

# Press-Herald

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## Reds Try Capitalism

Another Communist satellite turns toward capitalist ways to solve its economic problems.

The National Observer states that free enterprise economics began this year in Czechoslovakia following the example of Moscow in experimenting with non-Communist approaches to business and industry.

After 17 years of Communist rule the Czech economy is skidding, with a growth rate of only 1 per cent last year. Centralized planning will be curtailed, and will be limited to long-range (10 to 15 year) planning.

The system partly frees local plant managers from the old production target system that often produced more tractors than were needed but too few tires for the tractors.

The managers are being given considerable autonomy in the fields of investment, procurement, wages and the kinds of products they sell. The plant manager will try to make a profit.

The workers' pay will be partially based on the enterprise's profits. Production is to be tailored to meet consumer demand.

The government continues to fix prices on basic raw materials and fundamental necessities of life, while most products will vary in price, based on the demand, rather than government edict.

## For Better Viewing

As the travel season gains momentum and millions of families take to the highways, we should pause and consider how we may assist in retaining the natural beauty in Washington. A program was suggested to bring about "citizen action and public education to stop the increasing ugliness of the American environment."

One of the major blights on the landscape is litter.

Litterbugs cost Americans a billion dollars a year, according to Keep America Beautiful, Inc., the national anti-litter organization.

Taxpayers foot half this bill, through the cost of cleaning up streets, highways, beaches, parks and other public areas, while the other half is paid by business, industry and individuals in the form of losses and expenses attributable to litter.

"Property values decline in a littered neighborhood, and littered highways drive away tourists," Allen H. Seed, Jr., KAB's executive vice president stated. "Litter is not only an aesthetic offense and a menace to health and safety, but is also bad for business."

The prevention of litter to Keep America Beautiful should be the objective of all thinking Americans. One of the best ways to participate is to have a supply of litterbags handy—and use them.

## Opinions of Others

"Just take a gander at the latest in Federal boondoggery. Uncle Sam is offering college students substantial assistance to steer the brilliant minds into medical schools. And how is Congress going to reward these youngsters who choose the paths that lead to M.D. degrees? Why, naturally, by adopting Medicare legislation that will socialize the medical profession, undermining any ambitions that might lead to a profitable profession for the scholarship winners."—*Andalusia (Ala.) Star-News.*

"Demand is always on the threshold of change. The most successful of all merchants are those who anticipate a change in demand and use advertising to claim a fresh market."—*Booneville (Ind.) Standard.*

"Congress could do one thing to help reduce the staggering national debt which President Johnson plans to increase next year. Legislation could be adopted to provide that whenever the federal government disposes of property the proceeds are applied against the national debt. The present practice is to put the money into the general fund for spending. It then is ready to be squandered on some new spending scheme. And in the meantime, the debt continues to grow. Something must be done about the debt eventually, and this would be a good place to start."—*Ocala (Fla.) Star-Banner.*

"'Better get it while the gettin's good' is a philosophy growing in favor as the different assistance programs come forward. More and more people who used to stand flatly against the principle of paternal government now are saying that it's foolish not to apply for and get what's offered, because if they don't, someone else will."—*Riverton (Wyo.) Ranger.*

"Don't tackle the job of shoveling snow with the vigor of a teen-ager unless you are a teen-ager. A shovel full of fluffy snow weighs about four pounds. Shoveling ten loads per minute is equivalent to walking up three flights of stairs in the same time. Wet snow is even heavier and makes the same work equivalent to climbing to the seventh floor in one minute."—*Sikeston (Mo.) Standard.*

Government in business usually operates at a loss and competes with private industry. We have occasion to know that here at the Record office because the government sells printed envelopes. Now it develops that in the past four years government envelope printing has resulted in a \$7,500,000 loss. You and we have had to underwrite that loss, Mr. Taxpayer. It's just peanuts for the government, but the envelope business that the post office gets would improve our business substantially.—*Faulton (S.D.) Record.*



ROYCE BRIER

## New York Water Shortage Shows Lack of Planning

A couple of years ago the writer visited Hong Kong, and there was a water shortage. It's a chronic condition, but 1963 was especially bad.

You drove through the New Territories to the Red China border and passed a dozen mudhole reservoirs. Most available water came through a pipeline from Red China. In the great hotels the hallway would bring you a pot of hot water for shaving. No baths.

Hong Kong is special, being an island. Floods of refugees from Red China have recently doubled the population to near four million. To support them, new industries were needed, and industries consume water.

It is this rise of industrial consumption which accounts partly for the current water shortage in New York City. When reservoir storage sinks, due to drought, the diminishing margin of supply begets an official panic.

So the water authority stopped lawn sprinkling,

which means lawns will turn brown in a week and small shrubbery die if there is a heat spell. Sprinkling does consume water in bulk, but it may be doubted if anything appreciable is saved by forbidding voluntary water service in restaurants.

At present New York's reservoirs contain about 250 billion gallons, against a 500-billion gallon capacity. Last year they had 412 billion gallons.

Now New York has not doubled its population in ten years. Non-industrial consumption is fairly stable, and it must be growth in industrial consumption which could have been worked out by slide rule from recent years, if the water planners had been on the job.

The manifestly were not. If there is no drought there is plenty of water, and planners act as if there will be no droughts. In fact there have been half a dozen in the past 20 years, with the customary crisis.

WILLIAM HOGAN

## Young Journalist Speaks Language of the Campus

Someday it may be just nostalgia, like "Rhapsody in Blue," or Fitzgerald's "Flappers and Philosophers." But right now the journalism of Tom Wolfe (no relation to the novelist from Asheville) is a big topic of conversation in New York.

Wolfe's home base is the Herald Tribune, but bright young readers west of the Hudson have discovered him in Esquire, Harper's Bazaar and other glossy literary showcases. Tom Wolfe is dynamic, talked-about, controversial, contemporary—what more could a young writing man ask?

He is the new kid who, he explains, has been through the whole Ph.D. route at Yale (American Studies). He writes in a kind of articulate, hip, new campus language. This is a drawn-away style that draws on erudition as well as disc-jockey modern.

Those incredible stylized custom cars, for example, he sees as something out of Mondrian paintings, "but those straight edges . . . very tight, very Apollonian."

"For reasons I don't have to labor over, the kids preferred the Dionysian; and since Detroit blew the thing, the Dionysian principle in cars was left to people in

the teen netherworld . . ."

You don't explain the journalism of Tom Wolfe. You wince, and admit that he is very stylish, very good indeed, sharp, informed, unbeatable as a pop sociologist. Twenty of Wolfe's pieces are on exhibit in a book titled "The Kandy-Colored Tangerine-Flake Streamline Baby." This is the title of a famous piece he did for Esquire about a Southern California teenage fair and about those cut-up custom cars. Kandy Kolors are something of a specialist in the trade brought to car paint—having got the idea from sprayed, puffed-up heads with fluorescent watercolors that the bouffant babies wear at Pacific Ocean Park.

Wolfe traces the new youth society, something "vulgar" to their elders, but vital, extremely American and certainly real. This is the world of surfers, drag-racers, guitar players, and always those crazy baroque cars that Wolfe sees as an important aspect of contemporary art. They represent a new American classic form. They may be our Versailles, and cannot be ignored, even though they stem from the alien and suspect underworld of California youth.

Much of this is exaggeration,

Some critics insist that most of this Century there has been long-range planning in reverse—nothing adequate. Of course, there is a great flurry of short-range planning now. There is a makeshift plan to pump Hudson water from upriver, but the supply requires extensive treatment for pollution and salt.

The writer wouldn't know if, as a practical measure, Lake Ontario or St. Lawrence river water could ultimately be made available. The Niagara river pours 700 million tons of water a day into Ontario.

The difficulty of getting water in arid regions, or for irrigation, is understandable. But the same difficulty in regions with large average annual rainfall is only understandable as official inertia. New York is apparently a good example of this. Like automobiles under the scrutiny of traffic planners, the ever-increasing industrial consumption of water will not go away.

STAN DELAPLANE

## Waikiki, Outer Islands Are Best in Hawaii

Halei, Hawaii  
"I will have two weeks in Hawaii on business but with some time for 'tourist-ing.' Could you recommend tours, points of interest etc."

If you go single-o, the lively places are all along Waikiki—crowded and with a hungry building code that is making the whole thing a string of skyscraper hotels and some very cheap souvenir shops. But that's where the action is.

The outer islands are prettier—and you can see the beach. This island of Kauai is the best. And Halei Plantation House overlooks the bay where they made the movie "South Pacific." If you can only overnight, go to Coco Palms hotel.

The island of Maui has the best beach. Near the old whaling port of Lahaina. Newest development is on the island of Hawaii—the Big Island—at Mauna Kea. A luxury resort with beach, golf, hunting, fishing. It opens next week.

"You advised a single girl not to go to Tahiti because of the 'brown' competition. We had a ball and could have danced all night with nice-mannered French sailors and soldiers . . ."

All tourist girls note. Since de Gaulle plans to pop a nuclear bomb on one of the French islands, a lot of Navy and Foreign Legionnaires have moved in. No mushroom cloud without its silver lining.

"Where in Europe is the best place to buy binoculars? For bird-watching."

Germany is the binocular country. But you'll find Japanese binoculars in free airports like Shannon and Amsterdam. They're cheaper. You should get 7x85 wide angle glasses for about \$25 or less.

"My husband and I would like to buy a used car in Europe. What country has the least taxes?"

I'd look into new cars. The used car was taxed when it was sold new and continues to carry the tax load. Whereas you buy a new car as a tourist without any tax at all.

You will find some tax-free used tourist cars advertised in the Paris edition of the New York Herald Tribune. Sold on tourist hotel newsstands all over Europe.

"If we go to Hollywood can we see movies being made at one of the studios?"

Universal City Studios is running a tour showing HOW they are made. They've put up a lot of famous sets on a 10-acre Center. Stunt men working. An hour-and-a-half Glamour-tram tour. Prop men showing how props are made. Any Hollywood hotel can give you directions.

" . . . If you can suggest a place for a honeymoon, outside the U.S. but not too expensive?"

Most of the expense comes in the distance you go. Take a look at offers in the Caribbean islands. This is off-season and most places make special offers now to honeymooners. Start with a BOAC office. They have a honeymoon package to Bermuda, Nassau or Jamaica. Air fare, hotel and a lot of extras.

"We are not sure we can cope with the driving if we

rent a car in England . . ." Mexico but where?"

Thousands of Americans do it. Driving on the left-hand side of the road is a little frightening at first. But by the second day, you're an expert.

Try to get out of London on Saturday afternoon when city traffic is light. The first hour is hardest. And plan your trip in hundred-mile-a-day journeys. With English smaller roads and English cars, that's just about right.

"We heard you could see Pancho Villa's home in town."

Probably dozens. Villa got around. His major home was in Chihuahua. His widow, Luz Corral Vda. de Villa, ran it as a sort of museum. (So far as I know she's still living there.) Ask any hotel where it is. You can make a contribution and it's interesting.

Villa is buried in the cemetery further south in Hidalgo del Parral—the town where he was ambushed and killed. Worth visiting for the headstone inscription. The site of the ambush is marked up in the

HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Waiter, Come Get the Waiter

BAGATELLE: The other morning, the beautiful Arlene Dahl arose in her tower suite at the Fairmont, phoned room service for breakfast, and then stepped into her bath. A few minutes later, she heard the click of a door opening, and the sound of a cart being wheeled in. But there came no second click, indicating that the waiter had left. From the perfumed depths of her bubble bath, Arlene called out: "I'm in the tub—just leave the check. I'll sign it later." The waiter, no fool he, replied: "I'll wait!" Fortunately, the Fairmont's tower bathrooms are equipped with phones. Arlene reached for hers and said loudly: "Hello, room service? Would you please send up a waiter to get the waiter?" As the curtain falls on our little scene, we hear the sound of a door clicking.

LIFE WITH GREG: Comedian Dick Gregory opened at the hungry I, and flew out at 8 a.m. the next day for Chicago (he will commute daily to participate in a civil rights hassle there.) He told friends: "American Airlines is so delighted with my business that when I get aboard, the stewardess asks, 'Coffee, tea or watermelon?'" . . . As Gregory arrived here, his wife, and other demonstrators, were being arrested in Chicago. Enrico Banducci asked him nervously: "With your wife in jail, can you still go out there and be funny?" Dick: "Sure, man. At least I know where she IS!" . . . Among his audience here was Adlai Stevenson, for whom Gregory autographed a copy of his autobiography, "Nigger," asking: "How else are we gonna get a nigger in the Ambassador's office?" . . . Stevenson, by the way, also paid a visit to Big Al's, which features topless dancers. He stayed only five minutes, standing against the back wall, but as he left, he smiled diplomatically to Al: "Fine looking bunch of girls—as far as I could see!"

NOTES OF A NAME-DROPPER: Donald Stokes was confounded to receive official word that he has been drafted into the Marines (the notice, signed by a major in Marine Corps recruiting, reads "You have passed the physical and mental tests and are now considered a part of our Nation's manpower pool"). The reason Mr. Stokes is confused is that he's the head of the British Information Services here and is, of course, a British subject. "Nevertheless," he adds, "it IS flattering to be allowed into such an exclusive pool" . . . Jessica Mitford Treuhaff, no longer intrigued with our country's quaint burial rites, has sold a long article to McCall's on—syphilis. Call her what you will, she's no Pollyanna.

IN ONE EAR: One of the world's most famous citizens—Astronaut James McDivitt—spent an unheralded wkend here. Showed up in civvies at the Fort Mason Officers Club and almost went unrecognized till a waiter spread the word. Then came the autographing . . . The way the gessups pass it around, Singer Diahann Carroll will wed Actor Sidney Poitier here after her three-week run at the Fairmont (she closes July 28) . . . Alvin Dark, the ex-Giant skipper, has ultimatum'd his new boss, Mr. Wrigley: either he runs the Cubs next season as No. 1 Boy, or he quits . . . Tarita, the Tahitian star of the new Bora Bora night club here, is slightly in the dog house with management. Missed two dress rehearsals to sneak off to H'wood for a reunion with Marlon Brando, with whom she starred in that absolutely awful movie . . . Honeymoon for three: Pierre Salinger and his bride off to Moscow for a few days with Radioman Gordon McLendon. Pleasure plus business: Pierre and Gordie are trying to set up a radio-TV deal with the Soviets.

NOTES OF A NAME-DROPPER: The Giants' Juan Marichal ordered a new Cadverville, took one look at the color (beige) and turned it down. "Willie Mays has the same color Cad," said Juanito, "and I don't want him dropping flies on me." They rustled him up a turquoise job.

## Morning Report:

(Abe Mollinkoff is on vacation. His Morning Report feature will be resumed on his return.)

Abe Mollinkoff

## Quote

To give our young people better goals in life, let the home set the good example; let society take a stand for decency; let schools teach character and religion.—Ann Williams, Los Angeles.

We have a public defender for criminals, why can't we have one for the poor, plucked taxpayer?—K. C. Tyler, Northridge.

If a person can achieve a science of figuring people out, he has accomplished something.—Marsha Brill, Redwood City.