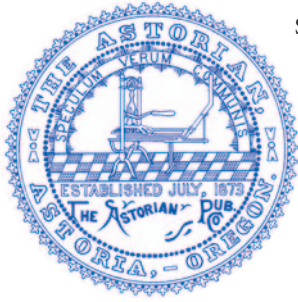


THE DAILY ASTORIAN

Founded in 1873



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Water under the bridge

Compiled by Bob Duke
 From the pages of Astoria's daily newspapers



Courtesy of Clatsop Historical Society
 Before the Scandinavian Festival, Astoria held a Scandinavian Parade. The winning float from 1911 parades past the replica of Fort Astoria in this photo.

10 years ago this week — 2005

When "The Star-Spangled Banner" is sung, it is common to see people's lips moving along with the words, to hear the low tones of people singing along quietly. To hear this phenomenon with the national anthems of Denmark, Finland, Iceland, Norway and Sweden is a far rarer occurrence in America, but it's been happening once a year for the last 38 years in Astoria, Oregon, at the Scandinavian Midsummer Festival.

Everywhere you turned at the Clatsop County Fairgrounds this weekend, flags waved merrily in the breeze. The five Scandinavian flags were joined by the Stars and Stripes on the walkway from the parking lot to the fairgrounds, in front of the fairgrounds, and on merchandise at vendors' stalls.

Why did Seaside wait so long?

That was a question being asked today as agencies up and down the North Coast continued their post-game analysis of last week's emergency.

The Seaside Police Department received the tsunami warning at 7:58 p.m. June 14, but the sirens were not sounded until 8:50 p.m. The alert was canceled at 9:18 p.m., county officials said.

City Manager Mark Winstanley said the city used the time to get fire and police staff into place to coordinate the evacuation, especially to direct traffic at all intersections.

Seaside — Drew Weil's comment to his father was succinct and sensational. "I just got attacked by a mountain lion!" the nine-year-old told his father, Joe Weil. Drew had been walking around the next-door neighbor's house at 1565 Wahanna road when he came face to face with a mountain lion at about 4:30 p.m. Thursday.

The big cat leapt toward him slobbering on his shorts and grazing his left leg with two teeth before it ran off.

Drew is sure it was a mountain lion. "I know what mountain lions look like; I saw them at the zoo," he said.

50 years ago — 1965

Fist-fights involving not more than 25 trainees took place Monday evening at Tongue Point Job Corps Center, the Daily Astorian learned Tuesday.

Groups of instructors and counselors calmed the fighting and late in the evening the institution was completely quiet, according to people who were there.

The State Highway commission is expected to approve an estimated \$2 million relocation project for highway 30 from the Burnside area extending east to Knappa High School at its July 13 meeting in Salem.

The Russian flagship Mikhail Yanko and at least three trawlers were operating on the fishing grounds 13 miles west of the Columbia River lightship late Tuesday.

Arthur Anderson, local drag netter, who operates the boat Washington, returned to port Wednesday morning after having the Russians under close observation since Sunday.

Anderson even brought his boat alongside the Mikhail Yanko and attempted to converse with the friendly Russian crewmen. "Best we could do was talk sign language," he said.

Gov. Mark Hatfield has now called upon the U.S. government to provide police protection at Tongue Point Job Corps Center, something which the government should have provided right at the beginning.

It has been apparent to local people for some time that there is need for more control over the activities of the center trainees, both off and on the base. A handful of guards is not enough. They are too few and they are not trained police officers.

75 years ago — 1940

Structural steel for Uncle Sam's naval plane hangar at Tongue Point today was hoisted in position by a special crane as more than 100 skilled workmen labored on industrial and personnel buildings at the naval air station.

R.R. Bartlett, manager of the Port of Astoria, told the port commission last night he had written a strong note to U.S. Senator Rufus Holman, urging him to press the bill to establish a Coast Guard air base at the port's Clatsop airport, notwithstanding the adverse recommendation of the acting secretary of treasury.

There is reason to hope that Astoria will be the principal tuna port in the northwest when the 1940 season opens.

The unusual conditions which resulted in diversion of large quantities of the fish from this port last year may no longer exercise such a strong influence on the movement of the deep sea fleet.

In 1939 most of the tuna purchased by California firms was delivered in Westport, Newport, Aberdeen and Seattle, rather than Astoria.

Music festival ahead of last year

DON HASKELL AND I looked at each other in amazement. We agreed that the music coming from the stage of the Liberty Theater on Saturday evening was as good as anything you might hear in New York or Chicago.

On Sunday, Keith Clark observed that there are very few places in the world where you could have heard Bach's "St. John's Passion" one night, and the following day heard the Beethoven "Triple Concerto" followed by the second act of "Fidelio."

Each audience I've observed at the festival has been larger than what I remember from prior years. Carol Shepherd confirms this. She says the festival is projected to finish significantly ahead of the prior year. Shepherd is the festival's managing director.

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A FEW OF US REMINISCED about the very first Astoria Music Festival. Gin Laughery had a women's wear store in those days, called Amaryliss. Gin had stocked quite a number of fabulous scarves and despaired that she might not move them. Along came the music festival, and women wanted something new to wear each night. The scarves flew off the shelves.

It is great to have a festival that features a silent movie with organ accompaniment as well as major orchestral works. Last Thursday night's showing of the silent "Wings" drew a larger crowd than last year's showing of Buster Keaton in "The General." As I watched the depiction of a World War I aerial battle, I had one question: "How did they film that?"

The piano artistry during Saturday afternoon's chamber concert was breathtaking. Ilya Kazantsev's fingers

'The time has come,' the Walrus said,
 'To talk of many things;
 Of shoes — and ships — and sealing wax —
 Of cabbages — and kings —'

Through the Looking-glass



of Cabbages and Kings



DAVID LEE MYERS — For The Daily Astorian

The Sibelius Piano Quintet in G Minor was one of the treats at the Astoria Music Festival. From left to right, Anthea Kreston, violin; Nelly Kovalev, violin; James VanValkenburg, viola; Jason Duckles, cello; and Sergey Antonov, cello.

flew over the keyboard.

My favorite of the weekend was the concert version of the second act of Beethoven's opera "Fidelio." The topic of Beethoven's only opera is human freedom. The act's ending was especially powerful, with all principals and chorus in full throat

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"MY PEOPLE ARE HERE," said my wife as we walked into Safeco Field. She had spotted light blue shirts and hats bearing the Kansas City Royals logo. At the invitation of her cousin, we had taken the train to Seattle to see the Royals challenge the Mariners.

Sitting near the Royals dugout on the third base line, we had a vantage point on the Northwest-Midwest rivalry among spectators. An especially loud Mariner fan (I didn't know they made them) was be-

hind me and another was to my right. At times it seemed as though there were as many Royals fans as Mariners zealots.

It's hard being a Mariners fan. I tried it for years. Of course, it's been even harder to be a Royals fan. My wife watched years of last-place finishes in the American League Central Division. That ended last year with the Royals' strong finish against the San Francisco Giants in the World Series.

Our Monday night game moved at a fast clip, with the Royals hitting Mariners ace Felix Hernandez early. The game finished at a relatively early 9:20 pm with a 4-1 K.C. win.

"So where did all of these Royals fans come from?" I asked. Looking at her cousin with a knowing smile, my wife said: "They are the ones who left (the Midwest)."

—S.A.F.



Fracking and the Franciscans

By DAVID BROOKS

New York Times News Service

Pope Francis is one of the world's most inspiring figures. There are passages in his new encyclical on the environment that beautifully place human beings within the seamless garment of life. And yet overall the encyclical is surprisingly disappointing.

Legitimate warnings about the perils of global warming morph into 1970s-style doom-mongering about technological civilization. There are too many overdrawn statements like "The earth, our home, is beginning to look more and more like an immense pile of filth."

Hardest to accept, though, is the moral premise implied throughout the encyclical: that the only legitimate human relationships are based on compassion, harmony and love, and that arrangements based on self-interest and competition are inherently destructive.

The pope has a section on work in the encyclical. The section's heroes are St. Francis of Assisi and monks — emblems of selfless love who seek to return, the pope says, to a state of "original innocence."

He is relentlessly negative, on the other hand, when describing institutions in which people compete for political power or economic gain. At one point he links self-interest with violence. He comes out against technological advances that will improve productivity by replacing human work. He specifically condemns market-based mechanisms to solve environmental problems, even though these cap-and-trade programs are up and running in places like California.

Moral realists, including Catholic ones, should be able to worship and emulate a God of perfect love and still appreciate systems, like democracy and capitalism, that harness self-interest. But Francis doesn't seem to have practical strategies for a fallen world. He neglects the obvious truth that the qualities that do harm can often, when carefully directed, do enormous good. Within marriage, lust can lead to child-bearing. Within a regulated market, greed can lead to entrepreneurship and economic

innovation. Within a constitution, the desire for fame can lead to political greatness.

You would never know from the encyclical that we are living through the greatest reduction in poverty in human history. A raw and rugged capitalism in Asia has led, ironically, to a great expansion of the middle class and great gains in human dignity.

You would never know that in many parts of the world, like the United States, the rivers and skies are getting cleaner. The race for riches, ironically, produces the wealth that can be used to clean the environment.

Moral realists, including Catholic ones, should be able to worship and emulate a God of perfect love and still appreciate systems, like democracy and capitalism, that harness self-interest.

A few years ago, a team of researchers led by Daniel Esty of Yale looked at the environmental health of 150 countries. The nations with higher income per capita had better environmental ratings. As countries get richer they invest to tackle environmental problems that directly kill human beings (though they don't necessarily tackle problems that despoil the natural commons).

You would never suspect, from this encyclical, that over the last decade, one of the most castigated industries has, ironically, produced some of the most important



David Brooks

economic and environmental gains. I'm talking of course about fracking.

There was recently a vogue for polemical antifracking documentaries like "Gasland" that purport to show that fracking is causing flammable tap water and other horrors.

But a recent Environmental Protection Agency study found that there was no evidence that fracking was causing widespread harm to the nation's water supply. On the contrary, there's some evidence that fracking is a net environmental plus.

That's because cheap natural gas from fracking displaces coal. A study by the Breakthrough Institute found coal-powered electricity declined to 37 percent from 50 percent of the generation mix between 2007 and 2012. Because natural gas has just half as much global-warming potential as coal, energy-related carbon emissions have declined more in the U.S. than in any other country over that time.

Fracking has also been an enormous boon to the nation's wealth and the well-being of its people. In a new report called "America's Unconventional Energy Opportunity," Michael E. Porter, David S. Gee and Gregory J. Pope conclude that gas and oil resources extracted through fracking have already added more than \$430 billion to annual gross domestic product and supported more than 2.7 million jobs that pay, on average, twice the median U.S. salary.

Pope Francis is a wonderful example of how to be a truly good person. But if we had followed his line of analysis, neither the Asian economic miracle nor the technology-based American energy revolution would have happened. There'd be no awareness that though industrialization can lead to catastrophic pollution in the short term (China), over the long haul both people and nature are better off with technological progress, growth and regulated affluence.

The innocence of the dove has to be accompanied by the wisdom of the serpent — the awareness that programs based on the purity of the heart backfire; the irony that the best social programs harvest the low but steady motivations of people as they actually are.