

Editorial Page

Art For Man's Sake

The scientific revolution, like any other, is not a total blessing. There are many signs that it distracts us too thoroughly from other values in living.

In this country artists and architects often have complained of being consigned to too small a place in the nation's life. Many thoughtful men find the complaint hard to answer.

The other day a new complaint was registered by Walter Gropius, celebrated architect who has been in the vanguard of modern design here and in Europe. Said he in a speech at Williams college:

"This is the century of science. The artist is only a luxury member of society. True art is doomed to languish as long as science is supposed to have the only answers for our predominantly materialistic period."

What Gropius is saying is that there is too much attention to the mere function of things, too little to the look of things.

When men build, or otherwise shape their environment, they usually do this for eminently practical reasons. They are putting up houses, stores, offices, factories and so on.

But human beings are lovers of beauty, both natural and man-made. They like to be surrounded by things that are more than just practical. A man-made environment that is strictly utilitarian can be deadening.

Gropius complains that much of what man builds fails on this test, and he adds

that "modern man has developed a kind of Gallup poll mentality, a mechanistic conception of relying on quantity instead of quality."

He thinks that if we are to find a proper life balance we must rely upon better education which somehow will draw out the "creative potentialities of every individual."

Out of this, he says, must come new importance for the "form-giving artist, the creative architect or designer whose task it is to control the visual manifestations of our productive life . . . of our whole physical environment."

Gropius states the case perhaps too strongly. One would think America is producing no beautiful buildings at all, when in fact it has a good many stunning structures to exhibit.

Yet anyone who has examined the environment made by our present-day cities from coast to coast must conclude with him that there is far too little really worth looking at. Zoning ordinances, building codes and building economics seem to play a far more basic role in design than does attractiveness.

Americans always have justified their predominantly utilitarian structures by saying they were "too busy" to do more with them. Men who understand the rich rewards of a more balanced outlook would contend this amounts to saying people are too busy to live full lives.

Zeroing In On Winter

Get set for a rough winter. That's the latest weather advisory, straight from the squirrel's mouth.

And if you say "Nuts!" you've got the message. That's the key word in the long-range forecast and from what we gather from news stories around the nation.

Even before the Old Farmer's Almanac is off the press, our furry friends are squirreling away acorns like crazy—sure sign of a long, hard winter if you belong to the squirrel school of meteorology.

Furthermore, the acorns themselves are extra big—another sure-fire omen.

Still skeptical? Then consider the fact that groundhogs are gorging themselves to three times their normal size, fuzzy caterpillars are extra fuzzy, hornets' nests are closing up to shut out wintry winds, fish are diving deep for winter-proof water, and even dogs are growing extra coats to meet what's coming.

If you don't like acorns, it would be prudent to invest in longies, put on extra shot of anti-freeze in the car, check the snow shovel and weatherstrip the windows and doors.

Fifty million squirrels can't be wrong.



EDSON IN WASHINGTON

Tariff Cuts Under Study

By PETER EDSON

WASHINGTON—Seven-card peek with a double deck and everything wild.

That's the kind of poker game U.S. trade "czar" Christian A. Herter is preparing to play in negotiating free world tariff cuts and non-tariff trade barrier reductions so that international commerce can expand.

First hands for this game—which will run for over a year—will be played in Washington beginning Dec. 2 before the U.S. Tariff Commission under Chairman Ben D. Dorfman and the U.S. Trade Information Committee under Chairman William J. Rodd.

In public hearings that will continue until the end of March, they will be looking at lists of some 7,500 items in U.S. foreign commerce to see which tariffs might be cut and which should not, under the Trade Expansion Act of 1962.

Any American manufacturer, exporter, importer, trade association or labor union representative who wants to learn which products are going to be considered for tariff reduction will have to get the official 600-page list.

It is printed for the first time along with notifications on the hearings and procedures in the Federal Register for Oct. 22, 1963. It costs \$5 a copy from the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D.C.

Anyone who then wants to protest consideration of his products orally or in writing must then apply by letter before Nov. 20, 1963, to the Secretaries of the U.S. Tariff Commission or the U.S. Trade Information Committee, Washington 25, D.C. Otherwise, he won't be dealt a hand in the big game.

In general, the Tariff Commission will hold hearings on U.S. import duties proposed for reduction. The Trade Information Committee—made up of representatives from government agencies concerned with foreign trade—will examine foreign tariff rates and trade barriers U.S. exporters want changed.

No one has the slightest

idea how many manufacturers and distributors will want to testify in person, or submit briefs. In 1960 some 2,500 items were considered for tariff reductions, and there were 500 witnesses.

With a list of 7,500 items now being considered for tariff adjustments in the so-called "Kennedy round" of negotiations, there may be 1,000 to 1,500 witnesses.

If all the evidence can be received and analyzed by the end of March 1964, the Tariff Commission and the Trade Information Committee hope to make recommendations to the President by April 22.

He is then charged by law with compiling the final list of items on which tariff reductions should be negotiated before the 33 nations in the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade. It is scheduled to begin work in Geneva, Switzerland, May 4, 1964. But it may be delayed.

The President is not required to make public his final list. This is confidential information used by the trade negotiators to drive the best bargain they can for the United States.

The only items that can be excluded from consideration are those on which exemptions already have been granted under tariff provisions or escape clause procedures.

This exempt list now covers only a score of trade classifications, including codfish, garlic, hatters' fur, cotton velvet, screen printed scarves, ceramic tiles, violins under \$23, scissors, bicycles, safety and ordinary pins and spring clothespins.

Other countries presumably are compiling lists of their products on which they would like to see U.S. tariffs reduced, and determining how much they are willing to reduce their tariffs against U.S. exports.

Fortunately for them, these countries don't have to go through the long rigmarole of hearings required by U.S. law.

As far as the American government is concerned, unraveling all the tangled threads of tariff rates and then reweaving them into a fabric that will adequately protect American interests is about the biggest and most complex job of bureaucratic detail that has ever been tackled.



'But, I Campaigned For You In 1952 . . . Even Though I Didn't Know What Your Position Was On Anything'



WASHINGTON CALLING . . .

Mississippi Primary Election Is Bitter

By MARQUIS CHILDS

NATCHEZ, Miss.—In this old town that venerates its antebellum shrines the sense of fierce resistance to the tide of change is perhaps stronger than anywhere else in beleaguered Mississippi.

The outsider, the Northerner, who comes to the state, however briefly, cannot mistake the emotion that is running so strong. The riot at the University of Mississippi over the admission of a Negro student that resulted in two deaths and many injured may have seemed to the world outside the South as a tragedy, a disgrace, a shame. But it has an entirely different look here.

That drama of a year ago was for Mississippians a deliberate provocation by the Kennedy Administration. It was an act designed to subjugate a sovereign state and by military force alter its ancient ways. The blood passions of a hundred years ago are boiling.

The hatred of the Kennedys is a pervasive force. This reporter was told by one who has stood up to the ruling passion that in his opinion the safety of the President and his brother, the Attorney General, could not be guaranteed if they came into the state. This would not be due to any laxity or indifference on the part of the authorities but because fanatical hatred is so deeply rooted. And, moreover, you hear disquieting reports of how widespread is the distribution of arms that can be readily purchased.

The emotions of this troubled moment are expressed with native vigor by Lieut. Gov. Paul B. Johnson, the Democratic candidate for governor, as he makes an impassioned attack on the Republican opposition.

In contrast to his Republican opponent, Rubel Phillips, who has a civilized look although he comes off a small cotton farm, Johnson, whose father was a governor of the state, has a Mississippi back-country stamp. He is thin, intense, his words come out with a sharp, rural twang. When he accuses Phillips of having pledged to support Nelson Rockefeller, if Rockefeller is the Republican nominee next year, he says Rocky-Feller, drawing the syllables out in full contempt.

As he speaks from an improvised stand at home plate in the Natchez ball park to a crowd of perhaps 800 the reasons for the violent opposition to the first Republican bid in nearly a century are clear. This, says Johnson, means divide and rule by the Negro minority.

His political arithmetic is: Mississippi is 58 per cent white, 42 per cent Negro. If you divide the 58 then the minority will swing the balance. And he cites the consequences of this in Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington and Richmond, Va.

So the scalawags must be buried and the one-party system preserved. When the legislature meets in January, he promises, we will see that this never happens again. He explained later that laws would be passed requiring fixed party registration so that those choosing to be Republicans would not be permitted to vote in the Democratic primary and would, therefore, have little influence in the state.

Trying to put over the Republican case in Mississippi, says Johnson, are these slick writers brought in from Texas. They are the same slick writers dealing in mass psychology who put Sen. John Tower and Rep. Bruce Alger over on innocent Democrats in Texas. And, what is more, the four-color Phillips posters—on 1,800 billboards—came from Fort Worth.

Thus the conspiracy against Mississippi and its sovereign way of life is complete. The Republicans are the sworn enemy of the South. Johnson quotes from a speech in the House by Rep. Fred Schwengel of Iowa boasting of GOP civil rights achievements and citing Rockefeller as a member of the NAACP and Senator Goldwater as a member of the Urban League.

To the charge that he is dividing the whites and thereby preparing the way for rule by the Negro minority, Phillips replies that this same division was exploited by the Democrats in the first primary and in the run-off. Johnson compared his run-off opponent, J. P. Coleman, to Martin Luther King Jr. In Mississippi there could hardly be a greater insult unless it was to be compared to Bobby Kennedy.

The lacerating bitterness of the primaries may produce an anti-Johnson vote benefiting the Republicans. If the Negro can be kept an isolated minority, in large part disfranchised and in any event politically impotent, he cannot expect to begin to achieve equality of economic opportunity. In a state seeking to attract Northern industry with the inducement of low wages this may be a vital factor. But the struggle has deeper roots in ancient habits that confirm the white man's belief in his innate superiority.

BERRY'S WORLD



The Global View . . .

For Some, An Alliance Of Hunger

By LEON DENNEN

Newspaper Enterprise Analyst
SAO PAULO, Brazil (NEA)—When night descends on Sao Paulo the unswept streets of



the darkened city become a vast dormitory for scores of homeless Brazilians. Bare foot men and emaciated and emaciated women with children in their arms

lie huddled in the doorways awaiting the dawn of another hungry day. Undersecretary of State Averell Harriman will do well to take a look at these streets with their human refuse when he comes here to explore the future of the Alliance for Progress with the Organization of American States.

For Brazil, next to the United States, is potentially the richest country in the Western Hemisphere. Sao Paulo is Brazil's most important business center, as well as the largest metropolis in South America and possibly the fastest-growing city in the world.

Yet with Brazil in the midst of a galloping inflation many find it difficult to collect enough cruzeiros to buy bread. The homeless of Sao Paulo beg during the day, or make feeble attempts to engage in private enterprise by selling peanuts or shoelaces.

Travel guides tell foreign tourists that "With its fine theaters and first-rate night clubs Sao Paulo can offer a most interesting entertaining program."

So it can. Sao Paulo is a booming city of 4 to 5 million (no one has even bothered to find out exactly how many). Speculators and black marketers here can turn a fast buck. Its seaside resorts of oriental luxury and splendor are a haven for these traders in the "hunger industry" and tourists with foreign currencies to spend.

Some of Sao Paulo's towering structures of steel and glass rival even New York. But on the shabby and overcrowded streets thousands of Brazilians wait for two or three hours each day for the creaking street car or dilapidated bus that will take them to work in the morning and return them to their slums in the evening.

Sao Paulo is calm on the surface but one can sense the seething resentment of the underprivileged. Normally patient Brazilians are becoming restive. The television sets which they buy on credit at exorbitant prices have suddenly brought them face to face with an elegant life they never knew existed.

"Television is the curse of Brazil," one of the many German settlers who has grown rich since the inflation told this reporter. "Until television, Brazilians were a happy people."

But the ordinary Brazilian is no longer happy. Despite the optimism of U.S. officials and of the ruling cliques of politicians, bankers and black marketers, Brazil is heading for an explosion.

Who is to blame for the Brazilian's plight? Vocal leftist intellectuals, army sergeants and myriads of Russian and Cuban agents have a ready-made answer: "Yanqui imperialism." The inflation, they say, was imposed by the Alliance for Progress which is a scheme to enslave Brazil. It is a simple answer, which is acceptable to illiterate and hungry people.

All too frequently the Communists find proof to support their charge. The other day, in the heart of Sao Paulo in front of the Othon Palace Hotel, speculators were doing a brisk trade in bags of rice plainly marked "Alianza Para o Progresso." They did not even bother to remove the labels.

Hungry residents were buying the rice like mad. At 150 cruzeiros a kilo it was a bargain. In the stores they would have to pay 180 and the next day the price might be even higher.

In a moment the truck which brought the rice was empty and the Alliance received another black eye.

And few Brazilians have forgotten the scandal at Recife, a center of Red propaganda, where beans and condensed milk sent by the Alliance were sold on the black market while the people went hungry and the children went without milk.

These seemingly minor details, alas, speak louder than President Kennedy's glowing plans for building stable democracy in Latin America.

U.S. diplomats and administrators have not yet learned how to manage a social revolu-



NOTHING SPECIAL

(W. B. S.)

I wonder if the new Inter-community Hospital will be named Ullman Hospital?

This being an apropos evening, a poem by the boys and girls in Mrs. Woods' Roosevelt School fourth grade class, it goes:

ON A COLD OCTOBER NIGHT
Witches with purple faces,
Riding on brooms
Slow down their paces
To wave at skeletons in their tombs.

Bats and alley cats howl,
Shriek and howl,
Ghosts creep through the night
And give everyone a terrible fright.

After all the shrieking and screaming of people in responsible positions in state government and state institutions claiming that all sorts of disasters awaited us if the voters turned down the tax bill, it is reassuring to note that hardly any of those disasters are overtaking us.

When it comes right down to cases, what's so all-fired harmful about raising tuition and other fees for college students? I see no reason for taxpayers of a state to provide a college education for all. I am not arguing that a college education is not necessary or desirable. But, at what point in a person's life do the taxpayers stop subsidizing his or her education? Carrying the attitude that the taxpayers "owe" an education to everyone, why shouldn't some extend their formal education throughout a lifetime? I see no reason why Oregon education institutions should not increase their tuitions and other fees to a degree commensurate with their needs.

I am inclined to believe the reports of people in the area that the KUHS student body this year is much better behaved than those of previous years of recent date. So far, I've witnessed only one fight on Wall Street, and there seems to be less rowdiness all around the area. One suggestion I would have is that the boys and girls disregard their privilege of right-of-way, and halt their streaming across the intersection of Wall and Esplanade momentarily to let vehicular traffic through. Sometimes it gets backed up to a pretty good depth at noon.

And, still, we have plenty of Phogbound Congressmen who will insist that the system will permit extensive additional coverage and greater benefits without any increase in taxes. Yes, I said taxes—because that is what the social security grab is—just another tax.)

Purely Personal Prejudices: What many employers fail to understand is that a subordinate who never finds fault with his superior is either a fool or a hypocrite; if a fool, he is useless; if a hypocrite, he is dangerous.

Some orators are so unrelentingly solemn for fear that if they encourage the audience to enjoy a smile at the right place, they may finally be unable to prevent the audience from laughing at them, at the wrong place.



STRICTLY PERSONAL

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Speaking of humor, there is a sad and sardonic quality about Old World wit that younger (and luckier) nations like ours have not yet grown up to—like that marvelous Yiddish proverb I ran across recently: "If the rich could hire other people to die for them, the poor could make a wonderful living."

Nothing in the world is easier than to be radical when you have little to lose and conservative when you have a great deal to lose; we should pay careful attention to those whose views seem to cut across the grain of their immediate self-interest, for then we may be reasonably sure that the personal equation is not the determining factor.

The basic frustration of the statesman and politician in the atomic age can hardly be comprehended by those standing on

tion of the magnitude to which the President pledged \$20 billion. But it would be a distortion to blame the Kennedy administration for the critical state in which the Alliance finds itself. Much of the Alliance's trouble is due to Brazil's oligarchy which does not yet grasp the hard fact that if it does not share its power and wealth with the democratic forces which stand for social progress, it will have its collective throat cut by a machete made in Fidel Castro's Cuba.

I've had quite a few inquiries as to the absence of Fulton Lewis on this page. He's on vacation for three weeks. Also, my thanks to the many persons who inquired by letter, card and phone as to the absence of this corner of mishmash. I'd like to plead some other reason—but, I guess it was just plain laziness.

Bill Ganong Sr. clipped a paragraph from Newsweek magazine, which said, among other things, that every daily newspaper in the state had supported the recent tax measure. Bill wants to know if the Herald and News is not regarded as a "daily" newspaper. All I can say is that some of us who work at it seven or eight days a week think it is.

The United States has more than one shrinking reserve to watch. Besides the gold at Fort Knox, there is the old age and survivors insurance trust fund.

The National Industrial Conference Board notes that for the fifth time in the last six years this trust fund paid out more than it received in 1962.

The OASI reserve fund reached a peak of \$22.5 billion in 1956 and has declined to \$18.2 billion or less. It was designed to carry a heavy load at about this period due to older workers "covered into" the system with relatively small contributions.

However, it is of utmost importance that a substantial buffer be maintained and that payroll taxes prove sufficient to support the rates of benefits paid out. A spokesman of organized labor recently urged that wages up to \$9,400 a year be taxed, instead of the present \$4,800 maximum, in order to pay higher benefits. Though the trustees of the fund believe the system now is actuarially sound, some such step may later be necessary to keep it so.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Rebuttal

Recently there has been a letter to the editor that has denounced the UNICEF program because it is involved with the Communist countries. I think that this person fails to realize the significance of the parable of the Good Samaritan. The Good Samaritan was an enemy of the beaten man on the road, and yet he helped him. UNICEF gives aid to more than a hundred countries, of which only seven are Communist. Moreover, every country receiving aid has to match this aid 2 1/2 times in order to utilize the aid. It is improbable that UNICEF is helping the Communist power structure.

All seeming "victories" over Nature are Pyrrhic victories for mankind; Nature returns in more subtle or potent form and takes its revenge— insecticides create a stronger breed of insects.

Andy Ragliand.