

Herald and News

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Editor
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BILLBOARD

By BILL JENKINS

A letter came in last week from Marjorie Hilbert over in Silver Lake regarding the series of pictures we ran in this paper lately on tree carving. She says: "It may add more interest to the story of the mystery carvings on the trees at the Cox ranch in the Sprague River Valley by not knowing who made them."

"But in case anyone cares to know I believe you will find they were made by Frank Beck of Hillbrand about 1921 or possibly 1922, shortly after he returned from Germany at the close of World War One."

"That ranch was then owned by the Beck Brothers of Hillbrand and was known as the Trout Creek Ranch. Frank Beck now resides near Sacramento and could be reached through a sister, Mrs. Rosa Callum, 1301 Gee Street, Sacramento."

"But it's an interesting little story just as is—no verification necessary."

It is indeed an interesting story and our sincere thanks to Mrs. Hilbert for her interest and her information.

It's the little incidents like this that come as such a welcome relief from the usual run of the mill news. Most of which is bad.

In case any of you have been wondering about the weather we have the official roundup of last month here and it shows that October was a dry and cold month as figures go. Last year in October we had 1.44 inches of rainfall and an average temperature reading of 49.3 degrees. This year the month had only .29 inches of rainfall and the mercury leveled off with a figure of 48.4 for the month. The 18th this year with a reading of 72 and the coldest was the 27th when the temperature dropped to a chilly 24.

There were 16 clear days, 7 partly cloudy days and 8 days that were pretty cloudy during the month.

So I guess it wasn't so bad after all.

All these figures, incidentally, come from the USWB station down on Link River through the Bureau of Reclamation.

Oregon once again has rimrock sheep. Over in Lake County. And a very appropriate spot, too, there on Hart mountain with the mossy horned old bucks and where there is plenty of space to play around the hills and gullies.

Or at least we understand there will be room aplenty in the future when the animals, imported from British Columbia, have become oriented to their surroundings and are given more freedom than they have in their present pen, large though it is.

Our only wonder now is whether we'll ever live long enough to see the day that there will be an open season on the animals again. We seem to be fast approaching a situation where we spend a lot of money to raise game animals but forget that they are a crop like everything else and prohibit a harvest.

I fail to see why we should spend the money in the first place if we are only turning the state into an outdoor zoo. Hart mountain is a reserve and will probably always remain so. That is fine. But let's watch it carefully that eventually all our hunting land isn't put into refuges and reserves controlled by big government with hunting privileges only for a few.

Anyway, welcome home, Rimrock.

Yesterday was the most trying day of the winter season. It was the day when we had to bring in

the deck chairs and try to fold them up for winter storage. And I tried. I tried every known combination to make those damned things lie flat like they are supposed to.

They are still squatting there in the basement, not fit to sit on but far from flat. Just sitting there during me to tackle 'em again.

I hope my wife reads this and will sit quietly down in the basement and put them away. She seems to understand such things. Me, I'm gonna stay out of the basement until the threat is over. I'll just stay upstairs and start preparing for next spring when I have to set the darn things up again.

Which reminds me, if the type writer repairman reads this will he please come around one of these days and put another ribbon in this machine. I can hardly read what I've written. And I have never had any luck at installing a new ribbon, either.

Guess I'm just not mechanical, my inclined.

The Doctor Says

By EDWIN P. JORDAN, M.D.

As has been the case for the past several years the American Diabetes Association is sponsoring a program emphasizing the importance of early detection of diabetes and the control of that disease. This year the campaign is scheduled for the week of Nov. 14 to 20.

Why is this an important public health measure? First, and foremost, diabetes is a serious disease, especially if it remains undetected and untreated for any great length of time. Secondly, past surveys have indicated that there are probably something like a million people in the United States alone who have diabetes and do not know it.

Diabetes detection drives held in the past have been revealing. For example, out of one group of over 166,000 persons tested 768 were diagnosed as having diabetes for the first time—this is not including those who already knew they had it. In another group of approximately 275,000 persons over 6500 showed evidence of the disease. No doubt, also, these large-scale screening tests have stimulated many people to go to their doctors who in turn have surely uncovered many unsuspected cases of diabetes.

All this is to the good because the chances of avoidance of serious complications are enormously greater if a person with diabetes knows it and takes the proper measures. It is not, of course, enough just to realize that one has the disease, however.

The proper steps must be taken to treat it. Fortunately better methods of doing this are available today than in the past. In mild cases—perhaps in half of the total—attention to diet alone may serve to control the disease. In more severe ones insulin is of great value in addition to a careful diet.

The use of insulin has also been improved. More is known about how much to give and how often. Too, there are now available several different kinds of insulin, such as the slow-acting one, which can be given to some patients only once a day.

The main aim of treatment is to prevent the loss of sugar in the urine. If this is done most of the symptoms and complications can be brought under control. The patient should not try to do this himself, since it will result in many failures. Also the victim must realize that he or she cannot

expect good results unless the diet and other directions prescribed are actually followed. There are many tragic deaths and complications which occur because of patients' carelessness.

Although victims of diabetes should always obtain expert medical care, they or their families may learn more about this disease by subscribing to the bi-monthly magazine, ADA Forecast, published by the American Diabetes Association, 11 West 42nd Street, New York 18, New York.

They'll Do It Every Time

HAPPENS EVERY POOL—THE GUY WHO DOES ALL THE SQUAWKING ABOUT THE ROUND HE DREW—



By Jimmy Hatlo

ALWAYS HITS THE JACKPOT—AND THEN MAKES LIKE HE KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!



ALONG NATURE'S TRAIL

by KEN McLEOD

When one reads a good deal of outdoor literature he finds that the most frequently discussed topic among sportsmen is the subject of Farmer-Sportsman relations. As our population increases the conflicting interests involved in this subject become more acute as thousands of acres of land become fenced and "No Trespassing" signs appear. Our friend Nash Buckingham, Vice President of the Out Door Writers Association and well known writer of Memphis, Tenn., has some very definite ideas upon this subject.

Nash writes: "Every time I think back about the years Conservation Groups, Federal Wildlife officials, and state regimes (all well meaning—don't misunderstand me, folks), have wasted time, breath, and money gabbling glibly about 'wildlife crops and their harvestings.' I have to laugh. I didn't use to, because I was once stargazed, too. But I've come to realize through the years that we've had the pyramid standing, all the while, tottering on its point, and not on its base. There's grave doubt in my mind, unless immediate and drastic action is taken, whether as to realization of wildlife resources as to crops and harvests, we ever get it topside. That's merely the matter of having guts enough to make a fresh start. Actually, as to said crops and harvests, we are right where we started on this argument thirty years ago, only worse. Because there is far less game and a lot more mechanized farms and farmers, plus insecticides and a slight more field-gunning delinquency."

"As to Migratory Waterfowl and game-bird crops and harvests, we made our first and worst mistake when their destinies were removed from the Department of Agriculture and put under the Department of the Interior. Indisputably, game's fate is linked with land and agriculture. The second mistake has been in the concept that the farmer and sportsman can ever get together on two counts. First, that it's the farmer's duty to raise game for the so-called sportsmen, and second, that few of the so-called sportsmen have any respect whatsoever for the farmer's usually kindly and complacent efforts to be right about their raids

and trespasses. Through all this welter of the years, it has never occurred to any of the conflicting interests involved, that there must be, first, incentive for the farmers to raise game, and second that they are the only people qualified to get the job done. So what? So we still waste printers ink, we still make speeches at belly-banquets, we still argue ourselves blue in the face about sportsmen-farmers rights and this, that and the other. It's a lot of drivel.

"They mouth around about harvesting wildlife crops and surpluses, but I've never seen either, as such. Oh, sure, the Dakotas got themselves a lot of pheasants, but it didn't take long to put them in their places. Most game surpluses, if there were ever any such in the last 30 years, are now nearly all deficits. It has gotten so bad that editors of some outdoor magazines don't like to print accounts of larger bag limits of bygone days for fear it will incense their young readers whose chances have been lessened by such depredations. That's a lot of bunk, of course, but it's factual. This picture well includes water. We are just beginning to get the heave-ho on water-rights, too. But back to my sportsmen—farmers news, please.

"We've kept the problem strictly among our quarrelsome selves conservatively, with the arms and ammunition people, blessed in the matter of somewhat shaky relief by the Pittman-Robinson Act, sitting on the sidelines and hoping for the best. It has been a strictly, narrow-minded conversational hasle and typical of the breed. Conservation has never had the brains to peddle the problem's wares in the right market. That's all. They have been too blasted busy arguing about their own selfish objectives and claims that they've missed the Congressional boat all too many times. In fact, Conservation has never gotten itself up on what's known as 'The Big Time.'

"Nowadays, for crops and surpluses, we've got all kinds of 'Loans.' What'll You have? If not Pabst Blue Ribbon, maybe something in the way of dough to put shingles on the barn; provided you don't buy a car with the jack, instead, and accidentally get caught. We cite here the case of the jolly

Socialists Refuse Posts

PARIS (AP)—Premier Pierre Mendès-France's bid to enroll the big Socialist party in his coalition government appeared today to have failed.

A party convention decided last night that six Socialists invited to take Cabinet posts should refuse unless the government accepts the party's basic program. It seemed unlikely that the Premier would agree to such terms since he has refused to bind his coalition government to any single party program.

Earlier, the Socialists voted 2,817-454 to support the London and Paris accords to reform a sovereign West Germany within the Western defense alliance. Ninety-three delegates abstained.

The overwhelming favorable vote of France virtually assures American officials the French National Assembly will ratify the pacts. The Premier leaves for Washington tomorrow on a state visit.

On the question of taking part in the government, the Socialists voted 1,773 for participation on their own terms to 1,091 for participation with no strings attached. There were 498 votes against joining the Cabinet under any conditions.

The Socialist program calls for an increase in minimum wages, reduction of indirect taxes on basic consumer goods, more public works and withdrawal of state aid to church institutions.

FIRE EDMONTON, Alta. (AP)—Fire caused by sparks from a welder's torch destroyed a Canadian army warehouse here last night. Damage was estimated unofficially at two million dollars.

P.H.A. There are loans to be had on everything from the Farmer's Daughter to Solid Celluloid Waffle into the game farming business, commercially, as a farm by-product, and see where you head in? Maybe you'd want to lease 1000 acres of land, and go into raising Bob White Quail or Pheasant for their varied markets or what is known as a controlled system of public commercial shooting. When you quit calling it farm game and make it worth the farmer's while to raise, market and realize on it, you're beginning to get somewhere."

Hal Boyle

By RELMAN MORIN (For HAL BOYLE)

NEW YORK (AP)—A voting place on Election Day is a mirror of America.

The woman in the line ahead of me obviously was foreign-born. She spoke with a heavy accent and seemed shy and uncertain, waiting for her turn.

When she came out of the booth, a radiant smile on her face, and her expression was uplifted as though she had been in a church. Who knows? Perhaps she comes from one of those countries where national policy is made with a midnight tap on the door, and men reach office over a mound of corpses.

A voting place is a shrine.

That little cubicle with the green curtain is the truest and noblest memorial ever devised to all the men and women who died for the principle it represents. And this is precisely what we are fighting about today, what the "Cold War" is about, nothing more or less than the right to step into a booth, close the curtain, and there express a choice among men and issues.

A voting place is a repository of prejudice and anger.

One man came out of the booth and said to a friend as they left the room, "I don't know who I voted for, but I know blank-blank well who I voted against."

And during the campaign, a politician told me he thought he was a cinch winner, because he had pitched his sales-talk directly to two large minority groups. Well, he was licked, so evidently they didn't buy that particular bill of goods.

Still, politicians cherish the belief—or at least the hope—that minorities can be controlled, that they will ballot en bloc if you manipulate things properly. The theory is that Americans will vote obediently under the compulsions of race, religion or national ancestry.

Maybe. But if you read about the campaigns of 50 or 100 years ago, you realize how far we have come since then. The evidence with each election indicates that people form their decisions from other, and better, reasons than these.

A voting place is a symbol of the growing-up of America.

It seems to me that we are getting better candidates and better campaigns every year. Certainly, there are notable exceptions to this broad generalization. But many very fine men were candidates this year, and they campaigned decently and with taste and intelligence.

Remember those stirring battle cries of other years, "Keep King George out of Chicago," and "Pass the biscuits, pappy?"

A voting place is a luxury.

Of the two billion human beings on earth, only a fraction have the opportunity to decide for themselves how they wish to be governed, and by whom. The great majority melt into a vast grey mass, melt into a vast grey mass, melt into a vast grey mass, and are told what is best for them and punished for disagreement.

Even more bitter, there are the millions who had a brief taste of freedom after the First World War, then lost it after the second.

A voting place is all these things. It is the embodiment of that thought, "In the long run, you can always trust the common sense of the American people."

PARADE

DENVER, (AP)—In Denver's Veterans Day parade an ancient fire truck from Arvada displayed this sign: "Old fire trucks never die—they just parade away."

Demo To Seek Court Order

TRENTON, N.J. (AP)—Democrat Charles R. Howell, refusing to concede to Republican Clifford P. Case, today seeks court orders throughout the state for a recount of the New Jersey senatorial election.

Terming the results of election "extremely close," a party spokesman declared the people of New Jersey are entitled to know who is their rightful representative.

Case was 3,499 votes ahead of Howell on the basis of official returns from 20 counties and unofficial returns from the 21st—Camden—where a canvass still is under way.

"The present margin of difference is less than one fifth of 1 per centum of the total vote cast,"

Case has announced victory in the election on the basis of returns so far, which showed he polled 661,627 to 656,158 for Howell.

Missing License Leads To Fine

LOUISVILLE, Ky. (AP)—Eddie Roy Robertson, 32, was asked in Traffic Court why he was driving without a license.

He drew an envelope from his pocket and began thumbing through some papers.

"I guess I lost it," he said after a minute.

But court attaches had already spotted a familiar looking document among the papers. Handed to the court on demand, it showed that Robertson's license had been revoked in Elizabethtown last month for drunk driving.

That was all the judge needed to know. He fined Robertson \$100.

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QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds



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For Appointment



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