

# Editorial Page

## U.N. Poses Dilemma

Ignoring the financial arrears by both the Soviet Union and France will not remove the issue from the agenda of the United Nations, but the longer it is kept in limbo, the more complicated it becomes. A new train of thought now making its way through diplomatic circles holds that the U. S. might well hold off on its threatened push for revocation of a delinquent's vote in the General Assembly on the grounds of self-preservation.

Involved in this thinking is the new United Nations which has been emerging with the acceptance into membership of a number of new African states in the last several years. The African-Asian members, who frequently vote in a bloc, now hold the balance of power in the General Assembly. Members which pay five per cent of the costs now have two-thirds of the votes.

It is not inconceivable that at some future date—and possibly not too far in the future, at that—the vote will be against the United States on a major issue. Suppose, by way of illustration, a UN "peace-keeping" force were sent into the Congo to depose Moise Tshombe, or into Malaysia to back up a phony Indonesian complaint. Would the U. S. be willing to supply its 32 per cent of the quota for such activities?

Or take the table of assessments itself. Would the U. S. be willing to go along with an increase in its assessment to, say, 50 per cent if the Assembly voted the change?

While there is not much reason to expect such erratic behavior by the Assembly today, it is not impossible a year from now or two or three. While the United States fights for a constitutional principle today, it may be the victim of perverted use of that principle at a later date.

Then there is the problem of France. Until Jan. 1, the Soviet Union was alone on the delinquent roster. With the new year, France also became delinquent according to Article 19, and subject to the same loss of voting privileges as the Russians.

Since the U. S. went along with a distortion of parliamentary procedure in the Assembly to prevent the point of Russia's vote becoming an issue, it hardly seems logical that Washington should now support a motion to strip France of her vote.

So, once again the inability of the UN to solve its internal problems is bringing the organization closer to financial and constitutional disaster. The question, where does the UN go from here, is irrelevant without first correcting the pitfalls of the past and present which brought it again to the brink.

## Must Prove Something

Using a computer, a Scottish minister proved, to his own satisfaction, that six authors wrote the New Testament epistles commonly attributed to St. Paul. Now, by the same method, a Massachusetts clergyman has produced evidence that the Scottish minister didn't write all his own sermons, either.

What this turnaround proves is not clear, but it seems to support the Massachusetts

man's view that the whole business is an "abuse of both computers and scholarship." Who wrote what is a stimulating exercise in research, but it involves speculation far removed from the precise processes of electronics.

Maybe literary historians should stick to their libraries and leave the computers to the scientists and accountants.

## WILLIAM S. WHITE ...

### Threat By Sukarno

WASHINGTON—In the first act of secession from the United Nations of its 20-year history, Indonesia has withdrawn from membership amid a stream of "Go to hell" epithets from President Sukarno.

The skies, however, have not fallen, or even trembled. In fact, it looks that it is not the U.S. but rather Indonesia which is headed for some unpleasant place, if not precisely the one Sukarno mentioned so throatily.

For there is evidence that nobody is now quite so unhappy as Sukarno himself. His threats amounted to a bluff that was called, Malaysia, in consequence, is in the council and Indonesia is outside the U.N. altogether, with only the dubious company of Communist China.

Even the Soviet Union is markedly restrained, in public, in support of one of those post-war "reputables" which it did so much to create from erstwhile Western colonial positions. And in private the Russians are believed by Western intelligence sources to be bluntly warning Sukarno against forcing the West into armed conflict in defense of Malaysia, which he has so often threatened to do.

The Russians, who have thus far supplied Sukarno with most of his weapons, have reached the conclusion that the West, and specifically Britain, means business in protecting Malaysia. From any war that might develop, the Soviet wants to be included out.

This is not because Moscow has developed a sudden affection for Malaysia or the West. It is not even primarily because of Russian fear of military involvement, though this is a factor. It is basically because the Russians are afraid of some close military association between Sukarno and the Chinese and Indo-Chinese.

Indeed, the best information available here indicates that in Malaysia's acceptance into the U.N. Security Council and Sukarno's angry walkout the West has for once won a victory, even if a good deal of it is due to Indonesia's silliness. Sukarno's capacity to make the world

listen to him will decline with a rush in his absence from that great U.N. sounding board in New York which he and his ilk have so frequently used with great propaganda effect against the West as inevitably wrong and any African or Asian power as infallibly right in any contest of interest within the U.N.

Finally, and perhaps most important of all, Sukarno has a baggage and go with nobody standing tearfully about to urge him to reconsider. In his mind the newly independent Britain and African nations—who themselves once habitually tended to see the West as inevitably wrong and any African or Asian power as infallibly right in any contest of interest within the U.N.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

Suddenly he began fluently to damn the farmer—in English. "Fitting with that, he turned to me and said: 'You see there what is wrong with us. If we lose it, it will be because of his. He do not give a damn. He has for years been victimized by warlords. Then came our war with Japan. Now our national capital is perhaps 30 miles from him. It has been many times bombed. The Japanese now are sure to be defeated. But he does not care. He has no loyalty to anyone. All he wants is to be let alone. He does not care who runs the government—the Communist, the Japanese, or the Generalissimo (Chiang Kai-shek). If he can be left alone to work his land, tend his ducks, wash his hands in his pond, he doesn't care who governs him.'"

It was a bitter outburst—the more so because it was true. This, in a sense, is at the base of the problem in Viet Nam. The stretched people of Viet Nam, most of them, do not seem to care who governs them. They have had a half century of war. The Communists won the North. They are not too popular. But they are in control. Taxes are heavy. But there is order.

In the South Viet Nam there is no governmental control. It is the entire peninsula. The United States believes in the "domino theory." If one pushes the first domino, then falls, the rest will fall. The South Viet Nam army and civilians quarrel. There is a re-

## RAY CROMLEY ...



WASHINGTON (NEA)—President Johnson's 1965 budget does not give a true picture of what he proposes to spend.

On the surface, the budget would raise federal expenditures only \$2 billion. But actual federal spending likely will increase by nearly \$7 billion during the next year, counting supplemental dollar requests Johnson is sending Congress.

Some of this spending shows up in payments from special government funds. Many spending boosts are hidden by gimmicks and by fake decreases.

Some \$60 million of one Veterans Administration budget "decrease" is a paper figure achieved by changing the dates on which checks are sent out, so that fewer than usual will be mailed this fiscal year.

That doesn't save anything, of course; it merely raises spending in another fiscal year.

Part of the decline in the Department of Agriculture's estimated 1965 farm income stabilization expenditures results from a change in the timing of feed grain acreage diversion payments.

In another place, the budget saves on expenditures by estimating a major decline in the foreclosure of government-owned and government-insured mortgages and by predicting the sale of \$60 million or so of government-held mortgages to private investors (but with the government still holding the bag if the homeowners default).

The budget also estimates a strong decline in subsidy payments to farmers. Last year the President underestimated these payments by more than one billion dollars and is now before Congress for \$1.1 billion to correct his mistake. (He's asking the new Congress for a total of \$9 billion in supplemental 1965 funds).

The 1965 Johnson budget also has a whole series of beginning projects that by their very nature will automatically push spending up in future years. These are what budget men technically call "built-in" increases. To accomplish this, the President is asking Congress to increase his authority to obligate funds by more than \$17 billion above what it was in the last Kennedy budget.

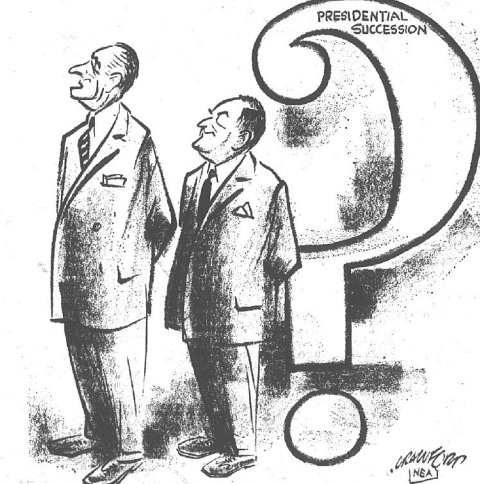
Examples: —President Johnson is asking for a \$60 million obligational authority for a kickoff nest egg for his proposed hospital insurance trust fund for the aged, while he lists only \$20 million for spending the first year. Payments will rise by more than \$1.2 billion a year.

—He's asking for authority to start-up authority to obligate \$400 million for his area redevelopment program, but lists only \$40 million expenditures for 1965.

—He's asking for authority to spend \$150 million in grants for basic community facilities in inner city areas, but sets a side only \$15 million as 1965 expenditures.

The authority to obligate these large amounts for the future would insure steady spending for years ahead.

## Question Before the House—and Senate



## RALPH MCGILL ...



WASHINGTON (NEA)—The emergency, little-understood situation in Viet Nam, especially the dulled apathy of a people, brought back a memory.

In early April, 1945, the writer had been asked to go 45 miles across country from Chungking, China, across the Yangtze to a small town called Pei Tai to talk with students at the newly established Fudan University.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

Suddenly he began fluently to damn the farmer—in English. "Fitting with that, he turned to me and said: 'You see there what is wrong with us. If we lose it, it will be because of his. He do not give a damn. He has for years been victimized by warlords. Then came our war with Japan. Now our national capital is perhaps 30 miles from him. It has been many times bombed. The Japanese now are sure to be defeated. But he does not care. He has no loyalty to anyone. All he wants is to be let alone. He does not care who runs the government—the Communist, the Japanese, or the Generalissimo (Chiang Kai-shek). If he can be left alone to work his land, tend his ducks, wash his hands in his pond, he doesn't care who governs him.'"

It was a bitter outburst—the more so because it was true. This, in a sense, is at the base of the problem in Viet Nam. The stretched people of Viet Nam, most of them, do not seem to care who governs them. They have had a half century of war. The Communists won the North. They are not too popular. But they are in control. Taxes are heavy. But there is order.

In the South Viet Nam there is no governmental control. It is the entire peninsula. The United States believes in the "domino theory." If one pushes the first domino, then falls, the rest will fall. The South Viet Nam army and civilians quarrel. There is a re-

## Memory Of Viet Nam

WASHINGTON (NEA)—The emergency, little-understood situation in Viet Nam, especially the dulled apathy of a people, brought back a memory.

In early April, 1945, the writer had been asked to go 45 miles across country from Chungking, China, across the Yangtze to a small town called Pei Tai to talk with students at the newly established Fudan University.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

Suddenly he began fluently to damn the farmer—in English. "Fitting with that, he turned to me and said: 'You see there what is wrong with us. If we lose it, it will be because of his. He do not give a damn. He has for years been victimized by warlords. Then came our war with Japan. Now our national capital is perhaps 30 miles from him. It has been many times bombed. The Japanese now are sure to be defeated. But he does not care. He has no loyalty to anyone. All he wants is to be let alone. He does not care who runs the government—the Communist, the Japanese, or the Generalissimo (Chiang Kai-shek). If he can be left alone to work his land, tend his ducks, wash his hands in his pond, he doesn't care who governs him.'"

It was a bitter outburst—the more so because it was true. This, in a sense, is at the base of the problem in Viet Nam. The stretched people of Viet Nam, most of them, do not seem to care who governs them. They have had a half century of war. The Communists won the North. They are not too popular. But they are in control. Taxes are heavy. But there is order.

In the South Viet Nam there is no governmental control. It is the entire peninsula. The United States believes in the "domino theory." If one pushes the first domino, then falls, the rest will fall. The South Viet Nam army and civilians quarrel. There is a re-

authority for a kickoff nest egg for his proposed hospital insurance trust fund for the aged, while he lists only \$20 million for spending the first year. Payments will rise by more than \$1.2 billion a year.

—He's asking for authority to start-up authority to obligate \$400 million for his area redevelopment program, but lists only \$40 million expenditures for 1965.

—He's asking for authority to spend \$150 million in grants for basic community facilities in inner city areas, but sets a side only \$15 million as 1965 expenditures.

The authority to obligate these large amounts for the future would insure steady spending for years ahead.

Even after the \$1.75 billion cut in excise taxes the President is proposing, taxes over all will go up by almost \$2.5 billion in fiscal 1966 if his proposals go through, largely by increases in social security, hospitalization - for the aged, highways and air transportation taxes.

Despite their predictions of a booming economy, with rapid growth in gross national product and in tax collections, the men who put the President's budgets together now look forward to having their first balanced budget in the year he runs for reelection.

In the meantime, the presidential advisers expect he will ask Congress for a \$3 billion increase in the federal debt limit in fiscal 1966.

## FULTON LEWIS JR. ...



### Marxist Youth Hold San Francisco Meet

WASHINGTON—Leaders of a Marxist youth group, the W.E.B. Dubois Clubs of America, met in a top-secret San Francisco confab earlier this month.

Members of the group's Executive Conference assembled for a four-day meeting on New Year's Eve. They delivered comprehensive reports on organizational strength in the West, Southwest, Midwest and East.

A confidential government report reveals the youngsters were "related" at what the reports showed, specifically in regard to the growth of their organization throughout the country.

The Dubois Clubs set up in a national convention last June, now have 20 chapters and nearly 1,000 members scattered throughout the country. FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover has termed the group "one of the most ambitious Communist youth movements in the U.S."

Terrence (Kayo) Hallinan, West Coast leader of the Dubois organization, boasted that his chapters are growing at a rapid rate. He credited militant trade unionists in the San Francisco Bay area for much of the group's success.

Another Dubois Club leader, Peggy Goldman, reported on activities in the Midwest. She disclosed that recent recruiting efforts have been concentrated in Michigan and Ohio and that Communist chapter should soon be unveiled. Dubois Club chapters are now functioning at Youngstown, Ohio, and Iowa City.

Miss Goldman revealed ambitious plans to set up chapters at Big Ten schools. She estimated that from 15 to 15 per cent of the students attending those schools are Communist.

Assembled delegates heard a glowing report on Dubois Club activities in the Southwest. A regional conference of Dubois Club leaders will be held within the next two months, probably El Paso, Texas.

Another Dubois Club leader, Peggy Goldman, reported on activities in the Midwest. She disclosed that recent recruiting efforts have been concentrated in Michigan and Ohio and that Communist chapter should soon be unveiled. Dubois Club chapters are now functioning at Youngstown, Ohio, and Iowa City.

Miss Goldman revealed ambitious plans to set up chapters at Big Ten schools. She estimated that from 15 to 15 per cent of the students attending those schools are Communist.

Assembled delegates heard a glowing report on Dubois Club activities in the Southwest. A regional conference of Dubois Club leaders will be held within the next two months, probably El Paso, Texas.

Another Dubois Club leader, Peggy Goldman, reported on activities in the Midwest. She disclosed that recent recruiting efforts have been concentrated in Michigan and Ohio and that Communist chapter should soon be unveiled. Dubois Club chapters are now functioning at Youngstown, Ohio, and Iowa City.

Miss Goldman revealed ambitious plans to set up chapters at Big Ten schools. She estimated that from 15 to 15 per cent of the students attending those schools are Communist.

## PHIL NEWSOM ...

### Fears Of Red Satellites

WASHINGTON (NEA)—The emergency, little-understood situation in Viet Nam, especially the dulled apathy of a people, brought back a memory.

In early April, 1945, the writer had been asked to go 45 miles across country from Chungking, China, across the Yangtze to a small town called Pei Tai to talk with students at the newly established Fudan University.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

WASHINGTON (NEA)—The emergency, little-understood situation in Viet Nam, especially the dulled apathy of a people, brought back a memory.

In early April, 1945, the writer had been asked to go 45 miles across country from Chungking, China, across the Yangtze to a small town called Pei Tai to talk with students at the newly established Fudan University.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

WASHINGTON (NEA)—The emergency, little-understood situation in Viet Nam, especially the dulled apathy of a people, brought back a memory.

In early April, 1945, the writer had been asked to go 45 miles across country from Chungking, China, across the Yangtze to a small town called Pei Tai to talk with students at the newly established Fudan University.

The journey was beautiful, along a curving dirt road across many steep hills and valleys. The Yangtze, broad and turbulent, was crossed in a large, hand-poled and padded boat. Futon was erected. The new buildings were of large bamboo and thatched-like roofs. The questions stretched out for an hour and a half. We had tea at the president's quarters and then started back. The car was old and large, and the fuel was from a charcoal tank. A half hour out of the tires went flat. The slender driver began the laborious task of jacking up the car.

We had halted immediately in front of a really charming rural setting. There was a farm house with a curving roof of reddish-brown tile. It sat perhaps 20 yards back from the road. There was a pond, not large, before the house. A half dozen or ducks floated in its clay-muddy waters.

As the interpreter and I stood there admiring it, a rather tall man came out of the house. His clothes were work stained. He did not so much as glance at us. He walked to the pond, squatted at its edge, and slowly washed his hands. He then dried and walked back to the house, with no sign of our presence.

The interpreter, meanwhile, had been watching the man, tense lines in his face. (He is a graduate of Columbia University, New York, and spoke fluent English. His job was with the Nationalist radio station.)

## BERRY'S WORLD



"Take off, Fatty — this is a hunger strike, not just another fat diet."

## Amanac

By United Press International Today is Friday, Jan. 29, the 29th day of 1965 with 336 to follow.

The moon is approaching its new phase. The morning stars are Mercury, Venus and Mars. The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

President William McKinley was born on this day in 1843. In 1861, Kansas entered the Union as the 34th state. In 1964, baseball's American League was organized in Philadelphia.

In 1963, France vetoed further talks on Britain's entry into the European Common Market, a move which, in effect, rejected the British application.

In 1964, the United States launched an unmanned Saturn rocket which crash-landed on the moon four days later.

A thought for the day: Sir Winston Churchill said: "Dictators rise to and fro upon tyrannies, which they dare not dismount. Their tigers are getting hungrier."