

Poets' Corner

Conducted by
Arnold Eugene Jenny

Quench Not the Flame

(This poem was entered in the author's diary in 1944 while he was a 17-year-old, rebellious member of the Nazis' Arbeitsdienst or national labor service, and is a protest against Nazi regimentation, hence the hatred voiced in the last lines.)

Why does no God descend to
loose the hands that bind
my tongue?
I would cry out, that those in
huts might hold high their
heads and those in palaces
tremble!
For the indifferent, the floor
would fall away beneath
their feet and the secure
would stagger!
Yet my voice is silenced; still
am I not allowed to speak.
But when the day is come
when each voice shall have
its freedom, the fire may
well be found extinguished.
Therefore stir, my Friend!
Stir the embers of hate in
my heart, that Time may
not quench the flame!

—Gustav-Adolf Krapf

After the Encounter

(Composed in 1944 after Germany's defeat, this poem expresses the sense of relief from the bewilderment, confusion, fear and anxiety with which Nazism and all its evils—most of all, the war, had burdened this young and sensitive soul; experienced after what he recorded in his diary as the "Encounter with Christ" which changed the direction of his life. I met Gus Krapf while he was a student at Heidelberg and had the privilege of helping him become Germany's first postwar exchange student to this country in 1948 where, three years later, he received his Ph.D. from Yale. The translations from German into English are mine—A.E.J.)

Oh my soul, how wert thou
darkened!
Heart of mine, how thou
didst tremble in fear
and anxiety!
Why didst permit thyself to
be bound who hadst a mes-
sage to proclaim?
Guilt hast thou laden upon thy-
self unending as the sea!
Christ is arisen! From death
He redeemed thee,
Taking thy sin upon His
divine shoulder!
Immeasurable the love that
moved Him
To save thee from the sea
of thy guilt.
Oh Love that hath bound me,
that ever doth support me,
Love of the Father, strength-
en me, make me able
Thy work to do, a messenger
to be of Thy Kingdom.

—Gustav-Adolf Krapf

Chrysalis

A lowly creature, primor-
dially endowed,
Conceived of dust, warmed
by Creation's breath,
Then beaten, twisted, shaken,
torn and bowed
With eyes uplifted, even
unto death.
Once asked the shifting
sands along the shore:
Is there nothing else to life
but this — no more?
The swelling surf gave an-
swer: There are hills,
The winds, the opening
flowers that swoon,
While the swinging pendulum
of summer spills
Its thaumaturgy of the sun
at noon.
Some day the stars will your
disciples be
And lead you to your
human destiny.

—George Distel,
Medford

The two following selections
were quoted by the Rev.
Thomas McCamant, Minister
of the Congregational church
of Medford, in his sermon at
Rogue Valley Manor's vesper
service on Sunday, March 12:

"... And I have felt
a presence that disturbs me
with the joy
Of elevated thoughts;
Of something far more deeply
interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light
Of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the
living air,
And the blue sky, and in
the mind of man; ..."

—William Wordsworth

The Wrong House

I went into a house, and it
wasn't a house,
It has big steps and a
great big hall;
But it hasn't got a garden,
a garden, a garden,
It isn't like a house at all.
I went into a house, and it
wasn't a house,
It has a big garden and a
great high wall;
But it hasn't got a may-tree,
a may-tree, a may-tree
It isn't like a house at all.
I went into a house and it
wasn't a house,
Slow white petals from
the may-tree fall;
But it hasn't got a blackbird,
a blackbird, a blackbird,
It isn't like a house at all.
I went into a house, and I
thought it was a house,
I could hear from the may-
tree the blackbird call,
But nobody listened to it,

nobody liked it,
Nobody wanted it at all.

—A. A. Milne

A Tribute to Oregon

My heart is longing for Ore-
gon, my home state;
I didn't miss her until it was
much too late.
Oregon wears a bright crown
of emerald green,
Her majestic, huge mountains
stand proudly aloft
Above billowing white clouds
so misty and soft.
The tallest sugar pines seemed
to tremble and sway
As I gazed at their tops
on a warm summer day.
The whispering wind gently
ruffled the green leaves;
Rows of golden hay stands
drying and numerous
Wild deer standing erect,
plead with spotted brown eye,
While a little spotted fawn
is hiding nearby;
Mountain streams murmuring
and gurgling swiftly along,
Blending into Mother Nature's
lulling sweet song.
I recall Rogue River so
treacherous and swift,
Pink salmon jumping through
the air from a small rift,
Lumber mills humming and
whining all through
the night;
Oh dear Oregon, you're such
a wonderful sight!
I'm stranded out here on the
great Illinois plain;
To look out my window
really gives me a pain,
Because all I can see is pigs,
corn and blue sky.
Oh! I'm so lonesome for Ore-
gon that I could cry.

—Juanita Hornsby,
Fairbury, Illinois

Song of a Shirt

Mussolini in black shirt
With his back to the wall;
Franco in his blue shirt
Riding for a fall;
Hitler in his brown shirt
Towering over all—
Three cheers for Gandhi
With no shirt at all!

—Copied from a YMCA
monthly seen on a reading
table in the YMCA of Co-
lombo, Ceylon, September
13, 1940—A.E.J.

This above all, to thine own
self be true
And it must follow, as the
night the day,
Thou canst not then be false
to any man.

—Shakespeare (Hamlet)

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Agricultural note in the
Wall Street Journal:

"Spring weather in the corn
belt is arriving early, getting
wheat, oat and other crops off
to a fast start. In southern
Illinois, many farmers are
well along with plowing and
harrowing. One farmer in that
area has already finished
planting oats; a year ago his
fields were blanketed with
snow. Corn usually isn't sown
until late April or May."

SO THEY PLANT their oats.
They SOW their corn.
How things must have
changed back there since the
days when dirt farmers sowed
their oats and planted their corn.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY
sends to the congress this
morning a message on a new
type of farm program he is
proposing. It seems to pass the
back to the farmers. The news
summary of it says:

"Farmers would be author-
ized to use a wide-ranging list
of tools to do-it-yourself kit, ap-
parently. The tools would in-
clude marketing quotas based
on bushels, tons or other units
of production, government-fi-
nanced price supports, defi-
ciency payments, government
purchases of surpluses and di-
version of them into by-prod-
ucts or other uses, and export
subsidies."

THE summary adds: "The
purpose of the individual
commodity programs would
be to balance production with
demand, so there would be
little to depress prices or re-
quire use of government sup-
ports."

It goes on: "A perfect pro-
gram would come out exactly
even with demand. The re-
sulting prices would be ex-
pected to give farmers what
President Kennedy has called
"a parity of income with oth-
ers," taking labor, capital and
management into considera-
tion."

It continues: "In such a
case, there would be no gov-
ernment expenditures on
price supports, production
payments or the like. How-
ever, to the extent production
DID exceed markets, there
would be government ACQUI-
SITION of excess supplies
under price supports or pur-
chase arrangements."

Shouldn't Go Unnoticed

To the Editor: The efforts
of the coalition of Senate Re-
publicans and conservative
Democrats to promote Ore-
gon's rivers into sewers and
air into smog should not go
unnoticed by the voters of
Oregon.

Passage of this legislation
vastly inhibits the power of
the State Sanitary Authority.
Limitations on the authority
to promulgate only those reg-
ulations that are "technically
practicable and economically
feasible" gives a green light
for all industry to go ahead
and pollute.

What is "economically feasi-
ble" to an industry is not al-
ways "economically feasible"
to society. If the State San-
itary Authority is prevented
from regulating industry, how
can we then make polluting
industries pay their full and
just cost of production? The
state cannot, so you and I will
pay the cost.

Will industry pay for re-
search for water and air con-
trol unless there is some de-
mand? No industrial process
is "technically practicable"
until money has been spent on
research and technology pro-
duced. If the House concurs
with the industry-oriented
Senate coalition, we, the pub-
lic, will be prevented from
demanding this research
through regulations, and we
will have a smoggy Oregon.
The only recourse will be for
us taxpayers to pay for in-
dustry's research.

Why should we continue to
subsidize industry?

Why shouldn't new indus-
tries locating in Oregon pay
for the full cost of producing
their products? Why should
you and I pay by having our
air fouled and our water pol-
luted? Why shouldn't industry
now located in Oregon be
forced to devise efficient ways
of stopping the pollution they
have created?

Our forefathers wrote nothing
in the Constitution indicat-
ing that private concerns
should be given unbridled
reign in perpetuity to pollute
streams and the air.

John R. Churchill,
Route 1,
Nehalem, Ore.

Does Lion Scream?

To the Editor: The long con-
troversial subject has popped
up again in "Strange As It
Seems" United Features, by
Elsie Hix. Does the mountain
lion make terrifying screams?
We answer in the affirma-
tive. A North American moun-

tain lion, a large cat like
carnivorous animal, does oc-
casionally scream.

In all of our outdoor life,
spent more or less in the
mountains of southern Ore-
gon, only on one rare instance
did we hear the scream of
a lone cougar on a foggy
winter day in 1924. The coy-
otes all over the surrounding
hills seemed to join in the
chorus in one hideous volume
of distant rabble.

Old my friends residents in-
formed me that a cougar or
commonly called a mountain
lion do scream though are
only heard on rare occasions,
presumably a call of the wild
instinct.

Bert Kissingner,
520 Boardman st.,
Medford

Injects an Idea

To the Editor: Since the
verbal duel between Mr. How-
ard and Mr. Jenny is showing
no sign of abatement, may
I inject an idea that has so
far not been divulged?

It has occurred to me that
not one of those who have
so loudly traduced the HUAC
hearings in San Francisco last
May, from Mr. James Roose-
velt and his mother on down,
have made any claim to have
been present in the courthouse
at the time of the riot. Where
have they obtained their in-
formation? By what authority
do they speak?

On the other hand those
who have upheld the work of
the HUAC speak with the
authority of either having
been present either in the
chamber where the hearings
were held or in the court-
house.

The film would never have
been released in the first place
had not the members of the
committee endorsed it as be-
ing a fair portrayal of events.

Mr. Christopher, Mayor of
San Francisco, whose office is
directly across the hall from
the chamber, has declared not
once but several times that
the film is a correct version
of events. Lastly we have the
sworn statement of a large
group of Protestant clergy-
men of the Bay Area. These
men sat in the rear of the
room on a raised platform
so that they could look down
upon the scene on the floor of
the chamber. They declare
that the film is a correct por-
trayal of events as they oc-
curred.

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover has
stated recently that our dan-
ger from Communism is great-
er today than it has ever been.
Are not there people who
make derogatory statements
of a duly constituted commit-
tee of our Congress giving aid
and comfort to the enemy?
Anna M. Streed,
36 No. Peach st.,
Medford, Ore.

Principal Characters

To the Editor: There is a
sort of dispute taking place
in the little family of corres-
pondents, the principal char-
acters being Robert J. How-
ard, who claims to be young
and immature, and Arnold
Eugene Jenny, a seasoned vet-
eran of world affairs.

What Mr. Howard lacks in
experience, he makes up in
energy. We gather by Mr.
Howard's letter that he is
gaining experience in writing.
This is commendable. It shows
ingenuity. However, in pick-
ing Mr. Jenny, we would ad-
vise the use of that expedient
called tact.

Tact, and its use, is an
agreeable way to make
friends and influence people;
while a challenge to a man's
integrity will close the door
to meeting on common
ground.

It is quite obvious by Mr.
Howard's letters that he sees
but one viewpoint, and that is
the one to which he has been
conditioned. That condition
will do well in many endeav-
ors, but it will never pro-
duce a philosopher.

In this day and age when so
much stress is placed on sell-
ing something from prunes to
patriotism and where one
man's gain is another's loss,
it behooves each of us to keep
our powder dry.

Walter Reece
Galice Road
Merlin, Oregon.

Understand Each Other

To the Editor: Well, uncle,
now you and me understand
each other. You stopped my
pension and I am not the least
bit put out about it.

It looks like my third at-
tempt was a charm, since I
tried to stop it on two occa-
sions and wasn't successful.
Of course that was in Cali-
fornia.

But I will admit I am a
little perturbed at the way in
which it was done. Uncle you
could have at least sent me
some kind of notice in place of
the check. Then I wouldn't
have ruined my shoes wading
a quarter of a mile through
rain and mud to the mail box
looking for it. But that is to
be expected from our Govern-
ment.

Now that takes care of that,
so I will switch to a more ser-
ious subject. Like for instance

—don't get sympathetic, be-
come soft hearted and get all
taken in (Jack) as this gener-
ation of ours would say. Don't
chicken out kid. Now that I
no longer receive a pension
kindly donate same with my
compliments to a fund for
needy ex-presidents.

Leo J. Townsend,
Route No. 1, Box 620,
Eagle Point, Ore.

Items Reported Taken
From Talent Hardware

Talent — Someone took six
sets of wrenches from the Tal-
ent Hardware store Thursday
afternoon while the proprie-
tor was in the back room, Tal-
ent Police Chief William
Young said Friday.

The proprietor, Cedric
Scharfe, heard the bell on the
door ring as someone entered,
then heard the door close
again. Checking later he dis-
covered the wrenches were
gone.



PIPE LINE LAID—Not sausage links but pipe for a river
crossing on the 1,400-mile Alberta-California natural gas
line is shown above in the eastern foothills of the Cana-
dian Rockies near Calgary. The 36-inch-diameter steel
pipe, fitted with concrete weights to overcome buoyancy
and wooden slats to give protection against rocks, is ready
to be "walked" by bulldozers into a trench at the bottom
of the Oldman river which runs through the gully at cen-
ter. The \$30 million pipeline will bring Canadian gas to

utilities in the Pacific Northwest and to customers of Pa-
cific Gas and Electric in northern and central California.
(UPI Telephoto)

STORM TIME

Chicago — Spring and early
summer are the most likely
times for tornadoes to occur
because of the collisions of
cold polar air and air streams
from the gulf's warmer
weather.

AIR DATES

New York — First broadcast
of a presidential inauguration
was that of Calvin Coolidge in
1925. The first telecast of
such an event was Harry Tru-
man's inauguration that oc-
curred in 1949.

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