

Herald and News

Editorial Page

The Midas Touch

Are you a millionaire?
No? Then get with it, boy! What do you want to be, a freak or something?
It has just been announced that America is producing millionaires at the fastest clip since the fabulous '20s and that there are now at least 100,000 of them running around loose in this country as proof that you just can't keep a good man down, and nuts to taxes and the tariff.
Now this no doubt is good for the national economy. Certainly it is nice for the millionaires involved, and it just has to be encouraging to aspiring millionaires.
But what's it going to do to the few of us laggards who still haven't made our first million?

How are we going to explain to You Know

Whom that there can be no new fall wardrobe for her because things are so tough these days that it's impossible for anyone, but anyone, to put away a dime?
Is she going to buy this with love in her heart when she knows that 100,000 other women were smart enough to pick out men who were smart enough to make it big?
What burns us nonmillionaires is that if these guys are smart enough to make a million, why aren't they smart enough to keep it to themselves instead of making a big, fat thing out of it?
You wonder how 100,000 characters with no more judgment than that can be so lucky when the real geniuses have to keep on struggling.
One hundred thousand of them. Wow!

Teachers: Strikes Or Sanctions?

The "professional sanctions" of Utah's public school teachers now have the official endorsement of the largest department of the National Education Association. This is the Department of Classroom Teachers, with 92 per cent of NEA members. Since the NEA is the nation's largest teacher organization, the department action means that the sanction idea strikes a sympathetic chord in many teachers. In other words, no one should be surprised if sanctions hit closer to home than Utah.

What are sanctions? For Utah teachers, the terms means refusing to sign contracts for next year because the Utah Legislature appropriated less in school funds than the teachers thought was necessary. The appropriation would give them a \$400-a-year raise instead of the \$1,000 they seek.

No one denies the teachers the right to seek higher salaries. Many are underpaid and the shortage of good ones is critical. But semantic confusion about the word "sanction," used to describe a means of pressing their

case, should be dispelled. What they mean is "strike." The executive secretary of the Utah Education Association thought he settled the question by explaining: "Since none of the teachers is under contract for the next year, there is no question of a breach of contract or of a strike." But, what else but a strike occurs when a union's contract with a company expires and the union members refuse to work under terms of a new one asked by management?

The Classroom Department even called on state branches to urge members not to "scab" in Utah this fall by taking teachers' jobs. And they decided to pass the hat for a "special fund for subsistence loans" — or in labor terminology, a strike fund.

The NEA traditionally has been professionally oriented. Lately, the American Federation of Teachers, AFL-CIO, has put pressure on it by mounting a militant organizing drive. The NEA, apparently, has decided it must act like a union to meet its members' needs. All that now remains is to be candid about it.



IN WASHINGTON ...

Public Reaction Slight

By RALPH de TOLEDANO
Senators, Representatives, and the White House staff have been busily counting letters on the test ban treaty. Any analysis of this mail is premature, if only because those who receive it are fudging a little on what it says. But one fact is crystal clear: Most of the country doesn't give two hoots and a holler about the treaty.
As a corollary to this sentiment, the majority of letter writers—even those favoring the treaty—don't trust the Soviets as far as you can throw the Washington Monument.

The volume of mail has been so small, in fact, that many Representatives and Senators have had to go burrowing for it. Their statistics — "it's ten-to-one for" or "it's ten-to-one against" — are meaningless when you pin them down and find that the total mail sometimes runs no more than 18 letters.

President Kennedy's mail is a perfect example of this. When he made his speech denouncing Comrade Khrushchev and ordering a blockade of Cuba, more than 40,000 letters poured in. Today, Press Secretary Salinger says that the mail is running 12-to-one for the treaty. But at the last count, the

total was a meaningless 3,500. Experts on Washington mail response say that the President was probably getting close to that number of letters on nuclear testing over a similar period of time in the past without even noticing them.

That the White House should receive such a thin flow of mail on this topic is a little surprising. Mr. Kennedy has pleaded for mass support of the treaty, and this is usually a sure-fire way of pulling in correspondence. The Committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy and the Women's Strike for Peace, if they had a small fraction of the membership and support they claim, could alone have done better.

But on Capitol Hill, how does it go? Some Senators believe that the voters will cut the throat of any candidate who opposes the treaty. There is no evidence to back their view, but fears of this kind die hard. To get some idea of how the mail shapes up, a staff member of National News-Research conducted a check for me.

A liberal Republican Senator reported that his mail was running two-to-one against the treaty. This ratio was steady. A Midwestern liberal Democrat, on the other

hand, said that he had received 300 letters and wires on the test ban treaty—roughly what he was getting on other major issues. Though his mail is four-to-one in favor statewide, it is overwhelming against from the big cities—a real surprise.

Sen. J. William Fulbright, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, noted very thin returns—some 50 letters in all since the President's speech. They favored the treaty, but the returns were so small that Fulbright seemed not to be paying much attention to them.

Sen. William Proxmire of Wisconsin, who has been beating the drums for a nuclear test ban treaty, received almost no mail until the last few days. The "official" figure for the hundred or so letters he has had to date is 60-to-40 in favor. A little questioning, however, indicated that it was almost squarely 50-to-50.

Mail for Sen. Kenneth Keating, middle-of-the-road New York Republican, has shifted from 6,305 for and 968 against (65-to-one) to 1,857 for and 500 against (35-to-one) — a marked change. Republican Sen. Karl Mundt of South Dakota has received 18 letters in all—10 of them against.

A sampling of 10 other Republican Senators showed everything from "strongly for" (in the East) to "heavily against" (in the Midwest and Mountain states) but all pointed out that their mail was very light. This roughly followed the pattern of a survey made by Senate Republican Leader Everett Dirksen.

The public apathy, if such it can be called, may help the Senate arrive at a careful decision when it debates the treaty. For if it finally penetrates the upper reaches of the senatorial consciousness that the voters are not breathing down the necks of those who oppose (or favor) the test ban treaty, then the issues can be thoroughly explored. The wiser heads in Washington are calling precisely for this, as they warn that the hysteria being pumped up by the State Department helps neither the treaty nor the nation.

STRICTLY PERSONAL



By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices: It is easy to tell when a woman cares for a man—if, while talking to her, he gazes away, her eyes will unconsciously follow the line of his, to see if he is looking at another woman.

Watching a plumber at work in our kitchen the other day, I thought of Charles Dudley Warner's remark: "Nothing can move a man who is paid by the hour; how sweet the flight of time seems to his calm mind."

The greatest disadvantage of fame is that it compels the famous to live their lives according to the opinions of others; and only the strongest characters can achieve the independence in fame that the ordinary person has in obscurity.

A man who has never made a fool of himself over some woman, and is proud that he hasn't, deserves (and usually gets) the kind of woman who makes a fool of him without his ever knowing it.

Parents who are always "sensible" with their children—who do the practical, punctual, reasonable things, even on vacations—are depriving their children of the joyful spontaneity that is so important a part of growing up; and most of the depressed personalities in adult life are the victims of such perverted "sensible-ness."

Public attitudes have not changed much in the half-century since William James observed that a theory usually goes through three stages in its career from birth to acceptance: "First it is attacked as preposterous; then it

is admitted to be true, but insignificant; and lastly it is considered so important that those who once attacked it claim it to be their own discovery."

A person without a highly developed sense of nature can never be a first-rate creative artist; if he is not deeply interested in, and moved by, the natural world, he is temperamentally incapable of penetrating into the secret places of the human heart.

Speaking of these "secret places," it has been my observation that hardly anyone understands less about human beings than most of the "experimental psychologists" who work with animals and then project their behavioristic reactions into theories about people.

There is a certain combination of piety and parsimoniousness that offends me more than vice; the flamboyantly wicked man is less a scandal than those conspicuous church-goers who open their arms to God and close their fists against their fellowmen without ever realizing the fundamental contradiction.

Couples who are "blindly in love" need to be reminded of Madame Recamier's comment that "lovers should keep their eyes wide open during the courtship—and half closed after the marriage." In most cases, it's precisely the reverse.

Most biographies are so bad because they are written by inferior men about their betters, whom they scarcely understand; it requires a certain affinity for greatness in oneself to write about a great man.



NOTHING SPECIAL

(W. B. S.)

I'd like to say that the "press of business" or a vacation has kept me from whacking out a column or two a week recently. The plain truth, however, is that I was indulging in plain laziness, for the most part.

We did take the kids down to Disneyland. I approached the project with mind closed 100 per cent, knowing that it was going to be nothing but a racket. But, by gosh, before it was all over I found myself enjoying the experience more than the kids. I think it's kind of staggering to contemplate the imagination and engineering know-how that went into the fabrication of that wonderland. I'm going back again, if I ever get the chance.

One hears a lot of ridiculous things these days but few as far out as the news that the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) has given the Columbia University School of Journalism \$131,000 to study the dissemination of space exploration information. Researchers are going to interview reporters who regularly cover the NASA and presumably come up with recommendations for improving the agency's press relations.

We can tell the NASA how to improve its relations and the advice won't cost a thin dime. Just stop throwing the taxpayers' money away.

And, if that isn't bad enough consider the news that a chunk of your tax money totalling \$1,250,000 has been allocated for a six-year study of the "affectional relationship of an infant monkey and its mother." The National Science Foundation, an independent agency of the federal government, is responsible for this monkey business.

I don't know what the issue is, but that picketing of the new building near Carter's certainly appears futile—at best.

I get a big kick out of the statements made regarding the proposed referral of the tax law passed by the last legislature.

Everybody (well, nearly everybody) agrees that the law is a bad one. Then, the same persons get out and pronounce and work like hell to see that the initiative is defeated on the basis that a "worse" tax bill might be the result of a special session. I don't see how we could get one that would be much worse, except one must accept the thought that any new tax bill—no matter what—is bound to be "worse" than the preceding one.

Among the nation's unmanagable surpluses are wheat, cotton, Girl Scout cookies and Civilian fruit cakes.

One experienced fella observed the other day that either shorts are getting shorter or the girls are getting longer.

Comes a note from Johannes DeTorquemada:

In keeping with our corporate policy, and the requests that have been set forth in your illustrious column, I wish to make amends for the silence that has too long pervaded the typewriters here at Desecrations Limited.

Having been requested to close the doors of one facet of our operations by persons of no little repute in this community, I feel that the pen is mightier than the toilet tissue roll, after all.

Let us proceed with the witch burning at hand.

First pyre:

I find it interesting that the citizens of this community can sit by and watch while a small but vocative minority harangues over everything from the adamant state of the law enforcement offices to the practice of Yoga, generously taking any irrelevant scandal and relevant civic practice under their thorny wing, and endeavoring to fan the flames of the former and throw verbal, if not somewhat brackish water on the latter.

Perhaps the next step is a set or league of young non-taxpayers, with hell raising learned at the mother's knee.

Yours for Desecrations Limited,
Johannes DeTorquemada.

WASHINGTON REPORT ...

Communist Pickets Infiltrate Leaders



By FULTON LEWIS JR.

In March, 1960, the country's chief Communist, Gus Hall, summoned to New York his most trusted aides for a closed-door, high-level strategy session.

On the agenda: Formulation of plans for Communist participation in the massive demonstrations scheduled for the Democratic and Republican conventions that summer.

Hall's plan called for local comrades to infiltrate left-wing, non-Communist groups working for peace and civil rights. They would demonstrate not as Communists but as loyal Americans.

A memo to Communist leaders followed this meeting. Comrade Hall described in great detail the tactics to be used, and singled out the committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy as one major group to be infiltrated.

Infiltration was discovered early by anti-Communist civil rights leaders. Officials of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People noted large numbers of "strangers" turned up at organizational meetings for the demonstrations.

NAACP Executive Director Roy Wilkins, cognizant of the Communist strategy, announced his group had canceled all plans for convention picketing.

The Communist Party's West Coast newspaper, People's World, devoted page after page to detailed plans for the Los Angeles demonstration. Comrades were urged to flock in large numbers to the Los Angeles Sports Arena, where Democratic delegates were to meet, and to parade, hour after hour, bearing placards demanding Peace and Civil Rights.

They did as told. Security agencies later reported widespread Communist participation in the Los Angeles demonstrations.

In Chicago, at least 10 per cent of the more than 1,000 demonstrators were known Communists, according to Lt. Frank Helmoski, chief of the police department's anti-subversive squad.

daughter of Gil Green, another ex-con who had done time for breaking the Smith Act.

Unfortunately, many well-meaning advocates of civil rights ignored the advice of Roy Wilkins and other Negro leaders and agitators. Questionable characters have been permitted to hop aboard the Civil Rights bandwagon and some integration leaders have demonstrated poor judgment. Example:

—When the Congress on Racial Equality (CORE) picketed the governor's mansion in Columbus, Ohio, among the demonstrators was Oscar Smilack, local junk dealer. It was a decade ago that Smilack defied the Ohio Commission on Un-American Activities. He was indicted on nine counts of contempt and convicted.

Franklin County prosecutor Ralph Bartlett called him the "Financial Angel" of the Ohio Communist Party. Asked by the Columbus Dispatch to answer those questions he had ducked a decade ago, Smilack last month smiled and refused.

—A Brooklyn NAACP Leader, the Rev. Milton Galamison, a moderate, addressed a recent conference of the Progressive Youth Organizing Committee, an outfit that has been labeled Communist-controlled by FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover. Others on the program included Danny Rubin and Marvin Markman, both identified Reds.

—Caleb Peterson, Negro president of the Hollywood (California) Race Relations Bureau, recently said: "I suspect there is directly or indirectly Communist motivation behind the nationwide wave of demonstrations. Certainly here in Los Angeles there is no cause for protest marches."

He is concerned about the recently formed United Civil Rights Committee. The chairman is Thomas Neusem, an attorney who has represented Communists in Congressional proceedings. Head of the legal staff is Jack Tenner, identified as a Communist in January, 1962. Later that year, Tenner took the Fifth Amendment when asked about party membership by the House Un-American Activities Committee.



HOLMES ALEXANDER ...

Beating The Treaty Drums

By HOLMES ALEXANDER

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Peace has its over-kill, as does war. Chain reaction occurs in emotional as well as atomic explosions.

These phenomena were triggered Aug. 2 when, on a sparsely populated Senate floor, Professor George McGovern (D., S.D.) reacted to the very limited Nuclear Test Ban Treaty by proposing a sword-into-plowshares disarmament program. It would begin with a \$5 billion reduction in this year's arms budget, to be followed by a phased transition of military plans and weapons into a welfare system to be applied "at home and abroad."

George McGovern, 41, a 35-mission man in World War II, a doctor of philosophy, a decent humanitarian, as sincere in his liberalism and good intentions as the day is long, was lifting to my seat in the press gallery a mushroom-shaped cloud that mixed some admiration with a lot of apprehension. It is easy to get the shudders when a vain or foolish Senator goes headline hunting by hymning the cause of peace, or when a Senatorial clown or sophist describes some other world than the one in which we have to live. But McGovern, although he had a hum argument and was mazed by the Moscow pact, is not such a bad guy that he can't learn better if he keeps an open mind.

The distressfulness of his Senate address is that it extends beyond himself. The fissionable material of psychotic disarmament—perhaps we'd better give it a name, "paxophobia"—was exploding all around him.

Consider the environment in which he spoke. Senator Hubert Humphrey, the half-century's most enthusiastic strip-artist of national preparedness, was making his last Senate floor appearance before leaving for the ceremonial signing of the Moscow pact. Sen. Bill Fulbright, also Moscowbound, had just finished a heavy-humored philippic against the absent Sen. Barry Goldwater, associating Mr. Conservative's opposition to the Nuclear Treaty with that of Red China's, proving

(I suppose) that distrust of Khrushchev's Russia makes a man a Chinese Stalinist. Following McGovern's speech (which ended sentimentally but not very scientifically with biblical quotation: "The Lord will bless his people with peace"), there came overwrought hallelujahs from the paxophobes.

Humphrey found it full of "forthrightness and courage." Church of Idaho said it may be "the most important address of the session." Young of Ohio called it "a real and needful public service" and promised "to fight alongside" the speaker. Clark of Pennsylvania again discovered "courage" in this riskless oratory. Nelson of Wisconsin indicated that he and other unnamed Senators would later join McGovern in reexamining the scientific-military monster of National Defense.

All this, one must write in alarm, looks very much like a fallow, or side result, of the

Test Ban Treaty. The Moscow pact has received much publicity but little critical appraisal, as yet, by the committees on Armed Services, Space and Joint Atomic Energy which ought to pass on its disarmament phases before the Senate should dare to talk ratification.

Yet Humphrey, who can know little about the technical aspects, trumpeted several times that afternoon for the Treaty as an instrument of "peace and justice." Gore of Tennessee, who is not without technical knowledge, seemed ready to throw the hardware facts out the window when he proposed that he and other members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee "have an obligation of advocacy to take the merits of the Treaty to the American people."

There were few around that hot afternoon of a beginning weekend to look the Treaty in the mouth and make sure that it isn't a dove—but a Trojan Horse.

BERRY'S WORLD



"... And now, I would like to introduce our expert on the less noble wines..."