

The Herald and News

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Ah, Wilderness

By BILL JENKINS

"... at the river's bank he paused, his buckskins gleaming softly in the sunrise glow. His roving eyes probed the far bank, then he bent and stowed his small pack in the slender canoe, carefully laid his long rifle across a thwart in easy reach, stepped into the frail craft, dipped his paddle into the chill waters and shot downstream in the swift current. Wilderness lay ahead."

A hundred years ago it might have been so. This lone hunter gliding on his way to adventure, the far places calling him.

But a hundred years can make a difference. The passing centuries have each left their mark.

Take a look at the same hunter or fisherman today:

"He stepped from his car in the early light, unstrapped his aluminum canoe from the car rack, packed it to the river's edge, then paused to count the other boatmen putting in. He returned to the car and secured his tiny outboard motor and gas can and carried them to the boat, went back for the motor bracket, the fire extinguisher, the Coast Guard approved life preserver, the whistle capable of producing a blast of two second duration and his battery powered light.

"As a precaution he put in a paddle. He then checked his fishing license, his hunting license (he might find a porcupine he could shoot with his pistol), his boat title and his boat license. He shrugged deeper into his nylon coat against the chill of the morning, slipped the lighter fuel-fired heater into his pocket, adjusted his foam rubber knee pad, dipped his paddle in the sluggish current (the dam upstream had cut off the wild current of yesteryear) and waited his turn to join the procession down the river."

You may think that comparison is overdone. But you won't if you are a boat owner and have just finished filling out your application for boat license, title and number.

It is quite a chore. Under the new law which becomes effective Friday you must have a license and title for your boat if it is over 12 feet in length. If you have a boat of any size whatever with a 10 horse or better motor on it then you also have to have certificate of number and will have to paint, in letters at least three inches high, the number on the bow of the boat. On both sides.

The state is not going at it in any haphazard manner, either. You tell them your age, your residence, your citizenship status and a number of other things. You are queried closely as to what use you will make of the boat and there is a dark hint that you would do well to use it on Oregon waters. If you indicate that you might use it somewhere else the state wants to know, old snoops that they are, where you intend to put it to use.

There are, of course, fees connected with all this. These fees are also annual.

It is, in short, another "privilege" which you, as an American, are graciously being allowed to pay for.

That whirring noise you hear isn't the sound of progress after all.

It's the sound of our forefathers rotting in their graves like so many gyroscopes.

Ah, Wilderness.

Ah, nuts.

What About 1960?

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

Predicting the future is risky business.

If you haven't a proven, trustworthy crystal ball, a well-marked deck of fortune telling cards, a direct line into Heaven, or a special time machine you're simply guessing.

Not being gifted with any of these appurtenances, I'm going to be strictly guessing when I venture a few predictions for 1960.

But, in your case, being forewarned is forearmed. Since these are only guesses on my part, you can consider them in the same light.

LOCALLY, 1960 promises to be a good year. The winter season is going to be a little more wintery than it has been in the past five years, but that should pave the way toward a good year in the agricultural field in 1960.

Business in the area should boom during the first half and slide off a bit in the second half, but still be among the top years in the area.

Construction should remain high with at least one large project being launched in the area in the early spring.

Politically, there will be at least

one and probably two new officials elected in county administration. One of these should be in the county court.

In the city, one and perhaps two new councilmen will be elected, and if Mayor Lawrence Slater declines to run, difficulty will be encountered finding a suitable candidate for mayor.

Misale developments may come to Kingsley Field during the year.

ON THE STATE SCENE, the November election may find Republicans in control of the State Senate with the Democrats continuing control of the House.

Hottest state political battle will be for the secretary of state post. Sen. Richard Neuberger will be reelected, and Sen. Wayne Morse will probably win the Democratic presidential nod in the state primary.

The income tax boost passed by the last Legislature and reauthorized by the people will be turned down at the polls in May.

The Legislature will face a tremendous financial problem in 1961. The census takers will find that Oregon has shown a terrific growth during the past decade of approximately 28 per cent.

NATIONALLY, indications are that Vice President Richard Nixon will become president and that his running mate will be from the East.

He will oppose a ticket of Sen. Lyndon Johnson and John Kennedy or Stuart Symington in the November elections.

After the elections, Democrats will continue to control both the House and the Senate, although the Democratic margin in the House will be trimmed somewhat. The level of business, nationally, will be good with the stock market touching high ground early in the year, and then settling back during the balance.

It will be another year of inflation. The steel strike will be settled in early February with another price rise both for the workers and for the price of steel.

INTERNATIONALLY, the Berlin problem will remain with us through 1960. Khrushchev's price for a Berlin settlement at the May 16 summit meeting will prove too high.

Some easing of the cold war, but only on the side of the western world. Trouble may flare again in East Germany and in Poland.

Iraq and Iran will be the powder-keg points in the Middle East. India and Red China's dispute will grow warmer, but a full-scale shooting war is not in the cards for 1960.

More Red China threats against Quemoy and Matsu, but no direct military assaults.

IN THE FIELD of military weapons, the trend may be away from such giant missiles as the ICBM's and toward slower, more maneuverable type of weapons and aircraft. Atomic - powered planes may make their appearance in 1960.

More space ventures, including the first man actually into space, probably by Russia. Also, rockets in the vicinity of Mars and Venus.

SUMMING IT UP, 1960 promises to be a busy, progressive year with some hot-war scares, but no real full-scale shooting conflict.

1960 should be a generally prosperous year for the United States as a whole, with sharp advances in the medical and scientific achievement fields.

It will be a year when politics will overshadow a great share of the news of the day.

At least, that's my guess for 1960. It's as good as yours, but no better.

Meat

By FLORENCE JENKINS

There will be more meat on American tables in 1960, says the crystal ball gazers of the American Meat Institute.

If you are one of the average Americans to which statisticians constantly refer, the 158.2 pounds of meat you consumed in 1959 will increase in 1960 to 160.6 pounds, the institute predicts.

You will be eating 82 pounds of beef, an increase of one and one-half per cent; 68 pounds of pork, about the same as 1959; 51 pounds of veal, up one-half pound; and four and six-tenths of lamb, up one-quarter pound.

That sounds like a lot of good solid protein, especially when you add cheese and eggs to the menu. Besides the ample supply of meat, another pleasant prospect is the promise of attractive quality. The entire livestock and meat industry has been working for many years to produce exactly the kind of meat the consumer prefers and each year progress is made in this campaign. There will be more lean pork and tender, juicy beef at the nation's meat counters than last year.

Larger supplies of pork, veal and lamb are forecast. Supplies of beef are expected to increase gradually, reaching their peak during the last three months of 1960.

All in all, it appears that the meat industry will be helping as much as possible to fulfill the homemakers' New Year's resolution to feed American families the finest possible meals during 1960.

Appreciation

Salem (To the Editor)—To the people of Chiloquin, I would like to thank each and every one who sent me a gift or card for it shows the friends I have, and the kindness in them.

I appreciate it and want to say thank you, and may God bless each and every one.

Cynthia M. Martinez,
Rt. 4, Box 28,
Oregon State Tuberculosis Hospital.

The Fifties

By SAM DAWSON

AP Business News Analyst
NEW YORK (AP)—You and the nation have both come a long way in the decade whose end you'll be toasting tonight.

As you look at the forecast for the 1960s when you're being promised so much (even the moon), you might look at what the 1950s already have brought.

The '50s did give the economy three shake-ups. The first was the Korean War shortly after the decade started, with its unnecessary civilian scare buying, its steep up in government spending and taxation.

Then there were the recessions of 1953-54 and 1957-58. Both looked scary at the start. The first proved relatively mild. In the recent one the dip was sharper. But the rebound was sharp, too. And the decade, despite its bobbles, moved steadily upward.

In 1950 the Gross National Product, which measures the dollar value of all goods and services produced in one year, stood at 285 billion dollars. It is now around 485 billion dollars, and would be higher if the effects of the steel strike didn't linger in some segments of the economy.

Industrial output, measured by an index that uses 1947-49 as the base rate of 100, stood at 112 in 1959. It is now close to a record 166.

Total personal income was 227 billion dollars in 1950. This year you are reported to have received 384 billion dollars with which to pay your bills and taxes.

All of these figures have to be measured by still another index. That is what has happened to the purchasing power of the dollar. And that, despite all the clucking and head-wagging, has eroded during the decade. So that the figures of 1959 wouldn't be as high if measured by the market place value of the dollar of 1950.

The dollar's decline is usually traced by another government index, popularly called the cost-of-living index, which also uses 1947-49 as a base. In 1950 the index was at 102.8. Today it is a record 125.8. In other words, it takes that much more to pay for what you get today, as if you didn't know.

The big jump in total personal income is spread over more people, too. The 1950 census put the U. S. population at 150,697,361. The government expects the 1960 census to show 176,365,000.

But wages and salaries, in general, have risen almost steadily. Add up the good and the bad and it's a big decade. So, Happy New Year.

Two Classes

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Classless America tonight will be divided into two classes.

They will consist of people who intend going to a New Year's Eve party even if it kills them, and people who say, "I wouldn't be caught dead at a New Year's Eve party."

The second group is distinctly intellectual and highbrow. Its members dismiss as lowbrow and mentally childish anyone who enjoys anything as incredibly gauche and naive as a New Year's celebration. Your true highbrow would rather lose a front tooth than be found enjoying himself in public fun.

However, there are a number of constructive ways to spend New Year's Eve without imbibing yourself blind at a raffish and raucous party.

Here are a few tips:

If you have been postponing having your appendix taken out, tonight is the time to have it removed. There is no safer place on New Year's Eve than a good hospital. And your surgeon will thank you. You will have kept him from starting 1960 with a hangover.

Hold an old-fashioned taffy pull in your kitchen. By the time you scrape the sticky stuff off your hands, it will be after midnight.

Get out a pad and some pencils, and begin figuring how you can pay your Christmas bills and still meet your income taxes. Before you know it you'll be worn and drawn—and it'll be dawn.

At 9 p.m. sit down and start making a list of all the wonderful things that happened to you in 1959. At 9:05 p.m. take glass of warm milk and a sleeping pill, and go to bed.

You and your wife each take a volume of an encyclopedia and take turns reading exciting passages aloud to each other.

Fill a picnic cooler full of cold beer and drink it as you lay stretched out all alone on the floor in front of your television set watching its program visits to public New Year's Eve revelries. Be sure to sneer throughout.

This is highbrow living at its best. You may wake up Friday with a hangover but, unlike all the guilty public lowbrows, you won't have to smuggle yours into the house.

To be a true-blue highbrow, your New Year's morning hangover has to be strictly homemade.

The Almanac
By United Press International
Today is Dec. 31st, the last day of the year 1959. This is New Year's Eve.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The morning star is Venus.

On this day in history:

In 1800, French painter Henri Matisse was born.

In 1879, Thomas Edison demonstrated his first lighting through the incandescent lamp to a gay New Year's Eve crowd at Menlo Park, New Jersey.

In 1880, General George Marshall was born.

In 1890, Ellis Island in New York harbor became the receiving station of all immigrants entering the United States on the Atlantic coast.

In 1923, Eddie Cantor opened in "Kid Boots," a smash musical hit at New York.

In 1943, Frank Sinatra started a singing engagement at New York's Paramount Theater, and promptly became the idol of America's "bobby soxers."

A thought for today: General George Marshall wrote: "If man does find the solution for world peace it will be the most revolutionary reversal of his record we have ever known."

They'll Do It Every Time

By Jimmy Hatlo

THERE'S ALWAYS THE SHY COUPLE WHO WON'T GET UP ON THE DANCE FLOOR TILL EVERYBODY ELSE DOES--



BUT WHEN THEY DO GET GOING!! WOW--EE!! EVERYBODY ELSE HAS TO BACK OFF TO GIVE 'EM STAGE CENTER--



Choice Of New F&G Chief Popular

SACRAMENTO (UPI)—Gov. Edmund G. Brown's appointment of Walter T. Shannon to head the Fish and Game Department proved popular today.

But sportsmen, although willing to give Shannon every break, frankly regretted losing William E. Warne, who served nine months as head of the agency.

Brown made Shannon's temporary appointment permanent Wednesday and made it clear that the deputy director was the personal choice of Warne.

The governor said Warne "highly recommended" Shannon and added: "He will give continuity to the fine programs now in operation in the department and he

represents a fine type of career man."

It appeared possible that Warne may be Shannon's boss again. There is talk that Brown favors a natural resources agency to include the present departments of Natural Resources, Water Resources, Agriculture and Fish and Game. Warne was appointed last week to head the Agriculture Department.

James F. McCormick, Albany, spokesman for the Associated Sportsmen of California, said he was pleased with the selection.

"I think Walt has a tremendous background and I don't see how any sportsman can fail to go along (with the selection)," said McCormick.

However, he said his group was "sorry to lose Bill Warne. I think he did a better job than most anticipated. In fact, he did a darn good job."

James Elser, San Diego, chairman of the Fish and Game Commission which establishes policy for the department, also approved of the appointment.

"Walter is a very capable person and has always done a fine job," said Elser. "He has been in the No. 2 position under Warne and is highly recommended by Warne for the (top) position."

"I think Warne is in a better position than anyone to evaluate Shannon's capabilities. The governor has selected a very fine man and I'm sure with proper cooperation he will do an outstanding job."

Another commission member, Henry Clineschmidt, Redding, agreed. "Walt always has been in the second spot and I saw a chance to show what he can do," Clineschmidt said.

Brown contacted all five members of the commission before announcing the appointment. Shannon has been with the department since 1936. He started as a warden and after Navy service during World War II was appointed warden captain in charge of Riverside and San Bernardino counties.

Senator From Wisconsin May Enter Primary Race

WASHINGTON (AP)—Sen. William Proxmire (D-Wis.) today welcomed the entry of Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey (D-Minn.) into Wisconsin's presidential primary, but said Humphrey will not win by default.

Unless Humphrey has other opposition, Proxmire said, he himself will run as a favorite son candidate to provide a test of sentiment in the April 5 primary.

Proxmire in effect thus invited Sen. John F. Kennedy (D-Mass.) to make Wisconsin a principal battleground in his expected bid for the Democratic presidential nomination.

Proxmire said, however, that unless Kennedy or some other contender enters the state contest he will run as a favorite son.

"But I won't make the race as long as the voters have a choice," Proxmire said in an interview.

That seemed to refer to Kennedy. Among the others prominently mentioned for the nomination, Adlai E. Stevenson, Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas and Sen. Stuart Symington (D-Mo.) all have made it clear they will not willingly let their names go into any primaries.

All may find themselves on the ballot in Oregon's May 20 primary, with or without their consent, Humphrey said he is going into that state, as well as into tests in the District of Columbia May 3 and South Dakota June 7.

Sen. Wayne Morse (D-Ore.), who has said it is inevitable his name will be on the Oregon ballot, declined to comment on whether he will oppose Humphrey for the District of Columbia's nine convention votes.

Humphrey's long-expected entry into the nomination race brought approving plaudits from some of his Democratic colleagues but no noticeable surge of support.

FIND OLD TOOLS

TEHRAN, Iran (UPI)—A team of Chicago University archaeologists have unearthed tools believed to have been fashioned 100,000 years before Christ at Kermanshah in western Iran, according to press reports Wednesday.

The 14-man team is headed by Prof. Robert Braidwood.

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Texas Man Wins Award As Fibber

By BOB O'MEARA

BURLINGTON, Wis. (AP)—When a Texan says Texas hasn't got the biggest of everything, it's bound to be a lie.

Well, podner, there's a fellow named W. C. Cook in Wichita Falls who fibbed so well about what he says is a Lone Star shortcoming that he's done himself and his state mighty proud. Cook today was named world champion liar for 1959 by the famed Burlington Liars Club.

Cook topped this year's mountain of mendacity with a story plucked on—of all things—lack of wind.

Here's the lie he submitted to the club in its annual contest: "You have heard of big winds. Well, last summer we had so little wind down here and I had to take down two of the three windmills on my ranch to get enough wind to operate the other one. And if I hadn't taken down the wire fences that were obstructing the wind, that wouldn't have worked."

When the club awards an honorable mention, it may be stretching the term a bit. Nevertheless, the organization saw fit to pin that doubtful honor on three other tales, including one that proves the Arctic Circle has a dizzying influence.

"About the only crop we can't raise up in Manitoba is sunflowers," R. T. McCullough of Winnipeg wrote. "Being so far north, we enjoy the midnight sun—and sunflowers, following the sun around, twist their heads off."

Stretching a point further—even getting oneself on a limb—is a common failing that occasionally extends itself even to the clergy.

For instance, the Rev. Ralph W. Heller of Transfer, Pa., notched himself an honorable mention with this falsehood:

"An ancestor of mine landed in Ohio in pioneer days, and cut down a hollow tree for his family to live in, while they cleared ground for a farm. It worked all right for him and his wife, but the kids were always getting lost, chasing squirrels up the hollow limbs."

An Air Force man lied his way into an honorable mention with one of the shortest entries in the club's files.

M. Sgt. William E. Leach of Bunker Hill Air Force Base, Ind., offered this comment, tied in with 1959 headlines:

"I firmly and implicitly believe all TV commercials and panel shows."

NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION

MOOSE LODGE

•Entertainment

7:30 to 9

•DANCING

9 to 1

•Breakfast at 1

Members & Guests

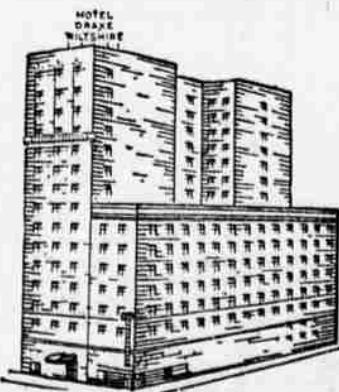
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