

College Mobs Flayed By High State Official

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR
SACRAMENTO — (CNS) — Comments of Paul R. Leake, member of the state board of equalization, and newspaper publisher of Woodland, frequently stir public interest because they usually hit the nail on the head. In addition, they are designed to bring home the bare facts of whatever the militant public servant is talking about.

everyday interest as well as concern, is to bang both barrels at once. Hence, his observations at the Richmond Rotary Club are well worth reporting.

Commenting on the furor in the schools and particularly in the state colleges, Leake said: "Anyone who is not hot and bothered about what is going on has to be high on an LSD trip."

"A civil war is not just around the corner . . . it is here and in full bloom."

"It is a war that is too one-sided. If the majority of students really want an education, why do they kow-tow to a handful of faculty scarecrows and a small mob of belligerent roughnecks, many of whom don't care a damn about an education, and are only out to provoke turmoil."

"Why haven't the silent majority enough spunk to fight for what they want?"

Leake echoes the question of a vast number of people who

can't figure out why the vast majority of students who are attending state colleges, haven't moved on their own to clean out the dissidents and restore order so they can continue with the education they are paying for with time and money.

Leake speculated that the college shut-down may arouse those on the quiet side to a defense of their rights.

"Why should the law-abiding majority throw in the sponge?" he asks. "Why should they bow and genuflect to the black

students union and to the Black Panthers and students for a democratic society, many of whom are well-paid agitators, and not even students?"

The editor indicted the "insolent Negro rabble rouser" George Murray, who he said lost his faculty job "after calling for the assassination of President Johnson, Chief Justice Warren, and Governor Reagan, and who pictured the American flag as 'toilet paper' and said it should be burned to a crisp."

"It was a shock," he declared, "to see certain professors in a tailspin trying to get Murray reinstated. Such behavior and tolerance by bewildered and unruly kids was bad enough, but from educators who are supposed to be mature, it was nauseating."

Although the public is aroused over the state college disturbances, they have not as yet hit the public pocket-book hard enough for any real action against the revolutionists. The

public, in fact, probably never will know the extent of the costs involved and the amount of tax funds wasted unnecessarily in the process of attempting to satisfy the dissidents.

It will be a large cost when everything is taken into consideration, particularly the salaries of the faculty and staff during the shut-down and the amount of cost to local government through use of the local police force. And the issues are not yet settled.

Comment and Opinion

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Charter Review

Attorney Larry Bowman, chairman of the Charter Review Committee, has submitted the following comments in response to community reaction to the committee's tentative proposal and to editorials which have been published in the Press-Herald. Mr. Bowman has emphasized that he is speaking here as an individual member of the committee and not on behalf of the group.

The adverse comments of some members of our community and the recent editorials of the Press-Herald upon the work of the Charter Review Committee regarding the study of our city's charter call, we believe, for clarification of the committee's function.

The committee was established, not in a framework of urgency but rather in response to the suggestion by numerous civic groups and individuals that the charter be studied. The committee decided very early, at meetings open to the public and the records of which were distributed to the City Council, that its review would be broad and thorough.

Numerous items of information emerged from the ensuing study, not the least of which were that the City Council performed a heavy volume of work, much of it in the nature of administrative detail; voter turnout at school board elections was significantly lower than at general municipal elections; some city commissions, notably the Planning Commission, performed diverse functions (in the case of that Commission much time was spent dealing with "crisis" type situations leaving little time to devote to the coordination of land use in the city). These are but a few random examples.

The committee also learned, very early, that our charter, which we had been told was "praised as a model" by experts had received plaudits not so much because of the details it contained but primarily due to the fact that it embodied the concept of manager-council form of government, felt by most public administration scholars to be far superior to other forms of local government.

Out of the first study phase came tentative recommendations. Of the provisions of this tentative proposal, approximately 50 were committee-generated, perhaps 40 were retentions of the present charter parts and a smaller number were adopted from the National Municipal League's "Model City Charter." None of the proposed provisions was new in the sense that it had never been utilized elsewhere. The committee rejected, for recommendation, many proposals which might have been classified as "pioneering" in local government.

The committee was certain there would be reaction to the proposal. The purpose of the tentative draft, in large part, was to stimulate comment and reasoned criticism to assist the committee. This group incidentally, has never represented itself as a body of experts but merely as average individuals attempting to utilize sound judgment based on adequate information.

Perhaps naively, the Committee did not quite envision the sweeping and rather general indictments which followed distribution of its tentative recommendations. An example of this, we believe, is the editorial comment of the Press-Herald that the committee "had as its goal a radical and unacceptable restructuring of city government . . ." Although we could not agree that the proposals justify this conclusion, even if it is conceded that such an impression is possible would not the proper method of reacting be to point out the unsoundness of such proposals with reason rather than rhetoric?

The committee's only goal is to present what it considers to be sound, reasoned proposals to the electorate, preferably through the City Council, after all the evidence is in. Shouldn't this goal have the support and cooperation of all elements of the community?

Some Plain Talk

Those who make a business of using words have long known and admired Dr. S. I. Hayakawa of San Francisco as an eminent authority on words and their meanings.

As the new president of San Francisco State College, Dr. Hayakawa got a chance Monday to win some new admirers by using half a dozen simple, single-syllable words in a manner which left not doubt about the meaning he intended to convey:

"Get the hell out of here," he said.

Target of his wrath was a jeering group of campus rebels who had crowded around the new president of the embattled campus after he had met them on their own terms by yanking wires from an illegal sound system mounted on a truck. He shoved, cursed, and physically threatened, but Dr. Hayakawa stood his ground as he sought to enforce his edict that classes at S.F. State would be held "as scheduled."

California's serious students may have found a new champion.

No Place for This 'Recruiter' on Our Campuses



ROYCE BRIER

Jumbo Jets to Increase Urban Traffic Problems

When the jumbo jets with 380 passengers start flying in a year or so, the big airports will be in trouble, and so will the passengers.

If five arrive within an hour, they will dump 2,000 people, and in San Francisco a majority of them will have an original destination in the city. It will happen on a bigger scale at O'Hare, Chicago, and Kennedy, New York.

The airports may think the passengers can shift for themselves, but the luggage can't shift for itself. A jumbo will bring in a thousand pieces.

Bayshore Freeway in San Francisco in mid-morning and late afternoon is already at capacity. Airport traffic into and out of the city consumes the better part of an hour, and it will be slowed.

This consumed time between a major airport and a city center is a scandal of the modern air industry, though it is not attributable primarily to the airlines. It results primarily from lack of planning in most of the metropolitan areas of

the world. America, Japan, Europe. It will require billions of dollars and years to remedy, and meanwhile air travel increases vertically.

All air travelers are familiar with the time-consuming phenomenon, particularly on short-haul, heavy-traffic routes, like San Francisco-Los Angeles. It

eats up three hours between city centers, one hour in the air. Much the same situation prevails on the Chicago-New York runs.

The jumbos and finally the supersonics will make the time-consuming phenomenon even more absurd. Everywhere airline officials and metropolitan planners have been talking about it, but very little has been done about it in the past 10 years of soaring air traffic. If the thing is money, then the planners have not been selling the need, while the passengers submit to a kind of sheep-herding operation.

A solution is now being initiated in Cleveland. The bus service from the central city

has needed 45-60 minutes to Hopkins International Airport, 11 miles, fare \$1.65.

Cleveland has built a four-mile extension of its transit system, cost \$18.6 million over \$3 million in 20 new 80-passenger coaches, self-propelled and air-conditioned. They operate every 10 minutes from 5 a.m. to 1 a.m., time 20 minutes, fare 35 cents. The line is part of a general commuting system which touches the airport.

This is obviously not luxury travel, but very little air traffic is now luxury travel. It is an institution for getting around in a hurry, and at considerable personal discomfort, despite the claims of the airlines. The old Pullman-diner-lounge train was a luxury institution, but it has largely vanished. Travelers have traded luxury for speed.

Failure to solve the airport time element is comparable to our inability to solve ground traffic by adding freeway lanes. It gets worse, and the airport problem will get worse.

Metropolitan planning bodies should be flocking to Cleveland to see how it works. But one fears they will read about it in the newspapers and technical journals.

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Morning Report

If a state could sue for libel, California would be in a hundred courts today. Because all manner of entrail readers, spiritualists, crystal-gazers, psychic wonders and other less specialized frauds are sure that California is about to be destroyed by an earthquake. These assorted charlatans vary as to the exact date but often agree on the general horror and destruction to follow.

That's their thing, and in this permissive day, I suppose we should not deny them their say. After all, the foretelling of disasters that never arrive has been big for centuries.

But the number of people who are willing to exchange a host of minor ills — over due bills, a snarling wife, hippie children, and a persistent head cold — for belief in one general cataclysm of fire and wholesale death is not a little frightening.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Sharp Carman Finds Way To Beat Parking Tickets

It could only happen in San Francisco because this is the only city around here that has cable cars: Tom Clark was aboard a Cal cable Thursday that came to a sudden halt between Mason and Taylor while the gripman leaped off, dashed over to a parked car, wiped the metermaid's chalk off a tire, ran back to the cable car and ding-ding! Tom: "Your car?" Gripman: "Who else?" Business note: It's beginning to strike a lot of stores struck with big stocks of Nehru jackets that they are indeed stuck, 'struth . . . Oh now nawtee: The bawdway nudie joints didn't do much business during the big Nat'l. Theater Owners' convention because the movie merchants hired their own topless ladies to perform in Rooms 1606-7 at the Hilton, nightly till all hours . . .

★ Frank Sinatra, having leased an apartment somewhere in San Francisco (you like mysteries?), is double-buddies with Danny Schwartz of Oakland and Palm Springs, owner of that big new apartment house at Franklin and Jackson . . . and do one and two make four? . . . Louis Vaudable, owner of world-renowned Maxim's of Paris, is in town again, so apparently the deal for a Maxim's of San Francisco in the Powell-Calif. corner of Stanford Court is still alive . . . For the man who has everything, including a pointy head, Roos/Atkins is about to stock Russian-style hats of sable at \$1000 a copy; the mink version is \$500 but who wants to look THAT tacky?

★ I expressed my doubts recently that Lt. Gov. Finch is a teetotaler, as reported by the wire services out of Florida, and herewith confirmation in a note from him: "I don't know who is trying to defame my

WILLIAM HOGAN

State's Last Huge Shake Sinks Us Into the Ocean

The sensational elements of Curt Gentry's "The Last Days of the Late, Great State of California" have, before publication, become a familiar topic on California radio talk shows and in cocktail party chatter. Basically the book suggests that on an unspecified Friday in 1969 a series of cataclysmic earthquakes destroyed this most populous state, all of which, west of the San Andreas fault and its sister faults in California South, sank into the Pacific Ocean. A subsequent tidal wave of vast proportions mopped up remaining symbols of human endeavor most of the way to Arizona.

★ Gentry writes with some seismologic erudition plus some wry allusions to the late seer Edgar Cayce's predictions on the ultimate destruction of California's major cities. But of course this hypothetical earthquake is merely a dramatic and inventive hinge on

which the author (he is presumably writing in 1971) hangs an appraisal of the incredible energies and absurdities of California in the 1960s.

★ These would include topless entertainers, topless politics, cults, instant religions, student

design, world trade, the military, consumers of petroleum, lettuce and citrus, politics and future national elections.

★ "Sperry and Hutchinson tried to compute the numbers of unredeemed Green Stamps at large in California," Gentry adds, and it is this touch of science-fiction absurdity that takes the curse off his seismologic nightmare.

★ The earthquake indeed is a little unnerving, as Gentry meticulously describes the first crack in the Oroville Dam, the toppling of buildings in Santa Rosa, the "corridor of death" on the San Francisco Peninsula, a catalogue of total disaster all the way to the Gulf of California, which earlier quakes helped to create.

character with these stories, but I want to assure you that with an election like this one was, it has been impossible to stay on the wagon" . . . Sudden afterthought: Is Bob Finch the only Republican with a sense of humor? I hear you

★ A Report From Our Man in San Francisco mentioning Bill Buckley, but I'm not talking about funny-peculiar.

★ Do the elders of the Lake Merced Country Club know that one of its members munches on Alice B. Toklas brownies . . . the kind with the pot inside . . . while making the rounds of the golf course? Long off the tee, short on the puts . . . likes girls, and all that, but Joe DiMaggio specified guys only for his 54th birthday party at Johnny Kan's. Johnny is working on a secret plan to spring a topless dancer out of the biggest Peking Duck in the world.

★ Sally Fay, 12-year-old daughter of Red and Anita Fay, came running and skipping home from Sacred Heart the other afternoon to announce: "Mommy, Mommy, I'm gonna be an unwed mother!" Mrs. Fay, reeling slightly and turning pale in the style of a Victorian melodrama: "Really, dear?" Sally: "Yes, our class is adopting a needy child." Cancel the smelling salts.

★ When San Franciscans set out to do something, I think they do it better than anybody anywhere." Franklin D. Roosevelt said that here in '39, and I thought of his words during the San Francisco General Hospital benefit all over Ghirardelli Square. A smasher of a party, and that Charlotte Mailiard, who put it together, is a

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★ Gentry is as explicit and low-keyed in recalling details on his catastrophe as Orson Wells was in narrating "The War of the Worlds" on that notorious radio broadcast in the old days. I'd be surprised if some of the Edgar Cayce crowd doesn't take it all as gospel and start streaking east over the Sierra like one big Joad family.

★ This is a successful, if startling format under which to appraise the contemporary California scene — the next best thing to a colossal remake of that old Clark Gable-Jeanette MacDonald movie.

★ Gentry prophesies that the loss of the Western shore, north and south, might mean to the total economy, the aerospace industry, stock market, banking, the dollar, automobile

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