

# 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

### 10 years ago this week — 2006

The first logs were put in place Wednesday as construction on the new replica, which replaces the 50-year-old fort destroyed by fire last October, began at Fort Clatsop park.

Park staff, National Guard members, interns from the Student Conservation Association and citizen volunteers helped carry the logs from the park's parking lot to the fort site, where woodworkers from Mt. Rainier National Park, who first built the fort at the Clatsop County Fairgrounds, began the task of reassembling the pieces.

The work is targeted for completion by March 23, when the park hosts "The Return Home," a commemoration of Lewis and Clark's departure from Fort Clatsop in 1806.

**The state of Washington and the Chinook Indian Nation are at odds over the future of the proposed new park at Station Camp.**

The project, two miles west of the Astoria Bridge on U.S. Highway 101, has been in limbo since September, when the buried remains of several Chinook tribe members were uncovered as the first excavations began.

Last month, Chinook members gathered at their annual tribal conference voted overwhelmingly to oppose the portion of the project that would reroute a section of the highway over the site of the graves.

The company hoping to build a liquefied natural gas receiving terminal at Port Westward doesn't have the necessary control of property, which puts the project on hold, Port of Astoria Commissioner Don McDaniel said at the port's workshop meeting Tuesday afternoon.



Gov. Mark Hatfield (left) and Rolf Klep examine recent acquisition of Columbia River Maritime Museum, a late 18th century ship's figurehead. The governor visited the museum while Lewis and Clark Trail commission, which he accompanied to Astoria, traveled by ferry across the Columbia to Chinook Point and other historic sites. (Daily Astorian Photo by Gordon Clark)

### 50 years ago — 1966

Two Astoria women are laying plans to take part in the 20th annual women's transcontinental air race next July.

Mrs. Lucy Drucker and Mrs. Merrill Ginn of this city are raising \$1,500 needed to finance the expedition, which they intend to exploit as much as possible to publicize Clatsop County and its tourist industry.

The race, known popularly as the Powderpuff Derby, will originate in the Northwest this year for the first time. The planes, each with a two-woman crew, will leave Seattle July 2. The race ends July 5 in Clearwater, Fla., 2765 miles away diagonally across the nation.

A proposal to move about 352 Job Corpsmen into Navy Heights housing brought protests Friday from wives of staff personnel living there.

Douglas V. Olds, tongue Point Center director, faced about 40 women in Navy Heights Community hall Friday morning explained what is planned and why, and then listened to a barrage of questions criticisms.

"If you are afraid of the corpsmen, then you have no business being here on this project," Olds warned the housewives and mothers, several of whom had their small children with them.

### 75 years ago — 1941

The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company's new ship telephone service, in effect connecting commercial and pleasure craft equipped with radio telephone equipment to any land telephone in this country or abroad through transmitters and receivers in Astoria and Portland, was inaugurated today.

A third seaplane hangar and barracks for 350 more men, as well as extensive dredging, filling and grading will be principal projects to be undertaken under the additional \$2,460,500 sought by President Roosevelt for Tongue Point naval air station.

Now that Astoria has a new highway bordering the waterfront the new Astor Street extension, Taylor Avenue and Olney Avenue should be known as Marine Drive.

This was the recommendation of the West End Development league at its second meeting Friday night in Suomi Hall, recalling the difficulties the East End had in renaming what is now Lief Erickson Drive, the club members proposed to make a gradual campaign. It will be patterned after the East End campaign in which the final stroke consisted of East End women serving bewitching Scandinavian coffee to the unsuspecting city council which gives names to public properties.

# Watching a friend argue in front of Judge Scalia

**N**ORMAN KOLJONEN was a gentle soul and a bright personality. When we published Norman's obituary last week, Laura Sellers and I looked at each other in recognition — "That's our Norman."

He was our neighbor, living in an apartment across the street from the newspaper. When Norman came to the front office to buy a paper, we would hear his hearty greeting. Over many years, on July 1 Norman would call us or come in to wish us a "Happy birthday." It was the day that DeWitt Clinton Ireland founded the *Tri-Weekly Astorian* in 1873.



THERE ARE MOMENTS you remember in childhood. When I was probably 12 or 13, my dad and mother took me with them to dinner at the Petersons' home. Their son, known as Billy, was one year older than me. At that age, even one year's seniority conveys enormous wisdom on the older boy.

In Bill's room there was a stack of *MAD* magazines, something I had never seen. Bill even had some of the *MAD* imitators. This began many years of appreciating *MAD*'s offbeat humor. When the magazine was sold in the 1960s, it seemed to lose its edge. But it is still around. And I notice that on a recent cover, Alfred E. Neuman's hair is an imitation of Donald Trump's.

Bill Peterson has re-entered my life, because his daughter, Jennifer Rouda and her husband Nik, have moved here. When I enjoyed lunch with Bill today, there were a lot of laughs.



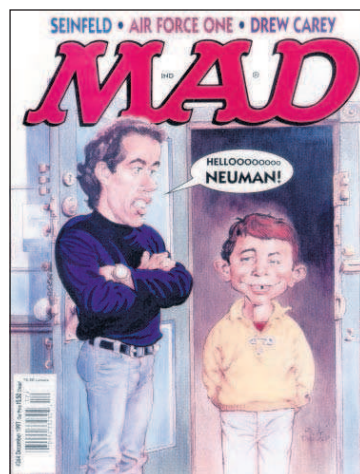
ON FRIDAY I TOLD A BUSINESS colleague about the dinner and auction we would be attending on Saturday night in Knappa. The man's newspaper group is in Indiana, so I told him: "It's like the movie *Hoosiers*. There are banners and trophies marking basketball championships. And half the room in the gymnasium-auditorium will be related to the other half."

'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



In this December 1997 cover, *MAD*'s iconic Alfred E. Neuman encounters then-hot TV sitcom star Jerry Seinfeld.

'What, me worry?'

Alfred E. Neuman

Our host at the Knappa Schools Foundation dinner, Dirk Rohne, agreed with that characterization. In fact, Dirk uses *Hoosiers* to describe the high school he attended.

The generosity of the Knappa community, as state Sen. Betsy Johnson notes, is remarkable. Friday's Community page will contain a report on the auction's success.



A FRIEND OF MINE remembers arguing a 1983 case before Antonin Scalia while he was an appeals court judge in Washington, D.C. I watched as Karin Sheldon represented the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund in a case that contested the Forest Service's approval of oil and gas leases in a huge area of National Forest in Idaho and Wyoming without preparing an Environmental Impact Statement as required by

the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA).

Karin remembers that, "Judge Scalia was joined on the panel by Judge Skelly Wright, a very liberal judge who authored the seminal NEPA opinion in a nuclear power plant case, and Judge George MacKinnon, another noted, but more conservative jurist.

"It was clear to me as the questions began that Judge Scalia had a different view of the issues than I did, and I needed to change his mind if I was to prevail. The argument was still the most exciting one of my legal career. Essentially I was the tennis ball between Judge Wright, who agreed with our legal claims, and Judge Scalia. They both bounced me back and forth raising the issues of concern to them.

"In the end, we did win and the case set an important precedent that the Forest Service still must follow today.

"Notably, Judge Scalia did not belittle me or make snarky comments as he often did in Supreme Court arguments. His questions were penetrating and indicated that he had the briefs very carefully. I felt challenged, but fairly treated."

—SAF



# The Roosevelt, Eisenhower approach

By DAVID BROOKS  
*New York Times News Service*

**D**ear Hillary, Jeb, Marco and John,

You all find yourselves running against a whirlwind. Hillary, for you the whirlwind is Bernie Sanders. For the rest of you it's Donald Trump.

Either way, you're running against a candidate who generates passionate intensity. At some level those candidates' followers must know that there's something wildly impractical about the candidacy they are fervently supporting. Trump has no actual policies, and Sanders has little chance of getting his passed.

And yet the supporters don't care. Sanders and Trump make them feel known. Finally, somebody is saying what they feel. Finally, somebody is outraged by the things that outrage them. There's a deep passion embedded in the Trump and Sanders phenomena, arousing energy, magical thinking and some suspension of disbelief.

And the rest of you are basically asking voters to snap out of it. All of you, but especially you, Hillary, are asking voters to calm down and be pragmatic: Consider electability! Vote for the one who can get laws passed!

And it's not working. In debates Sanders is uninhibited by the constraints of reality, so his answers are always bolder. Trump speaks from the id, not from any policy paper, so his answers are always more vivid.

The brute fact is you can't beat passion with pragmatism. The human heart is not built that way. You can't beat angry passion with bloodless calculation. If you're going to have any chance against these hotheads, you have to set a rival and stronger emotional tone. I'd ask you to think

of the ancient ideal of comradeship.

Many Americans feel like they are the victims of a slow-moving natural disaster. Sanders and Trump try to put the blame for this disaster on discrete groups of people — Wall Street or immigrants. But in reality it's a natural disaster caused by structural forces — globalization, technological change, the dissolution of the family, racism.

A great nation doesn't divide in times of natural disaster. It doesn't choose leaders who angrily tear it apart. Instead, it chooses leaders like Franklin Roosevelt and Dwight Eisenhower, leaders who radiate sunny confidence, joy and neighborliness.

You may think of neighborliness as a sentimental, soft virtue. And I suppose in times of peace, prosperity and ease it is a sweet and tender thing.

**The brute fact is you can't beat passion with pragmatism.**

But look at what happens to neighbors when one friend is threatened or when times are hard. Then neighborliness takes on a different hue. Friends become comrades in arms.

That is what FDR and Ike were able to do with their leadership styles. With fireside chats and golf jokes, they were neighborly even in times of great difficulty and stress. But they were also able to set an emotional tone that brought people together and changed the nature of Americans' relationships with one another.

During their presidencies, the bonds of solidarity grew stronger and the country more formidable. They were able to cultivate a deep sense of unity, responsibility and sacrifice. They didn't call for sacrifice as something painful, but as what one did for one's friends.

I'd love to see one of you counter the Trump and Sanders emotional



David Brooks

tones with a bold shift in psychology. This would be a shift toward the cheerful resolve of an FDR or an Eisenhower.

Let Trump and Sanders shout, harangue and lecture. You respond to difficulty with warmth, confidence and optimism.

Let them deliver long, repetitive and uninterrupted lectures. You converse, interact, chat and listen.

Let them stand angry and solitary. You run as part of a team, a band of brothers, with diverse advisers and buddies joining you onstage at event after event.

Let them assert that all our problems can be solved if other people sacrifice — the immigrants or the top 1 percent. You call for shared sacrifice. The rich can give more in taxes, but the rich, the middle class and the poor can all give more in civic engagement.

Let them emphasize the cold relations of business (Trump) or of the state (Sanders). You emphasize the warm bonds of neighbor helping neighbor. While they dwell in the land of impersonal bureaucracies, you point out that the primary task before us to repair the social fabric — the basic respect that diverse Americans have for one another.

Let them preach pessimism. You emphasize a warm nationalism — a basic confidence that America is not going down in decline, that it is still the nation best positioned to dominate the 21st century, that confidence is a better guide than anger or fear.

Sanders and Trump have adopted emotional tones that are going to offend and exhaust people over time. Watching the GOP South Carolina debate I got the impression that Trump's exhaustion moment is at hand.

The candidate who has the audacity to change the emotional tone of this whole election will win the White House and have a shot at rebinding the civic fabric of this nation.