

Editorial Page

Let's Let Cattlemen Alone

The livestock men have so far been pretty successful in keeping the government regulation out of their business and as a result the beef industry has been held up as an example of what free enterprise can do if allowed to work over the years.

So there is little wonder that the cattle raisers are concerned at the present threat of a change in federal policy.

The United States Department of Agriculture proposes to get into the game with a plan to pay subsidies to farmers who convert their crop lands to grazing fields as a stimulant to greater livestock production. Unless something like this is done, Administration spokesmen say, there is likely to be a shortage of meat by 1970. Population, they argue, will be overtaking and passing production by that time.

But a dubious note comes from the heart of the ranching country. In the Alliance (Neb.) Times-Herald, Gene Kemper, editor, points out that production of any commodity follows the market.

"If there is increasing demand," Mr. Kemper insists, "producers react accordingly."

"Of late, in fact," he goes on, "there has been an abundance of beef and at times prices have sagged to the point where many

producers found themselves operating at a loss."

It is pointed out that the government subsidy program has been one of the most costly failures in the history of man. And here we might stop to point to two examples to justify this statement — cotton and wheat supports. We have priced our cotton out of the world market, and have been forced to resort to export subsidies thus putting our textile manufacturers at a disadvantage, and we have piled up surpluses of wheat, producing a condition which caused the farmers themselves to reject the government's compulsory subsidy — crop restriction program.

No wonder the livestock men fear what the government hand might do to them should it be thrust into their business.

The American National Cattlemen's Association has called attention to another menace in the government plan.

"Cattlemen," it says, "do not object to free, vigorous competition or investment of risk capital, but they do strongly oppose current administration proposals to use tax dollars to subsidize newcomers into the already crowded beef cattle business."

A free cattle industry has always provided us with plenty of beef at fair prices. What's wrong with a business that can do that?

Milwaukee After 'Suede Shoe' Boys

The city of Milwaukee, like every metropolitan area, to say nothing of every little hamlet, is plagued in the summer by the boys who are known in the building trades as the "suede shoes boys." These are the fly-by-night home improvement salesmen who ring doorbells and have their offices either under their hats, or in a brief case in the car at the curb.

The Wisconsin city is considering a new ordinance to curb these fellows. It would require every phase of the home improvement business to obtain a special city certificate to operate legally.

The story is the same over and over again. Elderly people "taken" by glib promises and scare tactics about the roof falling in, or the furnace blowing up. This line is so worn out as sales material that one would think it is known by now by everyone. But it isn't and thousands of dollars are thrown down the drain by property owners.

Another way Milwaukee's proposed ordi-

nance would try to put a stop to some of this kind of selling would be to require the salesmen to be fingerprinted and to wear identification badges, which would be obtained at the city clerk's office. The badges would be issued only after investigation by the police department.

This may be the way to stop this shady way of selling, but we doubt it. The "suede shoes boys" will find a way.

The best possible method is for the public to use some common sense. Don't sign any contract for repairs until after a thorough investigation of the company. Show the paper to a lawyer. It's better to spend a few dollars than to lose hundreds. Call the Better Business Bureau. Do business with only established companies who will stand back of their work. Consult the reputable building supply firms in a town. They know who is reliable in a city. And above all, don't slip up on a slick sales talk.



HOLMES ALEXANDER . . .

Scientists Dominate

By HOLMES ALEXANDER
WASHINGTON, D.C.—The English novel, far more than its American cognate, often takes us into social history and philosophic discourse—illuminating the Truth in our times as mere journalism and even history can never do. The books of John Galsworthy and C. P. Snow, two Englishmen of letters, demand the attention of those readers who try to read each day's news against the dynamics of Western capitalism and industrialism.

In a new biography of Galsworthy, "The Man of Principle," Dudley Barker shows how the author wrote a nine-novel work, carrying the Forsyte family from the crest of Queen Victoria's Empire to the trough of Britain's depression in the late 1920s. Soames Forsyte, the central character, begins by inheriting a middle-class fortune, which he sedulously increases through shrewd investment, and by working hard at all. He becomes such a "man of property" that he treats his wife as one of his possessions. In a memorable scene, Soames forces his loathsome attentions upon Irene while she is in love with another man. In a later book, the "man of property" continues in the predatory role, and this time he chooses to risk the life of his second wife in hopes of assuring himself of an heir to his name and fortune.

But as Galsworthy grew more thoughtful and mature—although the liberal critics called it less thoughtful and more callous—he saw wealth in a different light. "Men of property" in his novels become the stabilizers of the so-

cial structure. They collect art, found charities, supply the reinvestment for industry, face up to every national crisis and sustain the Empire in its Indian summer days, which come with the bloodletting of World War I and the rise of Labour.

Galsworthy became an admirer of wealth and success, but a sympathizer toward poverty and failure. In the later novels, Soames develops a tenderness toward his flighty daughter, Fleur, and he grows a soul of iron out of which there sprouts a sense of pity, a love of beauty, a worldly wisdom about the ways of men and nations. The Leftist reviewers of his mature writings, and of his posthumous publications, never forgave Galsworthy for not following the Liberal line — much as they never forgave Churchill — but "The Forsyte Saga," in its entirety and in its major parts, has survived all the debunking to stand as an artistic monument to and record of British capitalism in its prime.

C. P. Snow, in the biographical critique, "The World of C. P. Snow," by Robert Greacen, picks up the English story in 1933, the year of Galsworthy's death, but now it is a different tale. Private wealth has ceased to matter, and knowledge — scientific knowledge — is the touchstone of power. Snow also writes a multi-novel, unfinished saga, but his unit is not the family; it is the scientific community. Neither wealth nor knowledge, it appears, turns men into gods; but these prized possessions lay a challenge upon the possessors — facing them with an obligation to serve society with wisdom and compas-

sion. The biographer writes: "To risk a generalization: the single theme that exercises Snow's mind in creative writing is ambition and the struggle for power among men."

This struggle affects all of us very intimately because, as Snow's fiction and non-fiction both stress, our future is almost exclusively in the hands of the scientists. The statesmen dare not decide great matters without scientific advice. Neither the national defenses nor the nation's industry can function without scientific administrators in the seats of power. The scientific fraternity, like the Forsytes, are called upon to exert the English qualities of fair play, common sense and fortitude of mind and soul.

Each of these authors, the conservative Galsworthy and the left-of-center Snow, have written panoramic novel-serials which approach the dimensions of an epic — a literary composition in which the heroes enact the tale of a race or nation — in this instance, of Western Civilization.

THEY SAY...

Is milady so insensitive and such a slave to fashion that she would knowingly be a party to the extermination of one of nature's most magnificent creatures?

—National Audubon Society, appealing to women to stop buying leopard skin coats because the animal faces extinction.



WASHINGTON NOTEBOOK . . .

Fotogs Forget Kennedy

By WASHINGTON STAFF
WASHINGTON (NEA)—A news photographer covering the White House asked Pierre Salinger, the President's press secretary, whether cameramen could take a picture of President Kennedy signing the emergency rail labor legislation.

"That all depends," said Salinger.

"On what?" asked the photographer.

"On what time of day the bill comes down from Capitol Hill," replied Pierre. "If the President signs it in bed at 11 p.m., there won't be pictures."

Actually, the President signed the bill at 6:14 p.m., just after the March on Washington leaders left his office. All the photographers were outside on the White House lawn taking pictures of the leaders and everybody for-

got to go inside to shoot the signing.

Reggie Smith, who rollerskated the 683 miles from Chicago to Washington in 11 days to participate in the March for Equal Opportunities, probably got his biggest thrill when he was notified that a place had been saved for him on the Chicago delegation's special 34-car train for the trip home.

President Asa Philip Randolph of the Negro American Labor Council was asked at a press conference if he was satisfied with AFL-CIO President George Meany's stand on the March on Washington.

"He did not endorse it and he did not oppose it," Randolph replied. "He was just noncommittal."

When it was announced that 1,514 chartered buses had brought almost 70,000 marchers to Washington from all over the United States, the punch line was that Phil Randolph, as long-time head of the Sleeping Car Porters Union, had done more for the buses than any railroad in history.

A day or two before California's Gov. Edmund G. (Pat) Brown and his wife took off on their European tour this summer, Mrs. Brown was watching a gay group dancing. Someone asked:

"Mrs. Brown, does Pat dance?"

"Yes, he does," she answered, "but I'm afraid his dancing leaves something to be desired. Frankly, I think he zigs when he ought to zag."

Every big brass in Washington makes a slip of the tongue now and then. So it was perfectly understandable when U.S. AID Administrator David E. Bell told a press conference:

"Our trade relations with Japan are really very good. They buy from us a great deal more than we sell to them."

Texas Republican Sen. John Tower stuck his head in the door at Sen. Barry Goldwater's quarters the other day and announced:

"We're thinking of moving into offices right across the hall from you. If you have any objections, you'd better offer 'em now."

Goldwater's helpers of course had none. Tower is one of the Arizona's staunchest political allies and his ardent backer for the 1964 GOP presidential nomination.

To have Tower as a kind of back-up pilot across the hall from Goldwater will save both men countless steps.

Air Force Secretary Eugene Zuckert, answering questions about the controversial TFX fighter, now called the F-111, said that the contract with General Dynamics was being "definitized."

Reporters guessed this would be the new-model Pentagonesse word, replacing the obsolete "finalized."

Rep. John Bell Williams, D-Miss., new president of the Congressional Flying Club, explains the honor by noting:

"Undoubtedly I was elected because I was the only member absent at the meeting."



By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices: We respect Washington, we admire Jefferson, but we venerate Lincoln; the difference being that the first was a great American, the second a great mind, but the third a great human being. In the perspective of history, it is always the total personality that counts for the most.

Young women who are unsuccessful in finding husbands comfort themselves with the belief that their successful competitors have employed some "scheme" to ensnare the male; in this way, they convert their defect of appeal into the asset of "honesty."

No phrase in politics is more dangerously inaccurate than "middle-of-the-road," which constantly changes as the road winds left and right. Today's "middle-of-the-road" Republican, for instance, is almost a Socialist compared with his political ancestor a quarter-century ago.

A man who has thoughtlessly taken up your time recognizes no obligation, as he would if he took your money — yet the former debt can never be repaid.

Why is it that the people with the most wind generally have the worst memories, so that they can't tell a five-minute anecdote without revising and amending it for a half-hour? Nothing is more annoying than the person who tries to remember the name of someone, when the name has no relevance to the story.

The most important lesson for efficiency (and for peace of mind) was expressed by Josiah Quincy, when he said: "When you have a number of disagreeable duties to perform, always do the most disagreeable first." The flounders and the flubbers reverse this order, and thus have no energy left for the most disagreeable task at the end.

Nothing makes a liar out of a man faster than being in debt.

BERRY'S WORLD



"Just think, dad . . . if you had been a Hollywood star, I'd have had it made by now!"



NOTHING SPECIAL

(W. B. S.)

I don't know whether you've noticed or not—but more and more people are walking on the wrong side of the sidewalk.

Most of the time we shrug off such minor changes in the patterns of life. But not this one. Those of you who haven't been too preoccupied with things like space rides, test ban treaties, war threats, tax cuts, tax referrals and baseball pennant races, might have taken note of this change in our walking ways. I realize that we all duck for the marquee and store awnings when the sun is too hot, or rain threatens—which means that many of us are on the wrong side of the sidewalk. But, lately, I've noticed more and more people just plain walking on the wrong side for no good reason.

See for yourself the next time how often you have to move to the left to let others pass you on the right.

Who are these left-footed oddballs? Why do they prefer to use the left-hand side of the sidewalk in a right-handed country? Why do they refuse to get over where they belong? Can this be part of an insidious leftist movement?

The red-blooded American way to meet the two-sided pedestrian, of course, is to stand or walk — your ground and bump him back to where he belongs.

This is impractical for at least two reasons. One is that it would be impolite. The other is that the left-footed clown invariably is too big to handle and you might wind up being walked on.

Think about it. Let me know when you have the answer.

I think I have carried this story before. But, somebody left it on my desk the other day, and

it's worth repeating. A customer wrote to his newspaper editor thus: "Dear Editor: Thursday I lost a watch which I valued very highly. Friday, I placed an ad in your lost-and-found column and waited. Saturday, I went home and found the watch in the pocket of another suit. God bless your wonderful paper."

I could retire nicely in my old age if I could sell my experience for what it has cost me.

One of the local clothing stores ran an ad the other day pointing out that leather elbow patches are "in" for this fall's men's fashions. Now, if they'll declare frayed cuffs and torn pockets fashionable, I'll be right back in style.

It is said that an eel swimming in oil is the slickest thing. But a good many guys will tell you the seat on the water wagon is slicker.

Nice to see that the city is doing something about Pacific Terrace below Esplanade and Melrose. And I hope they don't stop with just one block of improvement.

And while I'm at it, I believe the City Council is 100 per cent right in its efforts to rid the city of undesirable and untenable buildings through condemnation procedures. I wouldn't want to see the program get out of hand, but so far, every indication is that the city officials are handling the task with prudence and every consideration for the property owner. Some people simply have to be forced to assume their citizen responsibilities.

An executive is a fellow who knows nothing except how to select the right man for the right job.



WASHINGTON REPORT . . .

Republicans Hope To Elect In Mississippi

By FULTON LEWIS JR.
WASHINGTON — Their fingers crossed, Mississippi Republicans believe they have a fighting chance to elect their first governor since Reconstruction.

He is Rubell Phillips, an articulate young lawyer who hopes to capitalize on Democratic squabbling to win the big prize this November. On paper, GOP chances look almost minimal.

Republicans have but one member of the State Legislature. Not even Dwight Eisenhower could capture the Magnolia State in his presidential campaigns.

Figures from the Democratic primary run-off of a week ago, however, give Phillips cheer. In that race, voters chose Lt. Gov. Paul Johnson over former Gov. J. P. Coleman as their gubernatorial nominee.

Biggest reason for Coleman's defeat: He supported John Kennedy in 1960. Republicans feel it will be impossible for Johnson, a member of Kennedy's party, to attack Phillips on the Kennedy issue.

Phillips is a Goldwater Republican. His advisers are confident the Arizona senator will enter the state to aid the GOP ticket, which will include candidates for local school boards as well as the governorship and for county commissions as well as the post of lieutenant governor.

Phillips can be expected to make overtures for support to Coleman and Charles Sullivan, the latter a sometime Democrat and staunch conservative who ran a strong third against Johnson and Coleman in the first Democratic primary.

Sullivan supported Coleman in the run-off and the odds are good that he will throw his considerable weight behind Phillips. Coleman (who received 183,000 run-off votes) is another matter. A lifelong Democrat, he has yet to publicly back any Republican. While he may not support Phillips, one thing is certain: Coleman will do precious little to aid Johnson.

Another Democrat who may be reluctant to support Johnson is Sen. John Stennis, nationally prominent chairman of the Senate Preparedness Subcommittee. It is no secret that Johnson hopes to unseat Stennis, an old factional foe, in the Democratic Senatorial primary next year. Johnson's probable candidate, lame-duck Gov. Ross Barnett.

L. Lee Potter, director of the National GOP's Operation Dixie, expects Phillips to run an unusually strong race. He said:

"Our candidate is young. He is attractive and he is well-spoken. What's more, he is a died-in-the-wool conservative."

"Republicans never enter campaigns in the South as favorites. Few gave John Tower a Chinaman's chance to win election to the U.S. Senate from Texas. He did."

"In the past year we have won significant victories across the South, in Georgia, in North Carolina, in Texas, in Alabama. With Mississippi, we have an excellent chance to spring the biggest upset of them all."

Oklahoma Republicans are talking up Bud Wilkinson, one of the nation's best football coaches, as their Senatorial candidate next year.

Wilkinson has led the University of Oklahoma's team to a sparkling record. He serves now as director of the President's Youth Fitness program.

Wilkinson, tall and handsome, has never run for office. Close friends describe him as a Goldwater Republican.

Oklahoma voters last year elected a Republican, Harry Bellmon, as their governor. Senatorial candidates have in the past made strong races.

The Democratic incumbent who must run next fall is former Gov. J. Howard Edmondson, who appointed himself to the seat held by the late Sen. Bob Kerr.

Edmondson is certain to face primary opposition. The GOP hopes to put up a united front in its campaign.

Almanac

By United Press International
Today is Thursday, Sept. 12, the 235th day of 1963 with 110 to follow.

The moon is approaching new phase.

The morning star is Jupiter. The evening stars are Saturn, Mars and Jupiter.

On this day in history:

In 1609, explorer Henry Hudson discovered the Hudson River.

In 1814, American forces successfully defended Baltimore against the British in the War of 1812.

In 1945, Gen. Douglas MacArthur ordered the secret terrorist Black Dragon Society dissolved in Japan and arrested many of its leaders.

A thought for the day — Napoleon Bonaparte, the French militarist, said: "Unite for the public safety, if you would remain an independent nation."