

Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL Publisher

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Sunday, December 26, 1965

GUEST EDITORIAL

Time of Stress

In view of excessive events and excessive reactions to those events in California we feel it is a public service to reprint an editorial written long ago in a tiny Kansas town.

Kansas was wracked by a violent mine strike, and the state in panic introduced repressive measures to keep the miners from telling their story. William Allen White, a conservative and no friend of unions, filled the front window of his newspaper office with pro-union material.

He then wrote this Pulitzer Prize editorial. The anxious friend was Gov. Henry Allen.

TO AN ANXIOUS FRIEND

By William Allen White

From the Emporia (Kansas) Gazette, July 27, 1922. You tell me that law is above freedom of utterance. And I reply that you can have no wise laws nor free enforcement of wise laws unless there is free expression of the wisdom of the people—and, alas, their folly with it. But if there is freedom, folly will die of its own poison, and the wisdom will survive. That is history of the race. It is the proof of man's kinship with God. You say that freedom of utterance is not for time of stress, and I reply with the sad truth that only in time of stress is freedom of utterance in danger. No one questions it in calm days because it is not needed. And the reverse is true also: only when it is needed, is it most vital to justice. Peace is good. But if you are interested in peace through force and without free discussion, that is to say, free utterance decently and in order—your interest in justice is slight. And peace without justice is tyranny, no matter how you sugarcoat it with expediency. This state today is in more danger from suppression than from violence, because in the end, suppression leads to violence. Violence, indeed, is the child of suppression. Whoever pleads for justice helps to keep the peace; and whoever tramples upon the plea for justice, temperately made in the name of peace, only outrages peace and kills something fine in the heart of man which God put there when we got our manhood. When that is killed, brute meets brute on each side of the line.

So, dear friend, put fear out of your heart. This nation will survive, this state will prosper, the orderly business of life will go forward if only men can speak in whatever way given to them to utter what their hearts hold — by voice, by posted card, by letter or by press. Reason never has failed men. Only force and repression have made the wrecks in the world.—From Long Beach Press-Telegram.

OTHERS SAY:

On Passing the Buck

The use of bonds to finance public projects often has been criticized as a shifting of burdens to future generations. Without debating the merits of that multifaceted question, may we call attention to the fact that we, too, are a "future generation."

In his report on state general fund revenues and major cost expenditures for the first two months of 1965, Controller Alan Cranston reveals that bond interest and redemption totalled \$33,809,476. This was more than any single major source of income except the sales tax. It was more than we spent on aid to families with dependent children, or the University of California, or aid to needy aged.

So, while in some cases we may be passing the buck to posterity, at least we know how it feels. We're passing quite a few bucks along to the state to pay off our own fiscal inheritance.—California Feature Service.

"Government economists (supposedly drawing fat federal salaries) say there is no present danger of inflation (and if so) the government will step in to prevent it. Anyone can see things are priced two or three times what they were formerly. This is inflation. And instead of preventing inflation, government policies cause it. . . . What we've got left seems to be paper and tin money. Meanwhile the financial pages reassure us constantly that the value of the gross national product keeps going up—up—up. . . . But these potential rates of interest in—say—1970, could be higher figures due to inflated dollars."—Tonganoxie (Kan.) Mirror.

"The Gadsden, Ala., Times reported so many dropout students had dropped out of some of the poverty program's Youth Corps projects 'it has been rumored that a dropout school for dropouts who dropped out of the dropout school will be started.'—Or why not just drop it?"—Wynne (Ark.) Progress.

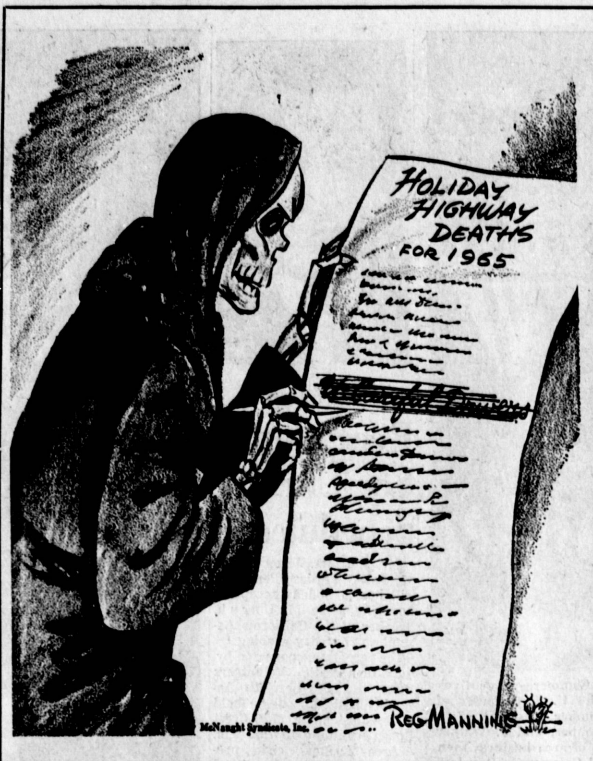
Morning Report:

Behind the secrecy of their Iron Curtain, the Russians have developed a New Weapon, which was unleashed the other day in a stage of full-blown development. They put 250,000 demonstrators into the streets of Moscow to protest our policy in Viet Nam.

That's a lot of people, even if Tass reporters accidentally counted a few people twice. After all, a lot of Russians look alike in their heavy overcoats and earmuffs.

I think the Pentagon should get busy at once with its own Corps of Demonstrators. If we put two men into space at the same time, we can put 50,000 marchers in the streets. We don't need new rockets to do that—only shoes and signs. I'm sure we can close the demonstrators gap faster than we closed the space gap.

Abe Mellinkoff



JAMES DORAIS

Equal Job Rights Agency Finds Some Sticky Going

Can a man who is turned down applying for a job as a waiter in a topless establishment sue his prospective employer for discrimination under the 1964 Voting Rights Act?

How about the husband of the woman who becomes pregnant, quits her job and draws unemployment insurance? Can he quit too, and draw benefits for the same reason?

These burning questions have resulted from Congress' preoccupation with the problem of job discrimination — a problem it insisted on solving by making it illegal to turn down job applicants for reason of race, color, religion, national origin, or sex.

Naturally, a brand new federal agency, the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, has been established to enforce the new edict, which applies initially to all employers of 100 or more workers, and within three years will apply to employers of 25 or more.

The racial aspects of the new law are, of course, the most important, and presumably less difficult to enforce than the sexual aspects. Even in that area, however, the new Commission chairman, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., has run into trouble.

Most Fair Employment Practices laws, which already prohibit racial discrimination in hiring and personnel procedures, attack the problem by insisting that employers be color blind in such matters as employment applications and personnel records.

To aid in enforcement of the new federal law, Commissioner Roosevelt would circumvent state requirements by requiring employers to maintain "secret" records involving employee head counts by race.

Job discrimination based on sex is an even trickier matter. The Commission has drawn up a set of guidelines, making it illegal to:

Designate jobs as men's or women's work unless the employer's sex is a "bona fide occupational qualification";

Disqualify married women as applicants, unless married men are also disqualified;

Refuse to hire men or promote women "because of the preferences of co-workers, the employer, clients, or customers";

Publish separate "male" and "female" help-wanted ads in newspapers unless a disclaimer is published stating that U.S. law forbids sex discrimination.

The guidelines, however, don't cover endless possibilities for endless argument.

Among the many complaints of sex bias already filed with the Commission is that of a woman assembler in a California electronics plant who has been denied promotion to a job require her to lift objects classification which would weigh more than 25 pounds. Women are prohibited from lifting more than 25 pounds by California law.

And two Oakland prostitutes have appealed conviction on the grounds of sex discrimination because their male customers were not arrested with them.

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Chop Suey Signs Strong Attraction for Tourist

I read where some of Detroit's '66 automobiles have a fantastic new gadget called a "Speed-Set" which allows you to maintain cruising speed automatically. Imagine! In the days of the Model T Ford, I believe we called it a hand throttle. . . . Sodden thought: All interviews with streetwalkers sound alike. . . . I'm for sign control everywhere except in Chinatown (ah, that marvelous neon jumble of ideographs and "Chop Suey" signs). The latter are a hold-over from the past, since it's no longer a hot item (chow mein, si; chop suey, nein). An intelligent restaurateur who has one of the biggest "Chop Suey" signs in Chinatown shrugs: "I hardly sell any. That's just to attract the tourists. Chop suey has become the generic term for Chinese food" . . . This is not, by the way, the same Chinatownie who put the sign in his window reading "We Chop Our Own Suey" . . . And I never walk through that area without recalling one of my favorite wizzes: About the gunman who invades a Chinese restaurant and barks at the owner: "I want all your money!" Owner: "To go?"

Have you noticed that more and more of the unempt types are walking around barefoot? I thought maybe this was against the

law — as it is, for example, in Portugal—but no. Nevertheless, I'm making it illegal. I beat with his dirty feet on the street is no treat for the neat, am i reet? . . . Over in Viet Nam, advises an Air Force buddy, they have a new definition of an optimist. That's an F-105 pilot who worries about smoking too much. . . . Larry Harris, the great old San Franciscan who wrote the epic poem of the '06 fire-quake ("The Damndest Finest Ruins"), was asked by a bore (me): "How do you feel?" "I'm 90—doesn't that answer your question?" he replied. . . . Cliches slightly rewritten: Love makes the world go square. The best things in life are expensive. It's a lousy place to live but I wouldn't want to spend a weekend there. A fool and his money are soon parted. Time wounds all heels but Newsweek is kinder. . . . Our "Who said it?" dept. "Attorneys will not be allowed to set foot here. Experience has shown that they would be sure by their evil practices to disturb the peace of the community" (Hernando Cortez, after the conquest of Mexico) . . . We treat a million so casually—but it'll be almost 1,000 years before a million days have passed since the birth of Christ.

Foot in Mouth: Carol Channing, who believes in

ROYCE BRIER

Not Even the Frenchman Is Sure of His Politics

The French way of carrying on self-government has to us always been peculiar. But of course our way has always been peculiar to the French.

The experts and mere observers as well were fooled by the French national election. There may have been a few who thought de Gaulle would win by a narrow majority, but no one arose to say he would poll only 44 per cent of the vote and be forced into a run-off election.

But clearly there is much French political thought that cannot be discerned under the surface of French life. Whether this surprised the General, he doesn't say. It is a surprise, certainly, to the world.

French political life since the liberation bears some similarities to American political life after the Revolution. The old Confederation was fragmented and lacking in leadership. The Constitutional Convention was summoned to patch up the

Articles, but it was impossible, and the convention struck off a new Constitution.

French political life was fragmented for years after the war, as it had been before the war. Governments changed hands every few months, and grotesque party coalitions were necessary to govern at all.

The careers of de Gaulle and Washington also bear similarities, if wide differences. Washington was not politically ambitious, but both men waited in the wings for events to bring them to "inevitable" leadership. De Gaulle on attaining leadership consolidated it under a new constitution. He became a "strong man," which was alien to Washington's temperament.

But though a "strong man," M. de Gaulle may be commended in that he never took on the substance of that dictatorship which has become the panacea for our disordered time. He never suppressed his opinion

or inhibited dissent.

De Gaulle's pursuit of European hegemony (his aversion to American influence, to NATO and the common market), and his map for a return to French "glory," may have evoked some reservations in his people. But only close students of latter-day French politics are qualified to offer a judgment.

The unqualified, however, may suspect de Gaulle's political stature has diminished in recent time, though this is a mercurial value which can be reversed by events.

It must be noted as a surface indication that something approaching a two-party system has emerged in France.

We, being peculiar Americans, may deem this a normal system of self government. But it may puzzle the French, who have hardly seen such contrepans in our century.

Quote

"You can't bring this country back to a constitutional government of checks and balances, with a balanced budget, by passing more and more legislation." —Eric H. Sherman, San Diego.

"Not many years ago, students attended college to be advised by teachers. Now at UC not only the teachers but the regents want to be advised by the students." —James W. McLaughlin, Belmont.

"I work hard and struggle for what I have, but until I reach heaven, America will do — yes, it will do just fine." — J. Sherwood Sanchez, Torrance, on love of country.

"I believe what American youth really wants is patriotism, not pacifism; moral rearmament, not moral disarmament." — Lynn Francisco, Los Angeles.

"Women act and live like men, and it's fine with me. If I am comfortably settled, why should I get up to light their cigarettes?" — Vic Bergeron, San Francisco, on courtesy to women.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Irving Wallace Revisits The World of Journalism

Before he struck the big writing and movie money in "The Chapman Report," "The Man" and other vivid fantasies, Irving Wallace was a hard-working magazine writer. Wallace returns to these apprentice years in a one-man show titled "The Sunday Gentleman," a portfolio of what he considers his best from hundreds of this usually perishable rerechandise.

The author is enough of a showman to make his old magazine journalism sparkle anew by touching it up with postscripts. For instance, what became of the patient whose old personality was removed when he underwent a prefrontal lobotomy? Another, on the Spanish nobleman who hated Ernest Hemingway ("a fraud, a sensationalist").

There are several articles here that were originally suppressed by timid editors of mass magazines. I find the most interesting of these an interview with the

late Swede, Dr. Sven Hadin, who was ostracized by his countrymen before he died at 87 in 1952. The writer of thick books on his explorations in central Asia, Dr. Hadin had been a member of the Swedish Academy since 1905, long a judge for the Nobel Prize in literature.

Wallace had thought that Nobel Prizes judges were the wisest elders of their age. Yet Dr. Hadin was a great and good friend of Adolph Hitler, Goebbels and others in the Nazi hierarchy. Interviewing him in the late 1940s, Wallace asked why the Nobel Prize had gone to obscure writers like the Chilean poet Gabriela Mistral while Tolstoy, Gorki, H. G. Wells, and other major figures had been ignored.

Wells was "too minor and journalistic." Maugham "too popular and undistinguished." Gorki "died too soon." James Joyce? "Who is he?" the member of the Swedish Academy asked. This was the genesis of Wallace's

novel, "The Prize," which may have been less sensational than many of us supposed.

The old work remains informed, agreeable, casual entertainment. It suggests a global gossip column too, as Wallace investigates a gelscha girls' labor union; the sleuth Dr. Joseph Bell, said to be the model for Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes; a lady in distress aboard the Orient Express, other unlikely stories. (Simon & Schuster; \$5.95).

In "The Golden People" Paul Gallico returns to his sports writing days (1923-1936) in an attempt to breathe new fire into old legends. Jack Dempsey, Knute Rockne, Gertrude Ederle, Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones, Red Grange — the whole thing. This gold is a little tarnished, it seems to me, but aging sports fans who dote on the retelling of such sagas may love every word of it. (Doubleday; \$4.95).