Herald and News

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Last Saturday I had the only pleasant experience with the city's parking meters it has been my luck to suffer so far. Parked on one of the side streets while I did a minute's shopping. There was a modicum of time on the meter, I thought, but it expired just as I hit the foot of the block. And at that same moment one of the traffic officers pulled down the row of cars. Before I could reach the car a perfect stranger passing by reached for a copper, plugged it in the meter and took off. I ran him down at the corner to return the penny with the request that he do as much for someone else along the line.

The age of courtesy isn't quite past.

Talking to a fellow who is in the business of cutting up and freezing or shipping wild game for the hunters the other night and got a new angle on the situation.

According to him deer hunters are the worst offenders of the lot when it comes to causing trouble and being hard to get along with.

But duck hunters are another story. "Gentlemen," says my source. "Nice fellows to work with and for, nice to get along with and a pleasure to do business with."

Among the objections to the deer hunters he lists at the top the guy who comes in with a 95 pound fork and is convinced from his own estimate that the magnificent beast tips the scales at 150 pounds or downright sore about the scales, claim they are rigged, threaten to take their business elsewhere and all that sort of thing. Then there are those who bring in slightly underweight animal but try to make up for it by estimating how much of the meat they have already eaten. Not infrequently a four by five inch roast is estimated at better than 15 pounds.

Oh well, such is life. Glad we hunt ducks and let the deer population go on as best they may.

In this world of dizzying speeds, H-bombs, the perfection of the gadget, the tax structure and the mechanical brain there is still one rock-solid island of faith and belief unshaken by the supersonic thinking of our times — mother's cooking.

Sometimes grandmother's cooking, too.

Even the advanced thinkers of our time who spend their time worrying about fission, now to up sales by ten percent and the outcome of the Miss Rheingold contest are willing to admit that the old ways are best when it comes to cooking.

Following a brief period, and a black one it was, shortly before the last great conflict when we were looking toward infra-red ray cooking, electric shock treatments for roasts and, more recently, atomic kitchens, we have come into a renaissance of rugged individualism where cooking is concerned.

Out with your $40 automatic skillet and in with the grill on the center of the stove. Down with canned beans and hooray for the Boston pot.

The frantic pace of modern living has done much to encourage pre-cooked and packaged meals. And probably helped more than harmed the average American. He can at least eat well, if not as aromatically as his forefathers did. But in the process of developing easily prepared, last-minute-meals we have lost a lot of the peace and harmony that went with the kitchen when cooking was more than a chore—it was an art. And the kitchen was more than a shell housing all the latest automatic gadgets, it constituted a big portion of the living life of the family.

However, now there seems to be a revival of interest in the old dishes, the old methods and the wonderful, tasty, hearty foods of a bygone age. Let's hope it continues.

You don't have to go back to a wood range and the woodbox in the kitchen to do the job. But more attention to cooking in the grand manner and less to listening to the radio while we gulp a sandwich will do more for national morale and health than almost anything else we can think of.

Gotta go now, think the meat has simmered long enough.

Don't forget the hunter-landowner panel sponsored by the sportsmen next Thursday at the Winema. It's a step in the right direction whether you agree with the sportsmen, the landowners or have a theory of your own. And we need quite a few strides in that direction, believe you me.

JAMES MARLOW

BY CHARLES F. BARRETT
(For James Marlow)

WASHINGTON (AP) — The social security program for the aged is one of the world's biggest bargains for some workers, but a poor one for others.

These variations in treatment—some congressmen call them inequities—are getting special attention from two investigating teams.

The studies—by a group of Eisenhower administration consultants and by a House ways and means subcommittee — could change the economic pattern of old age for millions of workers.

Here's how:

Under the present system, a special social security tax is levied on payrolls. This money goes into a special trust fund, from which death or retirement benefits are paid.

But a maze of rules governs who is eligible for benefits, and the level of benefit aid. The rules are based on the year in which a person reaches 65, the number of months' work under the program, average salaries, and so on.

Some congressmen have proposed to wipe out all these variations and start over with a system of uniform pension payments to everyone. The Republican party platform calls for a study of such a "universal pension."

Another proposal, reportedly favored by the administration, is to work within the framework of the present system on these points but modify any rules that cause undue hardships or inequities.

Against that backdrop, here are some of the rules of the present system and the variations in treatment they have produced:

To be eligible for retirement benefits, you must work under the system one half the time from January 1951 until you retire; or one half the time from the age of 21 until you retire. At any rate, you must work a minimum of 18 months in covered employment, and you are sure of at least some benefits if you work as much as 10 years.

Thus, some workers were covered for only 18 months after January, and then were at retirement age of 65 or older. They paid in a maximum of $81 in taxes and became eligible for full benefits — $127.50 a month for life for a man and his wife. On the average life expectancy, they would collect a total of about $18,870 on a contribution of only $81.

But many other workers will reach retirement age after 1971. They could work 9 3-4 years under the system, pay over $700 in taxes, and then lose their job, or become disabled, or shift to work not covered by the system. They wouldn't get a penny back in retirement pay.

Another rule—you get no retirement benefits from age 65 to 75 if you make as much as $75 monthly in employment covered by the system.

Suppose you have no other income and you can't get along on your social security payment—the average for a man and wife is about $79 monthly. If you get a job as a night watchman, and make more than $75 monthly, you don't get a penny from social security until you reach 75. After that, you can earn any amount and still get your pension.

This rule, apparently, helps to explain a big puzzle about social security—of the 6½ million workers now eligible for retirement benefits, only four million actually are collecting.

And, of course, the present retirement system does nothing for all those who reached retirement age before they could get the minimum of 18 months' covered employment. Of 13,400,000 persons now over 65, almost half are not covered by social security retirement. Their only chance for government help is to apply for direct relief, proving they are destitute.

Another rule: The level of benefits is based on your average monthly salary from your starting date—either January, 1951, or your 21st birthday. Thus the worker who held a steady job at good wages, and presumably would need help the least, gets the biggest payment. The fellow who worked intermittently, because of health or other reasons, or who made low wages, gets the least retirement benefit. Months not spent in covered employment are still counted in figuring your average.

Supporters of a flat, universal pension argue this would eliminate many variations and inequities and save time and money spent for elaborate bookkeeping under the present system.

Supporters of the present system say some disparities are inevitable in the relatively early early years of such a vast, complex and long range program. But eventually, they say, most of the inequities will disappear.

Gilchrist Hi Newsnotes

By DICK AENIS

When conservation awards are presented this year, three junior high school students' names should head the list.

While playing on the ball field during their afternoon gym class Thursday, Donald Crotwell, Ronnie Larson and Pat Toomey noticed smoke filtering through the forest above the school. Immediately they sprang into action.

While one boy tumbled down the terrace in the back yard of the Wayne Ernst home in his haste to reach a phone, the other two stamped, kicked and beat the fire with tree branches.

The fire had been turned from the devouring monster it could have become to a few smoldering ashes, V. I. Osborne, village fire chief, found upon his arrival.

"It's under control, boys. You've saved the day", might well have been Osborne's comment.

But for their bravery and quick thinking, our town might now be the scene of a terrible disaster.

These boys richly deserve all commendations awarded them.

They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP) — Ernie Pyle lives on.

The din of the second World War is dying in the distance of time, as the world wheels on to fresh woes and wars and new truces. Many of the heroes of the great conflict are slowly being forgotten.

But Ernie Pyle, the man, has become a legend, and the years have put no tarnish on the luster of his name and fame. People in thousands of homes across America still cherish scrapoooks in which they pasted his stories, and they still get them out and read them.

Whey are they so loyal to him eight years after his death?

I think it is because he was so loyal to them, and their sons, brothers, fathers or sweethearts in uniform during his lifetime. He was the greatest typewriter tourist guide in history. Nobody before him or since has ever been able to take the home folks by the heart and lead them up to the front and realize the hell their loved ones were going through.

In a National Newspaper Week ceremony Monday they put up a plaque at his old school, Indiana University, in his memory. Ernie became the ninth of America's famous newspaperman so honored by Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalistic fraternity.

His old friend, Gen. Omar Nelson Bradley, paid him tribute in the main address, and Ernie would have liked that. But if Pyle, the little man who wasn't there, could have heard the praise he would probably have chuckled later in the general's ear, "Brad, you're never going to get anywhere until you pull yourself together and learn to quit telling such whoppers."

For Ernie wouldn't have been able to keep his elfin face sober at the ceremony, particularly a ceremony honoring himself. He always thought people managed to make themselves look ridiculous on solemn occasions—like bears riding bicycles. Yet he had a vast sense of the true dignity of man. For all his fun and warmth and sympathy, his own skinny 112-pound frame had an unshakeable dignity, and all you had to do was to see the purpose in his blue eyes to be aware of it. And that gave the real power to his writing.

Ernie Pyle wasn't the first reporter to make a hero of the infantryman. He did much more than that. He was the first to make the nation aware of the immortal dignity of the doughboy, who on every battlefield keeps the stature of a man in the face of the indignities of danger, dirt and death, hunger and hardship.

To Ernie the infantryman wasn't a hero because he fought and killed the enemy. He was a higher hero, one who endured suffering that would debase an animal and yet remained a human being, still moved by love and pity and charity.

That made the doughboy a figure of awesome grandeur to Ernie, and that is Ernie's greatest legacy—that he was able to make America realize the spiritual height of the soldier in combat. And as he suffered with them, he became taller, too.

To the job of war reporting Ernest Taylor Pyle gave his health, his hope of a happy home his dream of ultimate personal peace, and finally—at 44—his life. Whether, if he had it to do all over again, he would take the same path I don't know. I'd guess yes. But anyone who wants to know what war is really like can do no better today than go to his books—or go to war. Nobody ever told it better or more honestly.

A young lady who wants to become a newspaperman asked me, "Everybody says what a wonderful guy Ernie Pyle was. What did he have, anyway?"

I didn't know where to begin. You can't wrap Ernie in a phrase.

"Well, he had many things," I finally told her. "But I think his greatest gift was understanding. He was lonely, and knew everybody else in the world was lonely in the same way, and somehow he was able to communicate this feeling that he understood them, and therefore everybody felt he was a friend."

BRUCE BIOSSAT

Since 1949 the idea of an accord giving America the use of military bases in Spain has been debated. For a long time, unfavorable political considerations blocked the way, but eventually military factors overrode, and a 10 to 20-year pact now has been signed.

Under the agreement, this country will proceed to develop three major air bases in Spain, and two principal naval bases, one on the Mediterranean and the other on the Atlantic. In a second phase, minor naval facilities and airports will be built up at various points.

In return, the U.S. will grant military and economic aid to Spain, with the aim of beefing up the 350,000-man Spanish army. That force is now very badly equipped, most of its armament dating from the 1937-39 civil war. Its air force has but 300 planes, not all of them certainly air-worthy. Congress already has voted $226 million for this purpose, and probably will approve more next year.

This event is measured by western military men as of his strategic importance. The reasons:

1. Bringing Spain into the Western defense orbit (even though not into NATO or the UN) will complete a defense chain reaching from Turkey and Greece in the east to the Iberian Peninsula in the west. Thereby, the security of the vital Mediterranean waterway will be enhanced.

2. The agreement will give us air bases behind the protective land barrier of the Pyrenees Mountains and beyond range of the present Russian MIGs. Furthermore, Soviet planes would have to fly over much more western soil than now to reach them, making these aircraft easier to intercept.

Military men believe atomic weapons and guided missiles have Britain as a base and staging area. Spain, on the other hand, is like a giant aircraft carrier permanently moored at the Pyrenees border.

3. The Spanish bases will enable the U.S. to supplement the striking power of its inter-continental B-52 bombers, which will be fairly scarce until 1957. From Spanish points, our more numerous B-47's, intermediate in range, could shuttle back and forth to Russia easily with atomic loads.

We have similar intermediate bases in France and North Africa, but U.S. strategists have worried in recent months over France's unstable government and North Africa's political turbulence.

4. This gives America its first major naval base in the Mediterranean. This will mean a haven for repair and refueling. Moreover, it will provide a secure storage place for large military cargoes which otherwise would take much shipping in wartime.

To gain all this, we are giving aid but no formal, published commitment to defend Spanish soil. Yet it seems clear that if war came and the bases were imperiled we would hardly stand idly by. To do so might be to lose the best supply base and jumping-off point we could find on the continent of Europe.

10 More Huks Reported Killed

MANILA (AP) — Philippine army scout rangers reported they killed 10 Communist-led Huk insurgents Sunday about 38 miles north of Manila.

The army earlier announced 52 Huks were killed, 35 wounded and 66 captured in 72 encounters during September. Seventy-eight Huks surrendered. Army losses were listed as 3 soldiers killed and 71 wounded.

NASAL MISERY

SINUS

AMAZING NEW PRODUCT gives almost instant relief from nasal congestion and symptoms of SINUS which may include, severe and pounding headaches in forehead, temples, top of head, back of head, aching cheek bones, eyes sore and feel like gravel in them, soreness down back on neck, drip and drainage of nose and throat, dizzyness, ear noises, can't see well at times, can't think straight, feel like tight band around head, can't smell or taste, and coughing. This Nationally Advertised product has given quick and amazing relief to thousands, therefore no matter how long you have suffered, how much you have spent or what products you have tried write for 5 DAY FREE TRIAL no cost or obligation except to return and pay few cents postage if not delighted with results as this is not a sample.

NATIONAL LABORATORIES, GALT, CALIFORNIA

Frank Tripp

Too many people think that the only way to express appreciation is by doing something greater or grander than was done for them. So they do not adequately display their gratitude; sometimes fail to mention it.

It is so easy to repay a kindness by simple acts that cost nothing. Appreciation is the master recompense, often the only way that one can meet a debt.

Yet gratitude is hoarded by those who have nothing else to give. They force great numbers, who would get joy out of generous giving into cynics' shells, proclaiming, "What's the use?"

Men who might have become renowned philanthopists are stopped in their tracks by the wilful or thoughtless indifference of beneficiaries of their benevolence; ingrates who had no appreciation of what it often costs, even a big man, to do something nice for other people.

Some who wouldn't trade with a cigaret dealer who failed to say "thank you" will accept the bounty of others without so much as indicating knowledge of whence the bounty came; which is all they really need to do.

Gratitude is costless, yet prized by its recipient, and can square a tremendous debt. Ingratitude is costly; always costs a friend.

It needn't be that the incident involves the giving of a college dormitory that brought a degree to a bird who didn't finish high school. It could be that a thoughtful person just sent a basket of groceries to a hungry family. He rates ,at least, the thanks that he gets when he buys a pack of cigarets.

It only takes a few incidents of gratitude to change a kind heart into one of flint toward the less fortunate.

Maybe you know a man who got hard-boiled that day. More than once he enthused to help a derelict. He did more than spend money. He tried to put himself in the other's place. It gave him a thrill.

He bought suits for a ragged boy, dresses for a little girl, toys and dolls, and got a kick out of the joy he thought he would bring a hard luck famuly.

Not a word, not an echo comes back to him that would urge him on. Maybe he even hears that he has plenty, could have done a lot more. The father, the mother, not even the little kids cross his path with word that they enjoyed the things that he sent them. This happens so often, might easily have happened to you.

Usually such rude reaction comes from those who think that all they get is coming to them; a philosophy propagated by agitators among the have nots against the haves. Such must ultimately be written off as lost to the American way of life. If they multiply, and win, there'll be no haves, no have nots. All will be serfs.

But, unfortunately, it is not always that sort who ignore their benefactions. It happens among those who harbor not a single Marxian thought; otherwise intelligent, considerate people, who just simply don't seem able to say "thank you."

It isn't always strangers, either, who break the benevolent spirit of the generous. It is a sad, short step from family indulgeice to ingratitude, the point where one's own look upon their blessings as their due.

When that day comes, the joy of giving departs; replaced by a sense of loneliness and defeat; swept away by a sort of boughten allegiance, that hurts.

That is why true love abides with poverty—and is blest; why so many disillusioned souls murmur:

"What's the use?"

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL
By KEN McLEOD

As our nation stands on the threshold of maturity, and as we look forward to the many years ahead when we will have to cope with the fundamental problem of increasing population and its demand for products of the soil, we are forced to the conclusion that we need have a more enlightened attitude toward the material products of the earth.

We must take heed of how we harvest our material resources and how wisely we use the final products. Thus we become concerned with farm practices, with methods of harvesting our timber, with the diverse related uses of the forest like grazing methods, mining power development, road construction, dams and impoundments, recreation and so on.

In our striving to understand the need for wisely using the material products of the soil, we have become aware of another urgent matter. This is the subject of saving the landscape itself — saving a mountain, a bit of desert, a forest, a river, not for what materials they furnish, but for the help they might be to us simply by remaining mountain, desert, forest and river, unchanged as nature made them—or— if you prefer —as God made them.

Olaus J. Murie, president of the Wilderness Society, in giving the Isaac Hillman Lectures at Pacific University this year, made the attempt to interpret this growing realization that "wild country" is a national asset. This is a difficult subject to put into words for the saving of some bit of country because it is just a bit of country and to protect it from exploitation is something new in the American mind which for generations has measured values purely on the basis of how many dollars it is worth wrapped up in a package.

Dr. Murie, felt the difficulty of putting this new concept into word for he said at the beginning of his talk.

"But how inadequate I feel for the task!"

I think that all of us who have written upon the subject can equally sympathize with him as he continued.

"How can one make clear the emerging concepts in the human mind that deal with qualities rather than things, concepts that place great value in the very fact that a piece of river, a section of coastal rain forest, has not been touched by the industrial age and its mechanization. I cannot claim to understand it fully myself. I can only plead that somehow it has to do with the spiritual well-being of people, that it has an effect on us similar to that of music and poetry. Perhaps it has to do with a latent sense of kinship with nature that seems to be reawakening in the people of our country.

"Consider, for example, the millions of people going to our national parks and forests each year. I believe the national park attendance has now reached something over forty millions. This is no doubt partly due to the greater opportunity, more leisure time. Also, I would not say that all these millions consciously realize the spiritual content of wilderness experience.

"Probably the majority have never heard of the National Parks Association or the Wilderness Society nor of many other organizations that are striving to emphasize the importance of such experience. The important thing is that we at least have the impulse to go to the dedicated wilderness—whether it be in national parks, national forests, or in state parks. Our understanding of what we are seeking is a matter of the maturing of our culture. . .

"It has occurred to me many times. 'What if such environment entirely disappears from the earth entirely? What if a generation comes along that does not know about original country, no longer experiences the yearning for wild country, for deep primeval forest, wilderness canoe country, high mountains, the wide expanse of desert? What if we lose the urge to want the things that mean a personally active, virile way of life? What if we lose touch entirely with the so-called environment of nature, where we had our origin? . . .

"I was arriving once in New York City by plane. After landing at the airport we all kept our seats for a bit while the pilots disembarked. Suddenly a woman's voice loudly broke the silence:

"New York!" she exclaimed. "This is my home. No place like it. I have been in every other state in the Union. They stink! ah, New York City! You live here, and you die here, and you see everything!"

"I turned to look at this person. Really she was a nice looking woman! But I thought of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, the canoe country of northern Minnesota, the redwoods of California, the coastal forests and mountains of Oregon and Washington. "They stink!'

"Yes, what if we lose touch entirely with the environment of nature, lose the desire for it?"

Sam Dawson

NEW YORK (AP) — Private industry is fast taking over in a field once the all but exclusive property of the colleges and governmental agencies—the field of scientific research.

The government still puts up a little more than half of the money. But two-thirds of the scientific probing into the unknown or little known is now being carried on in facilities owned or operated by private industry, the institute of life insurance points out today.

From industrial sources comes the further indication that corporate plans call for private business to put up even more money in the years just ahead.

Industry is expected soon to overtake government in the volume of money spent. The government will probably continue to be the heavy spender in research touching the many problems of national defense. But private industry is becoming increasingly interested in developing new products as it moves into competitive markets.

And as colleges and governmental agencies trim their budgets for basic research, private industry is increasing the amount of money it puts into this type. Basic research goes after fundamental information without immediate thought to what practical use it may later be put, if any. (Thus, basic research taught man how to split the atom; later came the A-bomb; and in the future lies industrial power production from atomic energy.)

The Bureau of Labor Statistics and the Department of Defense, in a survey of research being financed by private industry, reports that the oil industry is paying 97 cents of its research dollar and the government only three cents, although much of research contributes to national defense.

The chemistry industry pays 93 cents of its research dollar out of its own pocket; the food industry 96 cents; auto industry 91 cents; and the primary metal industry 90 cents.

Where defense needs have taken the major share of an industry's time, the govement's money contribution is much higher. The aircraft industry, for example, pays only 15 per cent of the total cost of its research.

Electrical machinery and the professional and scientific instrument industries get more than half of their research money from the government. Most of it goes for perfecting defense items.

SP Officials Hale CTC's Completion

CHEMULT — The Central Train Control on the Southern Pacific lines has been completed.

With this new system, W. R. Petty, chief dispatcher at Dunsmuir, operates by push buttons all the switches from Klamath Falls to Chemult which direct trains, according to train officials.

The new push button system also controls from Dunsmuir the propane gas heaters in all the main line switches north of Chiloquin. Prior to installation of CTC snow had to be swept from the switches by hand.

The installation was formally completed Friday.

SP officials in Chemult for the opening included R. D. Sheary, Dunsmuir, superintendent of construction; T. R. Gedley, Klamath Falls, roadmaster; J. A. McKinnon, Crescent Lake, superintendent at Dunsmuir of the Shasta division which extends from Gerber to Crescent Lake; Frank Dully, Dunsmuir, division engineer; George Carney, Klamath Falls and Bill Orr, Dunsmuir, general track foreman; Bill Trusty, Crescent, work train engineer.

Railroad officials also explained that the height of the new steel bridges recently constructed is to provide for snow removal by snow plows.

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M. D.

Hodgkin's disease is a peculiar and not too common disorder. Its exact relation to cancer is still uncertain.

The disease is more common in young people than in older ones and more frequent in men than in women. It has been reported from every part of the world. There is no danger of catching it from a patient.

The first sign is usually (but not always) enlargement of the lymph glands in the neck. The swollen glands are not painful. Perhaps months or years later, glands in other parts of the body may become enlarged. It does not interfere with general well-being for a long time, but gradually anemia tends to develop. A small amount of fever may be present and the patient slowly becomes thin.

The lymph glands and the spleen which are affected in Hodgkin's disease are part of a chain or group of tissues called the reticuloendothelial system. The fact that this system is attacked has raised the question of some infection being at fault. So far, however, no germ or virus has ever been proved as the cause.

The patient with Hodgkin's disease usually goes through periods of remarkable improvement. The enlarged lymph glands may disappear almost completely and the general condition may improve for a long time.

The favorite form of treatment has been x-rays. This often causes improvement lasting for months at a time. Treatment with drugs has not been particularly successful.

There have been several favorable reports on the treatment of patients with Hodgkin's disease with preparations called "nitrogen mustards." These substances seem to be quite helpful for some patients who have become resistant to x-rays.

BACK TO U. S.

SEOUL (AP)—South Korean Ambassador You Chan Yang left today en route to the United States after 12 days of conferences with his government.

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