Editorial Page

Judges' Pay

Oregon State Bar Association members have presented a proposal for increasing judicial salaries. The bill has been forwarded to the House Judiciary Committee and now members of the association as well as those judges affected directly are hopefully awaiting the Legislature's decision.

The Bar Association argues that comparable top public officials in the state receive more money for the long day they spend in the office. Some school superintendents in the state and heads of municipal utilities systems get higher salaries, they point out. They say football coaches of the two Oregon universities are better compensated.

What do they receive?

Our Supreme Court justices draw $19,000 annually, Circuit Court judges, $16,500 and District Court judges, $11,000.

The Bar proposes that these salaries be upped to $24,000, $21,500 and $15,000 annually. They point out further that practicing attorneys net more than state judges before whom they argue their cases, the net 1961 median income for partners in Oregon's largest law firms being $29,500, according to the Bar Association.

We do not believe that the judges' salaries should be fixed according to what attorneys in private practice can earn.

And we don't think that their salaries should be compared with school superintendents or football coaches because these people can be out looking for work as a result of one instance of bad judgment.

We do feel, however, that the concientious citizen who decides to serve his community as a judge earns a better reward than he receives on today's market.

We believe further that the Oregon Bar Association is justified in asking the Legislature to give judicial pay increases a high priority in the long list of knotty problems it has to solve during the session now in progress.

Churchill And Nelson

Except for royalty, no Englishman was ever so honored at his death as Sir Winston Churchill.

Not since the funeral of the great Nelson had London seen such a lying-in-state, such a cortege, such a universal outpouring of grief and love and gratitude for one man.

There are other parallels between Nelson and Churchill, though the one was a military hero who died at zenith and the other was a statesman who lived to enjoy the "broad, sunlit uplands" of old age.

Both men saved their country from invasion by dictators across the Channel. To their fellow Britons, both were towers of courage, reservoirs of strength and rocks of hope.

Both were men of war whose careers seemed eclipsed in times of peace. Nelson more than once considered resigning his commission. So far did Churchill fall out of public view that one popular encyclopedia of the 1930s listed him as deceased.

Admiral Nelson preserved the budding British Empire. Churchill vowed that he was not made prime minister to preside over the liquidation of that empire.

Yet preside over that liquidation he did, or at least a part of it. Indeed, in the very act of resisting the Nazis in the name of human freedom, Churchill showed the way to independence for hundreds of millions of the empire's subjects.

Thus from Nelson to Churchill there is, if not a full circle, an arc in British history. The two are linked in another way by one of those happenstances that strike the imagination.

Looking down on Churchill's funeral procession as it passed through the square named for Nelson's greatest victory—Trafalgar—was Nelson's statue, erected in 1849, the year Churchill's father was born.

WILLIAM S. WHITE . . .

Tribute To Churchill

WASHINGTON — Two somberly beautiful words from that language of which he was so loving a master and so masterfully a lover, the words "farewell" and "forever," echo with terrible depth in this week of threnody for Winston Churchill.

For dead is not alone the greatest Englishman of his century, and perhaps of any century. Dead, too, gone forever from this earth, is the finest human symbol of the parliamentary tradition and the truest embodiment of civilized conservatism we have ever known.

It is farewell — farewell forever — not only to a man who more than any other worked to lift the curse of Fascism from humanity and who could, had his powerful logic not been cast aside by Franklin Roosevelt, have averted for the West the most somber of the dangers of the then-looming epoch of the Iron Curtain and the cold war.

More than all this, to thousands of men it is a wrenching good-bye to a treasured and irreplaceable link to the days of dread and glory which in a small way they shared with this gallant old captain when Fortress Britain was in the forward firing line while behind her channel was being marshaled the climactic invading force that was at last to bring the war in Europe to its close.

It is, of course, a past that had in any event long since largely receded into the increasingly dimming memories of the time of lost youth as seen from the point of middle age. Still, so long as Churchill lived one could look at him even in his retirement and think somehow that the weeks and months of trial and comradeship and of death for some among the bomb litter, had not wholly ended in our hearts. But now, with his leave-taking, they are as distant as, say, the Spanish-American War. It is good-bye to all that, and for good.

To the free world he had given leadership of unexampled generosity and gallantry and resolution. But to us, those who served in the garrison of Britain, whether as home folk or as men who had come in from across the oceans, he had given the opportunity of a lifetime. It was the opportunity to serve in the advanced command post of human decency.

He had enabled us, in a word, to live a long hour in which honor was present if never prated about — a long hour of a total unsordidness, to paraphrase his own description of the lend - lease program, which was not ever to come again in quite its poignant form.

It would be interesting, and it would also be sad, to know how many graying men have wept soundlessly and alone in the night at Churchill's departure—and at the departure of all those other things of memory and of spirit that are dead, at last, along with him.

As a war correspondent in England waiting a long time for D-Day, this columnist sometimes was in Prime Minister Churchill's party on certain missions of a military tone. Wherever the Prime Minister went, he took with him gaiety and a good stout heart, a good appetite for food and drink and a kind of growling and infinitely warm reassurance.

Indeed, once the invasion had been launched, he brought all these qualities to Normandy itself one day. He landed, from a captured German observation plane, with a troubled air vice-marshal as his pilot. The P.M. was in the best of spirits, as always, and he told us of the then recent attack on Hitler's life. "They missed the old bahstard," he observed regretfully with an airy wave of his cigar. "But there's time yet," he added, putting up his fingers in the V salute.

He invited questions, and a young flight officer put the universal one: "When will the war be over, sir?"

"Why," said Churchill with great indulgence, "all is going well. If all continues to go well I would say within — ah, five or six years!" With this quip, which had been meant to put steel into the troops and to attack any possible bit of latent moralism which might be lying around, he was off, back to England, that England which can never, never be quite so green again.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Monday, Feb. 1, the 32nd day of 1965 with 333 to follow.

The moon is new.

The morning star is Mars.

The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

American composer Victor Herbert was born on this day in 1859.

On this day in history:

In 1790, the U. S. Supreme Court held its first session in New York City.

In 1893, Thomas Edison finished the first motion picture studio in the world in West Orange, N. J.

In 1956, 26-year-old Autherine Lucy was admitted to the University of Alabama under federal court orders, desegregating Alabama schools.

In 1963, a Lebanese airliner and a Turkish air force transport collided over Ankara, Turkey, killing 95 persons, including 78 on the ground.

A thought for the day — British writer Rudyard Kipling said: "A woman's guess is much more accurate than a man's certainty."

FULTON LEWIS JR. . . .

Peace Corps Plans Iron Curtain Group

WASHINGTON — Administration planners have leaked the amazing news that Peace Corps volunteers may soon be sent behind the Iron Curtain.

Details were made available to capital newsmen earlier this month. The scheme, certain to meet with strong Congressional opposition, is based on the dubious theory that the satellites of Eastern Europe are mellowing in their fidelity to Communist principles.

One influential senator who disagrees is Connecticut's Tom Dodd. There has, he feels, been little, if any, liberalization in the Iron Curtain states. He cites Janos Kadar's Hungary.

The Connecticut Democrat recently inserted in the Congressional Record a report on conditions in that tragic nation. Highlights of the report, drafted by Hungarians have been deported to Siberia for their part in the ill-fated revolution of 1956. Requests for a political amnesty have been ignored by the Hungarian rulers.

2. At least 460 political prisoners are currently housed in the Central Prison of Budapest. Among those held captive is Laszlo Regecy, whose only crime was that he sought unsuccessfully to smuggle an anti-Communist book out of Hungary. Another prisoner is Gyula Obersovsky, who edited an anti-Communist newspaper during the revolution.

3. Ferenc Mateovics, a former member of the Hungarian Parliament, was sentenced recently to 10 years in prison. Four of his comrades received lesser sentences. The five were convicted on charges they had discussed the reorganization of the Hungarian Government.

4. Several priests were arrested and sentenced last month, charged with teaching religion without a permit. This took place after the Hungarian regime had assured the Vatican that religious freedom would be guaranteed.

Note: Rep. Glen Lipscomb, California Republican, has served notice that he will fight administration efforts to increase trade with the Communist bloc. Such commerce, he feels, is suicidal in nature:

"This is not really trade. We are, instead, permitting the Communists to buy from us the means to build up their economic and military potential. Let us remember that we are dealing with a sworn foe of free governments and free peoples."

Rep. Lipscomb is particularly concerned over the administration-approved export to Rumania of a $40 million synthetic rubber plant. Only last year the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company refused to enter into a similar deal, insisting the plant had obvious military value.

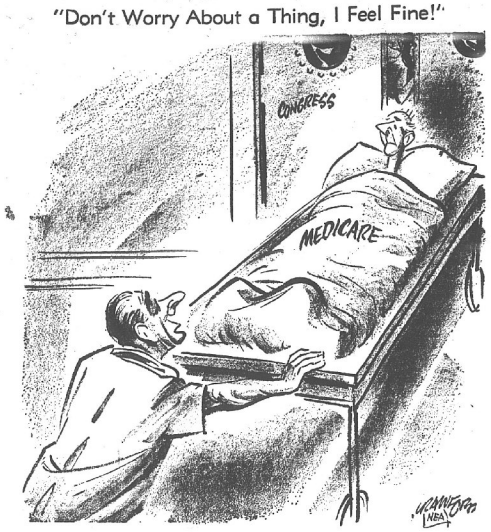
The synthetic rubber which Goodyear produces, Polyisoprene, is a duplicate of natural rubber and has considerable military importance. Jeeps, tanks, trucks, planes, all need rubber to remain mobile.

Goodyear argued, too, that export of a synthetic rubber plant to the Communist bloc could have far-reaching economic repercussions: "While synthetic and natural rubber are now competitively priced, Goodyear believes the Communists could, if they wished, disrupt natural rubber markets in Malaysia, Liberia and other so-called underdeveloped countries. The Communists are not governed by marketing conditions in setting their prices and in the past have, in fact, used cut-rate prices as an economic club.

"The State Department, in commenting on the situation, has said that the Rumanians have assured the United States they won't divulge the Polyisoprene secrets they purchase from us to other Communist nations. With due respect for the State Department's belief in the Rumanians promise, Goodyear would prefer not to entrust its production secrets to the Communists."

When Goodyear stood firm and refused to export its plant behind the Iron Curtain, the State Department managed to persuade the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. to make the deal.

"Don't Worry About a Thing, I Feel Fine!"



RAY CROMLEY . . .

Undisturbed By Coups

WASHINGTON (NEA) — The latest coup of Lt. Gen. Nguyen Khanh will disturb Americans a lot more than it does the Vietnamese.

Word from Vietnamese friends in Saigon is that they aren't bothered either by the string of coups in the recent past or the thought that there may be more in the next two years.

Even Khanh-haters among them seem to be unconcerned over the return to power of this emotional general. They seem to think the coups may eventually lead to better government and that Khanh is a short - time problem, now that Americans are becoming disenchanted with him.

Ambassador Maxwell Taylor and Defense Secretary Robert McNamara's top advisers are convinced there must be a stable civilian national government in Saigon before the war can be won. They assert that every time there's a coup the resulting confusion sets back the war for months.

But a relatively high U.S. official, who has spent the last several years in the provinces, has sent the word that the past several coups "didn't cause us to lose a beat in the fighting." This man is in an area where the war has been heavy.

His words echo the comments of two Vietnamese cabinet officers interviewed in Saigon a few months back.

Both asked me in obvious puzzlement why Americans worry so much about the "stability" of the South Viet Nam government.

Said one: "We must keep trying one setup after another until we find the right one. This may take a long time."

The Taylor-McNamara - Rusk theory also holds a civilian government is essential now — in the middle of the war.

This theory stumps my Vietnamese friends, many of whom are willing to give their lives for the eventual creation of a civilian government.

One of these, a civilian who had been high in a civilian government until a military coup overthrew the administration he served, says privately:

"We might as well face the fact that whatever government we get for now—and I'd like it to be operated by civilians—the final veto power must be in the hands of a military group, or military strongman. Otherwise, the government can't last or have any power while it does live."

He and other Vietnamese explain that no group except the army has real power. A pure civilian government would have roots neither in the cities nor countryside. It would be at the mercy of parading demonstrators.

In a well-established democracy, the military will back civilian government against rioters and demonstrators, but this assumes a democratically indoctrinated military, a popularly elected government and a base of general support.

General elections are an impossibility with so much of South Viet Nam under Viet Cong control. The last few governments, civilian and military, were hand-picked by one group or another. It is futile to expect them to have the loyal backing of all parts of the military.

The Vietnamese who seem to make the most sense are those who advise the United States to play things by ear, realize the Saigon government must go through a long series of convulsions and put more of our emphasis directly into the rural provinces.

RALPH McGILL . . .

Warmest Memory Of A Great Figure

In the summer of 1943 a number of U.S. newsmen were leaving England to come home. We reported at London's Savoy Hotel at 7 p.m. Soon we were aboard a train. No lights were permitted. It was a bright moonlight night and one sat late, watching the English landscape that still held the last late light of summer mixed with the silver of the moon. We had not been told our destination.

At dawn next morning we pulled into the smoky noisy station at Glasgow, Scotland. Late that afternoon we went by train down to the Port of Glasgow on the Firth of Clyde. In the harbor was a huge battle-gray ship—the Queen Mary. She served then as a troopship, capable of carrying a division—15,000 men. Gunners were at their stations. There I saw my first rocket racks, loaded. Rumors were all about. It was at noon the next day that we found ourselves locked in the dining salon as lunch was served. Soon after being released we learned that Winston Churchill was aboard. As darkness came on, the big ship moved slowly out the narrow passage, passed the dropped chains, and out the Firth into the dark and mysterious sea.

Churchill was aboard with a large staff. Averell Harriman, U.S. Lend Lease representative, was with him. It was he who arranged a meeting not an interview—with the great man. He sat deep in a comfortable chair, gray and weary. "He looked like an extinct volcano."

Thoughts

Times do change. Automotive speed, once a thriller, is now a killer.

Harried police in Parma, Italy, warned boisterous opera audiences against repeating recent near-riots. Yes — we said opera, not Beatles audiences.

University of Tokyo researchers conclude that carbon dioxide is what makes fleas jump. Maybe a shot of CO2 will aid Mom's effort to get Junior up in time for school.

Mindy Minimind is so dumb she thinks Ground Hog Day is a national tribute to pork sausage.

said one of those who met him. He appeared a number of times, once reviewing British airmen going to Canada for advanced training.

There were some 20 - odd English girls aboard who had married Canadian soldiers. They were being sent to live with their in-laws. One was a bright Scottish girl with a year-old son who thought any man in uniform was his soldier father.

One afternoon the ship's amplifying system blew a call to attention. Down the stairway from his upper deck came Churchill and his staff. The Prime Minister wore a mustard-colored air force uniform. There was a deep respectful silence. Suddenly the Scottish girl's baby began to wave his chubby arms and cry, "Daddy, daddy, daddy." There was just the sign of a smile about Churchill's lips as the flustered mother sought to quiet her boy. That baby is now about 23 years old. I imagine the story of him crying out "Daddy" to Winston Churchill is a family legend and was recalled often in the days when death was coming for the 90-year-old man who was the symbol of strength and valor in 1943.

It was my good luck to have seen Churchill when he was out of power in 1937 and 1938, warning a blind and smug government of what it meant to be so lacking in arms when Germany and Italy were so obviously prepared and moving toward war, and in the years after the war. But somehow those days on the ship, the small happy baby calling him "Daddy," the flustered young mother, and the smile that came and went are the memories that come most frequently.

The Queen Mary zigzagging across a cold, sleet-and-snow-pelted sea, came finally to Nova Scotia. Churchill was on the way to Quebec where he was to meet with Franklin D. Roosevelt. They talked there, among other things, of the secret weapon which this country was building—the atomic bomb.

Western civilization has produced many persons of greatness. None has so well epitomized all that is best in that civilization as did Winston Churchill, dead now in the richness of years and usefulness.

PHIL NEWSOM . . .

Rise Of Socialists

One of the interesting political developments in Western Europe has been the rise of the Socialists to positions of power.

Socialists led by Prime Minister Harold Wilson won last fall's British elections. After many years of opposition, left-wing Socialists participate in Italy's center-left government.

And in West Germany, for the first time Socialists led by West Berlin Mayor Willy Brandt are given a chance of taking over the government in next year's elections.

It is also interesting that in both Italy and West Germany Socialist gains have been made at the expense of Christian Democratic parties which ruled for years but gradually became rent by factionalism.

Noteworthy also is the draft away from doctrinaire Marxism. In the Socialist parties of Western Europe, nationalization of industry is almost a minor issue.

Keep Close Ties

In all cases, ties with the United States remain firm.

In their drive for election victory, West German Socialists have taken as their models President Johnson's concept of the "Great Society," the Swedish welfare state and the reform program of the British Labor government.

Gone is the opposition to rearmament, and in its place is solid support of NATO.

In the party's equivalent to a U.S. nominating convention, Deputy Chairman Fritz Erler pledged the party to depend upon the United States for defense of Europe and the reunification of Germany.

The party, he said, would "influence positively, not mistrustfully hinder" U.S. efforts to ease tensions with the Soviet Union.

At home, it advocates cautious reforms in education and social welfare programs.

But, says Willy Brandt:

"We shall strive for stable prices and a sound deutsch mark. We shall not touch private property."

West Germany's socialists base their hopes for victory on two factors.

A succession of local elections has shown theirs to be the party with the largest number of voters.

Four out of 10 German states have Socialist governments. So do 48 of 60 German cities.

The second factor may be the more important.

It is the factionalism among the Christian Democrats.

BERRY'S WORLD