

# Walking Shoes Are Best for Day With Mark Hatfield

By GEORGE H. BELL  
Mail Tribune Staff Writer

If you are going to spend a day on the hustings with Gov. Mark O. Hatfield — as I did a week ago last Wednesday — wear your walking shoes and be prepared to pick them up and lay them down at a near trot all day long.

And be prepared for this blow to your ego: At the end of the day, when you are dead tired and preoccupied with thoughts of stretching out with your feet up and something tall and cool in your hand, the personable, 40-year-old Hatfield will appear to gain strength with every step he takes and every hand he shakes.

His day began about 6:25 a.m. when his Medford campaign chairman, Mayor John W. Snider, called for him and his wife, Mrs. Antoinette Hatfield, at a downtown motel to drive them to a Buckaroo Breakfast at the Roxy Ann Grange.

Walk Was Brisk

His walk was brisk as he came up to the little group waiting for him. His handshake was firm and his greeting cordial.

He was dressed in light slacks and a handsome, perfectly fitting, three-button sports jacket, set off by a narrow, striped tie.

A stranger might have taken him for a rising business executive, or perhaps a bright, young university instructor (which he was). But he certainly did not square with the conventional, popular image of a state's governor.

The party drove to the Grange hall in two cars. Though we arrived exactly on time, the hall was already crowded with perhaps 300 persons. They stood and applauded as he and Mrs. Hatfield entered.

Three-Piece Combo

A three-piece combo (saxophone, accordion and banjo) belted out some of the old songs in one corner of the room, and during a break the governor called out to them that he would have to see about having them play in the capitol rotunda during the second inaugural ceremonies.

His speech, following the breakfast, was energetically and lucidly delivered. The audience listened to him attentively as he reviewed economic progress in the state. He spoke for about 20 minutes.

Afterwards he met in an adjoining room with a group of about 10 "Marksmen," a political fraternity of young men dedicated to assisting



**GREETING BLIND MAN** — During his walking tour of Ashland, Gov. Mark Hatfield and his wife encountered Al Kinser and his seeing-eye dog, Timmie. Kinser for years

him in his campaign. He outlined some of his plans for them and went over a number of points he wanted them to cover as they spoke in his behalf at various places during the weeks to come.

Passes Personal Comment

As he left, he shook hands and passed a personal comment of some kind with each of them. It was apparent most of them were involved in his campaign for something more than party loyalty.

Right on schedule, the governor and his party left for Ashland about 9:15.

Together with Mrs. Hatfield, and trailed by two Marksmen, the governor started down Ashland's main street, shaking hands, posing for pictures, stopping for brief chats and making rapid tours through some of the larger stores.

His manner as he went up to someone was friendly and altogether disarming.

"My name's Hatfield," he would say, hand extended, "I'm very glad to see you."

Expressions Noted

The expression that came over people as the face and the name clicked with them was something to see. In most cases, they beamed with delight.

In the lobby of the Mark Antony hotel, the Hatfields paused to look over the wares in the gift shop which features souvenirs of the Shake-

spearean theater. Later, the proprietor sent Mrs. Hatfield a present from the shop, courtesy of Tudor Guild.

In front of a realtor's office, he and his wife posed for picture with the realtor's grandson, the governor held the baby while the infant's father snapped the shutter of his camera as fast as he could.

A brief visit with Edd E. Rountree, editor of the Ashland Daily Tidings, and more picture taking and hand-shaking with employees of a main street car dealer, concluded the foray.

Arrive at Packing Plant

The party arrived at Harry and David's fruit packing plant at 11:15 o'clock in time for the governor to make short addresses to two groups of employees just before they took their lunch break.

He told them that Oregon was coming to be known for its quality products, such as the fruit they helped produce and market, and thanked them for their role in improving the state's economy.

He spoke without notes, varying what he had to say slightly each time so that it appeared fresh and spontaneous. His talks were sprinkled with facts and statistics that were impressive, if only from the point of view that he was able to recall them so easily.

Following a short stopover at the county fairgrounds, where he visited a building occupied by the Commission for the Blind and saw a number of blind persons assembling ballpoint pen parts, the governor and his party drove to Jack's Drive-Up restaurant, 911 North Riverside ave., to have lunch.

To Meet People

The drive-in restaurant had been chosen to allow him an opportunity to meet more people and shake some hands. He took advantage of it, and Jack's patrons that noon hour had a personal greeting from the governor of their state along with their lunch.

Five teen-age girls at one table looked up in astonishment as he approached them, and then burst into a fit of giggling. He joked with them, commented on this and that, and left them in a state of bewildered, euphoric bliss.

No sooner had he finished a glass of iced tea and one of Jack's burritos, which he pronounced "tasty," than an old acquaintance of his, John North, owner of North's Chuck Wagon, walked across the street from his restaurant

carrying a luncheon tray. After greeting North, whom he had not seen in some time, the governor sat down and went to work on a drumstick. Onlookers were convulsed at the incident.

Leave for Gold Hill

At 12:45 o'clock, the governor and his party left for Gold Hill to tour the Ideal Cement company. At the cement office, everyone was fitted out with safety glasses and hard hats. Hatfield shed his coat and began the tour in his shirt sleeves. It was a hot, dusty affair, and some of the party elected to stay with the cars at the office.

But with his characteristic energy, Hatfield strode rapidly through a number of the buildings in the plant, pausing at one point to bend down and peer into the white hot interior of a lime smelter through specially treated glasses.

In one building he found a group of about a dozen employees involved in a safety training session. He was invited to say a few words to them.

Better Safety Program

He reminded the men that his administration is constantly "pushing for a stronger and better safety program" in the state.

"It has been found," he said, "that safety programs work better when employees take an integral part in the formation and operation of the program."

"Safety is not just a matter of rules and regulations," he said. "It is an attitude. We are our brothers' keepers. We must be careful not only for ourselves, but for each other."

Still right on schedule, the group left at 1:45 o'clock for White City for a brief visit to the administration office at the mill, followed by a tour of a number of the mills in the vicinity.

Talk About Topics

For the afternoon tour, I had transferred from Snider's car to the governor's car. Driving between stops, we talked about a wide variety of topics. It was a rare opportunity for a reporter, and the governor spoke freely on topics ranging from Democratic Senator Wayne Morse to Mississippi Gov. Ross Barnett, from the Winnemucca-to-the-Sea highway to college teaching.

Yes, he occasionally missed the classroom, he said, but mostly only when he came back into contact with it.

He spoke with real enthusiasm about his contacts with students and said he particularly enjoyed meeting youngsters from foreign countries from time to time.

About Governor Barnett (who at this writing is still defying federal attempts to force integration at the University of Mississippi), he had nothing good to say. Barnett had once called him a "nigger-lover," Hatfield said, when he refused to extradite a Negro from Oregon to Mississippi, where he was wanted on a charge. Hatfield's position on racial equality was made implicitly clear by what he had to say about Barnett.

Surprisingly, considering the long history of political feuding between them, the governor spoke of Senator Morse in objective terms and without any noticeable rancor. The most damning thing he said was he felt "the Morse ego" had ruined what had been potentially a brilliant career of service.

At the Veterans Domiciliary administration building, Hatfield was ushered into Director C. T. Jackson's office, where about 15 division and department heads had gathered to meet him.

He told them that they, and other federal professional and technical people like them, enhanced and immeasurably benefited the state.

The next hour and a half was the most exhausting, and from a reporter's point of view, the most impressive part of the whole day. Hatfield was due at Jackson county GOP headquarters at 4:15 o'clock. In the meantime, he was determined to visit as many mills as was possible. The whole party shifted into high gear, and away he went.

He managed to tour about a half-dozen mills in the time available, seeing everything

there was to see, and shaking every hand in sight. At one point, he even climbed up a ten-foot ladder to shake a man's hand and say hello to him.

Misses Three Men

Another time, just as he was leaving a mill, he was told by the foreman that he had missed three men who were working on a dock at the far end of the plant. He turned back instantly to go greet them.

As he walked along, he tossed off bits of political wisdom to members of his group.

"Those men are paid by the piece," he said, pointing to a machine where three or four men were assembling the layers of a section of plywood, "and they won't want to take time to shake hands." He called and waved to them instead.

At another mill, he arrived just as the shifts were changing. "Never stop people when they are on their way home," he advised, "they're in a hurry and don't want to be bothered then." Again he just waved. But he carefully took time to shake hands with members of the oncoming shift.

Meets School Friend

In the office of one mill, he ran into an old school friend, Doug Gordenier, and the two stood and chatted familiarly for a time before Gordenier showed him through the plant.

As 4 o'clock approached and Hatfield was still touring mills, seemingly unconcerned about the time, I turned to his aide, Sgt. Bill Newell of the state police, and reminded him that the governor was due in Medford at 4:15 o'clock.

"Don't worry about that," he grinned, "he's already got all the votes that will be down there. He may not have these."

There is no way of reckoning how many votes Hatfield gained during that hour and a half, but if exposure and effort count, his Jackson county vote in November may have been improved by several hundred.

At GOP headquarters (we arrived on schedule), Herb Partridge, a Marksman, handed me a copy of the afternoon Mail Tribune. The banner headline across the top said: "Jeannette Freeman Sentence Upheld."

In the story, it said: "If no rehearing is granted, Miss Freeman's only hope of escaping the gas chamber is with Gov. Mark Hatfield."

I took the paper up to the governor and asked him if he had seen it.

He took one look at the headline and his face fell. He read the story all the way through, and then stood for a minute just staring at the floor.

Asked for Comment

"No," he said quietly, "no, I won't have any comment until I have read the court's decision."

The knowledge that he might be the governor to allow the first woman in the history of the state to go to the gas chamber obviously rested heavily with him.

A few minutes later he left to go back to his motel, pausing only long enough to talk to and sign autographs for a mother and her three children who had made a special trip to GOP headquarters to see him.

That night following his address at the safety awards banquet he and Mrs. Hatfield came up to shake hands and say goodbye.

"Well, I hope what you saw today hasn't weakened your enthusiasm for politics," he said with a smile.

It hadn't.



**NEW OFFICERS**—New officers of the Rogue Valley Insurance Adjusters, Inc., discuss the change with outgoing president Del Lewellyn, at left. Others pictured are R. A. Schmidt, new vice-president; William G. Johnston, new president; and J. L. Krueger, new secretary-treasurer.

## Adjusters Install New Officers

New officers for 1962-63 were elected by the Rogue Valley Insurance Adjusters Association Inc., at a recent meeting.

William G. Johnston was elected president. R. A. Schmidt was elected vice president, and J. L. Krueger secretary-treasurer.

Johnston is a partner in

William G. Johnston Insurance Claims Service, 30 Goldy building, and resides at 409 Williamette st. Schmidt is assistant manager of the Medford office of General Adjustment Bureau, and lives at 208 South Barnburg rd. Krueger is a member of T. C. Groomes and company, and lives at 1216 Murray st.

Members of the association extended a formal vote of thanks to the retiring officers, who were instrumental in formation of the organization.

Leaving officers are Del Lewellyn, president; Ted McLean, vice president; and Joe Mikolovich, secretary-treasurer.

Three new members were welcomed into the organization. They are Bob Fast, Grants Pass; Lou Williams, Medford; and Wayne T. Browne, Medford.

## Mineral Industries Board Sets Meeting

Frank C. McCulloch, chairman of the governing board, state of Oregon department of geology and mineral industries, has called a meeting of the board Oct. 5 in the office of the department at 2033 First st., Baker, at 9:00 a.m.

It will be the third quarterly meeting of the board during 1962. Members of the board are McCulloch, Portland, chairman; Harold Banta, Baker; and Fayette L. Bristol, Grants Pass.

## DIGNITY IMPAIRED

Portland — EFP — Constable John Bain has asked the county commission to replace the compact cars assigned to his office with standard size vehicles. "The official dignity of my office is impaired by cars that are too small," he said.



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### Bank Debits in Area Increase in August

Bank debits for the southwestern Oregon area including Curry, Jackson and Josephine counties, increased in August, 1962, compared to August, 1961, the University of Oregon bureau of business research has reported.

Debits for August, 1962, totaled \$117,416,350. For July, 1962, the total was \$104,083,366, and for August, 1961, the total was \$107,107,866.

Oregon, with 243 banks reporting, had an increase in bank debits in August, 1962, of 10 per cent compared to July, 1962, and an increase of 9.3 per cent compared to August, 1961.

Total debits for Oregon in August, 1962, totaled \$2,429,019,233. For July, 1962, debits totaled \$2,207,157,151 and for August, 1961, the total was \$2,223,169,984.

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