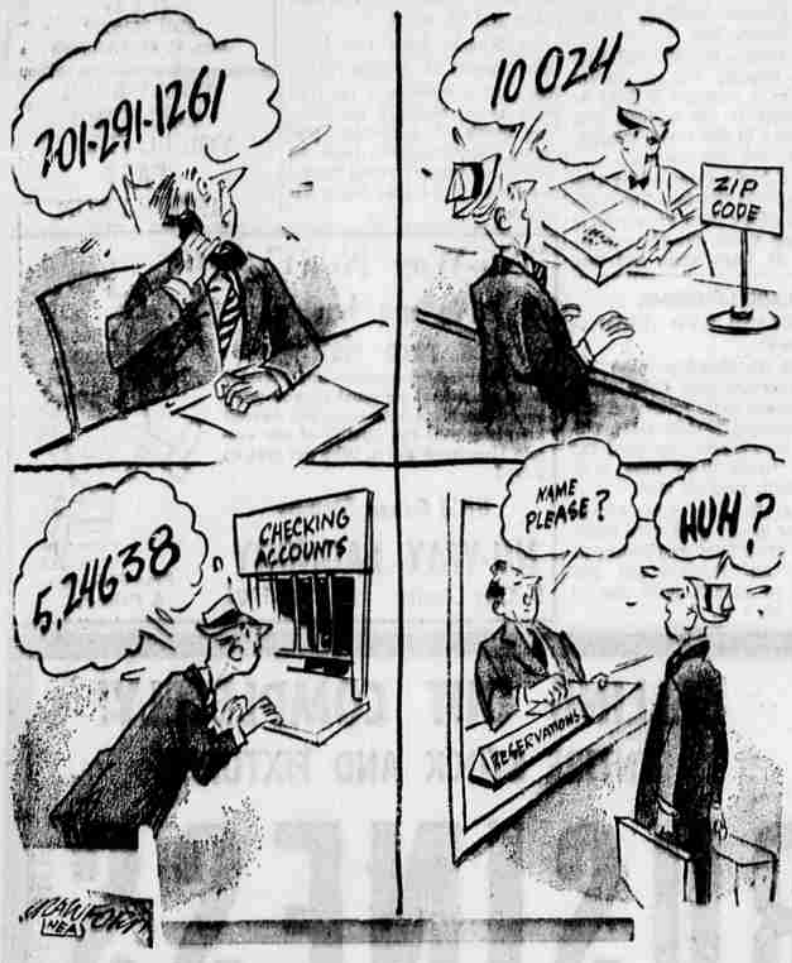
What's in a name — anymore?



Cabot Lodge faces a situation which may tax all his experience

Henry Cabot Lodge arrives in South Viet Nam Friday to assume duties as United States Ambassador to the country. From the South Viet Nam side, he is walking into a situation where recent disturbances, as much political as religious, are aimed at toppling the Diem regime. From our viewpoint, the United States Army has lost 25 men in combat since the first of the year in the country plus our spending over $1 million a day for a war with the Communist Viet Cong.

Diem is under fire from the 70% Buddhist population on charges of religious discrimination in the choosing of government officials. Time Magazine reported Catholics are prominent in civil service and have a large percentage of National Assembly seats because of the superior Catholic school situation. And it is difficult to criticize a regime for using the best trained people in running a government.

Cries of religious persecution can be counterbalanced by the fact that three Catholic priests have been forced to leave the country for criticising the government and two Catholics are serving jail sentences for their part in a 1960 rebellion. There seems to be little partisanship here.

Diem does have one thorn in his side, in his sister-in-law, Mme. Ngo Dihn Nhu, whose clever witticisms against the Buddhists continue to kindle the fire. So far, Diem has shown an inability to keep her quite.

It is difficult for any American ambassador to deal with much success in an area which is an internal problem of the country to which he is accredited. If he fails, he is labeled a bungler. If he is successful he is branded as an exponent of Yankee Imperialism. Lodge, however, is a little out of the ordinary as an ambassador. His experience in practical American politics, no less than his experience in the United Nations, will stand him in good stead in South Viet Nam. And if he only can persuade Diem to silence his sister-in-law, he may succeed in pulling Buddhists and Catholics together to work against their common enemy.

Respect for age

Like primitive natives, many American men and women are rattling the bones under the quarter moon in a ceremonial worship of a new cult — the youth cult. Ponce de Leon in his search for the fountain of youth had nothing on these guys. Instead of a ship and compass, they use pills, gymnasia, risque stories, or fast moving cars.

To the 10 year old child, middle age means being 25 or 30. Old age is completely beyond the youngster's realm. To the 20 year old, it means 40 or 45. To the present day middle aged person of 45 to 50, there is no realm beyond. Instead, some revert back to their childhood — women romp around in slightly snug pants, talking the language of their teenage children, men brag of their physical prowess to their peers and their teenage sons. Any means is used to avoid recognition of their age.

The Chinese and even the American Indian have always respected age, wisdom, and experience. Right now, Americans, who could begin to relax, are trying to shut out the future and live in the past. A few of them should re-read some proverbs by Kung Fu-tzu (Confucius) or pick up an old biography of Chief Joseph.

Statesman said it better

The Bulletin has been meaning for several days to comment upon a recent tribute paid to one of its staff. But, as happens, another paper said it first, and better. The staff member is Bob Smith, who covers specialized news out of Washington for this and several other Oregon newspapers. Here's what the Oregon Statesman, of Salem, had to say on the subject:

There are a good many "special correspondents" in Washington — men and women who serve the particular needs of specific newspapers, as differed from the reporters for the great newswire services who of necessity must center their major attention on state, national and world issues of vital interest to everyone.

Of these "special correspondents," increasing recognition has come to a young man who walked into The Statesman office nearly 12 years ago and "sold" himself as the special Washington representative of this newspaper. He is A. Robert Smith, now crowding 40, who was then building a clientele of select newspapers in the Far Northwest.

Allen Drury, famed author of "Advise and Consent," calls him "a top reporter." For his book "Tiger in the Senate," Oregon's Wayne Morse called him a lot worse, but that only boomed the book's sales and it still ranks as a fair appraisal of an intelligent and complex man. And now we find this comment in a summary of Washington correspondents appearing in Columbia University's "Review":

"There are some who specialize in analytical or interpretive pieces, deliberately staying away from wire coverage or releases, and provide a useful view of Washington to papers which might otherwise be unable to afford regional - oriented analysis. Among the best of these is A. Robert Smith who covers for a number of papers in the Northwest. Smith and his wife work separate beats, he on politics and economics, she on health, education, and welfare. They operate on Smith's Law: 'The handout is a clue, not news.' "

Now, before we close this opus we must expand on the "his wife" part of that tribute. "His wife" is Yvonne Franklin, who in recent years also has become a familiar by-line. We hadn't bargained to get Yvonne, too, when we took on A. Robert But we're glad we have her and she has added vitally to the service provided by our Washington news headquarters. They make a great team.

Why this eulogy sort of thing now? Well, the Smiths are on vacation. They may even get to Oregon, as they often do. Wherever they go, we just want them to know we appreciate them and think a great many of our readers do, too — and also that we hope they are having a well-deserved good time.

Leader of Haiti rebels using Castro tactics

By Phil Newsom
UPI Staff Writer

High, razor-back mountain ridges cut the border between Haiti and the Dominican Republic which together share the island of Hispaniola.

The ridges are not high enough to be snow-covered but high enough to discourage the palm. And in densely populated Haiti, even the tops of these inhospitable ridges are inhabited by peasant families, eking out a bare existence on tiny plots handed down from father to son for the better part of 200 years.

Their telegraph line is the tom tom.

From these rugged mountains, Haitian rebel leader Gen. Leon Cantave, fighting in the manner of Castro against Batista in the early days of the Cuban revolt, hopes to bring down the dictatorship of President Francois Duvalier who likes to be known as "Papa Doc."

So far it has been a war of conflicting claims, charges and denials.

In the excitement of Cantave's first strike on Aug. 5, rebel sources jubilantly fixed his strength at 500 men. That number finally dwindled to 100 or perhaps as few as 15 or 20.

Charges Bosch Aid

In the Organization of American States, the Duvalier government charged that Cantave's invasion had been aided and abetted by the neighboring Dominican government of President Juan Bosch who last May threatened to carry out an invasion of his own against Haiti.

The Dominicans denied the charge.

For the United States, the situation was an embarrassment. It has no love for Duvalier but on the other hand does not want Bosch accused of intervention.

In the total breakdown of Haitian communications there also was concern for the safety of scattered American families, wives and families of some of whom had been permitted to return to Haiti only days before.

For both Duvalier and his enemy, Cantave, there were frustrations.

If Cantave had expected Haiti's beaten-down peasantry to flock to his colors, he was disappointed for the Haitian peasantry will go only with a sure winner.

But Cantave, a professional soldier who fought the dictatorial ambitions of both Duvalier and his predecessor Paul E. Magloire, is popular with the Haitian army, a fact which made the army less than reliable for Duvalier.

Further, if rebel claims to have shot down a Haitian air force plane are true, then Duvalier has lost exactly half of his air force.

Duvalier himself showed little disposition to take on Cantave in the northeastern mountains from which the rebels appeared to be operating.

Instead, it appeared to be Duvalier's hope that he can sit tight in Port au Prince until his government "speculators" can bring in an expected $30 million from the coffee crop in October. This is supposed to be a good coffee year in Haiti where the coffee bean grows wild.

In the meantime, he will demand that the OAS take action to protect him through the same democratic processes he himself has destroyed.

As for Cantave's chances, said a Washington acquaintance:

"If any Haitian can do the job, it is Cantave."

Victory scored by former peer

LONDON (UPI) — Anthony Wedgwood Benn, the first British peer ever to renounce his title, won back his old seat in the House of Commons Tuesday night by swamping three opponents in a by-election at Bristol.

The victory by the 38-year-old "Persistent commoner" had been expected. He will take his seat when Parliament reconvenes in October.

It set the stage for the resumption of a political career in the opposition Labor party that many observers believe holds a brilliant future.

Benn was forced out of the House of Commons after representing Bristol for a decade when his father, Viscount Stansgate, died in November, 1960. By assuming the hereditary title, Benn was forced into the House of Lords which he once termed the "outer Mongolia" of British politics. Lords is virtually powerless.

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U. S. MAILS: WORLD'S BIGGEST BU SINESS (3)

Dogs sometimes 'stay' couriers from swift completion of appointed rounds

By Harry Ferguson
UPI Staff Writer

WASHINGTON (UPI) — The U.S. Post Office Department has a sort of combined motto and pep talk which it lifted from the Greek historian, Herodotus, and put on the front of the New York post office: "Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds."

What frequently does stay these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds is a dog. Also a woman. The department talks freely about the dog problem, and the supervisor's safety handbook for postmen says under section 183 that "carriers should neither antagonize nor attempt to pet dogs."

Gets No Counsel

Nowhere is there advice and counsel on what the postman should do when a woman invites him to put down his mail sack and come in for a cup of coffee. But it is a real problem and a postman of about 10 years experience told about it after exacting a strict pledge that he would remain anonymous:

"A lot of these women are just the motherly type. You know, it's raining and they feel sorry for you and they want to give you some hot coffee and maybe toast. They don't cause much trouble because you can always tell them you're late and have to keep going to get your whole pouch of mail delivered.

"Then there's the other kind. You could call them lonesome. They're waiting at the door every time you deliver the mail. If you turn them down on a cup of coffee, then they tell you to come inside because one of their letters has been lost and they want to talk about it. I always tell them to give me a written memorandum, but most of the time they don't buy that. Sometimes they get real tough and say they're going to report me to the department if I don't come inside. Nobody has reported me so far, but you never can tell.

"It's easy to spot the dangerous ones. Usually they're wearing a kimono or something like that and have their faces made up as if they were going to a Saturday night dance. When you see one like that, brother, you better run.

"I'm not saying there are lots of them on my route, but there are enough to cause trouble. But I hear things are even worse for people like television repair men, telephone company workers and fellows who sell things door to door. Those guys got to go inside the house to do their job. Me, I can always stand at the door and say no."

Unfortunately, there is no way a postman can say no to a dog which is rushing at him with every intention of biting. About 7,000 postmen were bitten by dogs last year, and the worst offenders were Dobermans, cockers, Pekingese and terriers.

Spots Dangerous Ones

The Post Office Department knows it's walking a tight rope. It wants to protect the postmen, but it faces the wrath of millions of American dog lovers. The first attempted solution was to advise the owner of any dog that bit a postman that hereafter he would have to pick his mail up at the post office. That didn't work because it developed that many postmen were being bitten by stray dogs.

Now an experiment is in progress in Detroit, Miami, Baltimore and San Francisco where the postmen have been armed with an aerosol capsule called Halt. It is loaded with mineral oil and an extract of cayenne pepper and was developed at the University of Georgia. When a postman is about to be attacked, he squirts Halt at the dog.

The department says the preliminary results are encouraging:

"The sprayed dog does not cry out. He merely puts his tail between his legs and beats a hasty retreat. In most cases, after one or two experiences with Halt, the dog never again attacks the user.

"While an animal obviously has been made uncomfortable for a short period of time, there are no lasting effects to the eyes or any other portion of the face. Within 10 to 15 minutes the effect of Halt has worn off and the dog returns to normal. Halt leaves a yellowish coloration on the dog's hair which is removable by washing."

Ten per cent of all dog bites cause injuries which force postmen to lose work time, and last year the department says the total cost was $800,000. Even so, the department did not plunge into the Halt experiment rashly. It informed the American Kennel Club, the American Humane Association, the Popular Dogs Publishing Co., and the Humane Society of the United States, and invited suggestions and co-operation. The trial period for Halt is about over and by Labor Day there may be a decision as to whether it will become a permanent weapon in the postal arsenal.

Any time the Post Office Department is accused of being anti-dog, it tells the story of Owney, the post office dog, who was mounted and is now on display in the Smithsonian Institution. Owney showed up at the Albany, N.Y., post office in 1888 and began taking out of town trips with the mail sacks. The clerks put an identification tag around Owney's neck and he began traveling all over the country.

One day he got aboard a mail steamer in Tacoma, Wash., and went around the world in 132 days. In Japan, the Mikado gave Owney a canine passport and he collected what the department calls "200 medals and certificates." He was considered lucky because no train nor ship on which Owney was riding ever had an accident.

If this doesn't convince critics of the Post Office Department's dog policy, the story then is told of how Owney died on the streets of Toledo, Ohio, in 1897. Another dog attacked and Owney—not being equipped with Halt — fought back unto death.

(Tomorrow: Junk mail: who sends it and why).

Washington Merry-go-round

Drew meets Nikita, talks about need for progress in world disarmament

By Drew Pearson

GAGRA, Georgia, U.S.S.R. — Premier Nikita Khrushchev has informed me, in the first exclusive interview after the test ban treaty, that the Soviet would proceed with arms reduction whether the United States reduced or not. "In the field of economics he will compete with you, but we don't compete with you on war preparation," he said.

The interview took place near the dark blue waters of the Black Sea beside Khrushchev's beautiful swimming pool which he demonstrated to Mrs. Agnes Meyer who participated in the interview. The Communist leader was very frank, friendly and careful to say nothing which might upset the new era of better understanding between the USA and the USSR. He also discused Berlin, a possible summit meeting, the late Pope John and prevention of surprise attack.

His statement on unilateral disarmament came after I recalled a previously published admonition by President John F. Kennedy to Air Force General Curtis LeMay that generals did not need the capacity to destroy Russian cities several thousand times. "General LeMay knows full well his capacity for overkill," replied Khrushchev using Pentagon parlance for estimating the overkilling of an enemy, "but he's under pressure from the arms monopolies which are trying to get as many war orders as possible.

"Regardless of whether the United States stops increasing its arms budget or not we are going to stop increasing ours because we have enough of all these things. You have a lot of dollars and you can go on spending but we will not do that. In the economic field, we will compete with you, but we won't compete with you in war preparation.

"I believe President Kennedy said the United States could destroy the Soviet Union several times; I can't remember how many times. He also said the Soviet Union could destroy the United States several times. Now, isn't this convincing proof that the arms race is absurd?

"Even without an agreement with the United States, we are not going to spend all this money on arms. For 1964, we will have an arms budget at the same level of 1963 or even less, and in 1965 we will probably reduce allocations for the military even further.

"I will tell you about an episode which occurred about two years ago when we were discussing the reduction of arms. This was a discussion inside our own government," Khrushchev explained. "Some said it was better to link arms reduction with the disarmament talks in Geneva, but we finally told our people it was better to handle it unilaterally because if we tied arms reduction to the talks at Geneva, we would never get anywhere.

"This is what happened. The Geneva talks are still going on but we've reduced arms unilaterally. We've save fantastic funds and our fire-power is not weaker. It is greater." "The military," Khrushchev concluded, "sometimes don't know when to stop."

The above appears to confirm reports that Khrushchev was having arguments with Red Army leaders. He gave me a hint of this when he told me two years ago that military leaders wanted to resume nuclear testing. It was also reported after the Cuban crisis that it was the Red Army which insisted on placing missiles in Cuba.

Nikki Can't Understand JFK

Khrushchev was in an entirely different mood then, when we talked beside the same swimming pool two years ago. That was right after his abortive talk with Kennedy in Vienna, when he was greatly concerned over Kennedy dispatching additional U.S. troops to West Germany and his increased budget for long-range bombers. At that time Khrushchev had told me, "I can't understand your young Mr. Kennedy. He has increased his military budget twice since he came into office. However, for every American soldier he sends to West Germany, we can send two to East Germany for we are closer than you."

This time, however, Nikita Sergeaviteh, as he is affectionately called by the Russian people, was far more friendly to Kennedy. When I asked him about the possibility of inviting Kennedy to Moscow he indicated this was up to Kennedy. "I don't think I can give you a direct reply," he said. "There is another party which should be asked first."

Regarding a summit meeting, he continued, "I never object to one provided the intentions of the participants are good."

I shall report on Khrushchev's views on Berlin and steps for increasing better relations between the USA and USSR tomorrow.

Other pens . . .

Twisting

A group of Senators has come up with a new twist on the familiar arguments for import restrictions. It seems that the shoe industry is troubled by foreign competition so the Senators, doubtless at industry urging, are asking the President to back quotas on imports of foreign-made shoes.

Part of the Senators' plea runs along usual lines. "There are more than 1,300 shoe factories in some 600 American communities," says Senator Muskie of Maine, the head of the group. "Continued foreign imports at the rate of the past eight years will inevitably see . . the loss of jobs for American workers."

But Mr. Muskie's argument goes beyond that. If the Government will only protect the domestic shoe industry, he says in effect, U.S. shoe manufacturers will not only do better domestically but will "play their full part in building a vigorous, expanding American export market."

An ingenious theory, you must agree, even if a bit hard to follow. Here is an industry which admits its inability to compete with foreign goods on its home grounds; if sheltered from that competition, it is somehow going to be a more vigorous competitor overseas.

On that basis, we wouldn't care to be in its shoes when it tries to walk over the foreigners in their own markets. (Wall Street Journal.)

My Nickel's Worth

The Bulletin welcomes contributions to this column from its readers. Letters must contain the correct name and address of the sender, which may be withheld at the newspaper's discretion. Letters may be edited to conform to the directives of taste and style.

Aid in fund drive to get bus sought

To the Editor:

As a former member of the Bend Swim Team I would like to write a few words regarding the need of a bus for the transportation of youths involved in summer and winter sports activities that are not considered school affairs.

Three years ago about this same time of year I was driving a group of swimmers to The Dalles for a swim meet. There is always the problem of getting enough cars and enough qualified drivers to go on any certain weekend to a swim meet. As it was our car was loaded with eight swimmers. En route we had an unavoidable accident in which luckily no one was killed, but I suffered a broken neck. Three other swimmers suffered minor injuries, enough to keep them from participating in the next few meets.

A week ago a more tragic accident occurred in which Mrs. Joan Hoffman was killed and other passengers in her car seriously injured. Her two daughters, Joan and Martha were orphaned by this accident at the age of 14 and 12.

I feel as do the members and parents of the swim team that a bus is needed very badly. For the swim team as well as the ski team. As these activities are not considered school affairs permission is not granted for the use of school buses.

Many times the cars driven to the swim meets are driven by inexperienced drivers in regard to highway travel, as was my case. The older members of the team often felt obligated to drive failing to mention that they've have never had much, if any experience of on the road driving.

I feel that a bus is heavier, and if involved in an accident, is not as likely to cause serious injury to the passengers. Traveling as one group would solve many problems encountered parent wise and accident wise. A responsible driver would be driving the bus and the parents would be free of the worry as to whom there child was riding with.

As a result of this tragic accident a week ago, a campaign is finally being started to raise funds for a bus. We would all appreciate your support in this fund raising campaign.

Sincerely,
Joan Hawes
Bend, Oregon,
Aug. 20, 1963

SCOFFS AT BOMB IDEA

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Assistant Defense Secretary Eugene G. Fubini has scoffed at the idea that orbiting bombs could greatly damage the earth.

Fubini, deputy director of research, said Tuesday it would take a bomb equal to 2,000 megatons of TNT to burn a frame house from an altitude of 150 miles.

Barbs

It's a business privilege for a barber to tell some jokes so old they have whiskers on them.

Who remembers when the man with the hot chestnuts stand was down on the corner?

The way some people learn traffic rules is by accident.

A Wyoming woman sued a restaurant for $5,000 when she was injured in a rush for the powder room. No wonder she blew up.

Songfest

Answer to Previous Puzzle

ACROSS
1 "Sing me a ——— song"
4 "Down by the old ——— stream"
8 "——— on the range"
12 British pub beverage
13 Assam silkworm
14 Gem
15 Corded fabric
16 Short rhythmic poems
18 Endearment term
20 Thick
21 Consume
22 Goddess of discord
24 Greatest quantity
26 "Turkey ———"
27 Mocassin
30 Internal part
32 Fruit
34 Vistas
35 Makes a speech
36 Scatter
37 "Blue ———"
38 Lease
40 Villain's greeting by audience
41 "Little ——— Echo"
42 Musical instrument
45 Secrecy
48 Repeat
51 Anger
52 Shield bearing
53 Bound
54 At a distance (comb. form)
55 Intention
56 Shade trees
57 Assent

DOWN
1 Chalcedony
2 Athena
3 Subjugated
4 Worth
5 Metal
6 Tarry
7 Stripling
8 Pits
9 Unclosed
10 Entangles
11 Otherwise
12 Redactor
19 Ancient language
23 Machinery part
25 Light fog
28 One time
29 Tries
31 Thick
33 Consume
34 Goddess of discord
36 Greatest quantity
38 "Turkey ———"
39 Mocassin
40 Internal part
42 Fruit
43 Vistas
44 Makes a speech
46 Scatter
47 "Blue ———"
48 Lease
49 Villain's greeting by audience
50 "Little ——— Echo"
51 Musical instrument
52 Secrecy
53 Repeat
54 Anger
55 Shield bearing
56 Bound
57 At a distance (comb. form)
58 Solar disk
59 Price
61 Wish
63 "Rose ———"
68 Attack
70 Lodging place
71 Winter vehicles
72 Believe
73 Air (comb. form)
74 "——— Bailey"
76 Ledger entry
77 Algonquian Indian
78 Lampreys
80 Route (ab.)