



Dark at the top of the stairs

THE BEND BULLETIN

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It's well past time for union leaders to take a long, hard, look at future

The recent announcement that the Oregon Journal would resume separate publication April 18 should convince even the doubters that the Portland newspaper strike is over.

It's been a long, costly and unnecessary strike.

It was a strike that was years in coming. And it will probably take years for the Portland newspapers to regain the excellence they enjoyed prior to the strike.

Looking back, it's almost a certainty that the unions, had they had any idea that both the Oregonian and Journal could continue publication, would have acted differently. But they didn't.

Used to getting their way, and militant in their demands, the unions figured it wouldn't be long before both newspapers would accede once again. It is a tribute to the management of both newspapers that they were able to publish at all.

The results are well known. The unions have been beaten. The picketing will probably continue, but this won't stop either newspaper.

The price to the newspapers was

What are we defending against?

The armed services are always good whipping boys for editorial writers. The main reason is that the Pentagon boys are historically masters of the bone head maneuver.

A good example of this comes from the Willamette Valley, where the Air Force last week called off construction of the \$5 million Camp Adair Bomarc missile base.

James Welch, the unsullied managing editor of the Capital Journal, editorially takes the Air Force to task for its "astounding ragout of shortsightedness and wastefulness" in dumping the half-completed Bomarc site.

The thing that gripes Welch, and us, is that the Air Force got half way through the \$5 million project and then dropped it. The Pentagon decided it wouldn't work.

On top of that, work went on for a full week after Congressman Walter Norblad made the announcement that the Air Force had abandoned the project. It took that long for the official orders to arrive in Corvallis. Obviously,

So the beats decide to go south

We see by United Press International that the Beatniks are looking for a "cooperative village" in Southern California.

They want to set up what they call a cultural center—that is, a coffee house.

Eric "Big Daddy" Nord, self-styled king of the beats, announced to one and all the quest was forced on the Beatniks by the demise of their controversial Gas House Coffee House in the Venice district of San Francisco.

"The police just let the vandals

high. Each lost valuable reporters and sub-editors. These highly-trained men provided the editorial excellence that readers have enjoyed over the years. Printers, Stereotypers and Pressmen can be trained to do at least an acceptable job in a reasonable period of time. But you can't train a man to interview a Supreme Court Justice in a few short months.

This is the main problem the newspapers face now. They must get the front office manpower necessary to produce a first-class metropolitan news product.

There are many reasons why strikes occur. Some of them are the fault of a management that for years concedes needless points of featherbedding while losing touch completely with the men.

But generally, the continual grab by unions for more of everything, at a time when newspaper profit margins are dropping lower and lower, practically forecasts these labor disputes.

It is well past time for all newspaper union leaders to take a long, hard look at the future.

says Welch, the whole business is a mite fragrant.

Now what will become of the sprawling pile of steel and concrete that remains?

Norblad thinks it would be a logical site for another missile, the Minuteman.

But if it doesn't, the 28 launching pads in place don't have much civilian use.

Says Welch, "It was only a couple of years ago that a lot of expensive planning and governmental wheel-spinning ended in cancellation of the Woodburn air base plans.

"And right on its heels came this abortive Bomarc missile project.

"Technological progress is moving at the fastest pace in history.

"But the services should be able to figure out what we are defending against, so we'll know what to defend with.

"For if they don't—and pretty soon—the nation's confidence in its military is going to be lost."

To this, we say "Amen."

run wild," said Big Daddy. The vandals wrecked the building the beats used as a hangout. And police weren't much help, so the beats decided to migrate to the sunny southland.

But there is hope for you folks in Southern California who will have to live with the beats. To quote from William Cowper:

"How much a dunce that has been sent to roam
Excels a dunce that has been kept at home!"

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Kennedy believes religion will balance out in election

By Drew Pearson
WASHINGTON — During the height of the Wisconsin primary Sen. Jack Kennedy flew home for an important Senate vote, and next morning I dropped in at his home for breakfast. He lives not far from me in an old Colonial Georgetown house on what some of the neighbors call "President Row." Sen. Stuart Symington of Missouri lives just down the street.

A bright fire was burning in the fireplace and the young man who aspires to break the tradition against a Catholic in the White House was sitting before it reading the newspapers. His daughter, aged 2 and looking very much like her mother was escorted through the hall at that moment en route to breakfast. Though her father tried to introduce us she seemed completely uninterested either in me or in her father's race for President.

During the course of the next two hours I asked Kennedy some very blunt questions about his record, his family, his religion. He answered with genuine frankness. Our breakfast was not supposed to be an interview. But later it seemed to me that the conversation might give important insight into the thinking of a young man who may become President, and Senator Kennedy has now given me permission to publish the highlights of our talk.

"I have heard that you think I am against you because of your religion," I began the conversation. "On the contrary I think it would be healthy to break down religious taboos and have a Catholic in the White House — if he's properly qualified.

"But not everyone shares that point of view," I told Kennedy, "and in my trips around the country and in talking to political leaders I have come to the conclusion that the fact that you are a Catholic would cost you about 12 per cent of the vote."

"It may cost some votes," replied Kennedy, "but I think in the balance I may gain as much as I lose. In the final analysis the matter will balance out even."

I recalled what Gov. David Lawrence had told me about his election as the first Catholic ever to become governor of the industrial state of Pennsylvania and the fact that his religion had cost him 100,000 votes.

"Dave read the New York Times survey that said he was going to win by 200,000," replied Kennedy. "And because Dave did not win by 200,000 he blames it on the fact that he is a Catholic. But the fact is that Lawrence ran far ahead of Governor Leader who was running for the Senate. And Leader is a protestant."

What About Father?

I turned to rather a delicate subject, Jack's father, Joseph P. Kennedy, onetime ambassador to Great Britain, onetime admirer of and contributor to Sen. Joe McCarthy, and one of the 20 or so wealthiest men in America.

"I confess to being skeptical about your father's influence over you," I said. This is a tough statement to throw at a man who has been close to his father, but young Kennedy took it with good humor.

"Well, father wants me to be President all right," he said. "He tells everyone that I'm going to be President. But as far as influencing me, I think my voting record in the Senate speaks for itself. He and I have disagreed on foreign policy and domestic issues for many years, but always very amicably.

"What about reports that your father poured money into the New Hampshire primary?" asked Jack Anderson, my associate.

"Father didn't spend a penny in New Hampshire and my supporters spent only \$15,000," Kennedy replied. "I would have been foolish to spend a lot of money in New Hampshire even if I'd wanted to. It's a small state and all my friends were out bursting with energy and working without any money."

"I saw your column about the money Nixon spent in New Hampshire — how it was sent in from out-of-state by the Pew family in Pennsylvania," Kennedy continued, "and I thought it was very foolish of him."

"In Wisconsin I'm spending a lot more," Kennedy volunteered. "I'll probably spend around \$120,000. And Hubert will spend about the same."

"How can you tell what Humphrey is spending?" I asked.

"You know what the cost of TV spots is and the cost of billboards is and the cost of TV spots, so you can pretty well add up what your opponent is spending."

"How are you and Humphrey getting along?" I asked. "Will you still be friends after Wisconsin?" "Oh, I think so. We have been careful not to go after each other personally. We have to be friends afterward."

We went on to talk further about Kennedy's aims, his farm votes, and his cabinet if he gets into the White House — all of which will be covered in an early column.

Macmillan Go-Round

Prime Minister Macmillan got only half of what he wanted at his Camp David conference with President Eisenhower. Macmillan succeeded in getting Eisenhower to loosen up his conditions for a ban on nuclear tests. But he found

the President surprisingly tough on Berlin. He wouldn't listen to any proposal which would change the right of allied troops to remain in the city until all Germany is unified. . . . Macmillan complained to aides that Germany's Chancellor Adenauer must have toughened Eisenhower when he visited the White House three weeks ago. Now the British must start their missionary work over to avert a dangerous crisis over Berlin, the British leader said. . . . Macmillan was optimistic, however, on the prospects of reaching a nuclear agreement with the Russians. He is reported to have said: "In my view, the logjam is burst if the Russians are sincere. My feeling is that the Russians are not keen on going on building bigger bombs. Enough is enough when it comes to blowing up the world. They have as much interest as we in keeping the atomic club small." . . . He suggested that Russia, Britain and America should clear their own consciences before lecturing France about atomic explosions. "We three have blown up all this stuff that comes down," he commented privately.

New satellite implications far reaching

By Phil Newsum
UPI Staff Writer

Two events of the last few days provide grim support for a United States warning that time is running out on the world disarmament conference at Geneva.

And for all his bluster and his renewal of threats against Berlin, they must have given Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev food for thought on his return to Moscow from his visit to France.

One of these events was the successful launching of the United States' weather satellite which on signal from its ground control sends back pictures of the earth's surface covering an area ranging from 30 to 800 miles, with amazing detail.

Implications Far-reaching

The other was the explosion, even as Khrushchev was concluding his talks with French President Charles de Gaulle, of France's second atomic device in the Sahara Desert.

Both have far-reaching implications in man's stumbling search for survival in an atomic age.

Military campaigns in the past have succeeded or failed because of weather. And as science progresses in its ability to make its satellites perform upon command, that much closer comes the ultimate weapon — the satellite with the nuclear warhead.

Picturing Ultimate

It was this ultimate weapon that Fredrick Eaton, chief U. S. delegate to the Geneva Conference, had in mind when he proposed international agreement outlawing weapons in outer space and the proper controls to see that the agreement was carried out.

The Communists rejected Eaton's argument that time was running out.

But just as France by its independent effort brought the membership in the atomic club to four, so, unless international agreement can be reached, eventually there must be a fifth member and a sixth.

And as the deadliest weapons that mankind has ever known come into more and more hands, the temptation to use them must be increased accordingly.

Eaton was right. Time is running out.

SO THERE!

COLUMBIA, S. C. (UPI) — Dr. Julian Salley, irked by his wife's bragging about the hole-in-one she carded on the eight hole of the Forest Lake golf course last week, went out this week and shot a hole-in-one on the same green.

VFW auxiliaries hold installation

The Bend and Sisters posts and auxiliaries of Veterans of Foreign Wars held joint installation Saturday night at the VFW Hall in Bend. Lenard Seems and Mrs. Charles Rokey were installing officers.

Visitors were present from Dexter Fincher post and auxiliary in Prineville, Mrs. Edna Face, Prineville, was conductress, and women from the Prineville auxiliary acted as color bearers.

Glenn Walker is the new commander of the local post and Mrs. Jack Dallas is the new auxiliary president.

Other new officers of the post are Carl Wheeler, senior vice-commander; Galen Gates, quartermaster; Ray Potter, chaplain; Charles Harkness, surgeon; and Glenn L. Brown, retiring commander, trustee for a three-year term.

Also installed for the auxiliary were Mrs. George McQuinn, senior vice-president; Mrs. Carl Wheeler, junior vice-president; Mrs. Glenn Walker, secretary; Mrs. Elmer Whipple, treasurer; Mrs. Galen Gates, conductress; and Mrs. Floyd Brandon, trustee for a three-year term.

Mrs. William Hillard led group singing, and musical numbers were presented by two Bend young people, Jeff Scott, trumpet, and Ruth Moore, pianist.

The installation was followed by a potluck dinner and dancing.

BLAST KILLS LABORER

HACKENSACK, N.J. (UPI) — A leaking bottle of illegally stored propane gas exploded Friday in the cellar of a union hall, killing 62-year-old Ervime Davis and injuring six other union members.

Authorities said the men were waiting for the morning work "shape-up" at the International Union of Hod Carriers and Laborers hall when the explosion occurred.

SAGEBRUSHINGS

Buds burst, leaves unfurl; local thespians in a whirl

By Ila S. Grant
Bulletin Staff Writer

The pipes of April call us something lively in the spirit, when Nature, the tireless housekeeper, is busy redecorating.

In April, doors long closed against the blasts of winter are flung open wide, and it's time for the screen door, hanging from one hinge since it lost a battle with the wind, to be put back in commission.

The lilac bushes are beginning to unfurl their tight-wrapped flags of green; birds make cooing noises in the bare branches of the poplar trees; kittens, soft as the velvet buds on the ditch-willow, snooze in a basket; mares in a field arch their necks and strike a pose, like women trying on Easter bonnets before a mirror.

The dogs nose the soft earth expectantly, listening for the underground activity of a rodent just out of hibernation, or searching for the spot of a treasure long buried.

Women eye their slipcovers and Priscilla curtsies critically, and start on the seasonal chores that signal the mass exodus of husbands and sons to the golf course and the woods.

Children can't resist the urge to go coatless, sweaterless, even shoeless, in spite of the warnings from mothers about spring colds and cut feet.

Nature is casting off the wearying garments of winter, for April is the time of birth and beginning.

Frank Hemingway, popular Hollywood newscaster and brother of Dr. Max Hemingway of Bend, will be seen and heard in Bend Community Players' production of "Solid Gold Cadillac," Friday and Saturday evenings in the Allen School Auditorium.

In one scene of the play, Hemingway's picture will be flashed on a screen, as he reads a commentary on a news event around which action in the hilarious com-

edy is centered. The dialogue was taped in Hollywood.

Appearing in the same manner will be two local residents — Kessler Cannon, assistant manager of radio station KBND, and the reporter who writes "Sagebrushings."

Even Bend residents who live in furnished rooms and wouldn't know a petunia from an azalea can have "green thumbs" by proxy, if they wish to support the flower basket project of the Pilot Butte Garden Club.

The club, comprised entirely of men, won plaudits last summer for the miniature gardens which hung from light poles in downtown Bend. The activity was so well received that many people asked the club members to take on the project every summer.

Donations in the form of financing for a single basket — or a whole flock of them — are being sought. There's no reason why non-gardeners couldn't specify where their baskets are to be hung. Then they can point with pride to their very own "gardens." And they don't even have to pull a weed or spray an aphid.

Johnnie Ray incapacitated

NEW YORK (UPI) — Singer Johnnie Ray, 35, is suffering from an active pulmonary infection that will incapacitate him for an indefinite period of time, it was announced Monday.

Dr. Kenneth Chesky said the singer would remain in Mount Sinai Hospital for at least four weeks for tests and treatment and probably will complete his convalescence at home.

Ray entered the hospital for observation last week after his return from a tour of England and Puerto Rico.



Telephone convenience shines out like a beacon

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