

**Girl Scout Week Due**

A short time ago, the nation observed Boy Scout Week. Soon it will be the girl's turn—and they eminently deserve it.

The Girl Scout Week observance will run through the March 7-13 period, with the purpose of celebrating the founding of the movement in this country. It began in Savannah, Georgia, on March 12, 1912. In the ensuing years, it has grown steadily and made an ever more important contribution to the basic strength and character of this country. The Girl Scouts of today will be the wives, mothers, homemakers and career women of tomorrow. And their moral, spiritual and practical values that come from Scouting will serve them well all their lives.

It's interesting to note that Girl Scout experience refutes those critics who say that the modern girl is losing her taste for domesticity. In the past year, nearly one million Scouts—Juniors and Cadettes—chose to work on badges for demonstrated skills in homemaking. The largest number of Juniors—ages 9, 10 and 11—picked the "Cook" badge out of 47 badges offered in a wide variety of subjects. The Cadettes—12, 13 and 14 years old—can choose from some 80 badges, but more "Hostess" badges were earned than any other.

Woman's role in the world has broadened enormously over the generations, but the traditional feminine interests and aptitudes remain. The Girl Scouts are a major force in developing and perfecting them.

**OTHERS SAY:**

**Who Is Delinquent?**

Juvenile delinquency is a much discussed subject nowadays. But the real root of the problem is generally soft peddled.

Where does the blame lie for juvenile delinquency? It would seem that a major share of it can be charged to parents and schools. Both fail to teach and emphasize the importance of courtesy and the observance of the rights of others.

One simple little rule of conduct, if impressed on the children by parents and on students each day by teachers, from the first grade in public schools to graduation in college, would help.

That rule would be: Keep your hands off other people and other people's property.

Such a rule of action instilled into the young mind could save untold misery and heartaches for young and old alike.

Teaching this simple rule of action would be fulfilling an obligation which adults owe the young and would relieve the elders of serious delinquency on their part. And it wouldn't take a new law or more taxes to accomplish results.—*Industrial News Review.*

"Of all the grim records of violence and death down through mankind's long history, perhaps the strangest and most tragic is the story of the automobile and its annual army of victims. Since the first horseless carriage chugged noisily down cobblestone streets, more than 60 million Americans—killed, crippled and maimed—have inscribed their names on what has been aptly referred to as 'the dishonor roll.' By whatever name, the yearly casualty count continues its shameful, senseless growth."—*Liberal (Kan.) Times.*

"The sovereign state of Montana has abandoned the juvenile court system whereby young and fragile offenders are shielded from public gaze while their peccadillos are weighed in judicial seclusion. Montana has found that the public glare, as the names of parents appear in print along with their delinquents, is salutary, if not on the malefactor, at least on the parents. Juvenile depredation is on the wane."—*St. Albans (Vt.) Messenger.*

"Hot air won't cure our state or our nation's ills. Only action will!"—*Parkland (Wash.) Times Journal.*

"Private enterprise, the institution most reviled in Communist ideology, continues to make inroads in the economies of the Communist countries. The latest formal admission by a Soviet satellite that the profit motive is here to stay comes from Czechoslovakia. The Czech government has decided to allow the operation of one-man businesses in such trades as tailoring, shoe-making, hairdressing, interior decorating, laundering, and carpentry. Publicly owned consumer services, tardy and inefficient, have been a weak spot in the Czechoslovak economy since their inception. Individuals filling this gap flourished even though—or perhaps because—private enterprise was illegal."—*Salem (Ohio) Farm and Dairy.*

**Morning Report:**

Fort Knox is running out of gold and LBJ is riding to the rescue. He wants to cut the duty-free stuff our tourists can bring from \$100 to \$50. This will be a great cultural boon to traveling America. When we go aboard, we can spend more time in museums and less in quaint shops looking for bargains.

The less we buy abroad, the less American money is left over there, and the more gold piles up at Fort Knox.

Clearly, we need a lot of gold at the Fort. Otherwise, we wouldn't need so many people to guard it. And if we fired all those guards, what would they do? Just be added to the number of unemployed. No doubt, that LBJ thinks of everything.

**Abe Mellinkoff**



**SACRAMENTO REPORT**

**Anyone Can Influence Legislation, He Says**

By CHARLES E. CHAPEL, Assemblyman, 46th District

You do not have to have a high-school diploma, own your own home, or have money in a savings-and-loan institution, in order to influence legislation. All you need is a lead pencil which you can borrow from that friendly independent grocer, if you can find one. If there is no independent grocer near you, the man in the overseas cap at the gasoline pump will let you use his pencil.

Then you need a postal card. If you have a nickel, you can buy a nice government postal card with the stamp printed on it, and still get a penny back in change. Now you are all ready to influence legislation. The next problem is the person to write to. This is no problem.

The old adage about writing to your congressman is good advice but not complete. United States Senators have more influence than ordinary congressmen who only represent congressional districts. Since each state, including California of course, has only two United States Senators, if your problem is a federal issue, you need only one pencil and two postal cards.

United States Senator Thomas H. Kuchel has been in the United States Senate quite a while, hence he is called the Senior Senator. His address is Senate Office Building, Washington 25, D.C. By all means write to him. Also write to United States Senator George Murphy. He has not been there long, hence he is called the Junior United States Senator from California and has the same address. George is catching on fast. Tommy Kuchel is liked by some people in California. Of course, Tommy can't please everyone but he does love to get mail from all Californians.

Some other time we can discuss the people in the U. S. House of Representatives, but who needs them if we have the Senate with us!

There are several easy, simple ways to influence me regarding how I vote in the State Legislature. I shall list them numerically, but these are only helpful hints.

1. Please tell me in your own words exactly what you like and what you do not like. You can use a pencil, pen, or typewriter, just as you please. You can use a postal card, with or without pictures, or you can write on almost any kind of paper you like. Obviously sandpaper is out!
2. It is not necessary to put "Honorable" in front of my name. Also, it is not necessary to put "Esquire" after my name. Neither of these honorifics has any effect on me, one way or another. However, when you write to a public official in Washington, D.C., honorifics may have some value. When people go to Washington, D. C., they either grow or swell.
3. Simply address your card or envelope thus: Charles Edward Chapel Room 4001, State Capitol Sacramento 14, California There is no need to use a "Zip" number: I think it slows up the mail.
4. If you have read something in a newspaper which you like or dislike and think it pertains to State laws, please send me the clipping which interests you and write the name of the newspaper and the date the paper was printed on the clipping. This helps me to evaluate the clipping. If the newspaper story pertains to the federal government, and most things do now, send it to our U. S. Senators.
5. If I receive an avalanche of form letters or form postal cards, all identically worded, then I must reply with form letters because I have only one secretary and a limited amount of postage. U. S. Senators and U. S. Representatives all have what is called the "franking privilege." In plain English, this means they do not need to use postage stamps. This is one reason I think it is a good idea to write to Tommy Kuchel. Also, this is one reason why all U. S. Postmasters General since Benjamin Franklin have complained about having a deficit. If the public officials of California all had the franking privilege, California would be bankrupt with or without a swollen budget!
6. It may work well with others, but when I get a card or a letter from someone who tells me that I must vote exactly like he tells me to vote or he will vote against me at the next election, my reaction is that the lady or gentleman who wrote that threat must have been driving mules somewhere. I have never driven mules but I have ridden mules, and I have led mules. This is not a boast. Personally, I prefer horses, Fords and Chevrolets.
7. I read all my mail. Some of it I read several times to discover what is wanted. This is why I think it best to stick to one subject or topic in one letter or on one postal card.
8. Finally, I cannot abolish the United Nations, stop war, or appoint anyone to West Point or Annapolis. I can do my duty to God, the United States, California, and the people of the 46th Assembly District. Please write!

**PRESCRIPTION FOR A SAFE TRIP**

**Rx Drive Carefully**  
**Observe All Traffic Rules**  
**Use Seat Belts**  
**Top-Condition Tires**  
**Perfect Brakes**  
**Functioning Windshield Wipers**  
**Check Steering**  
**& Turning Signals in Order**

**ARTHUR HOPPE**

**Bugged Olives May Ruin Perfectly Good Martini**

Is nothing sacred? Will the uncaring technological age crush out the faint flutterings of the free human spirit? Has our final refuge in an electronic world gone mad been brutally breached at last? Yes. They can now bug the olive in your martini.

This appalling violation of all that we hold near and dear was revealed by Mr. Harold K. Lipset, the noted San Francisco private eye, in testimony before a Senate subcommittee. "The olive is the transmitting unit," said Mr. Lipset proudly of this new snooping device, "and the toothpick is the transmitter."

Oh, shades of 1984! Oh, sharper than a serpent's tooth! To think that the martini, to which harried man turns for solace and comfort should now turn on him. To think it should now broadcast his whispered confessions to prying ears. I say they have gone too far! I say this is an invasion of the sacrosanct right of privacy up with which we cannot put.

To illustrate, allow me to play you a typical tape recorded by a typical olive in a typical martini at a typical cocktail party.

Male Voice (over babble of conversation): I hate cocktail parties, don't you?

Female Voice (enthusiastically): Oh, yes. They're so, you know, stupid.

Male Voice: You're absolutely right. Look at old Tom over there trying to Indian wrestle with that redhead. Making a damned fool of himself, if you ask me.

Female Voice: His wife went home in a cab an hour ago. I guess he's had too much to drink.

Male Voice: You're absolutely right. Of course, I've had half a dozen myself. But what else are you going to do at cocktail parties?

Female Voice: Yes, I hate cocktail parties. Nobody ever says anything interesting.

Male Voice: You're absolutely right. (After a long pause.) Did anybody ever tell you that you looked like Sophia Loren?

Female Voice: But she's a brunette and I'm a blonde.

Male Voice: Oh. So you are. (A pause.) My feet hurt.

Female Voice: Yes, mine too. There's nothing to do at cocktail parties but stand around.

Male Voice: You're absolutely right. (A pause.) Would you care to Indian wrestle?

Female Voice: Well, as long as everybody else seems to be doing it.

Male Voice (enthusiastically): Great! Here, take my olive. It'll give you strength. Karrunch! Click.

Thus you see that the martini is the heart of the whole matter. For nothing makes us behave more like damned fools than the martini. And when you stop to think about it, the only reason each of us cherishes our inalienable right to privacy is that each of us knows we sometimes behave like damned fools.

So I say stamp out the bugs! Rip out scoopers. Eat every olive in sight! I don't know about you, but I sure don't want all those other damned fools to know what a damned fool I am.

**ROYCE BRIER**

**De Gaulle Seeks Return To Futility of a Forum**

The whole thing may be symbolized by the Field of the Cloth of Gold, 1520, where Henry VIII met Francis I near Calais for a summit.

Calais was then English territory, and the French didn't want Englishmen around, and indeed got rid of them 38 years later. So President de Gaulle is only being French when he does not want the British hand on the Continent, as in the German reunification question. And of course he wants the Americans still less.

So in his press conference he said his "objective" is reunification "by Europe itself" and he excluded the United States, Britain and the Soviet Union. He also wants the United Nations reconstituted in the same way.

Let us consider these two points in the large, leaving to experts M. de Gaulle's admirations on gold and the currencies.

German reunification may well be the most significant issue before the Western civilization in this century. It is inevitable, but whether by peace or by war, no man can say.

M. de Gaulle (or some successor) may be able to exclude Britain and the United States from a German settlement, but hardly the Soviet Union while its power holds out. Britain and the United States cannot even be excluded if a settlement is by war. Moreover, if by war, it might mean the end of the civilization, a contingency M. de Gaulle did not explore. Moreover, again the Germans will have a say in it, and we cannot foresee their position in, say, the year 1990.

So altogether, M. de Gaulle has moved into some very large future history, but this is a Frenchman's birthright, and he has never doubted his rightness or that of his cause, which is France renant.

The United Nations matter is more immediate, but no less nebulous. The U.N. was designed to do what the League of Nations failed to do—keep the world peace. It was not sovereign, but a federation. Nevertheless the nations, under the Charter, granted certain powers necessary to peacekeeping such as a permanent mixed militia. But such a militia was never established, and the U.N. had recourse to temporary forces to meet emergencies.

Now de Gaulle complains the body has undergone "transformations" from a forum for discussion of world affairs, to a body for intervention, as in the Congo, at the instigation of the Assembly. Thus the body has become "a battlefield for the two rivals," the United States and the Soviet Union.

Part of this recital may have substance, but de Gaulle's assumption the U.N. was to be ONLY a forum, with no power beyond debate, is a negation of its purpose and spirit, a plea to return to the futility of the League.

**WILLIAM HOGAN**

**Collected Thunder Bolts On 'Deputy' Stimulating**

"The Storm over The Deputy," edited by Eric Bentley, is one of the season's most intriguing original paperbacks. Produced by Grove Press, and distributed by Dell (95 cents), it is a collection of articles, statements and critical essays, reflecting all shades of opinion, that followed international productions of Rolf Hochhuth's explosive drama, "The Deputy."

This, you remember, deeply and passionately explored the theory of Vatican "silence" in the face of Nazi evil. The young German author produced a storm, Bentley states, that is almost certainly the largest raised by a play in the whole history of the drama. It has been suggested that the play, which specifically focused on the allegedly negative role of the late Pope Pius XII, has had its effect in subtly shaping recent Vatican policy and, again unofficially, in Vatican Council thinking.

Only 30 commentators are represented in this book out of thousands who had their say, pro and con, throughout the world. What is here is provocative and continually interesting—from the German Jesuit Robert Leiber's piece on Pius XII (Father Leiber served as secretary to Pius) to Robert Brustein's essay on "History as Drama."

Others represented from the then Canadian Montreal "Pope Paul VII" to the American critics Harold Clurman, Susan Sontag and Alfred Kazan, as well as historians, sociologists and clergymen. The whole thing is an admirable and stimulating book—a fine arena in which to audit a burning and historic debate.

Grove Press, the successful avant garde publisher, is more at home with Henry Miller, John Rechy, Genet, Beckett, Ionesco and Pinter than it is with what we call

"The Mary Poppins" form of literary endeavor. However, "Gumbo," a first novel by Mark Thomas, suggests a change of pace. This has been sliced into several stories for The Saturday Evening Post and Cosmopolitan. It hasn't a four-letter word in it, and advances critical comment has compared it with James Agee's moving story of boyhood, "A Death in the Family."

Thomas is a Texan and his novel is a warm story of growing up in Texas during the depression '30s. The publishers are enthusiastic about both Thomas and "Gumbo." It may have a mass-audience success on its hands that will astound and confuse usual collectors of Grove Press authors—Richard Brautigan; Robert Gover of "One Hundred Dollar Misunderstanding" and the French anti-novelist Robbe-Grillet among them.

**The Old Timer**

"A woman driver is known by the feeders she keeps."