

Solon Urges Tough Stand Against Campus Rioters

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR
SACRAMENTO — (CNS) — Among the many measures introduced in the legislature aimed at controlling disturbances on the university and state college campuses is one by Assemblyman Don Mulford, R-Oakland.

This is a measure which would terminate the contracts of professors and teaching assistants who take part in strikes against the higher educational institutions of the state.

Mulford is making his bill an emergency measure, so that if passed, immediate steps can be taken to see that personnel in this category know that if they take part in revolution against their employers, who in the final analysis, are the people of California, they will lose their jobs.

The assemblyman is chairman of the assembly Republican caucus, and as such, is in an excellent spot to have the measure favorably considered.

"No longer," he said, "can

we allow a minority of dissident professors and teaching assistants to interfere with and jeopardize the education of our young people.

"The strike by some professors at San Francisco State College is a challenge to the legislature and the orderly educational process. I will do everything in my power to see that these people are fired, and order restored."

It is a policy of the regents of the university to discharge any employee who participates

in a strike against the university, he said, and the regents are to be complemented on their courage and determination for taking this attitude.

The Mulford measure would take precedence over any state college rule or regulation respecting tenure for any academic employee who because of a strike, fails to carry out his assigned duties.

"This means," Mulford declared, "that when a professor abandons his classroom to take part in a strike, his contract

would be terminated automatically.

"The state colleges have an important role in the educational process of the state. They cannot meet their responsibilities to the people and the taxpayers who support them, when a few professors can disrupt their respective campuses."

Mulford's bill mirrors the feeling of many legislators who believe the time has arrived to

take definitive action to restore the control of the colleges to the people through the legislature.

Other bills before the legislature would require expulsion of students who disrupt college procedure and participate in rioting and disorders which prevent students from getting the most out of their college attendance.

The legislators are joined in this feeling by Governor Ronald Reagan, who has made it clear the entire facilities of the

state are to be used to keep the campuses open and free of violence, on the theory that the state owes the serious student protection against the dissidents.

The governor repeatedly has said that if students don't want an education, they have no place on the campuses of the state. The same observation might well be applied to professors and teaching assistants; if they don't want to perform their duties, they had better be some other place.

Your Right to Know
Is the Key to All Your Liberties

Comment and Opinion

A-4 PRESS-HERALD FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1969

Save the Standards

Schools across the nation reopened Monday and lists of demands from various minority group factions faced administrators on all levels.

Many have vowed that if 1968 were the year of the demand—then 1969 would be the year of the solution.

We believe that there is no problem that cannot be solved through discussion rather than reverting to civil disorder on the nation's campuses.

There, however, is one demand that doesn't even deserve discussion. Some minority factions are "demanding" that standards at our great universities be lowered to allow entrance of more minority students.

We wonder how successful the Apollo project, which circled the moon, returned and splashed down some 5,000 yards from "Point 0," would have been had we lowered our standards 15 years ago.

We also smile at the report given by the Pueblo executive officer of the falsified documents and charts he drew up for the unsuspecting Communists. One chart would have had the Pueblo traveling at 2,500 knots when the ship has a top speed of 12 knots.

Their education standards, obviously, are somewhat lower.

One group at the University of Southern California has demanded that 200 minority students be admitted no matter what qualifications they have.

In effect, what they are asking is that the standards for an entire nation be brought down to a lower level.

The real demand of the minority group factions should be for all students to reach the standards required by the universities.

They should demand that high school students remain in school with an eye toward junior colleges or universities.

Just as we find it hard to believe that a youth playing baseball would want four strikes instead of three like all the others, we don't believe that when he goes to college he would want to enter on a lower level and then attempt to compete with those who met the "standards."

Those who make the demands forget the simple word—pride.

The 'Model City'

The Detroit City Council has approved a "model cities" proposal which includes legalized prostitution in restricted areas. The approval was given reluctantly, by a 6 to 2 vote, after Mayor Jerome Cavanagh had tried in vain to have the offensive provision deleted.

Perhaps he will succeed in having it eliminated somewhere along the assembly line leading to federal approval. But the mere fact that it was in the proposal, and that the city government was apparently powerless to delete it, offers an alarming example of the federal bureaucracy at work. The proposal was drawn up by a citizens' committee from the slums under the authority of the federal model cities program. Under federal rules the council had to approve the entire proposal in order to be eligible for federal funds.

This curious requirement is part of the doctrine, evident in many parts of the anti-poverty program as well as the housing and urban redevelopment programs, that the federal government should work directly with so-called "community action" groups, thus by-passing state and local governments.

Fortunately, this doctrine has been rejected by spokesmen for the Nixon administration, most particularly Daniel P. Moynihan, who is to head Mr. Nixon's council on urban affairs. The sooner the doctrine is reversed the better, because if it isn't reversed in time, it looks as if we shall wind up with federal financing not only of lawless street gangs, as in Chicago, but also of a prostitution racket. The experience should remind us once more of the value of a local governmental voice in the management of federal programs.—*The Chicago Tribune.*

Truly a wealthy person is one that is respected for what he is, not what he has.—*A. J. Hudson in the Olustee (Okla.) Chieftain.*

Don't feel sorry for yourself — feel sorry for the folks who have to live with you.—*Frank Bridges in the Smithville (Tex.) Times.*

If You Don't Like It Here...



WILLIAM HOGAN

'Get Lots of Camels' Ace Film Maker Tells Troupe

Louis B. Mayer, seeing the 1925 "Ben Hur" company off for Rome, bade it farewell with this reminder: "Be sure to have a lot of camels in the picture." and during the shooting, Director Fred Niblo observed: "When archaeologists unearth Rome in years to come and

chance upon the ruins of this great set, they will say, 'Ah, how great was the civilization of that time.'"

There was hard work, improvisation, frustration and a great deal of wonderful nonsense in the picture-making of those days. Much of it is recorded in this season's most exhaustive and certainly most stirring illustrated survey of the silent screen, "The Parade's Gone By..." This covers the period roughly from D. W. Griffith's "Intolerance" (1916) to 1928 when sound arrived and, in the author's view, turned a burgeoning art into an industry.

The author is Kevin Brownlow, a young filmmaker, film buff and film historian who wasn't around in those days

Quote

The Strength of the University of California is so important to our California society, that those entrusted with its future should be in a position to manifest their devotion to its welfare. — Samuel B. Mosher upon resigning as a university regent.

Many election years are leap years, but candidates are more or less expected to look before they do it. — Louis Nelson Bowman in the Tri-County Mo.) News.

Did you hear about the Medicare patient who has surgery? He woke up and found a placard on his incision: "This is a Federal project showing your tax dollar at work." — Tony Beebe in the Spencerville (Ohio) Journal-News.

Natural gas seems to be a boon to the areas from which it originates. What a pity that hot air can't lend itself to similar potential.—E. J. Kirby Jr. in the Chariton (Mo.) Courier.

Newly married women drive slower than married men because women will do anything to stay under 30. — Bert Boyack in the Davis County (Utah) Clipper.

It's too bad that those who are never at a loss for words, are so often at a loss for thoughts. — Dale Holdridge in the Langford (S.D.) Bugle.

much of the excitement to be found here — the insane exploits of stuntmen, for example, or the many faces of Norma Talmage, or gladiatorial combat details from DeMille's "Manslaughter" (1924).

I feel Brownlow tends to overly idealize this "golden era" when photography "glittered and gleamed, lights and gauzes fused with magical effect." He refuses to recognize some of the later superb work of the world around based on this pioneering. But the silent period is his specialty; he has drenched himself in it and makes a great case for stripping are in this exhilarating book.

Browsing Through the World of Books

but was born at Crowborough, Sussex, a decade after the Warner Bros. made Vitaphone respectable by introducing Al Jolson in "The Jazz Singer."

Brownlow is clearly infatuated with the silent screen era, Hollywood variety (his book almost ignores the European experiments of those years). He finds nothing really new, or daring or imaginative in today's films — it was all done in the 1920s, the hand-held camera, wild cutting, abbreviated narration, spontaneity.

What makes the book convincing is his dedication in tracking down and interviewing survivors of that period, Minta Durfee Arbuckle, the former actress and widow of "Fatty" Arbuckle, to Adolph Zukor. He taps the memories of stars, directors, gag men, stunt men and other contributors to this "golden era" in extensive and fascinating detail.

The illustrations, many from private collections and never before published, contribute

HERB CAEN SAYS:

First Jet Ace Observes Anniversary of Capture

Major Jom Low of San Rafael, one of America's first jet aces (nine MIGs in Korea), was in Kan's Tuesday night, "celebrating" the first anniversary of his capture by the North Vietnamese after being shot down... He will be back at Kan's in February, to celebrate both Chinese New Year's and Tet, the latter holiday having a crucial significance for him. It was during the last Tet that his captors allowed him to write his first letter home — and he wrote at great length to his wife, expressing his feelings on many subjects. The letter, he discovered as he was being freed, had never been mailed, but it played a great part in his release: the North Vietnamese had studied it carefully and had decided he was, in their words, "a humanitarian, a person with decent feelings"... Major Low, now 43, is about to retire (he's at Hamilton Field) and enter public relations. Naturally enough, several big corporations are already bidding for his services.

Conubial bliss: At the Circle Club on Valencia Street, this guy said to the waiter: "Could I have a Bowser bag for my left over steak?" When he received it, he arose and grinning at his wife: "Okay Bowser, let's go home"... And the Cote d'Azur in Atherton, this man raised his champagne glass (it was an anniversary dinner) and beamed to his wife: "If I had to do it all over again, I'd still marry you." Wife: "Oh no you wouldn't."... Great scene on the Powell

ROYCE BRIER

An Invisible Power Lives To Touch 60 Generations

Possibly the most stunning manifestation in human history of the true nature of human power lives for us, as in many a year, on the day we observed just two weeks ago.

We are driven to think of the world where we pass briefly as founded in power. The power exerted by governments is clear for all to see, and it can be terrible and mortal, and seem so vast and immovable as to be eternal. The power of the mind can propel men into the firmament, or deprive millions of life.

Something under two thousand years ago there existed in the world two manifestations of power. From this span of time we can behold them both, but when they flourished there was only one to be seen.

Morning Report

Newspapers put all people into two classes. Those who want their names in print and those who do not. Jackie Onassis has now officially opted for the second group. Her staff will no longer tell reporters anything about her plans.

For those who cannot read enough about the former first lady, I have comforting words. There will still be plenty of information about Jackie.

Also there is going to be a lot more misinformation. I foresee a lot of "Jackie-on-mystery-flight" type of stories. When all she is doing is taking a plane for a shopping tour in Paris. And if a plumber is called to fix a toilet on her private Greek island, somebody is sure to report "mystery-man-in Jackie's life."

Abe Mellinkoff

Report From Our Man In San Francisco

Links has a six-foot banner outside her Sea Cliff digs, reading "PEACE" and showing a black and a white angel holding hands. So far, only compliments from the neighbors. So far.

Hair Snaris: The thing that's tearing up this country these days is not Left vs. Right (old hat) or even Youth vs. Age. It's hair. The people who equate a short haircut with God and Mom's apple strudel go absolutely ape at the sight of young men with long hair, and vice-versa: if you affect a crewcut, you're a potential storm trooper.

Everybody talks about hair but nobody does anything about it, except me. Hair being the root of our national problems, I think the Government should pay young people not to grow it, the way they pay farmers not to grow wheat, corn or whatever. Since hippies will do anything for a buck, even panhandle, they would soon be as bald as Yul

Bryner, thereby ending the Generation Gap once and for all: most of the Old Straights are bald themselves, or close to it, and it is well known that bald people feel a great affection for one another.

As for the "Aw, go take a bath" problem, I'm sure something equally remunerative for the hippies can be worked out with the Soil Bank.

Further Follie Foolishness: The above solution brilliant as it is, might take some time to work out because of recent tangled developments. Despite conservative anguish over epinec locks, such Establishment establishments as Joe Maginn's and Grodin's are making a fortune selling wigs and false sideburns, mustaches and beards to Straights who say they want them for costume parties. Actually, they wear them on weekends and try to pick up hitchhiking hippie girls in their TR-4s and MGs.

A couple of Sundays ago, I deplored the sudden "dark" look of the once "White City," as epitomized by the new Bank of America headquarters, Alcoa and the Crocker building, but my fears that Embarcadero (Rockefeller) Center will be dark, too, are allayed by John Hornyak, the project architect. "We will use a very light, warm gray," he assures, "well in keeping with the overall flavor of San Francisco's Mediterranean pastels. San Francisco may be your mistress but others love her, too."

After their own fashion.

The visible power was monolithic and merciless in its rule of men. It glittered like the sun, and seemed resistless. The other was quite invisible to all but a handful of nameless men.

The symbol of the first was Tiberius Caesar. The symbol of the second was Jesus of Nazareth. Nothing could have been more laughable, then, than to have supposed the visible power would work its slow way into 60 generations of men to come. But that is what happened.

Opinions on Affairs of the World

er would one day be swept away, all its temples crumbled, all its centurions forgotten, while the invisible power would work its slow way into 60 generations of men to come. But that is what happened.

This Jesus was a dusty preacher who wandered the stony land of the eastern shore with a message for men. The message, beyond its theological content, was simple: forsake the ways of power and the ways of evil. The nameless ones who followed him were fisherfolk and farmers, and not one who came under his spell had a place in the great world of power.

Jesus did not directly assail the ruthless power under which he lived. What he said made him a foe of that power, but he had so small a voice the power was unaware of his enmity.

His preaching might not have been stayed, had he not offended the priests of his own people, a little conclave itself subject to the remote and uni-

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