

Rockefeller

(Continued from page 3)

a Princeton student—stood by his convictions despite the criticism he received in the school's newspaper for a speech he had delivered on the Hungarian revolt.

Whatever preferences Tod or the children may have had, the family became even more involved in politics after its return to New York than it had been in Washington. In 1958, Rockefeller won a rousing victory in his campaign for governor of New York, and that was a year when Republicans elsewhere were roundly defeated.

Tod, who had hoped that the return to New York would mark the end of formal hostessing, found herself in the vote-getting fray. "We have always tried as a family to protect ourselves from publicity," Tod told a newsman when the race for governor of New York was in full swing. "But now all that has changed. Therefore, we now do it differently. I've gotten used to flash bulbs popping and cameras closing in whenever Mr. Rockefeller is around."

Playing the part of Governor's Lady did not come naturally to Tod. Then, suddenly, the play was over. The last time she was photographed with the Governor was on March 3, 1961, the night their mansion burned.

DURING THE PERIOD when the mansion was being rebuilt, Albany saw little of her. She spent most of her time in Philadelphia with her ailing mother. Then, with the imminent opening of the reconstructed governor's home, came the announcement that the First Lady of New York would not be coming back to live there.

As far back as December, 1961, vague hints and rumors circulated about the Governor's romance with Margaretta Fidler Murphy, the wife of Dr. James Murphy, a microbiologist and research assistant connected with the Rockefeller Institute. The Murphys had four children, James, 12; Margaret, 10; Carol 7; and Malinda, 3, and were neighbors of the Rockefellers at Tarrytown, N.Y., and Seal Harbor, Maine. She had been a volunteer campaign worker in Nelson's gubernatorial race and later became a paid member of the Governor's office staff. She resigned in May, 1961, and just two years later—on May 4, 1963—she married her "boss."

"Nelson has always been a realist," says one of his friends. "His turning romantic about Mrs. Murphy surprised everybody."

The days of loneliness were over for Rockefeller. But ahead was the problem of facing the possible pol-

itical consequences springing from the fact that the 54-year-old Governor and his 36-year-old bride previously have been married and divorced. No divorced person ever has been elected President, and only one.

Adlai Stevenson, ever has won a major party's Presidential nomination. Two who achieved the White House—Andrew Jackson and Warren G. Harding—did marry divorcees, but neither had been divorced himself.

Some political observers believe that the question of whether the Murphy children live with their mother and the Governor can well determine Rockefeller's political future. (He has enlarged his Manhat-

eins,
zwei,
drei,
vier-

...what four-layer goodie
have we here?

**Bavarian Creme Yellow Torte,
that's what.**

**Now Pillsbury brings it to you
in mixes. Two new mixes.**



**One for the
Bavarian Creme
Yellow Cake**



**One for the
Bavarian Creme
Fluffy Frosting**

Together, they give you this Bavarian Creme-inspired torte. The cake bakes up into two tall and moist layers. So moist, it's easy to slice across for the four layers. The filling is fluffy and full of creamy Continental flavor with plenty to go between the four layers. Beautiful. Different. Yet, Pillsbury makes it all so simple with just two mixes. Bake up one soon. It's a party on a plate.



Milkmaid and calves figurine made in Copenhagen, Denmark. Bavarian Creme Torte made by you and Pillsbury.



*I was just
thinking...*

HAVE YOU EVER eavesdropped inadvertently on a none-too-flattering conversation about yourself?

Fifteen minutes ago, while minding my own business, I was forced to listen while two of my friends discussed me.

I have now crawled off to lick my wounds and to meditate on the fact that they wouldn't have written me off so neatly if I weren't guilty of the same fault myself.

When you hide your light under a bushel, nobody hurries along with a candle. When you don't toot your own horn a little, life is pretty quiet.

When someone gives me a kind word, I make it plain that it's because he has temporarily lost his sanity or because he couldn't think of anything else to say.

WHEN SOMEONE suggests that occasionally my writing has merit, I hasten to explain why he's wrong.

As a result of my eavesdropping, however, I have decided to assert myself to the extent that my friends, real or simulated, will be so impressed with my assets that they will overlook my liabilities. No longer will I reveal that my new dress is my sister's old one, that the tasty casserole isn't my recipe, that I'm actually slightly bowlegged and afflicted with an overbite, and that a column which won a contest isn't actually as good as the competition which didn't.

From now on, I'm going to be important to myself and then, possibly, to others as well. I am not going to remember what I heard behind the door and believe that what I heard was absolutely true.

Maybe my friends did me a favor after all.

When you sell yourself short, everybody else does, too.

Flora Rheta Schreiber

**NEXT WEEK
IN FAMILY WEEKLY**
The Women in Barry Goldwater's Life
By Flora Rheta Schreiber
Second of a Series on the Contenders for '64

tan apartment to include quarters for young children.) Other observers point out that, despite his divorce, he won re-election last year. They add that a man with an attractive wife has a better chance than one

who is wifeless through divorce. Interestingly, Tod herself thought that divorce should not hamper her ex-husband's political career. She contributed \$5,000 toward his 1962 campaign fund!