

A Salute to Armed Forces

In setting the tone for the 1967 observance of Armed Forces Day, President Johnson has credited America's rise to world leadership as an inspiring example of what men can achieve in the cause of freedom.

"Freedom was the goal that sparked our independence—and only the love of freedom has sustained it," he said.

"Nowhere is this dedication reflected more vividly than in the Armed Forces of the United States."

President Johnson's tribute to the Armed Forces and their dedication to America's freedom will be reflected a thousandfold here this weekend as Torrance hosts the eighth annual Armed Forces Day Celebration and Parade, one of the nation's outstanding tributes to the military forces who are on the frontlines of the battle for freedom.

The war in far-off Vietnam in which hundreds of thousands of American servicemen are engaged is no less a war for freedom than have been others in which our brothers, sons, and fathers have been called to serve.

The war in far-off Vietnam is as close to us as the family next door who has a son there—or the family down the street who has lost a son in Vietnam.

The price is terribly high—the price of freedom always is.

This weekend the community salutes America's armed forces. We can all add a salute by lining the parade route Saturday and letting the soldiers, sailors, and marines know that most of us don't subscribe to the pitiful wailings of the subversive Vietnicks and the misguided peaceniks.

The job the military forces are doing to keep our homes and our cities free can be repaid only by our loyalty to the freedoms we enjoy.

Time to Consolidate

The 89th Congress alone passed seventy-one new health programs, seventeen new educational programs, fifteen new economic development programs for the cities, seventeen new resource development programs, and four new manpower training programs. These new programs, added to the hundreds already on the books, help create what James Reston of The New York Times describes as an "administrative monstrosity."

What is really needed is a massive effort to control, consolidate and where appropriate, eliminate existing programs.

According to Senator Edmund S. Muskie of Maine, "There are 170 different Federal aid programs on the books, financed by over 400 separate appropriations, and administered by 150 Washington bureaus and over 400 regional offices empowered to receive applications and disburse funds."

This untrammelled confusion in Uncle Sam's larder, not only encourages waste of the taxpayer's dollars, but the proliferation of these programs creates chaos and a bureaucratic quagmire at all levels of government—federal, state and local.

While the Administration complacently talks about creating a new partnership with the states and municipalities, thoughtful legislators in both parties are showing increased concern on the overlapping of expenditures and the duplication of effort, and are seeking ways to streamline the Federal programs. Any success in this endeavor would result in substantial savings to the American people.

Count Your Blessings

News reports from Yugoslavia tell how a one-man campaign challenging that nation's communist system has led to a four and one half year prison sentence for a 32-year-old intellectual convicted of spreading propaganda hostile to the government.

The judge said freedom of opinion guaranteed by the Yugoslav constitution does not give freedom to express ideas against socialism (communism) or ideas aimed at undermining the government. The trial lasted about 30 minutes.

What would happen to republicans, democrats, socialists, Negroes, liberals, pacifists, conservatives, college students and others in the U.S. if a communist one party system was in control. The Yugoslav system shows you.

Dissenters better be glad they live in the U.S. and do everything in their power to uphold the freedom they are privileged to enjoy here, including free speech and a free press.

Morning Report:

It's hard to tell these days if President Johnson is showing more humility or just getting extra cagey. Asked about all the criticism he is getting about the Vietnam war, he quoted Benjamin Franklin: "The older I grow, the more apt I am to doubt my own judgment and pay more respect to the judgment of others."

And the judgment of others is all over the lot. He has been variously advised to pull out, pull in, move up, sweep over, raise a blockade, and level a city or two. He is not facing birds of a feather, but flights of hawks, doves, eagles, ostriches, roadrunners and mudhens.

LBJ figures that against such an assortment of dissent, he'll look pretty good by silencing none of it and encouraging more of it.

Abe Mellinkoff

We Had To Let Him Go



HERB CAEN SAYS:

Postscript Wasn't Part Of the Legal Document

Hello-hello: Whenever Governor Reagan leaves the State, he has to sign an official document transferring the reins to Lt. Gov. Bob Finch. The last time the Gov. signed over control, he added the handwritten PS: "Dear Bob: Solve something, solve ANYTHING" . . . The "Lose With Nixon" lapel buttons are beginning to blossom. To be followed shortly, one assumes, by "Lose With LBJ."

Those two fine old swingers, Muzzy Mosko and Harry Scott, won the \$10,000 top prize in the domino tournament at Las Vegas Sands last weekend—and Harry's luck held out all the way. Flying back, he found himself seated next to Miss Australia, whom he'd never met, and dangled if she didn't fall asleep with her head on his shoulder!

The Caen scrutiny: Docent (that's a guide) in the Avery Brundage wing of the de Young Museum: "Because of the crowds, we'll have to cut the hour tour by fifteen minutes." Chinese Little Old Lady: "Four thousand years of Chinese culture in 45 minutes?" . . . At the corner of Haight and Ashbury, a police officer just standing there and surveying the scene with an expression that could only be described as "I know I should be doing something but WHAT?" . . . In Doris' Tues. night a nun eating Chicken Jerusalem. And at J. C. Penney, two nuns boarding an escalator and singing gaily "Up we go,

into the wild blue yonder!" (end nun stories) . . . Waiter at the White Whale to Master Cleaner Joe Kearn: "What kind of toast do you want?" Joe: "No toast—whole wheat bread." Waiter: "You want it toasted?" . . . Another LOL, this one standing outside the Wells Fargo

San Francisco

branch at Third and Brannan, gazing at the plaque commemorating the location as the birthplace of Jack London. Turning to Tom Kelly, she commented: "Imagine being born in a bank!"

Busy signals: Couple of noons ago, this Brown Bagger walked into Lefty O'Doul's, calmly opened his brown paper bag, extracted a homemade sandwich and proceeded to apply Lefty's assorted mustards and pickles to it. As he was walking out, jaunty-jolly, Lefty colored him and demanded "What's with the mustard and pickles routine?" "Ah," beamed the Brown Bagger, extending his hand. "Mr. O'Doul, isn't it? Well, I want to congratulate you. I've checked all over the neighborhood, and your selection of mustards and pickles is definitely the finest. Well—'bye!' Uh—'bye."

Bay City beagle: John McGuire, driving behind a bus bearing one of those traffic safety signs reading "Watch Out for the Other Fellow!" watched it jump three red lights, finally pulled along-

side the driver and hollered: "Hey, YOU are the other fellow" . . . A big spender in Kirby Atterbury's Caprice in Tiburon asked for the wine list, spotted an 1879 Chateau Ausone priced at \$100, and whooped: "I've always wanted to try a \$100 wine—I'll have it. Kirby: "No you won't. If you knew anything about old wine, you'd know it has to be ordered a day in advance so it can be properly decanted. That wine would be WASTED on you!" "Bye-bye . . . Edward Everett Horton, the venerable comedian (he must be about 90), was strolling along on Geary a couple of days ago when Bill Ball, head of the American Conservatory Theater, bumped into him, uttered a cry of recognition and dragged him across the street to lecture the ACT cast on comedy techniques . . . The Saint ain't? That would be Leslie Charteris, author of the jillions of "The Saint" mystery books, who spent a couple of nights in S.F.—both of 'em in the topless joints. He thought they were wonderful. Charteris, by the way has taken over the late Lucius Beebe's spot in Gourmet magazine, and he likes that, too. "I can write about anything to do with food except cannibalism."

The immediate impact of this item may be small, but the long range impact could be large to every American. In Ellenville, N.Y., a small town in the Catskill region, two policemen came on a man outside a candy store at 1:45 a.m. They said the store window was broken, and the man had in his possession 19 packages of cigarettes and 17 packages of razor blades. He was taken to the station, where he gave his name as Kendall I. Jett, Police Chief Rand said he was a drifter who had been a dishwasher in Catskill resorts. Though he was not present at the questioning, the Chief said the prisoner confessed, was informed of his right to counsel, and declined. He was charged with petty larceny. At 4:30 a.m. Justice of Peace Ronald Elias, an insurance man, was awakened for an arraignment. At 4:45 a.m. Jett was sentenced to one year in jail. He was booked at the county jail at 5:10 a.m., to begin sentence. Case over. Chief Rand said it is not

AFFAIRS OF STATE

Water Project Up Creek Taxpayer Has the Paddle

By HENRY C. McARTHUR
Capital News Service

SACRAMENTO—Added to the already over-powering financial difficulties of the state of California, the revelation that the state water project will cost \$2,925 billion instead of the originally contemplated \$1,750 billion, is causing some consternation.

Faced with the possibility of nearly a billion dollars in taxes, which has nothing to do with the water project, taxpayers are beginning to wonder just how they will be able to finance the growing and added costs of government.

It was back in 1960 when the people voted a bond issue of \$1,750 billion to construct the project, which was to be built around Oroville dam as the nucleus. The overall project was to store surplus water and transport this surplus to Southern California, an area of water deficiency, through a series of canals and pumps. Oroville dam nears completion. The canals are under construction, as are the pumping stations to move the water across the Te-

hachapi mountains into the southern deficient areas.

Yet even before all of the \$1,750 billion bonds issue is sold, a survey of the project's financial operations indicates there will be a shortage of some \$300 million within the next six years, and perhaps a deficit of \$600 million by 1968.

The survey was ordered by Governor Ronald Reagan

Sacramento

when his administration took office early this year. A task force named by his water resources director, William R. Glanville, has completed work on its survey, coming up with the conclusion that the project financing soon is to be in bad trouble.

Further re-examination of the project financing was recommended to determine how best the state can bail itself out of the situation. Obviously, it will have to be the taxpayers who by one means or another do the bailing. The major question now is how much will it take, and how easiest can it be done.

The first thought that

comes to mind is another general obligation bond issue, which could come to as high as a billion dollars.

Another is the possible scaling down of the project, to enable the primary features to be completed and put in operation.

And a third would be the delaying of water deliveries in some cases, to allow payments from beneficiaries of the water to partially, at least, catch up with costs.

Politically, none of the three alternatives are desirable, but it is a foregone conclusion that some expediency will have to be adopted by the legislature, perhaps next year, and supported by the people, to keep the project under way.

Right now, it isn't a matter of "whose fault" it is that the project was under-financed. The situation exists, according to the task force, and note would recommend leaving a development of its vastness and necessity two-thirds done.

While the new price tag probably will not result in any immediate cash outlay on the part of the taxpayers of the state, nevertheless it is a financial obligation that will have to be assumed.

ROYCE BRIER

Mr. Jett Got a Speedy, Not-So-Public Hearing

The immediate impact of this item may be small, but the long range impact could be large to every American.

In Ellenville, N.Y., a small town in the Catskill region, two policemen came on a man outside a candy store at 1:45 a.m. They said the store window was broken, and the man had in his possession 19 packages of cigarettes and 17 packages of razor blades.

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At 4:30 a.m. Justice of Peace Ronald Elias, an insurance man, was awakened for an arraignment. At 4:45 a.m. Jett was sentenced to one year in jail. He was booked at the county jail at 5:10 a.m., to begin sentence. Case over. Chief Rand said it is not

unusual in his town to awaken the Justice at night. "Suspects have a right to speedy arraignment," he said.

The Sixth Amendment to the Constitution does not require speedy arraignment, but speedy trial. "In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to speedy and public

World Affairs

trial. . . This is the Amendment recently cited by the United States Supreme Court in decisions touching the rights of persons in custody.

Despite Jett's alleged waiver of counsel, Congressman Joseph Y. Resnick, who comes from Ellenville, was not satisfied with the disposition of the case. He called it an "outrage . . . vigilante frontier justice with a touch of the Gestapo thrown in." He said he is arranging for counsel for Jett.

The issue in this case apparently does not turn on the guilt or innocence of the accused, nor is there any suggestion in the news of physical mistreatment of the prisoner.

The issue is the alleged precipitancy of the police authority and justice court, which takes no account of the human rights of a suspect unknown to them. Moreover, there is doubt if a 4-45 a.m. trial can be considered "public" in any reasonable sense.

As a free country, the United States has always been full of drifters, and some are bad men but many are not. But was to them if they fall into the clutches of the police in many a small town. They can be arrested, interrogated, arraigned, tried, sentenced and jailed in 3 hours and 25 minutes.

For some years civil rights advocates have been trying to put a check on the police authority with review boards in the big cities. It would appear profitable to divert some of this energy to devising a much simpler brake on the police authority in thousands of smaller communities. Provided, of course, the civil rights people are as interested in justice as they are in headlines.

Quote

The courtroom belongs to the people—and not the lawyer. Americans have a share in the proper workings of the judicial system, but their interests are threatened by the efforts of lawyers and bar associations to remove the courts from the public arena and claim them as their own.—Richard H. Albert, publisher of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Property is not created by redistribution of earnings, but by increasing production. When the price of democracy is too high, society is not free. Private industry can do for the people what bureaucratic federal government can only promise.—Gov. Ronald Reagan.

There is an age-old Washington and bureaucratic axiom that there is nothing quite so permanent as a "temporary" government program.—Sen. Wallace F. Bennett, (R.Utah).

In my own mind, I like the idea that the law-abiding can have protection in their homes. And I would be opposed to anything that would make it more difficult for the law abiding to have that protection.—Governor Reagan on gun control laws.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Two Books Tell Story Of the Missing H-Bomb

Two books in the tradition of "A Night to Remember" cover just about all details of the nuclear accident in Spain early last year. They appear almost simultaneously, are well researched, dramatic, grotesque and depressing. Each is a work of science-fiction played in a grim theater of the absurd.

"One of Our H-Bombs is Missing" is by Washington Post foreign correspondent Flora Lewis; "The Bombs of Palomares" by Tad Szulc, Madrid bureau chief of The New York Times. It is unfortunate that they are competitive, for each is an excellent account. I looked over Flora Lewis' first; it seemed the more dramatic narrative and analysis, and took the bloom off Szulc's second telling.

Szulc's book is perhaps the more thoroughly researched, detached and complete in the classic Times tradition. The story should be read in one version or the other, for it is one of the most frightening sagas of

our recent history. Briefly: On January 17, 1966, a SAC jet B-52 bomber crashed with an aerial tanker during a refueling operation high above the village of Palomares in southern Spain. Four hydrogen bombs were aboard the B-52; only three were found. Of the three, the casings of two had cracked, spreading plutonium dust in the vicinity. It was not for several weeks that authorities admitted even the presence of radioactivity. Topsoil of this isotopic-growing region was packed into hundreds of sealed metal drums for shipment to the Atomic Energy Commission's nuclear burying ground in Georgia to see how bad things really were at Palomares.

In the Mediterranean, an American armada of warships, complete with frogmen, submarines, underwater television and other expensive gear attempted to locate the fourth

bomb at the bottom of the sea. After 81 days (and an estimated cost of \$90 million) it was found. But Palomares would never be the same.

Flora Lewis concludes: "For the village of Palomares, the legacy of the bomb was not anger, not disease or damage, but the insidious, consuming plague of uncertainty that had already swept much of the world and had reached out to infect a handful of people whose poverty had been a shield. They had been made to pay the price of ambition in which they had no part. . . ."

And Tad Szulc: "This is the shattering knowledge that human frailties ARE such that it is possible in this world to lose four hydrogen bombs, radioactively contaminate an innocent village, raise the specter of the massive nuclear poisoning and distort, perhaps forever, the lives of a community of people. . . . The story must speak for itself."

NOT A VERY FUNNY SHOW!



Abe Mellinkoff