

VIVA PRESLEY!
SEATTLE (AP)—John F. McCarthy, 63, was listening to his car radio and heard rock 'n' roller Elvis Presley for the first time. It stirred him so much he was arrested for doing 43 miles an hour in a 30-mile zone. "It kinda took my mind off things," McCarthy told the traffic judge, who reduced the fine from \$24 to \$5.

FUTILE RAID
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. (AP)—More than three years ago the C & I Drug Store got a safe from a bakery on a trial basis. But nobody knew the combination. An expert wanted \$50 to open the safe. So it sat in the drug store unopened. Until recently, that is, when a burglar pried it open and found nothing.

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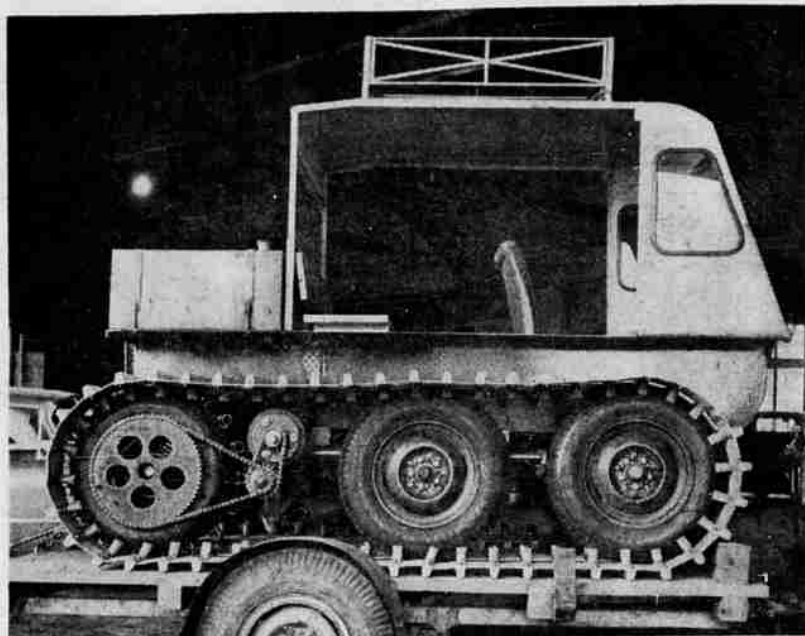
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GOOD OLD AMERICAN ingenuity and inventiveness played a big part in the construction of this "snow cat" which was designed and built by Jim Olson of Klamath Falls and Claude Olson of Dorris.

Snowcat Is Pride Of Two Local Men Who Designed It

When your Shangri La is 20 miles off main-traveled roads, you need either a helicopter or a snow cat to make the trip during the winter months.

Jim Olson of Klamath Falls and Claude Olson of Dorris, (no relation) were faced with this need and came up with a snow cat of their own design. The machine is unique in its details and rugged and dependable in operation.

The two Olsons get a big kick out of making occasional trips to their backwoods cabin on Medicine Lake in the high country between Tulcelake and Dorris. The

trip, a 20-mile jaunt, is fairly routine during the summer, but during the snow season it can be an exciting as well as rewarding look at nature undisturbed.

The "cat" clocks about 15 miles an hour in the snow which, in that area, can range from a couple of inches to 17 feet in places. Jim Olson admits losing the road in the snow several times, but says despited occasional fog he has little trouble making his way to the cabin.

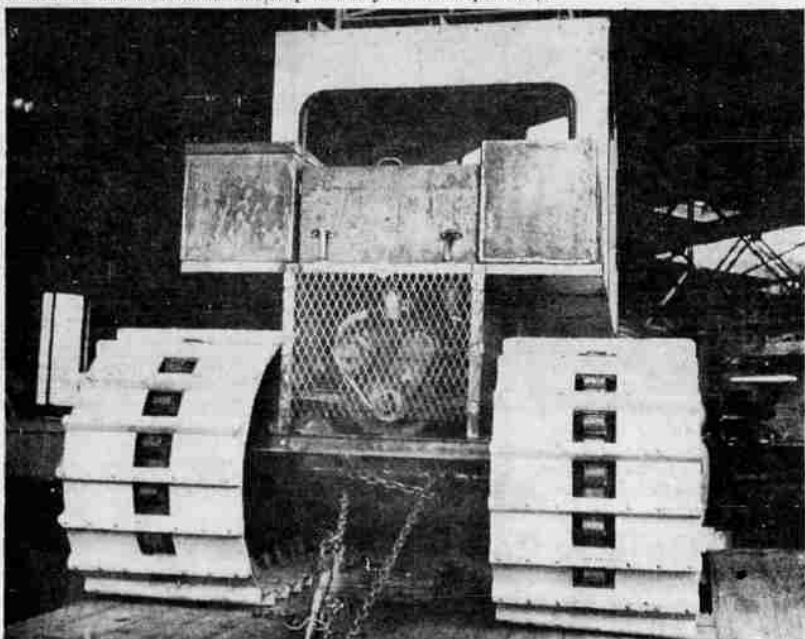
One time, the Klamath Falls man remembers, the snow was so deep that only the tree tops were

showing. And that's not a Paul Bunyan tale, the local auto dealer claims.

Lack of snow is more of a worry than too much. Rain instead of snow on one trip made it necessary to take the long way out—on foot. Usually, though, the trip takes about two hours to the steady hum of the little Renault engine.

One look at the locally - built snow cat and you know it means business. The wide tracks are made of two eight-inch belts with metal-backed maple cleats to provide traction. Wheels are used for running the tracks. Rear drivers are equipped with wheel-circling steel bands on which driving cogs are welded. Power is transmitted from the rear-mounted engine through a transmission and to a chain drive arrangement that is simple and dependable.

It took the two Olsons about three months, working evenings, to finish the little mechanical gem, and, like owners of custom cars, they have the satisfaction of knowing they have the only one like it.



THIS REAR VIEW of the snow cat shows the mounting of the Renault engine and the wide snow tread belts. The rig will go about 15 miles an hour in the snow and will climb tough grades.

POETRY

THERE IS A TOMORROW
There is a tomorrow that is not
fraught with care
Bright are the days of him who
lingers there
Morning will come with its sweet
rest
Lulled in the arms of He who
is blest
Wake up! Wake up! it is he that
is calling
Out of the depths of slumber en-
thralling
Peace in the night from him

who's so dear
Love everlasting for him that is
here
Nighttime is falling, prepare ye
at last
For the day cometh all glorious
and best
Weep not my children, all Hail!
to His name
Jesus the Savior all blest as He
came
Trumpets are blowing, heed them
and see
Riches in heaven for you and for
me

The time is near when waiting is
o'er
So cling to His bosom and sin
on no more
Reach out and grasp the hand
that is yours
Live on forever and shed no more
tears
Jesus is coming to comfort your
fears
Blessed is he who needs only
thee
Who comes in the night to watch
over me.

Maurice R. Keep,