

# Press-Herald

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## OTHERS SAY

### Thanksgiving Day, 1966

In many homes across the nation today, there's a vacant seat at the dinner table. It seems like yesterday, when the high chairs was put up in the attic, and he sat down at the table for the first time, propped up with a few pillows.

As he began to grow tall, he talked about many things. He would be one day a policeman or space scientist, professional ballplayer or a college professor. The world was his oyster.

His adolescent years passed quickly—high school days had come and gone—and suddenly overnight he became a man—for Uncle Sam beckoned and approved.

His turkey dinner with all the fixings will not be the same as ours. The Viet Cong may not wait. We'll miss his infectious grin—his kidding around with the rest of the family—no, he is on serious business now.

To those families with the empty chair—words are inadequate to express the feelings of a family separated by war.

What all of us can do, when we sit down to that traditional Thanksgiving Day feast, is to pause—give thanks to the Supreme Being and pray that a safe return may be granted to those absent and that peace will come to the world.

And as George Washington proposed in his Thanksgiving Day proclamation in 1789 thanks for constitutional government, let us hope that the governments of the world may become servants and not masters of the people.—*Industrial Press Service*

... farming has become so efficient and so effective in the United States that we often forget that agriculture still is the center of life for so many millions of the world's people. . . . Other countries have the same access we do to the technology and the chemistry of successful farming, yet only those with similar political systems—"people's capitalism," if you will—have managed to raise themselves by their bootstraps to such a condition of agricultural plenty.—*Port Huron (Mich.) Times*.

Constant efforts have to be made to protect freedom of the press and people. This year a milestone was reached in the passage by Congress, and the President's signing, of the federal open records law. . . . From now on the burden of defending secrecy in federal affairs will be on those who would withhold information. The reporter has the right to question and inspect government records. . . . The press of America is the guardian of freedom. Those who exercise the Freedom of the Press in the name of the public must be ever worthy of the trust given to them.—*Santa Paula (Calif.) Chronicle*.

"Businessmen predict widespread unemployment on farms and higher prices for food, hotel rooms and various merchandise as a result of the higher federal minimum wage law. . . ." This was the lead paragraph of a news article which appeared . . . in the New York Times. The situation to which it referred was not unexpected. A warning was sounded prior to enactment of this legislation that this would be the case. But the warning went unheeded.—*Findlay (Ohio) Republican-Courier*.

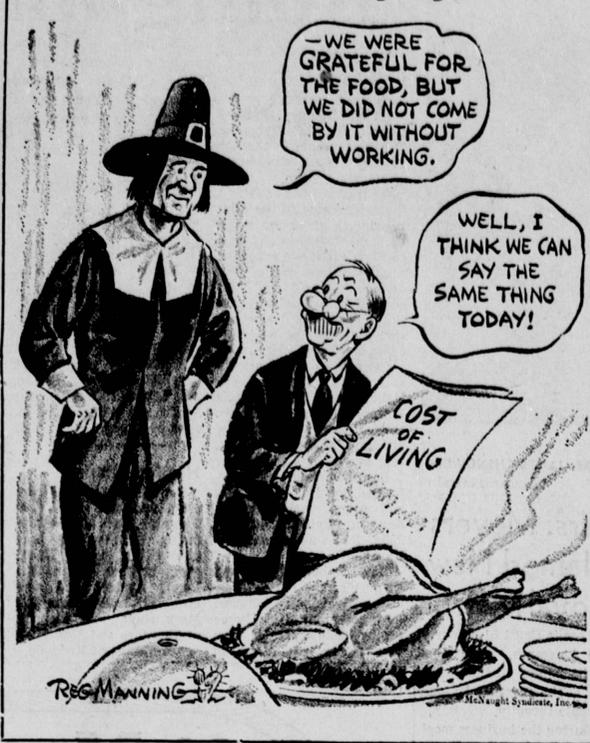
Taxes are going up in Canada, and the government is planning to cut spending. Get that: government spending will be cut. (We haven't heard anybody in Washington even hint such a possibility despite increasing cost of purchasing power.)—*Ocala (Fla.) Star-Banner*.

"My son and a friend plan a hitchhike through Europe next summer. Can you estimate how much it would cost?"  
From letters I've had, \$5 a day each would be comfortable.  
"How can I find out about driving down to Panama?"  
The AAA book (for members) "Motoring in Mexico" has a section on this.  
". . . anything you can tell us about good restaurants in Athens?"  
I've always spent most of my eating time in the little

### PRAYER FOR PEACE



### That First Thanksgiving



STAN DELAPLANE

## Virgin Islands Have Top Golf, Fishing, Shopping

ST. CROIX, VIRGIN ISLANDS — Christiansted is the quiet, old-fashioned tropical town of the Virgin Islands. Much the same as when the Danes built it a couple of centuries ago. Traffic goes on the left, and it's a free port—no duty. Good shopping. Good golf. Farther out are the British Virgins where tourists are a rare sight. There are a few modest hotels for big game fishermen. The plush resort is Laurance Rockefeller's Little Dix Bay on Virgin Gorda. And there are usually a few young and adventurous Americans camped on some island. Digging for treasure and skinning for lobster in water so clear you can see 20 feet straight down.

"What is your opinion of the Outer Islands of Hawaii? Should we make the trip and which islands?"  
I like the outer islands. But there's only hotel night life. If you're geared to big swinging evenings, stay at Waikiki. The tours are pretty much alike — Kauai for a night and day, The Big Island and then Maui. About five days in all.

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". . . anything you can tell us about good restaurants in Athens?"  
I've always spent most of my eating time in the little

tasvernas in the Plaka. It's the old district that's been there since Socrates was giving the Greeks the word. Narrow, winding up-and-down streets. They told me to pick a place with a fat cat — cats being the best critics of the food.  
Friends of mine who were there recently give me these as tops: In the Plaka, Speki

Travel  
Tou Yanni (means Johnny's Place) at 1 Troias, Xino at 4 Angelou Geronta. And near the Athens Hilton, the Pappakia (means ducking) at 5 Iridanou Street.  
By cheap cab to suburban seaside Turkolimano where you eat outside under awnings. The kitchens are across the road, and you can go over there and choose your food. Best place is the biggest — Prasino Trehandira. About \$8 for two will fill you with scampi, lobster and FIX beer.  
Menus usually have an English translation — you can't begin to read Greek. If not, you can always get by if you ask for "souvlakaya" — lamb on a skewer. And say "Greek salad" which they seem to understand. Tomatoes and cucumbers with very good goat cheese sprinkled to top.  
There's a 15 per cent service charge on your bill. But it's customary to tip another 10 per cent to the waiter and a smaller tip for the bus boy. The waiter's tip goes on the plate. The boy's on the tablecloth. And make it small for the boy. If you tip equally, the waiter is insulted to the point of murder.

"What is the place in London where they serve the medieval dinner?"  
That's the Elizabethan Room in the Gore Hotel. Rush floors and a lute player doing "Greensleeves."

### Morning Report:

If our own all-knowing political pundits have a hard time telling us exactly what was the total meaning of hundreds of elections involving thousands of candidates in 50 states, you can imagine how tough it is on Europeans. They are totally lost.  
They knew that Ronald Reagan was a conservative victor in California but no sooner were his votes counted than he was attacked as too liberal by George Wallace, the new his-hers governor of Alabama.  
The difficulty in understanding American voters is they don't take to labels. They ask candidates not what did you do for me, nor what are you doing for me, but only, what will you do for me in the future. Even if we suspect we won't get it.

Abe Mellinkoff

### HERB CAEN SAYS:

## 44-Year-Old Book Opens Crack in 'Iron Curtain'

Clickety-Clack: Dan Tothor, Director of the Cove Playhouse in Tiburon, has discovered a crack in the Iron Curtain. His old book for children, "The Iron Prince," is now being published in Yugoslavia — and the royalty payments are coming through, much to his pleased surprise. Oddment: He wrote the story in 1922, for the late Kathleen Norris' children, without thinking about wider circulation. It has since been translated into six languages and sells steadily. . . . Terry McDermott, a young Navy veteran, has put gold buttons on his old pea jacket and taken his Navy bell-bottom pants out of mothballs, and vvvahla: instant Carnaby Street! . . . Wendell Phillips, the one-time "boy wonder" explorer for the University of California, is back in the U.S., mainly to plug his newest book, "Unknown Oman," but I wouldn't say he needs the money. He is economic adviser to the Sultan of Oman and the owner of numerous oil concessions—besides which he has just reopened a 3000-yr. old copper mine that once belonged to King Solomon. You might remember that he discovered the Queen of Sheba's city in the desert. I'm telling you all this so that if you happen to ask him, "What's new, Wendell?" you won't be surprised at the answer.

Atty. Gen. of Calif. Tom

### ROYCE BRIER

## Hawks Gain No Ground In Voting on Viet Nam

By an unexplained offbeat process, the Viet Nam question got on a local ballot at Dearborn, Michigan.  
The question was: "Are you in favor of an immediate ceasefire and withdrawal of American troops from Viet Nam, so the Vietnamese can settle their own problems?" About 19,000 voted against this proposition and 13,000 voted for it.  
This is the first direct test of the issue before a segment of the American electorate, and accords roughly with many informed national estimates that about 35-40 per cent of the Americans favor getting out of Viet Nam. Such estimates are based on the congressional record indicating that many Republicans and some Democrats go along with the

### WILLIAM HOGAN

## 'The Boston Strangler' Not for the Squeamish

Gerold Frank's "The Boston Strangler" has been getting extraordinary reviews in the national press from aficionados of true crime. Miriam Allen de Ford in the San Francisco Chronicle noted that "It makes 'In Cold Blood' look like a high school exercise."  
Decidedly not a book for the squeamish, and certainly not a "nonfictional novel," this is a meticulously documented account of the panic that seized the Boston area for 18 months (1962-64) during which 13 women, between the ages of 13 and 85, were raped and murdered. The criminal was a man obviously deranged, but also one shrewd, alert and cunning enough to leave no clues behind.

A former reporter who gained some fame by collaborating on biographies of female celebrities (Lillian Roth, Zsa Zsa Gabor), Frank shifted his emphasis to true crime in "The Deed" (1963), an account of the 1944 slaying of Lord Moyne, Churchill's representative in Palestine, by two youthful members of the terrorist Stern Gang.

Lynch, explaining how he alone of all the top Demos happened to get re-elected: "My last name did it. A lot of people thought I was a right-wing Bircher and voted for me" . . . Quaint is the word for Der Blue Max Rafferty's "prediction" that Tom Braden will not be re-appointed Pres. of the State Board of Education, since Braden had already announced that if Reagan won, he is out. Tom, incidental-

### San Francisco

ly, has been in Viet Nam with Writer Stewart Alsop; they're collaborating on a book. . . . Ex-ex-extra; Ed Russell, ex-publisher of Vogue magazine and ex-husband of Lady Sarah Churchill (she exed him in Nevada last summer) has been honeymooning in the Monterey area with his bride, Iris Payne, dgtr. of Ex-Ambassador to Cuba Earl E. T. Smith and Consuelo Vanderbilt. All this is supposed to be a secret, so tell everybody.

Governor Pat Brown, soliloquizing: "The people of California are much better off, materially, than they were eight years ago. More cars, more boats, better homes, but they aren't happy — there's a great frustration and malaise in the air. The war in Viet Nam has a lot to

do with it, I'm sure. Maybe the only way they can ease the tension a little is to step into a booth and vote the ins and the outs in, and if that makes them happier—well, fine."  
Bald men are reportedly more virile than hairy ones, but bald women are more likely to become mothers than fathers.  
The San Francisco Fire Department, which must be the best in the world, is one of the few monopolies that doesn't act like one.

Unsung heroes of big business: the cigar executive who made it an All-American tradition for new fathers to hand out cigars, the floral executive who brainwashed all swains into believing that only red roses are the true color of love, the coffee executive who coined the term "coffee break," even for those who prefer tea or Coke.

Show me a man of few words and I'll show you a man who has very little to say. Or, in the immortal words of Joe E. Lewis, "Show me a man who can hold his liquor and I'll show you a man with a kidney problem."  
The architect has yet to be born who can design a building more valuable than the view it replaces.

Administration tentatively, though they may privately oppose it on partisan or more substantial grounds.  
It represents a good popular majority for the President in trying to maintain our equilibrium in Viet Nam with cautious escalation to meet increasing military problems, without going over to the full hawk position, which demands an immediate massive escalation to produce a victory.  
The situation presented here does not differ in principle from that of our previous wars, though it differs in degree. In most of our wars far less than one third of our people were in active

### World Affairs

position, though the figure might approach a third in the Mexican War and the War of 1812. But in these wars the opposition was sectional, and not spread evenly over the nation.  
The opposition to the Viet Nam War cannot be solved, and should not be solved, by anger, groundless exaggeration or mere slogans. It is too serious in potential.  
Such persistent critics of the war as Senator Fulbright do not demand instant and massive withdrawal of American military forces. It has been pointed out that such an evacuation would certainly result in a wholesale massacre of either Communists or non-Communists, according to which faction got the upper hand. In Indonesia such an "upperhand" brought on wholesale slaughter of Communists, though in reverse a similar outcome would have been likely.  
It is thus apparent that there is no precipitate, simple and wise answer in Viet Nam, and one can acknowledge this without abandoning the principle that we have no moral right to be fighting Asians on their own soil, thus risking a far greater war hardly a handful of Americans want.  
The Johnson forces are not today in as good a Viet Nam position as they were prior to Nov. 8. For some weeks they have been saying a repudiation of the Administration at the polls would encourage our enemies in Asia to greater effort, thinking we are divided.  
There was no repudiation in the recent election, but experts are agreed the President's commanding lead in the Congress has been somewhat trimmed, and some are speculating that an increased Republican membership in the House will congeal opposition to the President's policy in general, and that this may extend to his Viet Nam policy.  
In any case the hawks, or victory-at-any-price people did not gain strength and may have lost a little. You perceive that our power, which is physically capable of crushing a little nation as a lion crushes a fawn on the veldt, cannot easily play the lion in history.