

Press-Herald

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REID L. BUNDY Managing Editor
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A Solid Suggestion

Supervisor Kenneth Hahn's suggestion here last week that private industry be utilized in the anti-poverty campaign in Southern California deserves far more attention than it is apt to receive.

It was Mr. Hahn's proposal that the 149,000 jobless persons be given private employment in the 130,000 Southland industries and paid from anti-poverty funds — probably at the present anti-poverty level of \$4,000 a year.

Such a plan, the supervisor pointed out, would require a smaller expenditure, now reported to be \$9,700 for each worker now maintained in a "make-work" situation.

"Since man yof those trained in the program would be hired by the companies after training, the businesses, the workers, and the whole community will benefit," Hahn said last week.

His program has a serious flaw, however. There's not enough padding in it for high-priced bureaucrats with extensive staffs of other high-priced bureaucrats, planners, supervisors, coordinators, and technical aides.

Beyond the fact that some of the anti-poverty fighters in the \$15,000 to \$25,000 a year bracket may join the jobless, the supervisor's plan has merit. We are convinced that most Southland employers would support such a program.

But its mere simplicity probably will work against its serious consideration.

And that's a shame, really.

Go East, Young Man

Horace Greeley made famous the remark, "Go west, young man." In the West lay opportunity and freedom for those with the courage to grasp them. There was risk, hardship and oftentimes, failure. But many came and found Horace Greeley's advice good.

If Horace Greeley were around today, he might well suggest, "Go east, young man." The opportunities now seem to lie in the burgeoning bureaucracies spreading out from Washington. Newsweek, in a late issue, featured a breakdown of the operation of just one government department, which spends over \$10 billion a year, and is responsible for the direction of nine subsidiary agencies. These agencies include the Social Security Administration, Office of Education, Food and Drug Administration, Welfare Administration, Public Health Service, Administration on Aging, etc. The department at the head of all these agencies is Health, Education and Welfare. Medicare also falls within the province of HEW and will require the enlistment of additional thousands of personnel.

The opportunities for a career in the faceless Washington bureaucracy are indeed unprecedented. It will be a wonder if enough taxpayers in productive enterprises remain outside the fold to support those who serve so faithfully in Washington.

Opinions of Others

Americans believe in free speech, so we say. But sometimes honoring that right is another matter. . . . Though we say we honor a man's right to think what he wants to think and to believe what he wants to believe there have been too many occasions recently when fighting, disorder, and bloodshed have resulted from citizens speaking their minds. . . . Free speech is only possible where we honor the rights of others to speak for a cause with which we disagree, perhaps violently. —Weedville (Pa.) News.

Congress seems destined to take a step shortly that endangers the Grand Canyon area in Arizona. The project involving construction of two hydroelectric dams in the Grand Canyon area of the Colorado River has been described as a "monstrous boondoggle" that would desecrate one of the nation's most precious scenic, educational, and recreational assets. . . . It's all part of the Great Society program, the cost of which is already so astronomical it staggers us. —Findlay (Ohio) Republic-Courier.

We believe that most Americans believe that the Viet Nam matter should be pursued to its logical conclusion, not played with like a cat playing with a mouse. . . . One is almost compelled to believe that the Administration is using the war to prevent facing up to the realities of a realistic economy of peace, balanced budgets, and sensible federal programs. —Dublin (Ga.) Courier-Herald.

Morning Report:

In the great game of world politics, it's usually harder to take care of your friends than your enemies. At least you can be selective about the latter.

I suppose that's the only consolation Mr. Johnson has about the latest bit of advice on the Viet Nam war given him by Premier Ky in Saigon. The cocky little general wants to declare war on Red China right away.

The President hasn't said anything about the idea but I suggest the following cable: "Ky, old boy, before you declare war against anybody, let's see you defeat some of the enemies you already have. Such as the Viet Cong in the Saigon suburbs and the Buddhists in the Saigon streets. Also the other generals in your cabinet. Meanwhile, shut up. Your pal, London."

Abe Mellinkoff

Maybe We'd Better Campaign By Train



STAN DELAPLANE

Be Ready for Breakfast, Waiters Have a Passkey

PARIS—European room waiters carry a passkey. When they bring breakfast, they knock once and leap right into your room.

Americans, accustomed to waiters who wait for "Come in," are often surprised. When you order breakfast, keep your shirt on. And if you can't find the light switch in a French bathroom, look under the wash bowl — about knee level. Not always, but often it's there.

"I understand you can buy an electric plug that will adapt our American plugs to European outlets.

True. The European plug is two round prongs, wider apart than ours. Our flat-prong plug will fit into the adapter plug. You can buy them in some of our hardware stores or overseas. Look for electrical stores near big tourist hotels.

An adapter plug is NOT a transformer. It's just a way of getting your American plug hooked up to the electricity. No good at all for Britain or Portugal where they use 220 volts. (Our equipment is made for 110 volts.)

"When we leave London for Paris can we change our English money back into dollars?"

You can. But don't do it. Buy French francs with it — either at London or Paris airport banks. Each time you change money, you pay a banker's fee. Pounds to dollars to francs simply adds one unnecessary transaction.

"Where do you change money in Mexico please?"

At the banks. The rate is pesos 12.50 to the U. S. \$1. Banks give you 12.49. Hotels go 12.45 or less — irritating since you know they get the full rate each day when they go to the bank. Pay your hotel bills in pesos, too. If you use U. S. cash or travel-

Strength for These Days

God created man in his own image. —(Gen. 1:27)

Even as there are no two snowflakes alike, or two leaves on the tree of the world alike, so God's perfect pattern is ours, to manifest in our own ways. We feel blessed in not having to be identical to anyone around us. We can be our own God-created and God-inspired individuals. Because our bodies are made in God's perfect likeness, we radiate health and perfection.

ers' checks, they take the usual bite off the top. (An exception is the popular and inexpensive Hotel Geneva where you always get bank rate exchange.)

"We have heard that you must get a license for a cigarette lighter when you go through Portugal . . ."

Not tourists. If you live

Travel

in Portugal, you must buy an annual license for your lighter. And when you get into Spain, be SURE to buy foreign lighter fluid. The local stuff can't be lit with a blowtorch. It gums your lighter forever. One of the mysteries is how they sell it. And who buys it.

"Can you advise us on tipping in Japan?"

Local people — Japanese or foreigners — don't seem to tip anybody. If they do, it is really for extraordinary service of some kind. A true gift. I've had tips accepted in big tourist hotels. And I've had them refused.

A service percentage goes on hotel and restaurant bills. So you needn't tip hotel employees or waitresses. No tips

for taxi drivers. Exceptions: the baggage porters at rail ways and airports live on their tips. Japanese out on the town usually tip the hat-check girls at nightclubs. Also the hostesses who sit with customers. (The hostess who baby-sits you has a fixed hourly charge. But she gets tipped too. Nightclub spending gives you plenty face.)

At Japanese inns — ryokans — it's customary to leave a little extra with your maid. "Cha-dai" or "tea money." Envelope it. It's not nice to hand raw money around. She splits it around the rest of the staff.

" . . . and in Hong Kong?"

There are approximately \$6 HK to \$1 U. S. Start your room boy off with \$3 HK right away. Then give him \$2 HK per day when you leave. In restaurants, tip 10 to 15 per cent of the bill. For porters \$1 HK per bag.

Everywhere tip in the money of the country. For one thing, they can't get foreign coins exchanged. If you tip with American money, there's always the implied feeling that you think it's better than local currency.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Faulkner: a \$100 a Week Hollywood Movie Writer

In a previous column we mentioned the critic Malcolm Cowley's concise, enormously interesting "The Faulkner-Cowley File," a record of his correspondence, friendship, and meetings during the years 1944-1962 with William Faulkner. Cowley drops many revealing anecdotes along the way on the writer, his work, his opinions of himself and other writers. And some illuminating sidelights on the Hollywood period of a man whom Cowley describes as "a peculiar mixture of genius and talent, of dignity and impishness, with a fairybook innocence of mind." Items:

In 1942 Faulkner owed a big grocery bill and told Warner Bros. he would work for whatever they paid him if they paid his way to Hollywood. They paid, and started at \$100 a week (the later got \$500 a week). But Faulkner's collaborator on such scripts as "The Big Sleep" and "To Have and Have Not" got \$2,500 a week. For it was the collaborator who supplied "the business" — like Bogart's

tossing a book of matches to Bacall to show that he regards her as a tramp. Faulkner, Cowley explained, would not have thought of that.

In the later years of the Depression Faulkner worked in Hollywood for six months and, by frugal liv-

Books

ing, saved enough from his salary to carry him through the next six months in Oxford, Miss. Did script work and serious fiction mix? "Nothing can injure a man's writing," Faulkner once told a Paris Review interviewer. "If he's a first-rate writer . . . The problem does not apply if he is not first-rate, because he has already sold his soul for a swimming pool."

Cowley tells us that the novelist Stephen Longstreet, then working at the same studio, found Faulkner sitting in a car with a mare, swollen-bellied, behind in a trailer. Longstreet asked where he was going. "Home

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Nervous Nellies Gripe About the Green Green

Notes of a Nervous Nellie: The powerful citizens who live in the area bordering San Francisco's Presidio wall are up in arms, among other things, and for ample reason: The Army is using so much water on the Presidio golf course that the powerful citizens' toilets don't flush and showers don't run for hours on end — the lower the water pressure, the higher the blood pressures. Said powerful citizens are complaining directly to the Under-secy. of the Army in Charge of Golf Courses . . . Mrs. Jeri Meadows, who served 14 days for sitting-in during the local civil rights demonstrations last year, was released from County Jail just in time to be summoned for jury duty . . . Jeannie Orr, a topless waitress at Off Broadway, asked her father (a farmer in Hoquiam, Wash.) to drop in and see her at her work — and I must say her pop is a salty one. "No thanks," he wrote back cheerily enough. "When you've seen two, you've seen 'em all." Father! . . . Smashing, dashing Pia Lindstrom, who must be tired of being identified as Ingrid Bergman's dgtr, has lined up a job to follow her current cushy assignment: driving a Fiat around the U.S. as a promotion stunt. She is going to work as a news interviewer on a Los Angeles TV station.

San Francisco

Now he wants it to go to Horace Stoneham, but I think it's all Herman Franks' fault. So I'm sending you the gook's ear — do with it what you wish. I've got it and I know what I'd like to do with it, but . . .

Literature Dept.: Orbit Graphic Arts has just published a book titled "I Forgot What This Is, I Guess It's Me" — a collection of fetching drawings-with-text by Paul Adam Whitehead of 167 Ninth Ave. Mr. Whitehead is five years old. This is his first book (All those wasted years!) . . . During publisher Jack Victor's monthly gathering of intellectuals at Trader Vic's, the subject of Time magazine came up (with the fish) and Novelist Niven Busch growled: "Say, who writes those damn 'Time Essays' anyway?" "Well," explained Novelist Herb Gold, "they aren't written, exactly. A team of Time researchers dredges up all the obvious quotations on a given subject, after which they are fed into a computer, and then an editor presses the

button marked "Profound." Gallantry in Action: Gene Robinson, an American Airlines sales exec., saw a pretty, pregnant girl standing in line at S.F. Airport this week — and, Boy Scout-like, did his good deed: moved her up to the head of the line, processed her ticket and escorted her out to the plane. As she was about to disappear into the cabin, she turned around, called out "Thanks a lot," opened her overcoat, reached under her sweater, and extracted a pillow.

San Francisco

On the Record: The New Yorker's blistering series on the American Medical Association's fight against Medicare — I ask you, who's sicker than some of our doctors? — tells about a project called Operation Coffee Cup. Quote: "Thousands of doctors' wives held afternoon parties for friends and neighbors, at which they ate cookies, drank coffee, and listened to a recording of a talk by Ronald Reagan. 'One of the traditional methods of imposing statism or socialism on a people has been by way of medicine,' Reagan informed his listeners, and urged the ladies to write letters, and get their friends to write letters, to members of Congress (opposing Medicare). 'If you don't do this,' he said, 'one of these days you and I are going to spend our sunset years telling our children and our children's children what it was once like in America when men were free.'"

Tell us, Unca Ronnie, tell us what it was like!

ROYCE BRIER

Blame for Student Riots Not All on Red Leaders

A year ago the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee held secret hearings on two student protests, the so-called free speech movement at the University of California, Berkeley, and the anti-Viet Nam demonstrations at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

The subcommittee recently issued a report charging the Communist party, and "its front organizations," played a key role in these and other campus demonstrations prevailing.

"These demonstrations seemed spontaneous at first, but a pattern emerged," the report says. "It became increasingly evident that the

Communist party is both fomenting and exploiting campus unrest, was laying the groundwork for a concerted drive to recruit youth to its cause."

The report named 28 individuals on the two campuses it alleged furthered the demonstrations.

One weakness of the report, and many like it, is

World Affairs

that it would establish as an integrated revolutionary situation two widely differing social protests, because known communists participated in each. Another weakness is that its base, 28 persons out of a combined student body of 55,000, is too narrow to justify a persuasive conclusion as to the true roots of the demonstrations.

There are a few thousand card-carrying communists in the United States, some thousands who don't carry cards, perhaps half a million fellow-travelers of one stripe or another. It is conceded the hard-core communists are organized, dedicated, and unscrupulous in furtherance of their dogma. Thus each hard-core communist may wield the influence of several non-communists in the course of any public protest.

But this influence still falls far short of enough to account for the events at Berkeley and Madison, or student unrest in general.

Trained organizers can whip up a campus protest for or against this or that. But unless the cause in question is rooted in the convictions of many non-communists, the protest will fail.

This was the Berkeley case. There was wide dissatisfaction with the terms and restrictions of the higher educational process, a rising tide of years opposed to mass disciplines and machine learning. It simply erupted in 1964, and the authorities often enough used bad judgment in confronting it.

"They wanted him because he could throw away the script and write a new dialogue on the set, a technical achievement that few others had mastered."

The next year in Madison, and in Berkeley too, there were protests, often disorderly, against the Viet Nam war. This bore no direct relation to "free speech," except that in the main the same people protested. Yet dissent from Viet Nam now involves roughly 40 per cent of the American population, and it would be strange indeed if American youth abstained from dissent.

At Berkeley and Madison large masses of non-communists have basic wants which are the prescribed wants of communists. It would be strange also if communists abstained from their habitual scramble for place and power when the situation congeals.

This tangency of sound democratic belief and exercise of rights, and communist belief, is inevitable in any free society, and singling out American youth in the matter serves no convincing purpose.

Quote

I have no plans to run for anything but the Senate in 1970 and I support President Johnson in 1968. —Sen. Robert F. Kennedy (D. N.Y.)

I am confident we shall gain an honorable peace in South Viet Nam. — President Lyndon Johnson.

I return home with renewed faith that NATO will prove equal to the challenges that lie ahead. —Dean Rusk, Secretary of State.

When anyone asks you, "Is Christianity relevant to our way of life?" Tell them — it definitely is. — Cliff Richards, British pop singer.

The obvious truth is that not a single one of our European allies has sent a solitary soldier to the support of our enterprise in Viet Nam. — John K. Galbraith, former ambassador to India.