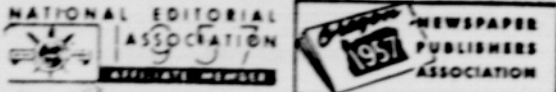


THE BROOKINGS-HARBOR PILOT

JAN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER



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EDITORIAL

JUSTICE ISN'T BLIND.....

Often we have been discouraged at what passes for justice, when we see some obvious wrongs passed over and glossed over, and some borderline cases slammed to the fullest extent of the letter of the law. However, last week in the Circuit Court presided over by Judge Dal King, the real meaning of justice was firmly brought home.

We refer to the locally celebrated trial of four out-of-state fishermen, who were arrested last summer by state police on a charge of illegal possession of silver salmon. The trial received attention from the entire fishing industry in California, Oregon and Washington, and because the men were arrested in Chetco Cove it provided a great deal of local interest.

The fishermen claimed that they were blown in here by adverse weather conditions, and although they could have made it to Crescent City it would have been longer, and thus more hazardous to do so. The state police arrested the men, seized a quantity of their silvers, and required them to post bail. Later Judge Hans Nelson held court on them, and fined them for breaking the letter of the law--having silver salmon in their possession in Oregon at a time when such possession was illegal.

We don't have any quarrel with Nelson, or with the State police, although we were more than a little agitated at the time. We think that their job is to uphold the law--and that is what we are paying them for--and we don't expect less.

However, the facts are, and Judge King was wise enough of a jurist to see that, the men had violated ONLY THE LETTER OF THE LAW, and not the INTENT. In other words--and we said this at the time the law was not meant to apply to distressed vessels, which put into Oregon waters with no intent to violate the Oregon law.

If these men were caught fishing for silvers in Oregon waters--and they weren't, or if they were caught trying to sell the silvers in Oregon, which they weren't--then we would feel justified in lowering the boom. Technically, of course, they had broken the Oregon law by having possession. But obviously these men had no criminal intent. They merely put in at Brookings to get out of a storm. This in our opinion does not constitute breaking a law--and our opinion happily coincides with Judge King. We find it darn nice to be right for once, and again we report that true justice isn't blind at all.

INVISIBLE ADVERTISING.....

There is always something new and different in the world we live in. Now a researcher in the east has come up with a wonderful development. It is what you call a "sneaky approach" to the buying public. The product is flashed upon a screen, either in the theatre or on TV at a thousandths of a second. You can't see it--but it hits your subconscious level, and then you are suppose to run out and buy something. It was tried first in a theatre and it supposedly increased the sale of popcorn by 81 percent, just by flashing on the screen "buy popcorn" every few seconds.

People in the audience craved popcorn, and went out and purchased it. We don't know what reaction the method would get if the words "Jump in the Lake" were flashed, although we assume that the mind won't let the person do something it doesn't want to.

Psychologists also report that it might work in a theatre, but the craving won't last long enough to get you down to the corner store for a new hat.

Personally, we prefer the old visual method, such as the Pilot, where people can study the ads for an hour or so before they make up their minds.

SKETCHBOOK



RAY PISAREK



for what it's worth

CLIFFORD ROWE

What with all the criticism leveled at television these days it is rather heart-warming to have a kind word spoken in its behalf even though such an occurrence may be a rare one.

Sort of reminds one of that ancient yarn related to a mean old codger who had just passed on and whose mourners were racking their minds trying to find some redeeming quality to offer in the deceased's favor. Finally, after much head scratching one fellow shattered momentarily the oppressive gloom by asserting proudly, "You know he was sure a good whistler".

So I was somewhat pleased a week or so ago to read about a youngster in Washington who having been kidnapped later admitted that he had been able to effect his escape with a trick he had learned on TV.

Now, of course, to say something of that sort about television almost amounts to treason, for today the twenty-four inch screer is being blamed for practically every failing of modern society. In fact, it is gradually taking the limelight from the comic book.

Whether it be juvenile delinquency, the increase in the divorce rate, or the alarming fact that athletic events are suffering financially because people prefer to stay at home, the goat is always the same--old boogey man TV is the one to blame.

If a kid steals a car, society says he learned it from television --too many crime pictures. If a kid doesn't have his history lesson prepared, it is because he was watching television instead of studying. If the wife lets her housekeeping go to pot and hubby packs up and leaves, TV is to blame.

So naturally it was really encouraging to learn that the Washington lad had acquired something beneficial from television. After all, it does seem logical that if one can be stimulated to bad deeds from the flicker box, it must also follow that he can be pointed towards some good ones also.

After all, it's the good guy who gets the kiss from the heroine just before the commercial; and certainly any moron who prefers getting shot or going to jail rather than doing some kissing certainly deserves to get his wish.

PIPE DREAMS

JOE MURPHY



Naturally, a story like this has to come out during the hunting season or it wouldn't be a real high class season. A very reliable person told me that Archie Anderson is, or has been over in Eastern Oregon hunting deer. We don't know if he has nailed one or not. At any rate this person told me that he has seen a big four point buck lurching in Archie's back yard, for three or four days in a row. McVay's home is in the city limits of Brookings. In other words it would have been cheaper--but not so much fun to lean out the living room window and shoot a deer.

We got to talking about Spudnik, the Russian built moon, and naturally the talk got around to the possibility of ever reaching the other moon. One person, who is on the conservative side said that he didn't believe that man would ever reach the moon. He said that he based his thinking along the same line as his conservative father, who after taking his first look at an automobile said that eventually the "horseless carriage" might be practical to drive around city streets, but it never would be used for inter city travel.

The Russian moon brings up a few other things also. Surely, the songwriters will be able to do something about that. Just think of the possibilities, like, "Only a paper Spudnik", and "Shine on Harvest Spudnik", and "Carolina Spudnik".

The Pilot was honored with a visit from the managing editor of one of the Willamette valley dailies, who came down to Brookings just to view the new production method at the Pilot. He was impressed with the new operation. A few weeks ago another daily publisher from California came up specifically to view the plant and to see how we were doing.

We heard tell that there are more bratwurst sandwiches being sold at the Milwaukee baseball stadium than hot dogs. Which is quite a dish. Milwaukee is known for its beer, and the brats go right along with it. Which is leading up to the point. Probably by the time this paper hits the streets Milwaukee will have won the World Series--or I'll have made a fool of myself. However if they don't win about 95 percent of the fans around the country will be disappointed. It seems that nobody is for the Yanks, all because they have been on the throne too long. Everybody is for the underdog--which is the very reason that Harry Truman won the election way back in 1948. Well, I've covered everything from Bratwurst to politics in this paragraph so I had better quit while I'm ahead.

THE BUSINESS SCENE

Rumors and denials of impending international currency revaluations are creating chaotic conditions in world monetary markets lately. A devaluation of foreign currencies would mean that more English pounds, German marks, or French francs could be bought with American dollars.

An American tourist in Europe would find that his dollar would buy more. Foreign manufacturer and miners could sell their products at lower prices in the United States. Our own manufacturers, however, would find it more difficult to compete in both overseas and domestic markets.

In spite of repeated denials of imminent devaluation by Peter Thorneycroft, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, fear for the stability of the English pound has been translated into an exodus from pounds into the German mark. The mark's greater buying power and strong gold reserve position has attracted both timid and speculative capital.

In a frantic effort to preserve the purchasing power of the pound, Great Britain took the drastic step of hiking its bank rate from an already steep 5% to a stunning 7%. The bank rate in Great Britain determines interest costs to borrowers.

England hopes that higher interest rates will pull back funds which have been fleeing the country. Although some observers interpret the action as an indication that the pound will be stabilized at all costs, many are still skeptical.

The inability of Britain and France to hold the line on manufacturing costs has precipitated the difficulty. Germany has stoutly contained inflationary pressures; its manufactured goods exports are lower priced and more competitive than those of Britain and France.

A solution to the problem is not easy to achieve. Britain and France are exhorting Germany to raise the value of the mark. Germany feels that it cannot afford to thus increase the prices of its exports to the United States. German leaders contend that it is already difficult to earn enough dollars to pay for spiraling imports of U.S. Coal and other goods.

The root of the troubles is inflation, of course. Unless Britain and France attain some sort of stability, the problem will worsen as time passes. If the two countries are serious in their attempt to preserve current exchange ratios for their moneys, deflationary tactics may be necessary. Unpalatable wage and price controls, discouragement of excessive capital spending, tariffs, import bans, or export subsidies might ensue.

The business scene is reviewed weekly by the Research Department of J. Henry Heiser & Co. Investment Managers, with offices in principal West Coast cities.

FISHERMAN IS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cobb of Portland are in Brookings visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N.V. Jones. Mr. Cobb plans on staying for a week--or until he can do some real fishing in the Chetco.