Herald and News

FRANK JENKINS, Editor — BILL JENKINS, Managing Editor

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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

Lakeview steals the limelight this month when they managed to break out in the November issue of Sports Afield.

A two page spread by Jack Zimmerman on that county's Jeep Posse, a unique rescue organization made up of outdoorsmen and their faithful jeeps.

All done up with pictures and a running story. And it shows some of the rugged country that these men operate in.

According to the story they are willing to take their little jeeps anywhere that a horse will go, or darn near.

And, being a jeep man myself, I'm inclined to agree. They sure are a comfort in rough country.

We'll be hearing more about the posse before long. And probably seeing the idea spread. Because it is a good one.

Dayton, a little town up in the wilds of the Willamette Valley somewhere, will be a noisy place come November 6, because that's the date for their annual duck calling contest.

Expert callers from all over the nation (it says here) will be on hand to show their skill. The contests will be held at various spots along the main street and in the city park, with the top ten callers being culled out for a fight-to-the-finish battle with duck calls in the evening.

There will also be a trapshoot, all kinds of demonstrations from retriever dogs to decoy setting, a dance and fun for all. If we weren't heading south that day we'd plan to be in Dayton for the fun.

With the shooting the way it's been around here this year it may be the only chance we'll get to hear birds.

A note comes in from a fellow who lives out along Old Fort Road complaining about the speed demons that streak up and down the hill.

We must agree that there is a lot of fast driving on the hill, but we are inclined to think that about half of it is due to people misjudging the grade and getting up a bigger head of steam than they had intended.

At any rate it's a good road to watch your step on. Awful easy to get rolling up in the high registers without knowing it.

It is almost time for our yearly suggestion regarding politics. We wish that some of the energy expended during the campaign could be saved and a group formed with the aim of tearing down all the now-out-of-date political posters so we won't have to drive around and stare at 'em until 1956.

There is always plenty of help in putting them up (and I'll bet there are some red faces among the group who went around the county the other day plastering their candidate's stickers all over the "Drive carefully, school" signs in sight) but there seems to be a complete lack of interest in tearing 'em down.

Every year the same story keeps coming in. One that in many instances we find not too hard to believe. About the two men who, a couple of days before the season opened, succumbed to temptation and bowled over a big buck that stepped into the road in easy shooting range. Just as they stepped from the car they heard another car coming and in their haste to hide the carcass tossed it into the trunk of the car without gutting it.

When they arrived at home and drove into the garage and opened the car's trunk, out sprang the deer, alive and plenty mad.

The fellows who participated in this year's episode are said to have had a merry quarter of an hour before they killed it with an axe, being afraid to shoot in the garage in the midst of all the other houses.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL
by KEN McLEOD

"Flying Saucers" is a term of comparative recent origin applied to a subject that is many years old. Wishar Cerve in his book "Lemuria" brings the accounts of these flying objects into association with the "Mystery People." The book "Lemuria" was first printed by the Rosicrucian Press on September 1931 and apparently at that time the word "Flying Saucer" had not come into popular use.

"There are hundreds who have testified having seen peculiarly shaped boats," writes Cerve, "flown out of this region (Mount Shasta) high in the air over the hills and valleys of California and have been seen by others to come on the waters of the Pacific Ocean at the shore and then continue on the seas as vessels. Similar boats have been seen by seamen on the high seas, and others have seen these boats rise again in the air and go upon the land of some of the islands of the Pacific. Others have seen these peculiar vessels as far north as the Aleutian Islands."

Recent accounts of "flying saucers" have not said much about their ability to navigate water as ships, and if they possessed such powers to navigate the atmosphere have made any explanation of the reason for navigating the seas as a vessel, perhaps these observations were made on models that are now obsolete and present day observers are viewing the latest productions to come from "Lemurian" assembly lines. It will be especially noted that Cerve's informants particularly speak of these flying objects as "boats" not "saucers."

Cerve refers to the appearance of such a strange craft in 1931: "Only recently a group of persons playing golf on one of the golf links of California near the foothills of the Sierra Nevada range saw a peculair, silverlike vessel rise in the air and float over the mountaintops and disappear. It was unlike any airship that has ever been seen and there was absolutely no noise eminating from it to indicate that it moved by motor of any kind."

Cerve is indefinite as to his locations of much of this phenomena so we cannot guess where this golf links was located for the foothills of the Sierra Nevada range are hundreds of miles in extent. However he goes on to give an explanation of the phenomena by writing:

"Perhaps the most interesting explanation of what was to be found in this interesting locality is that it was not only the ancient seat of hundreds of Lemurians who lived there and manufactured and grew all of the principle necessities and kept themselves isolated, as did the other group of Lemurians who lived at Santa Barbara many years ago, but that their village itself was only partly on the outside of Mount Shasta."

Now since this latter reference to Mount Shasta comes immediately following the paragraph stating a strange vessel was seen by people on a golf links, one would be led to the belief that the links must have been located near Mount Shasta. One of the chief explanations why we do not encounter the "Mystery People" of Mount Shasta more often or see the physical works of their handicraft is that these people have their city constructed within the great mountain itself and they only come outside on rare occasions to hold their celebrations. No one appears to have rationalized the stories of the city of the golden domes with this subterrenanian activity though perhaps these objects appearing as cities are merely Hollywood backgrounds set up for decorations of some gala occasion and when the festivity is over are removed to the inner recesses of the volcano.

Cerve writes, "there is a tunnel through its (Mount Shasta) eastern base leading to a great enclosure in which there is a city of strange homes, and that the heat and smoke seen arising from the crater of Mount Shasta was smoke and heat from the interior village. This is not an unusual tale, inasmuch as there are records showing that in Mexico another descendants from Lemuria were found living in the center of an extinct volcano hidden from all possible world observation.

"Thus we have had, until recently, one of the present-day groups of Lemurians hidden and isolated in modern California. If we are to believe the testimony of reliable citizens and many scientists. It is not a story that is beyond human reason or possibility. And it is not the only strange sight or peculiar incident in California but typical of what this old land may contain if ever it is completely and thoroughly explored."

Cerve speculates upon the "Mystery People" in this fashion: "whether these descendants of Lemuria, as they are considered, continue to practice their ancient rites and live as they always did, or whether they have adopted modern methods, is another question that is unanswerable." — Heavens! Maybe that is why there are so many strange creatures in Hollywood!

Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP) — Every occupation or hobby group in Manhattan has its favorite meeting places.

The college crowd holds reunions "under the clock" in the Baltimore Hotel lobby. Actors hang out at the Algonquin, Ralph's and Sardi's.

Out door checker players cluster in Washington Square, horseshoe pitchers in Central Park, musicians and pickpockets in Times Square, dog walkers on Park Avenue, professional bums on the Bowery, Army men at the Astor, airmen at the Hotel Lexington, and politicians at the men's bar of the Waldorf.

Clergymen have a rendezvous place, too. They often meet at "Duffy's Tavern"—as many refer to it—across the street from the New York public library's famous twin lions at 41st and Fifth Avenue.

The "tavern" is the clerical department of Rogers Peet Co., a clothing firm. The department has been run for 30 years by Frank Duffy, who probably knows more clergymen than any other man in America. He travels 40,000 miles annually and outfits some 10,000 priests, ministers and rabbis.

"We've taken care of ministers from every corner of the world," said Duffy. Challenged as to whether he could outfit a Buddhist priest properly he said:

"Certainly, although I don't know what would happen if he went out without trousers and tried to convince the nearest cop he was a priest."

Duffy said clergymen were relatively easy to please because they know what they want (they don't usually bring a wife along) and their styles change slowly.

"They have a wonderful sense of humor," he said. "They enjoy a good joke, and when they meet here they rarely talk about ecclesiastical or political matters.

"The younger clergymen today are taller and more muscular than those of 30 years ago. You run into more and more 6 footers. The average collar size now is 15 to 15½, the coat size from 40 to 42.

"Among protestant clergymen there is a trend toward more informality. The double breasted suit has taken the place of the long coat for daily wear, and the three-button jacket with natural shoulders is even more popular. The old wide-brimmed hat has given way to the homburg.

"Most clergymen today want to find a sensible compromise somewhere between the Broadway drape shape and the out-of-date 'where's-the-corpse?' look."

Duffy estimates he has outfitted more than 30,000 clergymen, has yet to meet a dishonest one. Only death or a long disease has ever kept a clergyman from meeting his bills.

The only exceptions were six imposters, all of whom, Duffy remarked cheerfully, "went to jail."

Duffy treasures a note sent him by the Late Rev. Ambrose Hyland, the famous chaplin who built "The Church of the Good Thief" inside the walls of Dannemora Prison.

"Will you please send me a couple of cassocks for my alter boys?" it read. "One is a 40 long and the other a 44 regular. Both are lifers."

Telling The Editor

REPLY

Your column of October 15th charges me with voting against passage of the bill, which passed the Oregon Legislature in 1951, to prevent diversion of Klamath River waters.

This charge is a complete falsehood.

House Bill 661 (the bill forbidding diversion of the Klamath River) came twice to votes on passage in the Senate. The first time it passed the Senate by a vote of 28 to 1, and you will find Richard L. Neuberger among the 28 Senators who voted for the bill. (Official Senate Journal, 1951 Legislature, page 249).

After the House had agreed to the Senate amendments, HB 661 came before the Senate again for repassage. It passed the Senate 28 to nothing. Once again, you will fing that Senator Richard L. Neuberger voted FOR the bill. (Official Senate Journal, 1951, page 234.)

In other words, I voted on both occasions for passage of a bill which you have falsely accused me of voting against. Why did you not consult the Official Journal of the senate instead of accepting blindly this Cordon-circulated lie against me? Why do you print in your column that I voted against passage of HB 661, when the Official Journal of the Senate makes it perfectly evident as a matter of public record, that I voted FOR passage of this bill both times?

Furthermore, when this bill originally came before the Senate, I suggested certain necessary revisions to make the bill constitutional. Although my minority report was rejected, the Senate by a decisive majority (on motion of ex-Senate President William E. Walsh) sent the bill to the Committee on Law, where the changes suggested by me were made by a committee consisting solely of Republicans. (Official Senate Journal, pages 198 and 234). These changes were essential to keep HB 661 from being declared unconstitutional.

Yet you charge me with voting against passage of HB 661! Why did you fail to get the true facts from the public record before you made this false accusation?

Richard L. Neuberger
Oregon State Senator

Poet's Corner

THROUGH THE SUNSHINE
By JUNE HODGES, AGE 9

Through the sunshine,
Through the sunshine,
Down the hillside,
Down the meadow,
Little streams run
Bright and merry,
Bursting with the news they carry,
Singing, shouting,
Laughing, humming
Hallowe'en is coming,
Hallowe'en is coming.

Mt. Hebron Girl Scouts Meet

MACDOEL — The Macdoel Mt. Hebron Girl Scouts met at the school house October 8 to make posters advertising the sale of their Christmas cards.

The girls who are working for their tenderfoot badges are Eileen Cavener, Judy Garey, Marcella Holden, Barbara Lavender, Rachel Cordis, Linda Kay Crawford, Sheila Winebarger, Susan Kaylor, Lila Beauchamp, Merna Seifer, Lynda Holbrook and Penny Pettigrew.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"Oh, no you don't! I'll look for a radio repairman in the Herald and News Want Ads!"

FRANK TRIPP

Clyde Nichols and I hung around the old Lyceum Theater a lot when we were kids, to get to see the shows from backstage. We hustled props, furled backdrops and errand-caddied for actors and stagehands.

Top occasions were opportunities to super for the traveling companies; carry a spear in a mob scene, wear a toga in "Ben Hur," even sometimes have a line to speak. We were huskies, looked well over 17, which we weren't.

One memorable adventure was appearing as stooges for "Lee, Peer of Hypnotists," who was a popular attraction in the prime of "Trilby" and "Svengali." We hired out as come-ons to lure timid customers to the sucker circle on the stage, and "just add a mile of action should the suckers prove dull."

All we had to do was exactly as told, but not overdo it. He wouldn't hypnotize us. Lee promised. That we knew for sure, not for a buck a performance anyway. Besides, we were wise guys.

Lee was staying a week. We responded promptly on Monday night; moved from the audience to the stage, others followed. Lee did his preliminary stuff to the dozen in the circle. We were picked for the opening experiment.

Lee broke a strip off the cover of a cigar box, saying to me, — "Look, your baby is sick." He pointed to my partner in crime. Nick began to sniffle. "Are you going to sit there and let your child suffer?"

He handed me the cigar box and the stick. "Here's some medicine and a spoon, take care of your baby," he said, as he led Nick to my lap.

I dipped the stick in the box and jammed it into Nick's mouth. Nick stopped crying and, so help me, he fell asleep. The old crook had hypnotized him.

"Well, he can't do that to me; I've got his number," I boasted. For three nights we were immune; did our varying stunts in cold consciousness.

On Friday night Lee framed a baseball game. He put Nick and me among the batters. Home plate was on the stage, the bases in the aisles. There was no pitching, no outfield, no baseball; only imaginary baselines, and a broom.

An anemic little man "fanned," Nick batted next, whaled out a "home run" — with the stage broom. The audience cheered his mad dash around the bases; yelled as would a bank of bleacher fans. Lee hopped up and down like Leo Durocher and sent me in to bat.

"That ties the score," he said. "Now boy, you've just got to get on. It's the last of the ninth, and you're Ty Cobb. The game depends upon you.

"Look! here comes the pitch—swing hard!"

I swung the stage broom. "It's a beauty," yelled Lee. "Run like mad!"

I ran up the aisle, passed first, and on to second, which was back in the standing room. The crowd's cheers rang in my ears. By the gods, Ty Cobb was not going to let them down.

"You can make third," I heard Lee say, and I drove down the other aisle. Then I heard, "Careful, here comes the throw; it's going to be close. Slide for your life!"

I plunged my belly onto the worn old aisle carpet. The dust flew, and I slid three feet. Winded, I fumbled to touch third base — and got hold of a woman's leg. My shirt was torn and my pants were half off.

"Safe on third," Lee yelled; which I was everything else but.

I had a head of thick brown hair. I felt something in it, and it wasn't Lee. It was a woman, and she was my own mother; not Ty Cobb's.

Mom wanted to see a hypnotist — and she had to pick that night. She sat in aisle seat E 112, which was right where Lee had planted third base; I hadn't seen her.

I had a handful of her leg; she had a handful of my hair, and she was saying:

"You blasted young idiot; making such a fool of yourself, and I thought you were spending your evenings at the YMCA!"

Oh no, I wasn't hypnotized — not much!

CALIFORNIA POLITICS
By ROSS RAGLAND

Proposition No. 4.

This initiative constitutional amendment is sponsored by George McLain and his organization, the California Institute of Social Welfare. Eight percent (363,000) people) of the the voters in the last Governor's election have signed the petition to get this initiative on the ballot.

The measure would increase aid to recipients over 65 years of age from $80 to $100 per month and this would be an inflexible figure which the Legislature could increase but not decrease. It contains no provision for raising of revenue to cover cost.

The increased costs of the proposed raise in payments would have an immediate effect on the financial problems of the state and counties. The state would require new taxes and the county would increase its property tax. This amendment would cost the state $60,000,000 more annually and the cost to the counties would be nearly 10,000,000 dollars. The State Chamber of Commerce says: "If State funds were exhausted beyond the point of meeting certain other appropriations such as University of California, highway construction, etc, and new taxes were not levied immediately, the Legislature might well be prevented from providing these services."

This proposal follows a series of similar previous measure sponsored by the McLain pension organization.

Proponents state that to give needy old persons 66 more cents a day would mean a per capital of only 1½ cents per day to every Californian. The Federal government would automatically have to grant a 9½ million dollar per year grant to California and this would add greatly to the purchasing power. Three states pay higher pensions than California.

The opponents claim that it is unsound to place a pension system in the Constitution. This should be the subject of ordinary legislation where changes can be regularly made. No change could be made until 1956 regardless of economic condition. They also state that old people from all other states would rush to California as our payments now are already higher than 43 other states.

The State Finance Director reported that the state is outspending its income at the rate of $7,000,000 a month. He said that "taxes may have to go up next year, most certainly the following year." Any additional expenditure such as this would force an immediate increase.

All of the state organizations studies recommend a no vote on proposition No. 4. While the AF of L recomends a yes vote.

A Senate Constitutional amendment which would provide for a basic reorganization of the administration of liquor control. It would create a new department of Alcoholic Beverage Control to take over the powers now in the State Board of Equalization. Specifically it will license the manufacture and sale of liquer, collect such license fees and regulate liquor licenses.

The Board of Equalization was initially created to administer California's revenue system and to equalize tax assessments among the counties. This amendment would release the Board from this burdensome function of liquor control thereby restoring time to carry on its fundamental purposes.

A committee set up some time ago to study this problem has found the present liquor control "gravely deficient." The Board of Equalization, itself, has repeatedly proposed liquor control be taken away and put into the hands of another department which could devote all its time to the problem of alcoholic control.

The Department of Alcoholic Beverage Control would have a director appointed by the Governor subject to approval of the Senate and a three-member Appeals Board to check decisions of the director.

Opponents to this measure are concerned with this possibility of a one man rule replacing an elective board and also the employment of high-salaried deputies and additional employes to establish a new department of state government with offices in sixty cities.

Proponents say that reform is necessary and this amendment is a basic first step in the right direction.

Seven state organizations including the Taxpayers Association and the County Supervisors Association recommend a YES VOTE on Proposition No. 3. The AF of L says vote no.

California VFW Plan Meeting

MACDOEL — The 20th District of VFW, Department of California, will meet October 31 at 10 a.m. in the Red Barn in Dorris. A turkey dinner will be served family style at noon.

Department Commander Anthony Nagy will be guest and will give a talk. All veterans and members of the VFW are urged to attend.

District Auxiliary president, Alice M. Burby will conduct the Auxiliary meeting. The department president, Mrs. Mary McFall, will be on her inspection tour of the 20th District.

District Commander Burby and Auxiliary President Alice M. Burby have made inspection tours of the Weaverville, Hayfork and Klamath River VFW posts and 13 auxiliary units of Siskiyou, Shasta and Trinity counties.

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