

Press-Herald

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A Matter of Rights

The individual's right to fair play versus society's right to maintain law and order has been brought into sharp focus by a recent Supreme Court decision. Newsweek magazine states in a feature article that the Court's ruling, "... imposed sharp new limits on the police power to question suspects—a power lawmen claim is vital to convictions in four out of five criminal cases." The new rules provide, among other things, that after arrest police may not question a suspect until they have told him that he has a right to remain silent, that what he says may be held against him and that he is entitled to have his lawyer with him in the interrogation room. It is almost certain that according to ethical practice and "good professional judgement" the lawyers will advise their clients not to answer. It appears to many law enforcement officers, and with some justification, that under these conditions it will be almost impossible to ever get a confession.

Chief Justice Earl Warren, expressing for the Court the bitterly contested five to four majority opinion, states that, "... The ... practice of incommunicado interrogation is at odds with one of our nations' most cherished principles—that the individual may not be compelled to incriminate himself." In his dissenting opinion, Justice Harlan stated that, "This doctrine ... has no sanction, no sanction ... it's obviously going to mean a gradual disappearance of confessions as a legitimate tool of law enforcement." Although, in general, law enforcement agencies across the country were apprehensive and critical of the Court's decision, opinions are sharply divided even among officers and their closest allies, prosecuting attorneys.

Despite the Supreme Court's legal rhetoric and the debate which follows it, certain facts stand out. The rights of the accused have been further protected, but the problems of law enforcement have been vastly increased. This comes at a time when crime is increasing at a sharp rate—six times faster than population since 1958 and still growing. Last year, more than 2,600,000 serious crimes were reported in the United States. In our great cities, minority population ghettos are becoming more and more of a law enforcement problem and in many cases riot spawnners and potential battlegrounds as demonstrated in the Watts district of Los Angeles. Patrolling such areas, day or night, a police officer puts his life on the line every step of the way.

But, Newsweek observes, we are in a time of transition. There is developing a new approach, a renaissance in law enforcement procedures. Law enforcement has become a subject of major study for philanthropic and government research agencies. The Ford Foundation also, "... has poured more than \$5 million into police studies and education projects." There are such proposals as one for a "two-platoon police force" in which, "One group would handle matters requiring the sophisticated approach: social problems—like juvenile delinquency—and major investigations. The other group would do the manual labor: directing traffic, investigating accidents. ..." New ideas are being discussed relative to handling narcotics problems, alcoholics, and homosexuals.

However, in the light of such developments as the Supreme Court's present ruling, some authorities feel that we may be moving too fast. Such laws may be too sophisticated to be applicable until our society has evolved to a little higher level than it has yet reached. Mr. C. D. DeLoach, assistant director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation has put it this way: "... to all those who continually clamor for more restrictions on law enforcement, I pose this question—Where will you turn for protection of your individual rights when you have totally destroyed the effectiveness of law enforcement?" This is a question that concerns every person in the nation. How will the new rules affect the rights of the individual, the morale and effectiveness of police officers, the orderliness of community life and the safety and security of every law-abiding citizen.—*Industrial News Review*

Mailbox

Editor, Press-Herald:

In your front page article "Minister's Logic Sways Council" (July 13, 1966) you report that the City Council granted a variance to allow construction of a church on industrially zoned land across the street from the Civic Center. The Rev. R. Wallis Kornegay, the article reported, noted that "City Hall ... is representative of democratic government, the new court building of justice, a proposed library of knowledge, industrial plants in the area of free enterprise, and homes across the street of the 'foundation of America.'"

Democratic government, justice, knowledge, free enterprise and the "foundation of America" (and a constitution to protect individual rights) are abstract concepts suggesting that Man is both worthy and capable of living by his own efforts. Consider the concepts that a church represents—mysticism, universal guilt, humility, dependence—concepts implying that Man is neither worthy

of his life, nor capable of sustaining it himself.

If the public buildings truly represent the virtues that Rev. Kornegay named, then no church belongs anywhere near the Torrance Civic Center.

But consider that the city hall also represents democratically ignored moral treason (witness the subject article) by elected officials. The court building also represents the current, legalized progressive destruction of property rights (The Rumford Act, the Civil Rights Act of 1964, Urban Renewal, etc.). The public library represents an improper intrusion of government into business. The industrial buildings represent not free enterprise, but a semi-free "mixed economy" with ever-increasing governmental control (domination) of industry. And the homes across the street also represent the rampant ignorance, confusion, and apathy of a citizenry which permits the foregoing evils to exist.

So, perhaps a church really does belong next to the civic center, after all.

ALAN M. NEVLING

Horse Of Another Color - Red



SACRAMENTO REPORT

He Gets Letters About Taxes, Taxes, Taxes...

By CHARLES E. CHAPEL

Assemblyman, 46th District

Recently I analyzed my monthly records of letters from people of the 46th Assembly District. Starting with Jan. 1, 1966, and ending with July 1, here is what I found:

The greatest number of letters showed a strong interest in taxes, assessment practices, inflation, the high cost of living, and other topics, all of which were closely related to taxation on the federal, state, county, and city levels. Many of the writers included a statement to the effect that they realized that, as a member of the California Legislature, I could take direct action regarding taxes only on the state level. A few said that they were familiar with my voting record regarding state taxes and were pleased with it. Nobody criticized my record on this subject.

The second greatest number of letters expressed a strong interest in crime, criminal procedure, the United States Supreme Court, the California State Supreme Court, policemen, sheriffs, and law enforcement in general. The phrase "strong interest" requires a brief explanation. The letter writers generally praised police officers and sheriffs, the latter word meaning deputy sheriffs; the men they meet. The writers frequently said that many of the decisions of the U.S. Supreme Court and the California State Supreme Court handicapped law-enforcement. Numerous writers asked me to vote for the implied-consent (anti-drunk driving) bill, bills relating to arson and fire bombs ("Molotov cocktails"), the inciting-to-riot bill, etc. Only a few indicated that they knew that my own bills in the fields of crime and taxation were merged into the bills which finally became laws.

Analysing the letters recently I was somewhat surprised to find that third in order of frequency were letters which related directly, or indirectly, to the war in Viet Nam. I was surprised because the war in Viet Nam is primarily a federal question about which the California State Legislature can do little.

The letters ranged in tone

from abject sorrow about our dead and wounded to the heights of patriotism based on pride in our Republic, which all of us should be proud to serve. Some of the people criticized President Johnson and Secretary of Defense McNamara for being guided too much by civilian "whiz kids" and not paying enough attention to the admirals and generals.

A very few people wanted me to interfere with the work of various local draft boards, which I declined to do.

Wives of wounded veterans wanted to know how to get their husbands into the U.S. Veterans Administration Hospital at West Los Angeles. I told them to have their family physician write a letter to the hospital; to make certain that their husbands' original discharge certificates were retained, and only copies mailed or delivered, etc.

Fourth in frequency were letters relating to public education in some form or other. This subject has been third in frequency during the previous 15 years that I have represented the 46th Assembly District. Many letters criticized those students and faculty members at the University of California at Berkeley who were more interested in rioting, demonstrating, etc., than in the education paid for by the taxpayers of California. Other letters emphasized the fact that many of those instigating troubles at Berkeley were there, not to teach of study, but to agitate.

There were letters praising local school boards; praising teachers and ad-

Strength for These Days (From The Bible)

Let your light shine before men.—(Matt. 5:16)

Open up our minds and hearts to let the inner light of Christ shine through us. This light dispels the darkness of doubt and discouragement. The impossible becomes possible for the light of Spirit shines eternally to reveal the way. Rejoice that the eternal light shines through us. From this day forward let's walk in the path of light.

Morning Report:

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

Abe Mellinkoff

HERB CAEN SAYS:

Even Viet Nam Soldiers Can't Escape from Batman

Caen openes: Well frevinsakes—Luci Baines Johnson, who marries Pat Nugent in August, is listed at our plushest jeweler's, Shreve's! In the silverware dept., naturally. If you'd like to send her a gift, the pattern she has selected is "Old Maryland Engraved," at \$64.50 for a place setting of six. Don't get kilt in the rush ... As for Lyndabirdnik, her gentleman friend, George Hamilton, may cancel his visit to Viet Nam because he has rec'd so much hate mail from servicemen over there (the result of his deferment as the sole support of his poor ol' mudda) ... Further from that particular front, we might as well tell you it is no longer possible to escape "Batman" by volunteering for duty in Viet Nam; the Armed Forces' TV network is about to begin beaming that series to our GIs in the jungle (Peace Kamerad!) ... And now, a word about rear actions on the home front, or behind. As we have been warning for some time, this business of ladies riding on the outside step of cable cars seems unduly dangerous—and a group of sailors from the USS Enterprise proved it. They were riding the outside step of a cable that slowly passed another going in the opposite direction, this one crowded with pretty girls standing outside. To a man, the sailors did what is

only to be expected: reached across and pinched every helpless, unguarded bottom.

Caendid camera: Director John Huston at Enrico's Coffee House, beaming bemusedly at buxom Barbara Kerr, whose unbuttoned shirt revealed breasts that had been painted—target-style—in various colored circles. "Amazing, my dear," said

San Francisco

Huston gallantly. Barbara: "I had this done at the Grant Avenue Fair by a sidewalk artist. He signed his name, too. Look." She took off her shirt and turned her back, revealing the signature. "Very pretty indeed," said Huston. "If you can find a way to frame those, I'd be delighted to purchase them. You know, this reminds me of the time I was on a Riviera beach with Picasso and an art dealer Picasso just HATED. When the dealer fell asleep on the beach, Picasso painted a huge face on his fat stomach—and signed his name in big letters. The picture, naturally, was worth a fortune. That dealer didn't take a bath for six months, trying to figure out a way to get the picture off. Never did, of course. And he smelled TERRIBLE."

And then I wrote: Sports Illustrated is publishing its longest ever article—a

piece on the late matador, Carlos Arruza, by his old friend, Barnaby Conrad. Barnaby was on his way to meet Arruza in Mexico City in May when word came that the bullfighter, Mexico's greatest, had been killed in a highway crash. ... Quote from a noted S. F. novelist after listening to Lenny Bruce last wkend: "He was such a bore that it was hard to believe we all thought him so funny five years ago. As I listened to him, I recalled out the old laughs retroactively" ... From a piece on Lozangeles in the National Review: "Everybody (in L. A.) is richer than he ever was before, and the sudden wealth of a lot of newcomers has created a society of almost complete social democracy." So what are you Watts people griping about? ... The St. Louis Cardinals quicklike wired \$10,000 to get Orlando Cepeda off the hook here; until the 10 G's arrived, Orlando was about to lose his house via foreclosure.

Two nuns were standing sadly outside "Fiddler on the Roof," having been unable to buy tickets to the sellout, when along came star Luther Adler, who gave them his house seats. "Why," beamed one of the nuns, "it's just like Christmas in July!" "And you should know, Sister," bowed Adler politely.

ROYCE BRIER

American Reds Hit Trail With Candidate for 1968

At present, members of the American Communist Party number about 1/10,000 of the adult population. Twenty years ago it was 1/3000th.

These are hard-core Marxists, but today when you say "Marxist" you must explain whether you mean those of the Moscow line or the Peking line. This distinction is not important to non-communists, but it is to communists, and they are wracked by it.

Communists acquire their notions about the social order by reading Marx's notions of a century ago, and by observing how these notions are interpreted. In general, the Peking interpretation is for revolution soon, and the Moscow interpretation is for a sort of proletarian coexistence, pending developments. Both have the

same ultimate aim, the demolition of the private economic interest everywhere, and a world system of states they choose to call "socialist."

But the communist society, due to its inner contradictions (a phrase Marx doted on for the bourgeois society) has not fared well in its 50 experimental years.

World Affairs

Its most promising base, the Soviet Union, has not come close to matching the bourgeois society in economic achievement. It has not made headway in stable elements of the bourgeois society, but only among downtrodden masses already without hope in the historical development.

The American communist

are confronted by this puzzling frustration. The books bespeak the monumental rightness of their beliefs but experience bespeaks the monumental weakness of their beliefs. They must take their interpretation of faith from abroad, but what comes to them from abroad is largely a bewildering cacophony.

For the American communist there is one momentary exception to this confusion—the Viet Nam war. Oh that, both Moscow and Peking agree, though in widely varying degree.

The trouble is, the war bears little relation to their 50-year world purpose. It is so far small and temporary. Moreover, stopping it is not solely a communist cause, for it has enlisted the passionate interest of a large bloc of bourgeois Americans and a large bloc of Europeans.

Yet it is the best peg the American communists can presently find on which to hang a revival as a political party in the Presidential election of 1968. They say they hope to create a "leftist force," a third party, and they seek the help of organized labor and the civil rights movement.

You might ask why they don't put forth some momentous communist issues. Like, why don't they plug for collective farming in America, state ownership of industry and trade, and a one-party system? The answer is a question: how many votes can you snag with that nonsense?

So they pick on itzy-bitzy, fleeing Viet Nam and will run an anti-war candidate. It should be interesting to see how many Americans elect to turn the Viet Nam mess over to an American communist.

My Neighbors



One of the author's favorites in this collection is "It Takes My Guilt Away When I Blame Your Murder on the Jews, Jesus." Another, "What Was Hiroshima Like, Jesus, When the Bomb Fell?" Whatever these statements are, they are vital, extremely contemporary and have caught on in the ferment of new cultural revolution. Father Boyd will read his prayers to music at the Newport Jazz Festival. "One cannot stand aloof."

Some of these prayers, or prose poems, are based on the author's experiences. He has spent much time registering voters in the South, reflected in his "Prayers for Racial Freedom" (He's a Black Boy, Jesus. Will He Learn to Be a Man?)

"Prayers on the Campus" ("They Say He's Rocking the Boat, Lord") include

WILLIAM HOGAN

'Prayers for All' Speak In Contemporary Idioms

A book of "prayers for all of us," as the publisher puts it, includes a section called "Prayers for Sexual Freedom." Under this, a reader may be astonished to find such titles as "This Young Girl Got Pregnant, Lord, and She Isn't Married," or "This is a Homosexual Bar, Jesus."

Langston Hughes calls them poems, not prayers, and the author himself refuses to label this a "religious book" in the formal sense. Yet "Are You Running With Me, Jesus" prayers by Malcolm Boyd, has sold more than 55,000 copies in the few months since it was published, mostly to young people.

There seems to be some new communication here, not necessarily religious, performed by a cleric who refuses to stand aloof from his generation and is tired of ecclesiastical cliches. Malcolm Boyd, who visited San Francisco the other day from his Washington, D.C., base, is a former television writer and "hard-core atheist" who was ordained an Anglican priest in 1955. This was after a session at Oxford and a period in the worker-priest movement in

France where he discovered that "real prayer is not so much talking to God as just sharing His presence."

A "swinging priest" who informally has become chaplain-at-large to U.S. college students, he is a campus lecture favorite who draws crowds that might do credit to a Bob Dylan. His basic premise is that prayer must be natural and real, not

Books

phony or contrived; that prayers can no longer be offered to God up there but to God right here. Like the new youth, Father Boyd hears prayers in novels, songs, films—Samuel Beckett to Ingmar Bergman, Allen Ginsberg to Jean Genet. Jerry's monologue in Edward Albee's "The Zoo Story" is a prayer.

Some of these prayers, or prose poems, are based on the author's experiences. He has spent much time registering voters in the South, reflected in his "Prayers for Racial Freedom" (He's a Black Boy, Jesus. Will He Learn to Be a Man?)