

Editorial Page

Strength Of A Republic

The true strength of a Republic has been exhibited to the world during these past few tragedy-filled days.

The strength of the free nations of the world never shone more brightly than in these tearful days of sadness and grief.

One can review the events and feel a deep sense of shame that a young, vigorous leader could become the victim of an assassin's bullet in this nation and in this age.

But on the brighter side, one can review the orderly transfer of the reins of government that so quickly moved another elected leader into the void that the affairs of the nation continued in competent, orderly fashion.

When one contrasts this with the disorder, confusion and terror that has marked the passing of autocratic rulers in other countries, one can be proud of the workings of the Republic.

When Joseph Stalin died, it was many months before any single person emerged as the head of the government. It was ruled by a committee and gradually Nikita Khrushchev fought his way to the top post over the bodies of the other members of that committee.

Americans are a great, proud and resourceful people. They have not endured under years of slavish rule to a cause nor

have they had their freedoms suppressed or their ambitions crushed.

In this country, a man can still rise above his station in life, if he desires. What he can accomplish depends to a great extent on his desires, his abilities and his opportunities.

This, too, has become almost a unique characteristic of the free nations of the world.

While yesterday there was a grief and deep sadness at this warped juncture in our history today we have buried our President among the heroes of our nation and have turned our eyes to the present.

We have pledged our continuing support to our new President, Lyndon Johnson, and have equally vowed that partisan bickering and the schism of politics will be stilled for a time.

It is also a time that all causes which serve to pit American against American, black against white, conservative against liberal be muted and silenced for a time by the calamity which has befallen us.

It is a time for national unity, not disunity; a time for harmony not discord, a time for praise not accusation, a time for calm, orderly reason not chaos.

For only in this manner lies the strength of a Republic formed by free people to enable them to govern themselves.

Most American Holiday

The very name Thanksgiving conjures up an image of a table heaped with an abundance of different foods. One can almost taste the dark, rich turkey gravy and breathe the smell of steaming hot chestnuts.

This is as it should be, for Thanksgiving is the day to remember the special blessings we as Americans enjoy, and surely one of them has always been a plentitude of food. In this respect, Thanksgiving is the most American of our holidays.

For chances are that most tables across the nation are set almost exclusively with foods that were known to the Indians long before the white man came and which they taught settlers to use.

They range from the traditional turkey, potatoes (white or yellow), different kinds of beans, cranberries, squash, pumpkin and corn right through to the after-dinner tobacco.

Other grown-in-America foods are tapioca, chocolate, pineapple, avocado, peppers and various nuts.

To be really authentic, our menus

should include these dishes which the Pilgrims also enjoyed: pigeons, partridges, venison, fish, clams and oysters. Our turkeys should be wild and stuffed with hick-nuts.

Speaking of the noble bird, our domestic store-bought fowl are not descendants of the Pilgrim's bird but are immigrants from Europe of a stock which was developed by the Aztecs and was carried over from Mexico by the Spaniards. So the turkey is doubly American.

It originally got its name from confusing it with the guinea cock, a bird that was raised in Turkey. (In Turkey, the turkey is known as "the American bird.")

There is probably one further similarity between a modern Thanksgiving and that of the Pilgrims: Undoubtedly more than one of the partakers of that first feast staggered away from the groaning board absolutely convinced that he would never want to eat another morsel in his life.

This, while his good wife sat with head on hand contemplating a monumental clean-up job and what to do with the leftovers.

In the Same Spirit, But Each in His Own Way



What Can Secret Service Do To Protect President?

By BRUCE BHOSSAT
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.
WASHINGTON (NEA)—President Kennedy's assassination stirs strong prospects that a vastly tighter Secret Service safeguards and new limits on presidential freedom may quickly be in order.

The assassin in Dallas had a clear shot from a high vantage point along the crowded route the late President followed.

The bullet-proof bubble top on the presidential car, flown to the Dallas scene at considerable expense, was down — exposing Kennedy to just as much danger as if he had used an ordinary convertible.

Not only Kennedy but at least two of his predecessors often chafed at Secret Service restrictions, and sometimes overrode their precautions. Repriars, including the writer, have frequently commented on the risks.

Only a few days ago Kennedy refused the customary local police escort on a New York City visit, exposing himself to all the hazards incident to rush-hour traffic delays.

In New York a young girl, camera raised high, raced past all barriers, right up to the window of the presidential limousine, and snapped his picture. Commented a Secret Service man sharply:

"It could just as well have been an assassin."

Months ago the late President, shaking hands with a well-wisher as he rode in an open car, was pulled off his feet as the man failed to let go.

Again and again veteran White House reporters watched Kennedy on four as he shook hands at close range with citizens along fenced areas at airports and other points.

Secret Service men, in the judgment of many, would have been powerless to prevent the quick flash of a gun.

Even around the White House, generally thought of as the most impregnable security zone, presidents now and then are subject to unreasonable risk. Kennedy had a habit of mingling with veritable hordes of visitors, any one of whom could have snub him or thrust a knife into him.

News men traveling with presidents in recent years have been stunned at the ease with which would-be assassins now and then have had access to them. Ground routes seldom are fully protected at surface level. High vantage points, unguarded, are common along such routes as Kennedy used in Dallas.

It was not always so. In the tight security of World War II high spots were patrolled with extraordinary caution. When Franklin D. Roosevelt paid a wartime visit to Chicago, I noted that every overpass and high building was lined with guards. Washington observers foresee now that far stricter regulations will govern such points. They believe also that the Secret Service may be given stiffer authority to control the president's movements—no matter what his personal yearn for freedom.

Police escorts supporting these efforts in official tours and campaigns may have to develop

sharper techniques for keeping all people, including the thronging well-wishers, away from the presidential entourage. A president's public appearances may hereafter also be more limited in number.

But veteran newsmen suggest that, even with stricter controls on all sides and more co-operative public behavior, no safeguards are totally foolproof. There will always be the risk that some fanatic will work his way through the protective screen.

Thoughts

Convinced of this, I know that I shall remain and continue with you all, for your progress and joy in the faith.—Philippians 1:25.

How calmly we commit ourselves to the hands of Him who bears up in the world.—Jean Paul Richter.

For now we live, if you stand fast in the Lord.—1 Thess. 3:8.

The beginning of anxiety is the end of faith; and the beginning of true faith is the end of anxiety.—George Muller.

Khrushchev Seeking Johnson Conference

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign News Analyst
A terse announcement issued simultaneously in Washington, Moscow and London on May 19, 1961, disclosed that the then-President Kennedy and Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev would hold their first face-to-face meeting some two weeks hence in Vienna.

For Kennedy, the timing was not especially propitious. The position of U.S.-supported forces in Laos had deteriorated steadily to the point where Kennedy and his advisers had decided that a neutral Laos provided the best way out of an impossible situation.

In April had occurred the disastrous Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba.

And out of that somber meeting in Vienna came another severe test for the new President. The Soviet leader laid down a new ultimatum on the Berlin and German question — either agreement to a separate peace treaty for East Germany and the transformation of West Berlin into a "free city" or the Soviets would proceed on their own and give to the East Germans control over the access routes to West Berlin.

Khrushchev also demanded a nuclear test ban treaty on Soviet terms which included a built-in veto over its control commission.

In neither was he successful, and in succeeding months Khrushchev came to have a budding admiration for Kennedy.

Wants Another Meeting
Over the weekend, Communist diplomats let it be known that Khrushchev, disturbed by the death of President Kennedy and fearful of a switch in U.S. policy, would like a meeting with new President Lyndon B. Johnson.

Whether or not the meeting occurs, the possibility remains that one of Johnson's early tests may come from Soviet probing attempts to determine both his strengths and his weaknesses.

But this will be only one facet of the burden suddenly thrust upon Johnson. Throughout the world for many months ahead events will be colored by the sudden change in U.S. leadership.

When the black Africans of Kenya wept over Kennedy's assassination, their was an emotion which swept the world. And part of it, whether or not in tangible form, was fear which came from the knowledge that for however brief a period of time, the leading nation of the free world itself stood leaderless.

In effect, it was creating a worldwide crisis of confidence.

Reassure Germans
But at the same time, West German leaders felt it necessary to reassure Germans that there would be no change in U.S. policy and to remind West Berliners that Johnson himself had pledged to Berliners "our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

As Britain approaches its general elections, a campaign which was to be based primarily on domestic issues, already is taking a turn as Britain studies anew its future role in world affairs and its relationship with the new President.

In France, the passing of President Kennedy undoubtedly will reinforce President de Gaulle's determination to remain in office at least until 1970 in order to preserve for the West an image of unchanging leadership.

From South Vietnam to New Delhi, and from Moscow to Paris, a pressing task for the new President will be to still the waves of fear and prevent a crisis of confidence.

Almanac

By United Press International
Today is Thursday, Nov. 28, the 322nd day of 1963 with 33 to follow. Today is Thanksgiving.

The moon is approaching its full phase.

The evening stars are Jupiter, Saturn and Venus.

On this day in history: In 1520, Ferdinand Magellan entered the Pacific Ocean on his way around the world, the first European to sail that body of water from the East.

In 1963, the United States observed the first Thanksgiving Day set aside by national proclamation.

Letters To The Editor

Appreciation

To the voters in the Enterprise Irrigation District, I would like to thank them for the support they gave me in the recent election for board members.

L. W. Hutchinson

Bow Technique

Due to a picture of me as a violinist with the Community Symphony, which appeared in a recent issue of your paper, may I be granted space to correct that which might have created a wrong impression?

Most teachers of the violin know the importance of straight bow lines and I am relentless in my insistence of this as my pupils will attest.

However, in my own case, because of an exceptionally short arm, I must either avoid the upper part of the bow, or in the case of long sustained tones, resort to a curve. Incidentally, several other great artists also suffer from this handicap. This, together with other handicaps, one of which all those who saw my picture will clearly understand, has caused me to avoid all public appearances, and it

was only upon the insistence of my many admirers that I reluctantly agreed to help out in the Symphony.

Also, due to insect control, flies are now very scarce, and because of this, horses have ceased to grow tails long enough to properly repair bows, all of which has added more grief to long suffering fiddlers who have already suffered more than those who must listen to them.

Pardon me, is my bow on straight?

Yours in affinity with a horse's tail.

Harry Borel,
565 Alameda.

Bill Protest

Since the press has given no information regarding the three land bills pending in Congress, we feel it our duty to pass on the latest information which we have.

The Wilderness Bill has already passed the Senate and is likely to pass the House of Representatives unless it gets a lot of opposition. If you don't want huge chunks of our state turned into wilderness areas where no roads may be built, no mining,

logging, grazing or any other activity may take place, except, possibly hiking if you are young and strong enough for that, you had better get busy and voice your opposition to your Congressmen. A simple letter, even written with a pencil is just as good as a typewritten letter. We need a thousand letters in by the end of next week, so please do your share.

We just received a copy of H.R. 3446, the so called land and water conservation bill. Under this bill you can be charged a fee of seven dollars per year to enter lands controlled by National Park Service, Bureau of Land Management, Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife, Bureau of Reclamation, Forest Service, Corps of Engineers, Tennessee Valley Authority. This seven dollar fee doesn't assure you that you can enter all of these areas. The President can make exceptions so that you might have to pay an additional sum in any area he might choose.

The purpose of the bill is not to conserve either land or water, but to raise money to buy more land or improve recreational facilities. Over fifty-two per cent of Oregon is already owned by the Federal Government and it is trying to grab more.

The Federal Government will put up sixty million of our tax dollars and kindly loan it to the state on a per capita basis. The States with the larger populations will receive the most money. However, the states must tax their citizens to raise an equal amount. So we pay for the money loaned us, we pay for a matching amount, we pay for the roads to these recreational areas, we pay additional property taxes because of more land being taken off the tax rolls, and we pay a seven dollar fee to enjoy the facilities which our tax money has already bought and paid for.

It will cost you to hunt, or fish, or camp, or just to picnic on public lands. It will cost as more than Easterners because we have already paid for these facilities and must pay again to use them. It is like a man having to pay a hotel bill to sleep in his own home.

This bill is a gross discrimination against the West and all Westerners have a duty to fight it. Please write your letters immediately.

We note, with gratification, that the Wildlife Council has come out against all three bills, H.R. 3446, the Wilderness Bill, and the 1001 Bill.

Lillie Lewis,
Geoff Lewis.

Mayflower Reaches America

(Taken from "A Relation of Journal of the Proceedings of the Plantation Settled at Plymouth in New England," published in London in 1622.)

Nov. 19, 1620 (Nov. 9 in the old-style calendar)—After many difficulties in boisterous storms, at length by God's good providence we espied land, which by break of day we deemed to be Cape Cod. . . . The appearance of it much comforted us. . . . We made our course S.S.E., proposing to go to a river (ten leagues to the south of the cape). But at night, the wind being contrary, we put round again for Cape Cod Bay.

Nov. 21—We came to an anchor in the bay, which is a good harbor. . . . wherein a thousand sail of ships may safely ride. . . . This day before we came to harbor, observing that some were not well affected to unity and concord. . . . it was thought good that there should be an association and agreement, so that we should combine together in one body and submit to such government and governors as we should by common consent agree to make and choose. We therefore set our hands to this (the Mayflower Compact).

Nov. 23—Monday, we unshipped our shallop (a small boat stowed between decks) and drew her on land to mend and

repair her. . . . Our people went on shore to refresh themselves and our women to wash, as they had good need.

While the women and children remain on the Mayflower, the men begin exploring the land.

Nov. 25—About the space of a mile by the sea, we espied five or six people with a dog coming toward us. . . . When they saw us they ran. . . . and we knew them to be savages.

Nov. 26—As we went into a valley, we found. . . . some signs where the Indians had formerly planted their corn. . . . There was also a heap of sand. . . . This we dug up, and in it we found a little old basket full of Indian corn. . . . a very goodly sight.

Dec. 7—When our shallop was in. . . . some 24 of our men were appointed and armed to go and make a more full discovery.

The shallop proceeds along the cape, landing at points as the Pilgrims search for a good place to settle. The explorers come across many signs of the Indians but are unable to make contact with the elusive natives.

Dec. 18—About five o'clock in the morning we began stirring. . . . Anon, all of a sudden, we heard a great and strange cry. . . . One of our company being abroad came running in and cried, "They are men! Indians! Indians!" And withal, their arrows came flying amongst us. Our men ran out with all speed to recover their arms. . . . Thus it pleased God to vanquish our enemies and give us deliverance. . . . We called this place the first encounter.

The shallop continues to explore the coast and is driven by a storm into a strange harbor. This proved to be Plymouth, named for the Plymouth Company on a map made in 1614 by Captain John Smith.

Dec. 21—On Monday we sounded the harbor and found it a very good harbor for our shipping. . . . So we returned to our ship again with the good news to the rest of our people, which did much to comfort their hearts.

Dec. 26—The next day, being Saturday, the wind came fair, and we put to sea again and came safely into a safe harbor. . . . This bay is a most hopeful place.

