

# Agent Describes Shielding Johnson At Time of Killing

WASHINGTON (UPI) — "I have been drawing my pay-check every two weeks since 1951 knowing this could come up. I hope it never happens again but if it does I'll be prepared for it."

That is the way the Secret Service agent who shielded President Johnson with his own body summed up his feelings about "the valiant manner" in which he "responded to the tragic circumstances" in Dallas, Tex., last Friday.

Agent Rufus W. Youngblood agreed to talk to reporters about his role in the Dallas tragedy only because President Johnson made public a letter he sent to Secret Service Chief James Rowley, commending the agent.

"Upon hearing the first shot, Mr. Youngblood, instantly crossed the front seat of my car, pushed me to the floor and shielded my body with his own body, ready to sacrifice his life for mine," Johnson said.

But the lithe, six-foot agent said he felt "any agent in the service would have done the same thing." He said this as though he could not believe anyone might think otherwise.

His Georgia accent showed no trace of emotion of any kind as

he related his recollections of the hectic events which followed the first shot fired at the Kennedy motorcade in Dallas.

Perhaps it was the bravery which won him a Purple Heart in World War II or his training in the Secret Service, but Youngblood reacted from reflex when he first sensed danger in the motorcade.

"I did not recognize the first shot as a shot," Youngblood said. "It could have been a firecracker, a bomb or a shot. I only recognized it as an abnormal sound."

In the Dallas motorcade, there was only one security car between Johnson's and Kennedy's limousines.

When the shots were fired, Youngblood reached over the seat and grabbed the shoulder of the vice president, who was sitting behind him.

He shoved Johnson to the floor, yelling to Mrs. Johnson and Sen. Ralph Yarborough, D-Tex., to "get down."

Although everyone responded to his first yell, Youngblood said he recalled repeating it several times.

"I believe that at the same time I was coming over the back of the seat," Youngblood said. "I leaned my body over Mr. Johnson and told the driver to step on it. By this time we were evacuating, so to speak."

Youngblood had special praise for the driver, Texas highway patrolman Herschel Jacks.

"He did a real good job," Youngblood said of Jacks. "I was talking to him all the time I was leaning over Mr. Johnson. He wasn't talking, but he was responding."

Youngblood said he and everyone else in the car remained in the same position—below the window line of the car—until they reached Parkland Hospital, where Kennedy had been taken.

Youngblood said he felt he reacted to a combination of sight and sound.

"I heard three explosions but I think the quick, unusual movements in the President's car also made me react," Youngblood said. "I'm not sure I reacted on the first shot, between the first and the second or on the second."

"I had no idea where the shots had come from. I didn't even know what they were at the time. But I saw the quick unusual movements up ahead and saw someone on the turtle (trunk lid) of that car up there and I knew that an emergency existed."

The prosecution rested its case Wednesday and Segell called only a few witnesses to the stand before the trial was adjourned to 10:30 a.m. EST, Friday.

Pay Alleged

The state claims that Thompson plotted and paid for the botched bludgeoning and stabbing slaying of his pretty wife, Carol, 34, mother of four.

Hard-drinking Korean War veteran Dick W. C. Anderson, 35, admitted the actual slaying and named former boxer Norman J. Mastrian as the middleman. The prosecution contends Thompson masterminded the slaying to collect more than \$1 million insurance on his wife's life and take up a new life with his paramour.

Segell, in his opening statement, referred to Thompson's extra-marital affair as "a slip on this man's part." He did not mention by name the part divorcee Jackie Olesen, who testified previously to numerous romantic rendezvous with Thompson at hotels, motels and his lakeside summer cottage.

Possible Knowledge

Mrs. Douglas Young, the first defense witness and a former classmate of Carol Thompson at MacAlester College in 1946, brought out the possibility that Mrs. Thompson knew about the "other woman."

She said Carol expressed concern when Thompson had taken a trip alone to Washington in late summer 1962. Mrs. Young said Carol asked her: "Would you know if your husband was having an affair?"

Friends of the Thompsons—Mrs. Young; Dr. Carl D. Koutski, a University of Minnesota psychiatrist; and Robert Erickson—testified that the victim and her husband appeared to have a generally good relationship.

Most of Nation Has Sunny Skies

By United Press International

Sunny skies and above normal temperatures blanketed most of the nation for the Thanksgiving Day holiday.

The Weather Bureau said precipitation would be limited to Southeastern Texas and the lower Mississippi Valley this evening. The mercury was expected to shoot high above normal in the Ohio Valley and central Atlantic states.

Freezing temperatures covered the northern half of the country Wednesday night from upstate New York across into Minnesota and into the northern Rockies.

A few heavy thunderstorms hit Texas, with Palacios, Tex., reporting 1.48 inches of rain in six hours. Houston had 1.17 inches and Waco had .71 of an inch.

# 'Mutiny on Bounty' Said Unforgettable For Movie Goers

"Mutiny on the Bounty," the water-logged epic that threatened to sink a studio, is an unforgettable experience.

One's spine will remember it with an ache long after the film itself is mercifully forgotten. For 3½ hours, the Marlon Brando-directed movie meandered all over the Holly theater screen last night on an exhausting journey leading nowhere.

Whimsically based on the novel of the same name by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall, this movie will stand as a barnacle-encrusted monument to the danger of permitting an actor to produce the film that he stars in.

Expensive Disaster

Rumor has it that Brando blew \$14,000,000 (or some such fantastic figure) in shooting the movie, surely one of the most expensive disasters in film history. Studio lawyers have finally figured out a way

to use it as a tax write-off, but we doubt if the surly method actor will ever direct again.

The plot is simple enough. In 1787, it seems, the British Admiralty decided to dispatch a ship to Tahiti to bring back some breadfruit plants to see if they might be successfully transplanted in other climates. The idea was to use the breadfruit as an inexpensive staple food for common laborers in the English colonies.

H.M.S. Bounty was selected and Lt. Bligh, played by Trevor Howard, was given the ship as his first command. Brando plays Fletcher Christian, the Bounty's first officer.

Cannot Speak French

It is evident in the first reel that all will not be well on the voyage. Captain Bligh cannot speak French, and is, therefore, clearly no gentleman. And as the Admiralty Court of Inquiry establishes near the end of the film, only gentlemen make good officers.

But Bligh has other problems, too. His philosophy of command is to rule by fear. After watching a seaman flogged with a lead-weighted cat-o-nine-tails, Bligh turns to his first officer and observes dryly that "cruelty with a purpose is not cruelty."

Finally, his teachers collected the stories into a pamphlet which was mimeographed and George Randall sold them. This was the book which now is in its third edition.

Since his release from Nampa State School in 1958, George Randall—with the help of the people of Caldwell—has progressed to ownership of a newsstand and bookstore. Today, he is independent. He reads, writes, communicates—through his alphabet board—and shares, as he puts it, "in the joys of community venture."

"I have been privileged to cast my vote in federal, state and local elections," he says. "I have received honors and recognition, and I have been able to call attention, by my success, to the plight of those less fortunate than I."

"My life is full and laughter has never deserted me . . ."

"Out of the darkness of illiteracy, suffering and hopelessness, I have come into the bright hope of security, self-confidence and happiness."

Mutiny Takes Place

The crew's mutterings increase hour by weary hour as Bligh overreaches himself in forcing the crew to "curse their mothers for ever giving birth" to them. At long last, sullen First Officer Brando can stand no more, and the mutiny takes place.

Bligh and some of his loyal regulars are put adrift in the longboat, and the mutineers head the ship back to Tahiti to take on a supply of women, headed by the swivel-hipped Tarita, Brando's real-life paramour, according to the gossip columns, during the shooting of the film.

No sooner have the mutineers found a haven on the incorrectly-charted Pitcairn island, than Brando begins to have twinges of conscience. He announces his plan to return to England to clear the whole matter up, but his purpose is thwarted by three of the crew who set fire to the Bounty.

Mortally Injured

Brando is mortally injured in his attempts to put out the fire. With his last breath, he mumbles pointlessly, "Bligh left his mark on us all."

The camera then pans around just in time to see the Bounty, gorgeously ablaze, slide off the reef and sink beneath the waves—about an hour and a half behind schedule.

As an actress, the wooden-faced Tarita is one whale of a dancer. She makes the Hawaiian Hula look like a sedate two-step, and in the proper costume, she could revive bur-

# Once Branded Retarded, Idaho Man Now Operates Own Store

By RICHARD CHARNOCK  
United Press International  
CALDWELL, Idaho (UPI)—

There is something very special about a young Caldwell businessman named George Randall.

For 21 years of his life—from the ages of 5 through 26—he lay in an institution for the feeble-minded at nearby Nampa, supposedly incapable of thinking, learning or feeling.

Today, at 31, he is an independent businessman—owning his own newsstand and bookstore. By test, it has been shown he has an IQ that is near genius.

Yet he has never walked, never talked.

His story, told in the recently published third edition of his autobiography, "Castor Oil and Laughter," is that of a deep-seated and God-given yearning for self expression.

It is the triumph of a man, with the help of society, over the crippling effects of cerebral palsy.

Blob of Flesh

Born in 1932, George Randall was placed in the Nampa State School for the Mentally Retarded by his parents at the age of five. They had become convinced, he says, "That my twisted and crippled body . . . and lack of ability to communicate in any way were more than they could cope with."

"At the age of five," he says, "I was little more than a convulsive supposedly unknowing, unthinking, suffering and crippled blob of flesh."

And for the next 15 years he was little more than that until nurses and attendants discovered a glimmering of intelligence—he began pointing to words he saw in books.

This led to word and picture association and soon George Randall was able to study reading, history, mathematics and spelling. His instructors say he learned very rapidly.

Although he had little muscle control, he was able to use his left hand. He pointed to letters on an alphabet board and soon was able to communicate. Then he learned to punch a typewriter with two fingers. He was taken to the school's workshop and there he learned to saw and paint, making simple articles from wood when helped.

Learns to Read

By the end of three years, he was able to read at the sixth grade level. This led to report-

ing for the school paper. His instructors were poor at first but his instructors pointed out his mistakes and he didn't make them again.

Finally, his teachers collected the stories into a pamphlet which was mimeographed and George Randall sold them. This was the book which now is in its third edition.

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# Quotes From the News

By UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL

WASHINGTON—President Johnson, in his first address to a joint session of Congress:

"All I have I would have given gladly not to be standing here today."

DALLAS—Gov. John Connally recounting Mrs. John F. Kennedy's reaction the moment the President was shot:

"She said, 'Oh my God, they have killed my husband—Jack! Jack!'"

WASHINGTON—Mrs. Johnson after hearing her husband, the President, deliver his first major speech:

" . . . It was great and I have faith."

UNDATED—The late President Kennedy in his Thanksgiving Day proclamation issued before his death:

"Let us earnestly and humbly pray that He will continue to guide and sustain us in the great unfinished tasks of achieving peace, justice and understanding among all men and nations and of ending misery and suffering wherever they exist."

# Portland Mother Has 15th Child

PORTLAND (UPI) — Mrs. Rosemary Karlberer, 42, gave birth Wednesday to her 15th child at St. Vincent Hospital here.

The new arrival was a girl, 7 pounds, 15 ounces.

Mrs. Karlberer is the wife of Joseph T. Karlberer, operator of Kal's Supermarket grocery in Lake Grove.

The family's new arrival makes a total of nine girls and six boys, ranging in age from the new arrival, one day, to 21 years.

Thirteen of the children were at home to hear the good news. One son was at Fort Bliss, Tex., where he is serving in the Army,

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