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We Didn't Steal the Willamette

Marjorie, how about taking a letter? This one goes to J. H. (Rip) Van Winkle, editor of the Oregon City Enterprise-Courier.

Dear Rip: Now, look, you're going too far. You object, in your editorial of July 20, to the "fact" that "Just north of Eugene, there is a fast-growing community also known as Willamette," and that "The Lane County Willamette sponsored an entry in the 'Miss Oregon' contest at Seaside."

Local pride is something we understand up here at the head of the valley, but we think you probably ought to be shaped up a little on your information. In the first place the "fast growing community," known as Willamette must be Willamette City, which is not north of Eugene, but southeast, hard by Oakridge.

In the second place our girl earned her title fair and square. She was not "Miss Willamette" but "Miss Willametteland," a monicker she earned by coming in second in the state's "Miss Universe" contest in Salem. She got the title in Salem, not up here. She lives in Eugene, her name is Barbara Lee and she is cute.

In the third place, our claim to the Willamette name for a community is as good as yours, maybe better. The town of Willamette Forks was established

in Linn County Jan. 10, 1851, and re-survey put it in Lane County March 4, 1852 (which was also the date of the inauguration of Franklin Pierce), and at that time the spelling was changed to Willamette. Rather late, on March 14, 1854, a town of Willamette was established in Yamhill County, and the spelling was changed to Willamette before the post office was closed, presumably for lack of customers, on July 27, 1852. Our Willamette, meanwhile, was a prosperous community and remained as a post office until 1884. Preston's map shows it, in 1856, as being three miles north of Coburg. Another Yamhill County town, Wallamette, was established in 1853 and closed in 1857. So, the way we read the book, our claim is pretty good.

You write, in your engaging editorial, as if the Willamette were a roundish river, all in Clackamas County. Last time we saw it, it was rather longish, running from up in our Cascades down past Sauvies Island. It's ours to begin with, although you're welcome to it—after we're through with it.

Moreover, if the affinity of the Willamette for Oregon City is so great, why does the river go past your town so darn fast? Last time we stopped by the historical marker and looked out across the gorge, it seemed as if the river just couldn't wait to get to Multnomah County.

Furthermore, why is it, as you suggest, that a staid community can't enter a girl in a beauty contest? We're pretty staid sometimes, and we did it.

That's about all for now. Let's be friends and figure that Willamette belongs to both of us, although you can't have it till we're through. Sign that, "Yours in the interest of accuracy."

Corrupt Practices

The federal government's case against the United Automobile Workers will, we hope, go to court and settle the question of how much part a labor union may play in electing "friends of labor" to high office. The federal indictment says the U.A.W., a C.I.O. affiliate, violated the section of the federal corrupt practices act which prohibits a bank, corporation or labor union from using general funds for political purposes.

It has been the position of this newspaper that labor unions should be allowed, even encouraged, to engage in political activity. That, as much as "collective bargaining," is one of the primary functions of Big Labor. It is a function that many union members have come to expect.

However that does not mean that the union should be permitted to use general funds, paid involuntarily in some cases as dues from "captive members," to promote political ends that the captive members don't approve. Rather, as the law suggests, the union should act only as a general headquarters through which separate funds, collected and earmarked for that purpose, are spent in a political venture that has the favor of most, if not all, union members.

It will be a sad day for American politics if labor unions are barred completely from political activity. But it will be equally sad if their activity is not held within legal check.

Expensive

A new twist on the ordeal of Owen Lattimore is provided by Gerald W. Johnson in the New Republic. Mr. Johnson, a former Baltimore Sun editorial writer and a historian, tells about the financial cost of the case involving his fellow Baltimorean, Mr. Lattimore.

Mr. Johnson Hopkins University, where Mr. Lattimore was working when his case came up, continued his salary although it dropped him from active teaching. That went on for three years. Mr. Johnson doesn't say how much

salary Mr. Lattimore was drawing, but our guess is that the three-year "vacation with pay" must have cost the university at least \$30,000. Mr. Lattimore spent that, and his savings, on his defense, even though his lawyers worked without fee.

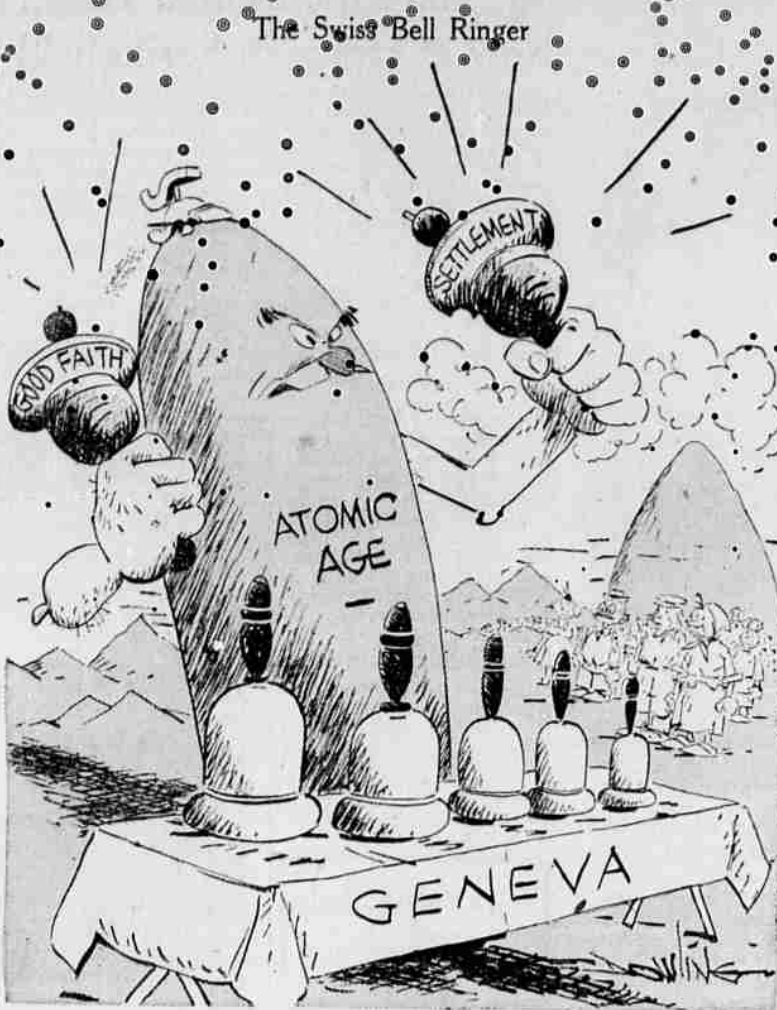
When it appeared he'd need another \$40,000 to fight his case through the supreme court, Mr. Lattimore almost gave up. He didn't have the \$40,000. But George Boas, a Johns Hopkins philosophy professor, set out to raise the money. He got \$36,000 from 1,800 different persons. That was spent, too, before the government dropped its charges.

Observing that "It is better to walk with Owen Lattimore through the fires of senatorial persecution than to suffer the sort of trial given Beria in Russia," Mr. Johnson credits three factors with saving Mr. Lattimore from the Beria-style justice. First is the fact that "American courts are not yet prostituted to the exigencies of politics; second, the American bar is not yet prostituted to the philosophy of fees first and justice afterward; and third, American universities are not yet prostituted to Falstaff's theory that honor is a word, a mouthful of wind, as compared to comfort and safety."

Green Ones?

The city of Salem is putting its policemen in "plain colored cars," which means cars of green, grey, brown, maroon, or two-tone. Thus Salem drivers can't glance in the rear-view mirror and spot the cop when he is a couple of blocks away. This is in contrast to the Eugene system of painting police cars in colors and designs that positively shriek "Police."

We recall when Ted Brown, our former police chief, set out to see that the presence of police cars was, in itself, a deterrent to idiotic driving. If he felt, city police in marked cars could get around town often enough to show the citizens that they were on the job, citizens would tread less heavily on their accelerators. Thus there would be fewer accidents. He felt that influencing drivers to drive safely was more important than arresting those who drove wildly. We think he was right.



IN THE EDITOR'S MAILBAG

Chief Replies

SPRINGFIELD (To the Editor) — In answer to the article in the Register-Guard, under Mail Bag, entitled "WANTS ACTION," by Helen O. Priddy...

Miss Priddy states that a sex deviate has been running loose in Springfield for several years and you recommend that we should put on a special police hunt for this subject, declaring it an emergency.

You are correct it has been classified as an emergency with us for a long time and we are and have been bending every effort to apprehend this subject for the safety of all concerned. Our police have investigated several calls on this subject. Often the calls come in after a lapse of time after the subject has left which handicaps. We have one lady who was attacked by this subject who can identify him, now living in Germany. We have sent her photographs of all the known and suspected subjects to see if she can identify this subject. Suspects we have picked up have been viewed by victims in police lineups, but only the lady mentioned in Germany can identify this subject as far as we know. In the past there has been a great number of suspects and at this time there is still a number of suspects under surveillance that are known to us.

Police officers on all three shifts have spent many hours on their off duty time in civilian clothes searching for this badly wanted subject.

If you have any further suggestions, or know anyone who may have any helpful information concerning this subject, we will be more than pleased to investigate any leads that will help us locate this subject, anytime day or night.

Respectfully, HARRY W. HOWARD, Chief of Police.

Is Concerned

EUGENE (To the Editor) — I am concerned about our institutional problems. An incident occurs in the fields of juvenile delinquency, crime or mental illness and the public is incensed and aroused. Then what? The violators are committed to an institution and the public nods its head in approval. The public is told that we have experts in the correctional and treatment institutions where the inmates are properly guided and instructed. And that is about all the public knows.

Incidents occur occasionally, such as prison riots. The public then shudders and sympathizes with the prison authorities, feeling perhaps we need harsher methods of dealing with these incorrigibles and mean criminals. True, the criminals should not run the institutions, and the public needs to be protected from criminal acts. But, do you ever stop to wonder how these inmates were living prior to the rioting? The Walla Walla incident is an example. These men were in segregation. Do you know what that means? It means in Oregon that they are locked up in individual cells with little or no exercise, no knowledge of how long they will be so confined. We worry about the humane treatment of our dogs, cats, but what about our human beings? Is a resident would be a human being in a room for any length of time, the Humane Society would be after that individual. Yet, we tolerate that condition in our correctional institutions. Think of your own children. If you used that sort of

punishment for their misdemeanors, you would have some demons on your hands. If you have an encyclopaedia, look under "penitentiaries." You will find that the United States built the first penitentiary, the Pennsylvania type with individual cells, in 1783. The notion at that time was that through solitary confinement and reading of the Bible, the inmate would be reformed because he could see nothing and do nothing except read the "Good Book." The intentions were good, but it just didn't work. The encyclopedia will tell you that it caused more insanity than reformation. All people need HOPE; they need to see that they are working toward some goal and are making progress and that someone cares about their peace of mind and their suffering. Then too, think of the custodians and guards. What a life for them. Man's inhumanity toward man reflects, refracts and pivots around, cutting its swath in human suffering.

We now have scientific knowledge in the treatment of behavior problems. Let's use it. Do you know what a noted psychiatrist—Dr. Karl Menninger—has to say about mental illness? He says, "of all the serious diseases that confront mankind, mental illness is one of the most hopeful of recovery." We need more mental health clinics and more trained people to work in the hospitals, clinics and research laboratories. We need a better informed public.

MRS. FLORENCE REED COOK 156 Elkay Drive, Eugene

Only Half-Way?

SPRINGFIELD (To the Editor) — Re: Editorial, "Can We Push Back the Indians?"

Your comments were quite to the point but, I feel you only went about half-way.

It worried me to know, for a lot of years, that any time I heard a trans-continental bomber overhead it very easily might be carrying a red star on it. Geneva is not going to eliminate that but

SIDEGLANCES

By Galbraith



"Smith, I've enjoyed this evening's fun no end! What makes it nicer is I know you're one employe who wouldn't try to polish me up for a raise!"

DORIS FLBESON

Democrats Await Feature In Dixon-Yates Investigation

WASHINGTON—Sen. Estes Kefauver has addressed a polite note to Sherman Adams, President Eisenhower's aide, asking when it will be convenient for Adams to explain to the Senate anti-monopoly subcommittee his role in the Dixon-Yates contract. The note suggests that with the President of Geneva, there is no desire to press Adams to appear immediately since he must be unusually busy.

It could, of course, be added that there is no desire on the subcommittee's part to put on the star actor of Dixon-Yates while Geneva is monopolizing the nation's headlines. For in discovering that Adams played a part in that controversial affair, Democrats have at last arrived where they have longed to be, which is squarely in the immediate vicinity of the President's desk.

Adams' duties can truly be described as those of assistant president and Eisenhower himself has said "Sherm" makes his life possible. This feeling of obligation was the real reason for the President's recent New England safari, Adams being a former governor and member of the House from New Hampshire.

With Adams, Kefauver hopes to break the jinx which has marked other Democratic efforts to put the blame for mismanagement in the President's lap. Parents worry about the Salk vaccine confusion but they blame Mrs. Hobby. Educators are angry about inaction in the school field but they blame Mrs. Hobby, Treasury Secretary Humphrey and the Democratic Congress. The postal workers are mad at the Postmaster General. Secretary Dulles takes the rap on foreign policy.

It is all very discouraging for a party in search of an issue.

The circumstances under which Adams entered the Dixon-Yates inquiry were an investigator's dream. The chairman of the Securities and Exchange Commission, J. Sinclair Armstrong, was refusing to tell the subcommittee why the SEC suddenly cancelled hearings on the financing of the contract the day the House was scheduled to vote on it. Armstrong said Attorney General Brownell had advised him this fell within the president's prohibition on revealing private White House conversations.

"ADAMS CALLING" With this clear indication that at last they were getting somewhere the subcommittee sent Armstrong home to talk it over with the attorney general. The next day the SEC chairman testified that Adams had called and asked for postponement. Then he clammed up again.

The subcommittee didn't mind that new house of attempted secrecy at all. It is too happy to have reason to call a presidential intimate, a man closely identified with the President in the public mind. Washington at least knows that "Adams calling" rates next to "Eisenhower calling" in the power to get action. Adams, charming socially and gruff politically, has not been tested as a congressional witness. The question of how he will do in his baptism of fire will crowd the hearing with curious spectators.

He is in a difficult position. He must know the whole story of Dixon-Yates. If he takes refuge behind the President's prohibition as Armstrong first attempted to do, it will produce an effect of secrecy bound to be harmful politically. This is one hearing in which both sides will be wary and well-protected.

FREDERICK C. OTHMAN

Citizens Uncertain About Neighborhood Full of Cops

WASHINGTON — All I know for certain about the super-secret, hush-hush Central Intelligence Agency is the fact that its boss, Allen W. Dulles, smokes an excellent grade of pipe tobacco. Fragrant. Probably costs him \$3 per pound.

All other information concerning his globe-girdling organization of sleuths to me is a mystery, which rapidly is growing mysterious.

Consider, for instance, surplus property from the Central Intelligence Agency. This property is secret. I tried to get some idea what it might be, aside from maybe an oversupply of false whiskers, but the man from the General Services Administration said he could say only that it was confidential equipment. His job is to get rid of it.

So it would seem that secret bidders must make secret bids on secret merchandise, which they're not going to be allowed to see. Here I'm spoofing a little, but not much. This CIA business is so danged secret that to an outsider like me it begins to look ludicrous.

COPS IN MUFTI

That brings us to top sleuth Dulles, smoking his beautiful-smelling pipe, and appearing before the Senate Appropriations Committee on the subject of where he's going to build his new, \$40,000,000 headquarters.

Reporters like me had to leave, of course. Dulles' testimony had to be secret. But it's hard to keep a secret in a Senate committee room and I'd hardly been allowed to return an hour and a half later, before I was told confidentially that Dulles had insisted he wanted to locate his intelligence center at Langley, Va.

Well sir, this happens to be half a mile down the pike from my own beaten-up acres at McLean and into the room rushed a score or more of my neighbors to discover, if they could, what the international hawkshaws intended to do to our countryside.

About half of them figured the CIA would be a boon to our neighborhood; the other half were bitter against turning our rural area into a city full of cops in mufti.

Attorney Sam Neel, who bought a horse from me a while back, charged that Dulles intended to build a junior-sized pentagon smack-dab in the middle of what we residents like to call our farms. Counselor Roger D. Fisher insisted the CIA's projected building would be six-and-a-half times bigger than the present department of state, which isn't exactly a two-room shack.

Fisher's calculations indicated to him, he said, that the CIA intended to erect a structure large enough to hold 16,100 federal hawkshaws and secretaries. Dulles muttered protest, but he chose not to tell how many employes he actually would have. That's a secret, too.

Fisher insisted that such mighty influx of federal employees would disrupt property values, clog roads and force us taxpayers to foot the bills for mighty water and sewer system we don't presently need.

The other side, presented by O. V. Carper, our genial contractor, Dick Smith, the erudite edi-

tor of the weekly Providence (name of our township) Journal, and Carleton Massey, our county manager, said you couldn't stop progress.

They figured our precincts would be built up soon by new residents, anyhow, and why not get some high-class ones, like those CIA people? I, myself, do not know how high-class CIA folks are, because the only one I can recognize is Dulles, the pipe-smoker. His helpers may be the finest citizens there are, but there's no way of telling because none of 'em even will admit they work for him.

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'So They Say'

Give them (parents of delinquent children) a big fine, not the jail. The jail is only for guys that steal and hit people on the head and things like that.

—Rocky Graziano, onetime juvenile delinquent who became middleweight champion.

In the field of long range planes, the Soviets are lagging behind the West and specifically behind the United States.

—General Gruenther, SHAPE commander.

Throw away an orange? I like oranges.

—Boxer Harold Johnson when asked why he didn't discard an orange which was allegedly doped.

My banker tells me if I don't quit it, I'm going to have to move my overdraft elsewhere. So from now on, I'll be glad to send such a (four-color United States) map to anyone who wants it—and who encloses \$4.

—Rep. Jim Wright (D-Tex.), says he's going broke sending out maps that cost him \$4 each.

They (Russia) will have to invent it (atomic sub) retroactively, but I'm sure that in the end they will say they were first.

—Sen. Henry M. Jackson (D-Wash.).

I predict we will have a two-hour work day because of automation.

—Albert Whitehouse, director of United Steelworkers and vice president National Council of Churches.

You have either got to talk or you have to shoot. And, I think it is much better to talk than shoot.

—Sen. Homer Capehart on proposed Big Four conference.

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