flu.

Mrs. Josie Wakefield of Adel visited Saturday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Truman Hartzog.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes Anderson visited Sunday evening with the Merle O'Neil family. They were also supper guests.

Norman Wells and his son, Jimmy, are reported to be trapping in Warner Valley, having rented a cabin over there.

I received a most interesting letter from Mrs. Helen Bradley, who with her husband, Clayton, is vacationing in Guaymas, Sonora, Sonora, Mexico. It was written Jan. 15, and reads as follows:

"While we are basking in the warm sunshine of old Mexico and swimming in the warm gulf of Lower California, we are wondering how you people are making out in the cold northland.

"This is our fifth trip to Guaymas, but we still enjoy the place. We meet a lot of the same tourists each year and we also renew friendships with our Mexican amigos.

"The fishing is very good, we are catching several species of cod and bass now.

"Prices are getting higher here and it makes it hard on the laboring class, whose wages are still very low. The average laborer gets around $30 a month and has to buy his food and clothing from that. Eggs are as high here as at home and milk nearly as high, but vegetables, oranges and bananas are cheap.

"The cattle along the highway look bad and give the tourists the wrong impression, for there are ranches that raise good cattle. The cattlemen here are very discouraged, as they have waited too long for the ban to lift only to have so many restrictions to hamper them now.

"We have been in Guaymas a week. After leaving Lakeview, we spent a week in San Francisco, then on to Turlock to spend Christmas with our relatives and onto San Bernadino, where we spent New Years. We saw the tournament of roses on television, then motored to Pasadena the next day, where we viewed the floats in all their color and splendor. The traffic down here is getting worse all the time, we rode for miles and miles, bumper to bumper, just crawling along. Give me the wide open spaces of Oregon!

"Before coming here we looked over Yuca Valley, a new territory coming to life near Palm Springs.

"Soon this lazy life must come to an end, and we shall be on our way back to Lakeview.

"Greetings to all our Friends"

"The Clayton Bradleys"

People DO Read SPOT ADS —you are!

Fort Klamath

By MYRTLE WIMER

William C. Martin was released last week from Hillside hospital in Klamath Falls where he underwent surgery for a hernia the week before. He was brought home by his wife and is doing well, although forced to be comparatively idle for some time. He is employed as ranch hand by R. Seth Dixon while his wife pilots the school bus between here and Chiloquin.

Weekend house guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith were their son-in-law, daughter and children, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Fisher, Jimmie and Phyllis, of Willow Creek, Calif. Fisher is engaged in logging in the vicinity of Willow Creek, but was forced to cease work temporarily last week due to flooding water resulting from the heavy rains.

Friends will be interested to learn that Smith's son Leonard (Secko), is now stationed with the U. S. army at Camp Roberts, Cal. Before leaving to enter the service, young Smith had been employed at Crater Lake Company during the summer vacation from his studies at Oregon State College at Corvallis, which he attended for two years.

While on a business trip in these parts last Wednesday, Hugh Estes called briefly on old friend and former ... wholesale representative at the Balsiger Motor Co. in Klamath Falls, and until three years ago was a weekly visitor here when he was salesman on the wholesale motor truck operated then by Balsiger's.

A group of visitors arriving here last Saturday included Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hinz and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schneider of Merrill, Wis., ... daughter and sister of Charles J. Bracco and Mrs. Marvin Roeder, respectively, of Fort Klamath, while Mrs. Schneider is a sister of Hinz. The Wisconsinites had driven up from San Francisco after saying good-by to Mr. and Mrs. Hinz' son, Jack, whom they had brought West from Wisconsin after he had enjoyed a three weeks' furlough at home with his parents, and was due to ship out from San Francisco for overseas duty in the radar and electronics branch of the army. Before coming on to Fort Klamath Saturday morning, members of the party were overnight houseguests in Klamath Falls at the home of Mrs. Hinz' brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bracco and son, Terry, at their home at the Alameda grocery.

Sunday evening, Feb. 8, the first family night community gathering, sponsored by the local Methodist Church will be held in the clubhouse, starting with a 6 p.m. potluck dinner. For the evening's entertainment, arrangements have been made with Mr. ... on, executive secretary of Klamath County Chapter of the American Red Cross, Klamath Falls, for showing an educational film depicting various activities and projects of the organization, both national and in Klamath County. Everyone is invited to attend the get-together, the only stipulation being that each bring a dish for the potluck dinner and his own table service excepting ... which will be furnished by the C. L. Club.

Earl Kerns, Klamath Falls, was a Sunday visitor at his ranch here, located northeast of Fort Klamath on Wood River, adjoining the Seth Dixon and Lorin M. Streeter ranches.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thomas and their small daughter, Janet Rae (better known as "Pidgie"), returned Saturday, from a month's vacation trip to California, Utah and Washington. On the first part of their vacation, they visited in San Francisco with Mrs. Thomas' brother, Arthur Martin, later going to San Diego for some deep sea fishing. La Salle, Utah, was their next stop, and after enjoying a visit there with old friends dating back to their sawmill partnership days at John Day, Oregon, the Thomas family journeyed to Dayton, Wash., visiting there with his brother, Haskell, before returning home.

During the Thomas' absence, their Old Fort Tavern and Cafe here were in charge of his father, (Bud) Strong. The latter left Monday on his annual vacation, going first to visit at Sacramento, from where he plans to drive north to Alberta, Canada, to see his grandmother. He expects to be gone two weeks.

In a news item last week, standard Red Cross first aid classes held in Fort Klamath in recent years were mentioned, listing two as the total. Unintentionally omitted was the industrial Red Cross standard class conducted here in the spring of 1950 by Sam Brown, of the Oregon State Industrial Accident Commission, attended by loggers and state highway employes and their wives, which was very successful.

Floyd Boling was here Monday from Klamath Falls making the trip on his day off from his work as barber at Swansen's barber Shop, where he is employed this winter. He will resume work as timber faller for the Modoc Lumber Company when logging operations start again this spring.

After having been a houseguest since the latter part of December at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mildred Castel, Dan Savage, 82-year-old pioneer of the Wood River valley left Saturday, Jan. 24, for a short visit at Springfield with his other daughter, Mrs. Dora Churchman, who also had visited here at the Castel home for three weeks before returning after New Years to Springfield. Savage then plans to go on to his boyhood home at Sheridan in the Willamette Valley, where he will visit old time friends in the vicinity before starting back on the return trip to his present home at Livingston, Calif. He will stop off here to visit his daughter and his many old friends on his way south.

Spending last Sunday at Mrs. Castel's home were her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred B. Castel, daughter Lana and son Keith, of Klamath Falls.

Weekend houseguests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards were her son, wife and their son, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hesselgrave and Wayne, Lakeview.

Mr. and Mrs. James Van Wormer and son Douglas spent last Sunday at Bly with her brother and his family, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Branham, sons Danny and Davy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Loosley here with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Loosley, will be affiliated with his mother in the management of her local business, Loosley's General Merchandise store.

Mrs. Jack Barnes and small son, Larry Lee, are enjoying an indefinite stay with his relatives in Medford. Barnes is employed on the Chiloquin patrol of the Oregon State Highway Department, of which Roger Wright, well known here as a former San Creek resident, is foreman.

Donald Roeder, 20-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Roeder, has arrived at Fort Lewis, Wash., after having left here Wednesday, Jan. 21, for induction into the army. Previous to his call to the service of his country young Roeder had attended Southern Oregon College at Ashland and was employed during the summer vacations in the Crater Lake National Park service.

After a week's stay under medical observation at Hillside Hospital in Klamath Falls, Earl M. Jackson was taken, Friday, Jan. 22, to Providence Hospital in Portland for further care and treatment. He was moved to Portland by car, his wife and an old time family friend, Norman Wells, making the trip with him.

Without a doubt, one of the busiest men in Klamath County these days is Donald P. Veatch, logging superintendent for the Modoc Lumber Company, for the past two years in the 7-mile forest service division woods operations of the company. As soon as weather permits, the company will commence logging activities at a new site on the Black Hills unit of United States Indian Service sugar pine timber located near Beatty on the Klamath Indian reservation. In addition to later seasonal work at the 7-mile division, three months of early spring logging near Beatty is planned for this and next year by the company. Veatch has been busy during recent months with the many details involved in preliminary work, such as building roads, moving logging equipment, etc., in preparation for the planned woods activities month.

To record all of Veatch's trips and various movements would require a whole column by itself, so just a few of his more recent doings will be reported at this time. Last week, he and Mrs. Veatch, accompanied by their small daughters, Ellen and Susie, combined business and pleasure on a trip to Madras, where Veatch inspected a new type of stiff boom currently in use in logging by the Warm Springs Lumber Company near Madras.

While in Madras, they were overnight houseguests Tuesday at the home of oldtime friends dating back to their residence at Wocus, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ortell and family. During their absence, they left their two older sons, Jim and Ted, in the care of Mrs. Andy Ortis at Chiloquin, where they attended the basketball game. Dickie, stayed in Fort Klamath with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Halford and sons.

After returning home Wednesday, Veatch was on the go again Thursday, when he drove down to Susanville to purchase used binder chains for the company. He returned Monday morning.

Tuesday he spent some time in Klamath Falls at the J. W. Kerns open house and display of new logging equipment before going on to Beatty on further business for his company.

The older Veatch girl, Ellen, developed chicken pox two weeks ago, and had recovered completely when her little sister, Susie, came down with the malady but she is now nearly back to normal and will soon be allowed outdoors.

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US Employment Reaches New High

WASHINGTON (AP)—Employment in the United States reached its highest January level on record last month—60,524,000.

This was about 750,000 above January, 1952, but about a million under December, 1952, Secretary of Commerce Weeks reported yesterday. The seasonal decline is usual.

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE AT MERRILL
Music By
LES GARDNER AND HIS WESTERN SWING BAND
DANCE FROM 10 to 2
Admission 1.00 Per Person—Tax Inc.
Listen to KFLW—Saturday evening, 5 p.m.