

# Press-Herald

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## A Glorious Holiday

Independence Day is a glorious and meaningful holiday. It commemorates the birth of a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the belief that all men are created equal. It commemorates the courageous stand of American patriots for the principle that freedom under God is man's destiny. And it reminds us that there is still virtue in recognizing and supporting the ideals of our heritage.

In the past 190 years, patriotism has been a sustaining power for America in her darkest hours. It has been a dominant force in our Nation's survival and in the preservation of the self-evident truths which were so dear to our Founding Fathers. However, some sophisticates today think an open show of patriotic emotion is old fashioned. Patriotic symbols and teachings are scorned and neglected. In a Nation founded on an unflinching faith in God and made great by a rich reservoir of spiritual inheritance, it is shocking to now hear that "God is dead" and that patriotism is unnecessary. Is this trend the vision seen by our forefathers who, "with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence," mutually pledged their lives, fortunes, and sacred honor to the establishment of independence? I think not.

Love of country is a matter of the heart. It is a deep appreciation of the unalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. It is a sincere belief in our way of life and a determination to preserve it. Patriotism also is an open declaration of faith and confidence in our constitutional concepts and a heartfelt gratitude for the many blessings God has given to us. If we love our country, why should we be ashamed to say so?

In much of the world today, young people are being indoctrinated with atheistic communism, a false dogma which imprisons the minds and souls of men. Communists and their followers are strong and dedicated. Their goal is to enslave the world. If young Americans, our future leaders, are to resist and turn back this international conspiracy, they must know what they stand for. They need to be well versed in and have full knowledge of our traditions of freedom. They should be taught not only by words but also by deeds. Their pride in our individual liberties and human rights, including the right to worship God, must be fierce and unshakable. They must be willing to defend these rights even unto death.

Meantime, our rights and privileges cannot endure unless each of us discharges the duties and obligations that go with living in a free society. We are governed by laws which protect and secure the rights of all citizens. One of our major duties, individually and collectively, is to respect and obey these laws. Those who obey only the laws they choose and violate the ones they dislike are undermining the concepts of democracy. Respect for law and order goes hand in hand with love of country.

The need of America in 1966 is for full-time citizens—patriots all, who have pride in our country and in its historic accomplishments. Let us profess our faith in the "living God." Let us shed the cloak of timidity and stand as proud and true patriots, defenders of the priceless heritage forged by the men of '76.—*John Edgar Hoover, Director; reprinted from the FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin for July, 1966.*

## Opinions of Others

There should be no question: The REA, established to bring electricity to farms remote from existing power lines, has outlived its usefulness. More than 98 per cent of the nation's farms are now electrified. . . . The Rural Electrification Administration has served the farmer well. It can, and should, retire with honor. But it won't—not while our Planners can use it as a tool in building a nationwide, subsidized, federal electric power monopoly.—*Towanda (Pa.) Review.*

Once again this year, efforts are being made to further increase the federal minimum wage . . . the law can be used to fix wages at any level. But it can't create the jobs to go with the higher pay.—*Whittier (Calif.) Star Review.*

Two states, New York and California, are trying a new approach to combat the growing tendency by the general public to ignore a crime being committed instead of trying to prevent it and apprehend a criminal or help a law enforcement officer do his job. Recently California made its first payment under its "Good Samaritan" law. . . . California last July became the first state to adopt such a law. It compensates private citizens for injury or damage suffered while trying to prevent a crime, apprehend a criminal or help a law enforcement officer.—*Thompson Falls (Mont.) Ledger.*

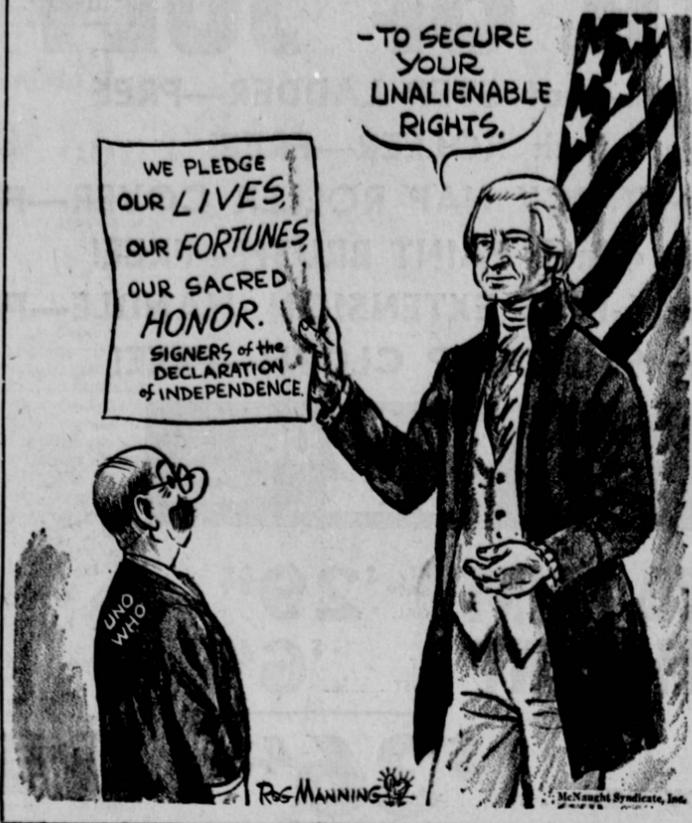
We go along with the philosophy that the man who earns the money is more entitled to spend it than the politicians in Washington or Atlanta, or some other seat of government where entrenched office holders sitting in positions of power and authority adhere to the theory of the late Harry Hopkins, who said the policy of government in power was to "tax and tax and spend and spend and elect and elect."—*Thomasville (Ga.) Times-Enterprise.*

## Morning Report:

Abe Mellinkoff is on vacation. His "Morning Report" will be resumed on his return.

Abe Mellinkoff

This Is The Collateral We Put Up—



JAMES DORAIS

## Quick Action Unnerving, But That's Wrong Issue

Less than 24 hours after full-page advertisements sponsored by the California-based conservationist organization, the Sierra Club, appeared in New York and Washington, D. C. newspapers attacking a bill pending before Congress, the Club was notified by the Internal Revenue Service that it is in danger of losing its tax-exempt status as an "educational" group.

The bill in question would authorize construction by the government of two hydro-electric power dams on the Colorado River, which the Sierra Club claims would partially flood the Grand Canyon. The bill is supported by the Interior Department, and the fast action by the IRS has been criticized as a frightening example of Big Government's determination to crack down ruthlessly on all opposition to its plans.

Countless people — this writer is one—endorse the Sierra Club's position in opposition to legislation which threatens a great national park. But that is no reason to shed tears for the Sierra Club's plight.

Treasury Department regulations long have held that organizations which seek to influence legislation are not entitled to tax-free status. Individuals and corporations, acting singly or jointly, have every right to fight for or against proposed legislation in any field but under the rules they cannot deduct funds contributed for such a purpose from income tax returns.

It is debatable whether the rules are wise or unwise; it should not be debatable that they should apply equally to everyone.

An organization spending funds to support the Interior Department's plans to erect dams near the Grand Canyon would not be entitled to a tax-exempt status. Even though, in this fight, the

## Quote

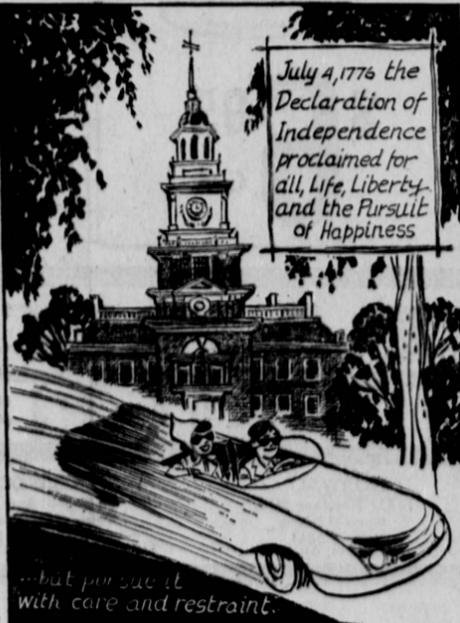
I thank heaven I do not have too many years left to watch the decline and fall of the American empire. — W. L. Burkhardt, San Maeto, Calif., on welfare and student revolts.

There's a feeling some of the professors should be invited back into the classrooms so the students can benefit from their Nobel prize winning efforts.—Don Mulford, Assemblyman, Piedmont, on the use of teaching assistants at Berkeley.

We should use our educational dollars for brains rather than buildings. . . . use old barns and sheet metal barracks and concentrate on training. — Dr. Albert Porter, associate professor at San Jose State College of Business.

There is a fine line between success and failure, and courtesy makes the difference. — William Farrell, general manager of the Long Beach public bus system.

## KEEP IT SAFE AND SANE



HERB CAEN SAYS:

## A Stroll Through Paris: Every Wall Sings Epics

PARIS — Maxim's is well, Maxim's — Always worth seeing for its impeccably maintained Belle Epoque decor; in a far corner, Aristotle Onassis and Maria Callas, she wearing rubies and emeralds as big as Oliver's truffles. Besides, where else can you eat marrow en broche while a reasonably swinging quartet plays the Beatles' "Michelle"? But so many waiters always at your elbow!

As for haute couture, the art of turning a wisp of silk into something that sells for \$2,000, we went to a showing in one of the Great Houses that was so unutterably boring (the clothes, I mean) that half the audience fell asleep, while the other half chatted and occasionally looked up to boo politely. I felt sorry for the models, but only because they looked, as usual, past the point of starvation. Anyway, the clothes were as dreadful as the prices were unbelievable, and small wonder that the boutiques are doing so well.

I'd forgotten, incidentally, how conservative the Parisians are. Walking down the streets — even the elegant ones — you see only drab colors and those good old-fashioned little suits with sensible shoes and bags. Seldom do you see a skirt above the knees, but that may be because the French haven't heard that short skirts are in. Smiled one well-dressed Parisienne when I com-

mented on her longish dress: "You realize, of course, that we don't know how we're supposed to dress 'til the American tourists arrive here in the summer with their Paris copies!" Feeling overwhelmed — how can Parisians go about their workaday lives, when every wall sings of epics? — we went to Fauchon's, the Tiffany of food stores. The salespeople are as solemn as undertakers, and the fancier fruits are displayed on velvet, like rare jewels. We soon found out why. Selecting four plums and an undersized melon, we were presented with a bill for \$9.50, which I paid without

## San Francisco

a murmur, being a rich American, but not as rich as I'd been five minutes earlier. We retreated through a row of double-parked limousines to a park bench, where I whipped out my Boy Scout knife and carved the melon. It was tasteless, but so am I to speak of price in this priceless city.

Tireless tourists, with a corn plaster on each toe, we went to the Jeu de Paume, the jewel of a museum that is like a series of short, sharp jolts to the stomach: the tortured Van Goghs, the sunny Renoirs, the cool and leafy Monets, the Cezannes, Degas, Sisleys and Gauguins — the throbbing history of Impressionism under one roof. An hour there isn't enough, of course, but al-

## ROYCE BRIER

## Japanese Security Seen As Key to World Peace

With every Chinese nuclear bomb, more people in the West, particularly Americans, get the shudders.

If anything, the bombs have been a minor aid to Washington's Viet Nam policy, in the vague and uncritical belief that we are alert to the Chinese threat. In still more uncritical circles, many see Red China potential as a great aggressive power contending with the United States and the Soviet Union in the "balance of terror" equation.

These have seen Chinese bombs on Hawaii, even California, though not explaining how they would be delivered.

But as far as these fantasies may run, there is little doubt the security of the Japanese archipelago suffered a theoretical decline with the first Chinese bomb. Japanese security, however, theoretical or practical, is the business of the United

States, and it is to be hoped Washington is meditating this problem, which is of far more moment than anything occurring in Viet Nam.

In the aftermath of the Pacific War, we could expect no help from Britain or France, nor more than obstruction from the Soviet Union. This left us with total responsibility for the security of the Pacific

## World Affairs

Ocean up to the Asian shore. Responsibility did not extend to the security mainland, even if Washington has now hypnotized itself into believing it does.

The Japanese archipelago is the keystone to this security. Here live the most energetic and competently technological of the Asian peoples; indeed, their energy and competence is not surpassed by any people

most more than you can bear.

Nearby on the Rue St. Honore, we paused to look at the tiny, incredibly ancient barber shop once patronized by The Three Musketeers—ho, Athos, Porthos, Aramis!—the building snuggled up against an old and imposing church badly in need of cleaning. But cleaning would mean the removal of the barber shop — unthinkable — so the project has been cancelled. I had my neck trimmed by a man not quite old enough to have shorn d'Artagnan, but almost.

We trooped off to the Marais, one of the oldest parts of Paris, there to stroll around the Place des Vosges, which Henri Quatre commanded to be built in 1605. A beautiful, colonnaded square, its weatherbeaten houses, cheek-by-jowl, sagging into each other but still very much alive, still occupied. In the park, young boys were booting a soccer ball around. I know they knew but I wondered if they cared that Victor Hugo had lived in a house at the corner, that Voltaire had often caroused here, that Mme. de Sevigne had lived nearby in a grand mansion dating back to 1544.

We sat outside a corner cafe and ordered an aperitif as a huge bus filled with tourists nosed into the Place. The young students jeered at them and we joined in, feeling at the moment very French indeed.

## WILLIAM HOGAN

## 'Very Big Names' Given The Critical Treatment

Recently, in discussing some of the season's new novels, we quoted a caustic paragraph or two by the lively, controversial critic John W. Aldridge. A member of the University of Michigan English department, Aldridge practices his specialty in the proper Eastern literary journals; he is earnest, perceptive, argumentative. He sees his job as essentially "corrective and deflationary," and he usually makes somebody mad with this precise surgery on the artistry of some Very Big Names.

Aldridge is best remembered as the author of a collection, about a dozen years ago, called "After the Lost Generation," a challenging book that analyzed the new novelists ("highbrow lowlins") who appeared right after the 1945 war. "Time to Murder and Create," a line from T. S. Eliot's "The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock," is a new collection of his corrosive essays (David McKay; \$5.50). Again it is hot, pointed,

controversial, gossipy, engaging stuff that should fascinate anyone who likes to keep up with serious writers and writing, even when the writers are not performing well enough. Aldridge is not happy with the state of top-drawer American fiction. He spells out his reasons in this disarming literary shoptalk. A sampling:

Mary McCarthy: "It is perhaps brutally unchivalrous to say that Miss McCarthy's satire ('The Group') is neither very penetrating nor

## Books

very funny. Yet in view of her reputation for ferocious wit, it seems about time some brute said it . . ."

Norman Mailer: "If Mailer has not yet become the great novelist he has so long fought to become, he has clearly become a major creative consciousness and conscience—the most annoying, destructive, hateful, but altogether most remarkable writer of these distinguished years." James Baldwin: "Enjoys

high prominence as a public figure not because he is a writer of famous novels but because he is an extremely articulate literary Negro with explosive opinions on the race question."

John Updike: "Charming but limited gifts; has none of the attributes we conventionally associate with major literary talent. He does not have an interesting mind. Mr. Updike has nothing to say . . ."

So it goes — Katherine Ann Porter, Malamud, Cheever, Bellow, Salinger and Roth. And O'Hara. Throughout these essays Aldridge chops away at "the pious pornography of John O'Hara . . . an example of the once talented novelist who has sold out his original power to write well for middle-brow success."

Aldridge basis his stance on Henry James' line: I am dammed critical — for it's the only thing to be, and all else is damned humbug." He takes it from there in this ironic and pulsing collection.

anywhere. Having defeated them, a great wardship fell to us, taxing our intelligence and sense of propriety and justice. In the main we have acquitted ourselves creditably.

But this period is about over. The Japanese have rebuilt a forceful nation, re-emerging as one of the great powers except in one respect—they are almost defenseless in a modern world filled with the banked fires of aggression.

This is partly due to the 1960 mutual security treaty, up for revision in 1970. Under this treaty we are committed to defend Japan, and it's no phony commitment such as we maunder about in southeast Asia.

Yet Japan is quite capable of defending itself in its rapidly mounting role as a great producing and trading nation. It spends but 1 per cent of its gross national product on defense, where other great nations are spending 5-10 per cent (ours about 9 per cent).

Japan has had a war, and doesn't want another. But it doesn't want to be occupied again, either, or blackmailed. There are signs the Japanese are rethinking this question, and their old post-war mood of total pacifism. A recent Tokyo news story says the Socialists are losing ground. Since the war this big leftist but not communist segment of the Japanese, has stuck with disarmament.

If the Japanese are rethinking their world position, we should be rethinking with them. Nothing is more vital to world peace than Washington wisdom pointed to 1970, and seeking a just and effective alliance between the American and Japanese peoples.

## My Neighbors



Yeah, same here—my five year old can do better—in fact I copy his stuff!