

The Herald and News

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Too Good?

By BILL JENKINS

The current issue of Sports Illustrated, another of Mr. Luce's beautifully printed opinion moulding magazines modeled along the same caustic lines as Time and Life, carries an article by one of the magazine's staffers called "Is Tule Too Good For Ducks?"

My answer to that is who is to say what is good enough for anything?

Basic plot of the heavily slanted article in the magazine is woven around a statement of Maurice Strantz in which he is supposed to have said to the writer that "land worth \$500 an acre is too good for ducks."

Needless to say the whole thing comes as pretty much a surprise to me and doubtless to many others. I wasn't aware that we had made any effort to land on their basic worth. Nor do I see that being done in the foreseeable future. Shucks, land that is worth \$500 an acre today may be worth twice that in ten years. And, too, it may be worth half that or less.

I guess that I'm permanently impaired right square on top of the fence. I still think that there is room for both wildlife and agriculture. But I regret these inflammatory advances by the Big City press into an area about which they know little or nothing. I can't see it as anything but biased reporting. Heavily loaded on the "sportsman's" side of things. And without, I feel, a true picture being presented.

Once I've said that I think both sides can work it out satisfactorily I've had my say on the matter. I have a high regard for both the men who are farming the land and the Fish and Wildlife Service and the Bureau of Reclamation. They are all doing what they think is right.

I can't see any sense to a bloody battle that is going to hurt both the farmer and the hunter. It can be and must be worked out. But there are some other side issues that can sure take a lot of looking into. Such as the matter of hunters, for instance.

I would be the last one in the world to lay down a blanket indictment of all Big City hunters and sportsmen. But I can't help the feeling that they aren't perhaps as close to the problem as they might be. They don't live with the situation the year around. They read about it, they dream about it, they plan for their One Big Trip. By the time they get up here all too many of them have forgotten the original purpose of the trip which was to have a good time. They have, whether they know it or not, sluffed off a lot of the sportsmanship that prevailed when they started the trip and centered their attention on (1) getting birds to prove their prowess as hunters, and (2) getting those birds in as easy a manner as possible. Thusly they tend to overlook large chunks of the truth in their search for quick and easy prey.

I doubt if they are all bums at heart. I think that most of them are pretty nice fellows. But they can sure get a lot of warped ideas just sitting around in a sweltering solid concrete world and dreaming. They lose too much perspective and build too many false castles.

As for the hysterical cries that the Pacific Flyway is about to be wiped out I just don't believe it. I don't think the sportsmen will allow it nor that any agency, private or governmental, wants that.

Sports Illustrated draws the gloomy parallel of the passenger pigeon and the buffalo and hints darkly that the ducks are about to become a thing of the past. Hogwash! No such thing. Not at least as long as the sportsmen are willing to dig down deep and support their sport. And as long as the hunters and the landowners are willing to cooperate.

It might be of some interest to report that Strantz called me and said that he didn't say that \$500 land was too good for ducks. He says that what he said was "Land worth \$500 an acre is too valuable to be dedicated to ducks when there is other land which can do a better job."

He might have a point there. I wouldn't want to make a brief for either side.

I'll just blunder along in my own slow way and keep on believing that the thing can be worked out quietly and peacefully and leave everyone happy.

If it can't be then we are in a sorry mess indeed. And the future isn't worth looking forward to.

Yule Surrender

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

I give up . . . I quit . . . I surrender.

I have become thoroughly confused, bewildered, flustered, perplexed, distraught, befuddled, and almost dazed.

Every year is the same jumbled mess of chaos.

Every year I resolve it is the last.

Every year I expect to handle the situation in a normal, adult, calm and careful manner.

I finally have reached the stage where there is nothing else to do but throw in the towel, admit unconditional surrender.

YET, I'm a normal cuss. At least, I consider myself about as normal as people usually are.

I do things in a reasonably orderly manner.

I plan for meetings. I remember our anniversary date. I remember my wife's birthday. I remember our children's birthdays. I even remember my own birthday.

Shucks, land that is worth \$500 an acre today may be worth twice that in ten years. And, too, it may be worth half that or less.

I classify myself as a methodic individual who can make decisions. Mentally, I review my years of maturity and decide that in every crisis but this I've always been able to make a decision. It might not always have been the right one, but it was always a decision.

But this is one crisis that completely stumps me.

I'VE CHECKED with friends, consulted with the family, gone over all the past year carefully to see if there isn't a glimmering of a solution somewhere . . . but nothing.

I've ransacked the house, rummaged through the closets to see if inspiration might strike me there somewhere. I've scoured just about all the places in town. I've checked with all other married men that I know, and even a few single ones on the off-chance they might have the answer . . . but nothing.

I've run into those smug little characters who had a simple answer to the solution, and were now sitting back enjoying the utter confusion of the average married male.

And after stewing about it, sweating over it and swearing at it, I've resigned myself to absolute surrender.

I'VE TOLD MY WIFE that I can think of nothing to buy her for Christmas this year, and that I have washed Christmas 1959 off my list.

Instead, I'm now working on Christmas 1960. Maybe if I can stay one year ahead in this game I can put my Boy Scout slogan to work and when next Christmas rolls around "Be prepared."

Safety

By FLORENCE JENKINS

Christmas trees are going up today in homes across the nation. Fire Chief Roy Rowe has several fire safety tips to heed during the process of putting up and decorating the tree.

If possible, set the tree in a tub or pail of moist sand or water to prevent its drying out and quickly becoming a fire hazard.

Set up the tree in the coolest part of the room, away from radiators, heaters and the fireplace.

Never stand a Christmas tree where it blocks an exit to a room.

If you use electric lights on the tree, see that every cord and every connection is in good condition. Never use worn or frayed cords or loose sockets. (Naturally, you never use candles on a tree nowadays).

Use only ornaments made of fireproof materials such as metal or glass.

Never set up an electric train under a Christmas tree. See to it that a switch is provided some distance from the tree for turning tree lights on and off and don't go away for the evening and leave them on.

Set a box or other receptacle a distance from the tree while packages are being opened so that wrappings can be collected and not permitted to get too near heaters or the open fireplace.

In case of fire, do two things: Get everyone out of the house quickly, and call the fire department.

If you use electric lights on combustibles on or around the tree, you can flameproof them at home. Use a solution made by dissolving nine ounces of borax and four ounces of boric acid in one gallon of water. Dip decorations and fabrics in this solution and let them dry.

When needles start falling from the tree, take it down and discard it outdoors.

Last Christmas, fire took 92 lives in this country over the three-day holiday.

Soda Jerker

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—They can talk about their football heroes now.

Next spring they'll be talking about new baseball heroes. Football fellows will be forgotten. But the fellow who had the firmest grip on the local situation in the old days was the soda jerker in the town's coolest hot spot. He had a following, as any hero does, and a technique, as any hero must.

He also had a language that set him apart. It was largely a language of grunts, waved hands, shrugs, squinted eyes and "what'll you have?"

If he didn't like a fellow, he would put one less dollop of ice cream in his malted milk.

He didn't serve breakfast. He didn't serve lunch, and he didn't serve dinner.

All he served was a miracle of ice cream, syrup and romance.

He had other duties when the wire-backed chairs held no couple sucking mutual desperation through separate straws. He had to sell perfumes, tobacco, candy and hile cures, and call the druggist on family concerns.

He had his own pleasures, too. He could dip into all the flavors of ice cream.

He wandered into the back part of the drugstore and knew all the wonderful long-ago smells near to the nose and distant to the mind.

There was a behind-the-scenes pungency to a drugstore then which few of the antiseptic drugstores of today retain. The old drugstore had drawers to pull out, patent medicine to sell.

Soda jerkers in those days also had to bring up things from the basement. The underground area of a drugstore at that time differed only from the sales area above by an odor of moldy neglect and the carelessness in which the stock was piled.

When you go into a modern drugstore today the man who serves you at the fountain is a technician in a new field of performance. He rules an empire for a tip.

The old-fashioned soda squirt had an empire without a tip.

Job Hopes

By SAM DAWSON

AP Business News Analyst

NEW YORK (AP)—More jobs is the best gift Santa Claus could bring the five per cent or so of the working force that is jobless in the Christmas season.

Many are returning to work as factories get steel and increase their own operations.

Hopes for still more jobs in the next few months underlie the optimistic predictions for the economy now being widely aired.

But the trooping back of steel strike victims to the factories tends to gloss over a hard core of unemployment that still remains, and it hides the tendency of unemployment to concentrate in certain areas and among certain groups.

The over-all problem ahead is made more urgent by the fact that the labor force is growing and will grow even faster in a few years as the war and postwar baby crops mature. Many more jobs will be needed.

For many would-be workers this month is a big help, if only a temporary one. Stores take on extra clerks to serve the Christmas shoppers. The Post Office takes on extra help to tote the huge loads of Christmas cards and packages.

This is a boon to many of those laid off because their usual outdoor jobs are closed by winter weather, or whose old factory isn't enjoying the general good times.

The December employment figures this year should make pleasant reading when they come out a month or so hence.

By then, though, the temporary relief will be over, and only high industrial output and stepped-up economic activity can take up the slack again.

Labor leaders point out still another obstacle to job finding now. This is the growth in the last two or three years of automation—that is, the installation of machines that can do the work once done by several workers.

Management replies that in all the nation's history the introduction of machinery has always led to greater economic activity and thus in time to a much greater total of available jobs.

The Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Sunday, Dec. 20, the 354th day of the year, with 11 more days in 1959.

The moon is approaching its last quarter.

The morning stars are Mercury and Venus.

On this day in history:

In 1790, Samuel Slater started the first successful American cotton mill at Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

In 1860, South Carolina became the first state to secede from the Union.

In 1864, General William Sherman's "March to the Sea" came to an end as his Union troops occupied the city of Savannah, Georgia.

In 1890, New York City's main thoroughfare, Broadway, became the "Great Way" as parts of it are illuminated by electricity for the first time.

In 1922, fourteen republics of Russia combined to form the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

In 1941, General Douglas MacArthur was promoted to the rank of full general.

In 1952, eighty-seven servicemen were killed in the crash of an Air Force "GlobeMaster" at Moses Lake, Washington.

A thought for today: It is written in the Bible: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

Quotes

By United Press International

WASHINGTON — Attorney General William P. Rogers hailing the conspiracy conviction of 20 Apalachin, N. Y., gangland convention delegates:

"This is a landmark in the government's fight against organized crime."

CHICAGO — Paulus Leonas, whose son and daughter were allowed to leave Lithuania by arrangement with Soviet Premier Khrushchev, on hearing the news:

"When they come, that will be Christmas. But if they are here for Christmas it will be double Christmas."

MOUNT MORIAH, Mo. — The Rev. Edward Lathrop, a Methodist minister, stating he will not allow his children to attend newly-instituted high school dances:

"Many unwed mothers . . . across the nation are victims of the school dance."

PARIS — Mrs. Anne Myers, a Honolulu teacher visiting Paris on her attempts to get French postal authorities to include Hawaii in the United States instead of a more expensive Pacific postal zone:

"I kept addressing my letters Hawaii, U. S. A. First they just inked the U. S. A. out. Then they began accusing me of trying to cheat them."

Health Officer Backs Drive

Tuberculosis cost Americans 725 million dollars last year, most of it in tax money of which a proportionate share came from the state of Oregon, stated Dr. S. M. Kerron, Klamath County health officer, in a message urging citizen support in the current Christmas Seal campaign.

"Huge sums of the taxpayers' money will continue to be spent upon the treatment and rehabilitation of the tuberculosis victims until an effective vaccine or drug is discovered that will protect us all from this communicable disease," Dr. Kerron said. "A part of every Christmas Seal dollar contributed is being used for medical research on TB that may someday lead to an 'easy' means of protecting everyone against TB."

"Until that day," he declared, "we must continue to do it the hard way by searching out people who unknowingly have TB and get them under treatment. Through rehabilitation, we must help the ex-patient stay well. We must inform people of the facts about TB and see to it that every member of the family gets an annual chest X-ray or a periodic tuberculin test. The prevention activities of our TB association must be continued and increased or the gains already made against this disease may be lost."

Ninety four per cent of all Christmas Seal funds remains in Oregon to help provide tuberculin tests, chest X-rays, information, research and rehabilitation. Seventy four per cent remains in Klamath County for this purpose.

Judge Names Advice Group For Youths

An official Klamath County Juvenile Advisory Committee has been named by Juvenile Judge Charles H. Foster. Terms of office of the members will commence on January 1, under terms of the new state juvenile code.

Judge Foster notified Mrs. V. E. O'Neill, chairman of the acting juvenile committee, that he wishes to make official the appointment of the seven members now serving. Seven is the minimum number called for by the code, he explained at his meeting with the committee Thursday afternoon in the juvenile offices. Membership of the committee can be increased in number at the discretion of the juvenile judge, according to law.

Klamath County's acting committee was formed about 18 months ago and was one of the three first such advisory groups in the state.

Mrs. O'Neill and Mrs. E. A. Geary were asked to serve by Circuit Judge David R. Vandenberg after his consultation with Juvenile Officer Francis Mathews and later with Judge Foster.

The committee grew in size through the appointment of Mrs. Paul Buck by Charlie Mack while he was Klamath County judge, and Gene Stivers of Oregon Tech, who was named to the committee by Mayor Lawrence Slater.

The other three members were chosen by the committee as a group. They are the Rev. Andrew A. Jarvis, Mt. Laki Community Church; C. E. (Chuck) Burman, manager, Sears and Roebuck, and Mrs. Bill Jenkins of the Herald and News.

Members of the advisory committee are not to function as counselors attached to the juvenile department staff. The committee's function is advisory only to the department.

First consideration in 1960 will be given to providing adequate facilities for detention of delinquent juveniles and dependents.

Klamath County has a much greater number of dependent cases than delinquent cases brought before the juvenile court, Judge Foster pointed out.

Klamath Tax Bill Nearly Paid

County taxpayers have paid more than 80 per cent of their yearly tax bill, Mrs. Esther Newell, chief tax deputy, reported Friday.

Mrs. Newell said payments since bills were mailed out October 15 have amounted to \$4,172,295 of the total bill.

Collections have averaged about the same percentage in other years at this date, she said. More tax money is expected when second and quarter payments become due February 15, she said.

PRAVDA GIVES WARNING

LONDON (UPI) — The Soviet Party newspaper Pravda Friday accused New York Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller of making speeches designed to "frighten the American people with an imaginary Communist danger." As a presidential candidate, Rockefeller may soon find himself among the "has-beens," Pravda warned.

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

MADRIENE WANTED TO LEARN TO DRIVE, AND BULLISTER, HER HUSBY, SAID HE WAS THE BOY TO INSTRUCT HER...



SO THIRTY SECONDS AFTER THE FIRST LESSON STARTS...



Secret Gizmo Stopped Orb

MOSCOW (AP) — A Soviet scientist reports a special secret apparatus stopped Lunik III from rotating on its own axis long enough to photograph the moon's hidden side.

He also says electronic signals from the equipment transmitting the photographs came in 100 million times weaker than signals received by an ordinary television set. The little flying laboratory whizzed by the other side of the moon Oct. 6.

An article by a corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences, V. I. Siforov, in the magazine "Soviet Union"—intended for distribution abroad—gave the first fairly full account printed here of the technique used in making the pictures.

Siforov emphasized two things—

(1) that the entire operation was controlled by commands from

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earth, and (2) that all the apparatus was contained in a space measuring only 15.8 by 11.8 inches.

He said the planned trajectory put the sun, the moon and the earth in a straight line at the hour planned for the photographs, with the sun's rays lighting the moon's hidden surface.

Wallpaper first was used by the Chinese in 200 B.C.

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SHORT RIBS

By Frank O'Neal



I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHAT?

ALL THIS BRAGGING ABOUT SHOOTING A ROCKET OVER THE MOON!

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THIS IS ANOTHER FIRST?

YEAH? HOW ABOUT THAT COW THAT JUMPED OVER IT??

PARIS — Mrs. Anne Myers, a Honolulu teacher visiting Paris on her attempts to get French postal authorities to include Hawaii in the United States instead of a more expensive Pacific postal zone:

"I kept addressing my letters Hawaii, U. S. A. First they just inked the U. S. A. out. Then they began accusing me of trying to cheat them."