

The PILOT

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.
 Entered as second-class matter, at the postoffice at Brookings, Oregon,
 March 7, 1946, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Ray Pisarek, Joe Murphy
 Editors and Publishers
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Year in Advance (in Curry County) \$3.00
 One Year in Advance (outside Curry County) \$3.50

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION
 NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
 NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS REPRESENTATIVES, INC.
 New York Chicago Detroit Philadelphia

What About Government Secrecy?

"Can you as a newspaper morally stand by and watch this government secrecy?" That was a question put to us after the council meeting last Thursday night, when the interested spectators, and the press, were asked to leave the council chambers.

It is a difficult question to answer, because we are so convinced that the council is sincerely trying to do a job here in the city that we actually hate to be critical in any way.

Yet, we believe so strongly in having all business conducted out in the open that we do have a moral duty to object when asked to leave a council meeting—special or otherwise. We object mainly because the city voters passed by a four to one majority, just a year ago, a charter which specifies in it, with no qualifications: Chapter IV, Section 16: Quote, "All meetings to be public. All deliberations and proceedings of the council shall be public." Unquote.

What could be clearer than that? And yet, one councilman at the meeting suggested the following action: "We should get together with Elmer Bankus at a closed meeting

And what purpose would that serve? The voters elected the councilmen, and expect them to uphold the charter—not to flaunt it in their face. The council will ask the people to pay the bill, but yet, is it possible they won't allow them to sit in on the deliberations?

Again, we feel nothing but kindness towards the mayor and the council. We understand their problems. We realize the terrific amount of time and work they are putting in, without compensation, in an effort to do good for the city. We believe in their personal integrity and honesty. We are convinced they are trying to do the right thing—but having a closed meeting on any subject is one we can't go along with.

Address Of Men In Service Welcome

In writing us, please let us know in parenthesis, what town the service person is from, and give the complete address as it appears on his stationary and where in the world they are located as the official address does not always indicate.
 We will welcome names from all of Curry County and Northern Del Norte. If the list gets too big we may have to run it in sections.
 Address: Veteran, PILOT, Box 338, Brookings, Oregon.
 The many friends of Miss Rose Bumgarten will be happy to know she reports she's quite happy and "just fine." Miss Rose is in a Salem Rest Home.

Art
IN EVERYDAY LIFE
by Clyde Wood

VISUAL PERCEPTION—Part 10

The human body is equipped with various mechanisms, which help to maintain a state of equilibrium. Should any of these protective systems break down, the body would be thrown into immediate danger.

So long as we enjoy good health, we take these protective, or self-repairing processes for granted, and often abuse the body beyond its limits of flexibility, but the moment any part ceases to function normally, or causes distress, that part immediately becomes the focus of our attention.

Most of us have the habit of cursing the very protective devices and body functions, which protect our health and happiness, because they cause us momentary distress or inconvenience.

For example perspiration, which is perhaps America's greatest cause of fear, anxiety, society gossip and cleaning bills, is not apt to be fully appreciated, yet its function is necessary to maintain a balance of body minerals, temperature, etc. A tooth-ache sends us to the dentist before the tooth is completely destroyed by decay. Or a head-ache warns us that we are overtaxing our nervous system, straining our eyes, or not eating properly, etc.

These are but a few of the many ways the body has of maintaining equilibrium. These processes, for the most part, are beyond our control, and are not, fortunately, subjected to the dictates of the "will".

There are times when the "will" by superceding the protective mechanisms of the body promotes self preservation, but for the most part, without our realizing it, it is instrumental in bringing about a general body deterioration.

If one touches something hot, there is an immediate response, to pull away. It is said, that this kind of response takes place in the stimulated area. Psychologists contend, that the stimulation signal does not enter the brain until after the incident has taken place. It then registers as pain. The control center, which directs the response is located in the spine. Due to conditioning process, however, reflex actions can, to some degree, be brought under the domination of the "will". A more detailed account of how this is brought about, would be irrelevant to the present discussion.

Nearly everyone has experienced touching something hot with their finger and jerking their hand back, without thinking about it. On the other hand, if a hungry person were to pick up a kettle of stew, and the stew meant the difference between a good meal and starvation, he wouldn't be apt to drop it, even if holding on meant getting his fingers burned. In such a case, the "will" to live would supercede reflex responses.

It is granted that the "will" does have its advantages but when the "will to get ahead" drives a person on to continue working, long after the body has cried out "I need rest," it is not functioning in the best interest of the person concerned. To force the body to strain, at a task, beyond its limits can as we all know, cause serious harm. The harm done can cause the person to spend months in the hospital. And all because the "will" or "ego" dominated the body's warning system.

The present topic may, at first sight, appear irrelevant to art, but just the opposite is actually true. Visual perception, which is the basis of the visual arts, depends on, not just one, but many biological factors.

To attempt to understand visual perception as an isolated subject, removed from the total dynamic process, of which it is a part, would be to not really understand it at all. Everything in life has something else, and vision or art are no exceptions.

We are all aware, that there is a great difference between a "definition" and a "conscious understanding" of a fact. Too often, we are inclined to accept a definition of words, for no explanation. In such a case, what we accept is a logical sequence of words, that sound familiar or "homey". By skillful juggling, a definition can appear to "really make sense" without throwing a light on the natural processes,

which the words refer to. For example, in the first article of the present series, I quoted Webster's definition of visual perception. Some would take for granted, that Webster had really explained it. They may unconsciously feel that the dictionary had said all there was to say, while others, who are semantic conscious, would recognize its limitations. Ten articles, of the present series, have already been written, and still visual perception has not been explained.

When we know how visual perception functions, we shall know what it is. No amount of verbalizing can define it, because it is not a thing but a process. When we know how it behaves, in relation to the total system, we will at last, be closer to understanding what visual perception is.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barclay are vacationing in the Eugene area, their former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marshall, of Portland, dropped in briefly to pick up data on the back country. Mr. Marshall and his brother gold mined, successfully, in the Baby-foot country nearly 50 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are both wild flower enthusiasts and were accumulating ground work for a long "held" vacation, next summer

pipe dreams



by joe murphy

Sunday afternoon I had an opportunity to make like a fisherman. For the first time since coming to Brookings over a year ago, I got out on the blue Pacific. Glyn Jensen, a well known family man, has a boat with a motor, and took old Joe out in an endeavor to bring back a salmon or two.

Shooting the mouth of the Chetco was a mite rough, but we made it without any real danger of being swamped. However, it was very rough when we got out away. The waves were, generally speaking as big as the proverbial house, and then when you get on top, you have to come down, much to the dismay of the stomach. Being an old sea-dog, and used to inhaling the fumes from my pipe, I didn't get sea-sick—but I was tempted to from time to time.

Glyn snagged a real beauty, possibly a 22 pounder, but when he brought him alongside he slipped the hook, at the same time Glyn gaffed him, and the fish was on his way. Other than that we didn't do any good, not even a

herring. But it was fun and now that I know the ocean is there I'll be out more often. The Hedbergs were fishing nearby, and they had reeled in six, including a pretty good sized one.

Incidentally, when I was singing the blues about losing a pipe or two the other week, some kind hearted soul read the story with interest and brought me down a new pipe. Isn't that friendly. Now this week I thought I would cry a little about money. I'm hoping somebody will bring some down in a sack.

We heard a report from one of the Thunderbird owners in town that Brookings has more Thunder-

birds per capita than any other city in the world, barring none. Brookings—a community of 3,000 odd, has five Thunderbirds shooting about. Several different colors too. Very striking.

All this heat back east should start a migration out to Oregon, if I'm any judge of human nature. If we could only tip off the people that there isn't one air-conditioning unit in Brookings, and that even fans are non-existent here. Even as hard a working man as I am, I have only perspired once this year, and that was climbing to Vulcan Peak. Let us start to spread the word around about the climate here.

now for Olympia!

There's a pack o' pleasure in every handy carton of refreshing Olympia Beer. Be sure to bring home enough!



A-16 "It's the Water" that makes the difference
 OLYMPIA BREWING COMPANY, Olympia, Wash. U.S.A.*

HURRY • HURRY • HURRY • TO THE

BUICK SALES CIRCUS

and save, save, save because we're selling, selling, selling!

Now we're out to bust every Buick record in the book for September

It's colossal, it's stupendous—it's the greatest sales event in all Buick history. It's a rip-roaring circus of super-values—the hottest deals on the hottest-selling cars of the year. Yes, a great big beautiful Buick is now yours—with spectacular Variable Pitch Dynaflo®—with walloping new V8 power—at a price you won't believe.

All Series, all models, all colors—while they last. Begins today—come in and get yours while the getting's good!

*Variable Pitch Dynaflo is the only Dynaflo Buick builds today. It is standard on Roadmaster, optional at modest extra cost on other Series.



STARTS TODAY
 World's biggest deals on the greatest show-cars on earth

It's a 3-ring riot of stupendous savings, colossal trade-in, and the world's most thrilling performers!

You crack the whip!
 Name your own deal on the new Buick you want!

Buick's Peerless Performance Car, the CENTURY (With Buick's highest power-to-weight ratio!)
 1955 Buick CENTURY, 4-Door, 6-Passenger Riviera, Model 63, 236 hp, 122-in. wheelbase.

Buick's Star of Stars, the Car of Cars, ROADMASTER
 1955 Buick ROADMASTER, 2-Door, 6-Passenger Riviera, Model 76R, 236 hp, 127-in. wheelbase.

Buick's Big, Beautiful and Bottom-Price SPECIAL (Look, 4 doors and no center posts—the pioneer of 4-door hardtops!)
 1955 Buick SPECIAL, 4-Door, 6-Passenger Riviera, Model 43, 188 hp, 122-in. wheelbase.

Thrill of the Year is Buick—
Biggest-Selling Buick in History!

★ Up to 236 horsepower
 ★ Spectacular Variable Pitch Dynaflo
 ★ Hottest-looking car on the road

Hurry to our Buick Sales Circus

MENNING BUICK

Brookings,

Oregon

"Drive from factory
 Save up to
\$188.00
 See Your BUICK Dealer"

BANK AT Your CONVENIENCE!

at our **Late-Hour Windows**
5:30 Mon. through Fri.
3:00 Saturday

Free parking for customers while banking

U.S. NATIONAL BANK
 Brookings Branch
 Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation