

Herald and News

Editorial Page

No Wonder We're Leery

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee is conducting hearings on the nuclear test-ban treaty and predictions are already being freely voiced that it will have relatively easy "sledding." This, despite the fact that treaties, in general, do not have a good record.

Non-aggression pacts, especially, have usually been but scraps of paper. As instruments of peace they have been chimerical. That's one reason why the United States and Britain resisted Russia's move to combine such a pact with a test-ban treaty. Also, the infamous Nazi-Soviet non-aggression pact of 1939, which virtually assured the beginning of World War II, will never be forgotten.

In his definitive study, "The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich," William L. Shirer calls the Nazi-Soviet Pact "one of the crudest deals of this shady epoch." Not only did the treaty promise that neither power would attack the other but it stated also that should one of them become "the object of belligerent action" by a third power, the other party would "in no manner lend its support to this Third Power."

"This," writes Shirer, "Hitler got what he specifically wanted: an immediate agreement by the Soviet Union not to join Britain and France if they honored their treaty obligations to come to the aid of Poland in case she were attacked." Poland was attacked in

short order and a secret protocol to the treaty — found in Nazi archives after the war—showed that Germany and Russia had agreed to divide Poland between them.

Two years later, when German troops were pouring into Russia in violation of the pact, Stalin would still justify his odious deal with Hitler. "We secured peace for our country for one and a half years," he told the Russian people, "as well as an opportunity of preparing our forces for defense . . . This was a definite gain for our country and a loss for fascist Germany."

Today the question may be asked about what gains Premier Khrushchev has in mind for his country, and what losses for the West, in the conclusion of a NATO-Warsaw Pact non-aggression pact. In a dispatch to the New York Times from Bonn, C. L. Sulzberger says Bonn's experts "now see Moscow policy as aimed more at restricting West German rearmament than at gaining NATO recognition of East Germany," and as "the initial step toward West Germany's military and political neutralization."

The United States, France and Britain may well find common cause with the Soviets on the question of West German rearmament. But the very term "non-aggression pact" is anathema to those who remember the sordid Nazi-Russian deal in 1939.

For An End To Cruelty

(Medford Mail-Tribune)

The current session of Congress, faced with such vital matters as the test ban treaty, civil rights legislation, tax reform and reduction, railroad strike legislation, and others of significance, has shown no hurry on doing a job on any of them.

In the field of lesser legislation, too, it has written a record that leaves much to be desired.

One such measure which surely merits enactment is one to guard against needless cruelty to animals used in scientific experiments. Several bills to this end are now in committee.

Don't misunderstand. We are not calling for an end to experimentation on animals, for some of the most significant and important discoveries in the past century have come from them. We are no anti-vivisectionist.

But it has been amply documented that cruelty to animals which is wholly unnecessary and gratuitous does indeed exist in some scientific laboratories, either the result of neglect, or of simple carelessness.

Great Britain has a humane treatment law which dates well into the last century, and it has not hampered legitimate animal experimentation. Surely this country is at least as concerned over animals who cannot speak on their own behalf as is Britain.

This is a live subject to many people. Cleveland Amory, writing in the Saturday Review, says a piece he wrote on the need for humane legislation in this field drew more response than any other in his memory. A later article by him in the Saturday Evening Post has also drawn much attention.

There is no excuse for the present situation, which permits cruelty—either for cruelty's sake (rarely, one hopes), or by thoughtless inadvertence or a "don't care" attitude.

We hope Congress can bestir itself this year, not only to enact legislation vital to the country's needs, but also to remove a blot of shame which a simple piece of tested legislation could do.



HOLMES ALEXANDER . . .

Brazzaville Revisited

By HOLMES ALEXANDER

Abbe Fulbert Youlou, the easy boss of the Congo Republic, came to his balcony and told the mob that he'd go quietly. As President, Prime Minister and Minister of Justice, the defrocked monk lived high on the hog, as most dictators do. Money, women and power he had, but very little job security. He got his while the getting was good, and his successors will do the same.

When you've been, as I was last December, to a country which overthrows its government by force and violence, you naturally summon up your memories and notebooks, and you ask — what difference will the overthrow make?

The DC-8 jetliner which brought me that night from Salisbury to Brazzaville was cheered off by a gay group of Africans whose leader was going north to attend one of those recurring conferences on economics and self-government. Soon we were a sweltering pay-load of body heat with giggly French hostesses juggling cocktail trays in the aisles. An equatorial storm cracked its fire and thunder in the midnight sky, and the big plane creaked and pitched like an old canoe. Aided by our prayers, the pilots overcame the elements, and we descended in moonlight over the golden river, embellished on both banks by silvery cities. With thankful palms, I collected passport, landing card, customs declaration, immigration cards and the American Express Company voucher to show I had a reservation at the Relais Hotel.

The Brazzaville Airport was a tawdry, commodious, but unfinished. The concrete concourse had

lots of counters, wicket-windows, holes in the floor and half-built walls. It had plenty of gendarmes and airlines personnel, but apparently all the Civil Service people had gone home to bed.

I wasted half an hour trying to show my credentials to someone—anyone—and then gave up. An Air France hostess examined my hotel reservation, consulted a list and said I wasn't on it. She offered to get me a room at the Air France hotel, but I had engagements for the morning and insisted on my civilian quarters where I hoped to find messages about the appointments.

A young man, deeply disappointed that his girl had failed to arrive on the plane, pressed his own reservations at the Grand Hotel upon me, so I gratefully took them. Nobody was bothering with baggage checks, there were no taxis, but I found my luggage and jumped with it into an open-ended bus that was going I knew not where. We were soon among huts and semi-jungle. I had little hope of seeing civilization again, but a bearded man with a knapsack assured me that the bus stopped at all the best hotels. He was right. Within an hour I was in the young man's intended lodgings — a good bed under me, the rim of an old-fashioned veranda showing through the open French doors above the silent street of a darkening town.

Next morning, I found what I needed most — a friend. He was Jack Hedges, U.S. Information officer at the American Embassy, who brought all that a traveler needs — local currency, fact sheets, an automobile, advice and a bottle of whiskey.

From then on, thanks to Hedges and an American Ambassador Blanche, the visit was a milk-run. I lived in Brazzaville and commuted across the river to Leopoldville where, although without a visa or any permissible papers at all, I again had State Department escort and hospitality. The substitute for credentials turned out to be the passport "Diplomatique." It would remove sentries, open doors and assure safe passage.

Departure from Brazzaville, another night flight, was easy, since the airline manager drove me to the airport. Again, none of the officials seemed to be around to fuss over departure papers. My guide finally awakened, with a polite "Monsieur?", a slumbering African on the floor of a dark office. Identification amounted to writing my name on a bit of paper and having it matched with the signature on the passport. This was all done in semi-darkness.

My guess is that the changing of the palace guard will make no more difference in Brazzaville and the Congo Republic than the regular afternoon rain showers. The European airlines will fetch the travelers, the tradesmen, the journalists and the conference attendees. The hotels will accommodate guests. The Catholic churches and schools will teach the young. The Army will choose the politicians. The French business community will pocket the profits, and occasionally somebody like Senator Ellender will blunderingly tell the unfashionable truth. Childlike Africa without the visible or invisible management of Mother Europe would soon wander back into the jungle.



IN WASHINGTON . . .

Russ Education Declines

By RALPH de TOLEDANO

Nearly four million American young people are enrolled in colleges and professional schools. This says some educationists, is not good enough. And, say others, we've got to do better if we're going to catch up with the Soviet Union's educational system. At the drop of a hat, Admiral Hyman Rickover, whose "researches" in Soviet education brought smiles to the faces of those of us who accompanied him on his "tour" of Russia, will hold forth on both points.

Well, I've stopped worrying. I saw the Soviet schools and colleges at first hand and they didn't impress me. Now I have statistical evidence, straight from the Soviet Union and compiled by the scholarly Institute for the Study of the USSR, which proves that I was right. Consider first these facts:

1. The Soviet population is much greater than that of the U.S.—or well over 200 million people.
2. The Soviet higher education system has places for only 450,000 students—and only half of that number for daytime attendance.
3. Between 1954 and 1957, 3.3 million candidates for Soviet universities and professional schools were turned down because there was no room for them. That number has since increased, of course.
4. Only 20 per cent of all candidates for higher education are admitted on the basis of merit. The other 80 per cent are sons and daughters of the new "elite," the bureaucratic ruling class which grabs everything in sight—leaving only ideology and pie-in-the-sky to the working classes.

The Red and pink press may yelp about the "class" nature of American education, but a bright student in the United States, no matter how poor, has an infinitely better chance to get into college than a Russian ditty.

But what of the quality of Soviet education? This is what we heard about almost every hour on the hour not too long ago. High praise went to Comrade Khrushchev for improving and inspiring Soviet education. He did it, we would presume, by insisting that between the end of grammar school and the beginning of secondary school all Soviet students be required to spend two years working on farm or in factory.

To the extent that they are allowed to speak up, Soviet scientists have been protesting this "new departure." The Journal of the Institute offers the reason why: "The fact is that Khrushchev's proposed reform almost completely essential to the introduction of complex mechanization,

automation, and electronic devices, who with the present level of technological development must pursue an intensive and uninterrupted course in one narrow specialty and possess . . . a thorough theoretical grounding."

And Soviet Academician A. Minus, writing in *Izvestia*, complains: "During the first two years at a technical college, the foundations are laid—the foundations in physics, mathematics, and chemistry which must be assimilated and mastered by a future scientist or engineer. . . . This requires great perseverance. But it is precisely for these years that the students are transferred to evening courses. In the morning, they work in factories."

This is why those who have studied Soviet methods say that the "main victim of the (Khrushchev) school reform has been education." Comrade Khrushchev's solution to the tremendous shortage of collegiate facilities in Russia reminds me of his boast to us back in 1959:

"In the future," he said, "there will be no need for kitchens in Soviet homes. Everyone will eat at a cafeteria." Today, he is applying that principle to the schools. Unfortunately for the millions in the Soviet Union who wait and pray for an opportunity to enter a technical or liberal arts college—and for those able to gain admittance—a cafeteria education isn't very much.



By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

The frightful and ignorant arrogance of modern man is nowhere more clearly revealed than in his contemptuous attitude toward the words of his progenitors. He accepts what he finds comfortable, and rejects what he does not understand.

To take two of the most simple and obvious examples: Our forefathers reminded us that "all men are created equal." Now, evidently, all men are not created equal — they are different in height, weight, background, mental capacity, moral character, and dozens of different ways. No two men anywhere on earth are exactly equal in such ways.

When modern man points this out, does he imagine that Jefferson and Franklin and the American Revolutionists were such idiots as to believe that men were created equal in such ways? Nobody above the mental level of eight would think that. So, obviously, the Founding Fathers meant something quite different, and much deeper, than these "equalities." But we do not bother to discover what they meant.

The second example comes from the Bible, where we are commanded to love our neighbors and love our enemies — apparently, as Chesterton said, because they are so often the same persons.

Along comes modern man and asserts that nobody can be "commanded" to love anybody. Love to us is an emotion, a feeling, and it cannot be turned off and on, it cannot be directed at channelled. Love, like the wind, blows where it listeth, and nobody can be told whom he should love.

How can anyone in his right mind imagine that this is what the wise men who wrote the Bible meant when they informed us that God commands us to love our neighbors? Didn't they know as well as we that people are bundles of likes and dislikes, attraction and repulsion, affections and aversions? Does anyone think that the priests and the prophets were so stupid that they thought this kind of love could be ordered, even by God?

So, obviously, something else is meant. The kind of "love" we

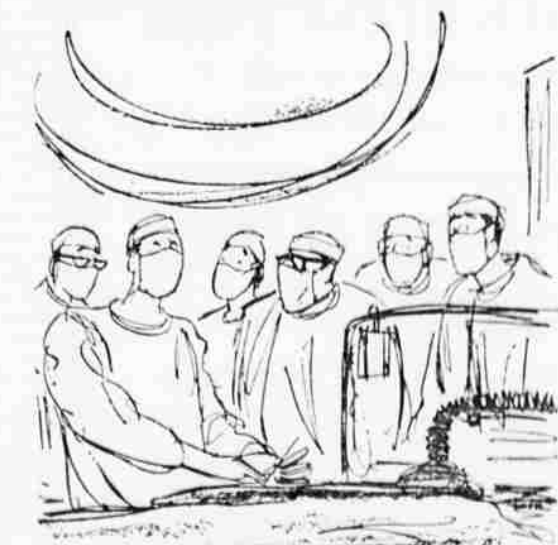
STRICTLY PERSONAL

are commanded to have in the Bible is not (at least, at first) a "feeling" or an "emotion." It is an act of will, it is a turning toward the object in a way quite different from the way in which we turn to our beloved sweethearts or sons or daughters.

Notice that we are not commanded to "like" people: we are requested to "love" them—which is both easier and harder. We cannot decide whom we will like; but in some peculiar way we learn to "love" even those we may not like. Unless we understand this, the whole Biblical message eludes us — as, in a different way, the whole Declaration of Independence eludes us, if we fail to grasp its meaning of "equality."

It is easy to prove that the post was wrong, stupid and misguided. All we have to do is to ignore the significance of what is said. Modern man has no trouble whatsoever in doing this.

BERRY'S WORLD



"Let's see . . . the toe bone's connected to the foot bone . . . the foot bone's . . ."

EDSON IN WASHINGTON . . .



'Protest' March On Capital Expensive

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA) — Washington is literally holding its breath until the Aug. 28 March for Freedom and Jobs by from 100,000 to maybe 300,000 civil rights advocates is all over and done with.

If it comes off as the orderly demonstration its organizers have planned, it can be a dramatic and impressive example for the world of a peaceful peoples' protest.

It could be reduced to a fiasco by a little thing like a late summer afternoon thunderstorm.

The presence of sympathetic white marchers—perhaps a fourth of the total—is good insurance against racial disturbances.

Unintentional accidents creating panic are the most serious concern.

To the credit of the march organizers, from A. Philip Randolph on down to the bus captains and parade marshals, every effort is being made to keep out Communists or other troublemakers.

To the credit of Washington police under Chief Robert V. Murray and his top deputies, American Nazi party Fuehrer George L. Rockwell and his ilk will be kept under control.

The original "Big Six" organizers—James Farmer, Martin Lu-

ther King, John Lewis, A. Philip Randolph, Roy Wilkins and Whitney Young—have become a "Big Ten."

The additional leaders are Mathew Ahmann of National Catholic Conference on Interracial Justice, Eugene Carson Blake of National Council of Churches, Joachim Prinz of American Jewish Conference and Walter Reuther of United Auto Workers. All will speak at the Lincoln Memorial in a two-to-three-hour program.

The original \$75,000 budgeted to cover march expenses has proved inadequate. It has been raised to nearly \$125,000 by a \$17,000 contribution from labor unions and \$30,000 from churches and civic organizations. But still more is being sought to pay expenses of unemployed workers who want to march.

Sale of badges reading, "March on Washington For Jobs and Freedom, Aug. 28, 1963" at 25 cents each is expected to raise \$50,000 or more.

It will cost the District of Columbia nearly \$100,000 to direct traffic, police the march, provide first aid and sanitary facilities, clean up the mess after it's over.

To handle the crowd will require 2,500 local police, another 1,000 in Virginia and Maryland, 2,000 National Guardsmen, nearly 1,000 Army Military Police and 2,000 parade marshals.

WASHINGTON REPORT . . .



'Taxpayers' Money Purchases Wives

By FULTON LEWIS JR.

John Q. Public foots the bill for something called the Traders Loan Scheme, under which hard-pressed Africans may borrow funds with which to purchase wives.

To date, half a million U.S. dollars have been dished out by the Kenya Government. Recipients are local traders who have seen better days.

Kenya officials admit that more than \$500 was made available to one individual anxious to buy a wife. They insist, however, that the loan was made prior to U.S. participation in the program.

The above story was confirmed last week by the Comptroller General Joseph Campbell, who is Congress' budgetary watchdog. He cited case after case of government waste and inefficiency in a letter to Virginia Sen. Willis Robertson. Examples:

—The Agency for International Development spent \$400,000 to buy 1,000 battery-operated T.V. sets for African villages that lacked electricity. Purchased without competitive bidding, the sets were not needed. AID is now trying to recover \$57,000 of the original price.

—The Department of Health, Education and Welfare shelled out \$18,000 to a Columbus, Ohio doctor for a study of monumental importance. Title: "Appointment Breaking in a Pediatric Clinic."

—Haile Selassie, iron-fisted Ethiopian Emperor, cruises the seven seas in a \$3 million, air-conditioned yacht, courtesy of Uncle Sam. Explanation by the Department of Defense: "There were political considerations involved in making this vessel available."

—Wisconsin scientists are busy spending more than \$12 million in a study of the relationship between the infant monkey and its mother.

—Liberia, which has received foreign aid totaling \$131 million, turned around and spent \$10 million for a gold-plated presidential palace. Interested Congressmen, in an on-the-spot survey, concluded that "Liberia's lim-

ed resources could be better utilized."

—More than \$75,000 has been authorized by the Department of HEW to scientists who are setting up colonies of baboons and monkeys.

Sen. Barry Goldwater, who has visited hundreds of college campuses in the last several years, appears to have sown well the seeds of conservatism.

More than 150 students, representing 31 Ohio colleges, met recently to form "Young Ohioans for Goldwater." It is their state's first such group working for a political candidate.

At an organization meeting, the students heard Rep. John Ashbrook describe the importance of Ohio's Presidential primary. The president of the fledgling youth group, which hopes to enlist 100,000 Ohioans by the year's end, is Charles Landon.

Congressman William Fitts Ryan, a vocal foe of the "radical right," recently paid tribute to the College Democrats of New York State.

Meeting in New York two months ago, the college kids approved a platform that called for repeal of the McCarran Act; abolition of the House Un-American Activities Committee; repeal of all government loyalty oaths; and advocacy of Communist views on college campuses.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Tuesday, Aug. 27, the 219th day of 1963 with 126 to follow.

The moon is at first quarter. The morning star is Jupiter.

The evening stars are Mars and Saturn.

Chinese philosopher Confucius was born on this day in 550 B.C.

On this day in history:

In 1660, the published books of John Milton were burned in London.

In 1859, the first oil well in the United States was drilled near Titusville, Pa.

In 1904, the first automobile driver to be jailed for speeding was given a five-day sentence in the Newport, R. I., jail.

In 1924, the Kellogg-Brand Pact to outlaw war was signed by 15 nations at Paris.

A thought for the day: Dwight Eisenhower said, "A soldier's pack is not so heavy a burden as a prisoner's chains."

THEY SAY . . .

There has been a good deal of talk during the Negro (civil rights) demonstrations. I would say that any discussion of this problem which dwells solely on the demonstrators and not on the causes of these demonstrations is not going to solve anything.

—Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy.