

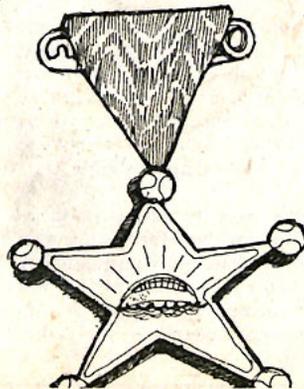
OBSERVER

A Journal of Free Voices

A Window to the South

August 7, 1970

25¢



Chairman
Erwin's
Great
Leap
Backward

The changing of the UT guard

Austin

Frank Erwin, chairman of the University of Texas Board of Regents, has now successfully completed a purge of the highest levels of the state university system's administration preparatory to the hard-line repression of student dissent and the more complete conversion of the college system to his and his friends' political purposes.

John Silber, the strong-willed and independent dean of the 14,000-student College of Arts and Sciences, was summarily fired late in July by Erwin and his compliant new top-level administrators.

Nothing like this has happened at the University of Texas since Dr. Homer P. Rainey, then president of the university, was fired by the regents in 1944, setting off an openly political two-year controversy that resulted in the university's academic blacklisting and Rainey's losing campaign for governor in 1946.

The faculty committee that will recommend a new permanent president of UT-Austin to the regents has already decided to recommend, among others, Law School Dean Page Keeton and Silber. What effect Silber's firing as dean will have on the committee's recommendation of him as president remains to be seen. It can be said authoritatively that none of the committee's nominees, up to the time of Silber's firing, would be considered "Erwin men." The regents, however, are not bound to choose the new president from the faculty choices.

Silber is no flaming liberal and often has angered many radical students, for instance in the Larry Caroline case (*Obs.*, Oct. 24, 1969) and by his defense of ROTC on the campus. He has taken a hard line against violence in protests and stresses Gandhi's axiom that if a person commits civil disobedience, he should submit to legal punishment passively. But Silber also upholds the right to dissent by peaceful means and has crossed Erwin on a number of issues, notably unlimited enrollment at the university, which Erwin favors. Where Erwin is conservative on issues but rough and radical in his methods, Silber is liberal on issues but a stickler for respecting the rights of the faculty in academic matters.

SILBER WAS invited to resign, but not in writing. He was given no reason for his firing. He was simply canned. The *coup to grace* was given so suddenly, he had to work through the weekend to get out of his offices by last Monday morning. A member of his staff said she felt like she was "watching the death of a member of my family."

The regents were to meet July 31 in Corpus Christi, after the *Observer's* deadline for this issue. They were expected, earlier in the week, to confirm, if it was challenged, Chairman Erwin's latest move, which leaves him now in authoritarian control over the University of Texas System.

The full story of Silber's dismissal may or may not come out. Silber wasn't talking

for publication with the regents' meeting pending.

Some members of the press have become aware of a meeting that occurred between Erwin, Silber, and a friend of Silber's, Donald Weismann, university Professor in the Arts. It was held in Weismann's office just before Silber was fired. Erwin reportedly told Silber that if he did not resign, he would be fired at once. Just after the meeting, the president *ad interim* and the new chancellor formally fired Silber. Publicly Erwin confined his remarks to a prim statement that the regents had complete confidence in the two men who had just fired Silber.

All Jordan would say publicly was that he fired Silber in the best interests of the university and that Silber had not been cooperative. Silber said he was summarily dismissed without any reason given. He added that there are "two different visions" for the university's future, and "mine is held by a vast majority of faculty and students." Silber planned to address the July 31 regents' meeting, but it was not certain that he would be allowed to do so.

Erwin had been reported saying to some people that Silber had to be fired and to other people that Silber was the ablest and most dedicated man in the administration. The evidence is strong that Erwin respected Silber, knew he was independent of Erwin, and fired him outright, by giving the order or signal to his chancellor and interim president, as soon as he was sure that the regents would back him up.

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A window to the South
A journal of free voices

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Silber as dean has compiled a prepossessing record of educational innovations and has toured the state speaking on behalf of the university and its financial needs. Under his influence, the Arts and Sciences Foundation has formed to raise funds from wealthy supporters of the university for the college of which he is dean.

A special committee of this foundation lamented Silber's firing as "a staggering blow to the efforts to secure effective teaching" for the college. Silber, the statement said, had achieved national recognition for innovations to meet "the individual needs of students who would otherwise become lost and alienated" and had been successful in recruiting a strong faculty. The statement regretted that he had been removed "at the height of his effective service."

Among the signatories were J. R. Parten, wealthy Houston oilman and a former regent; Mrs. Radcliffe Killam of Laredo, a Republican and a member of a well-known ranching and oil-owning family; Mrs. Theodore Strauss, wife of a Dallas bank president whose brother is Robert Strauss, the treasurer of the Democratic National Committee; and C. B. Smith, Sr., Austin Volkswagen dealer who has been a leader in a project to honor the late historian, Walter Prescott Webb.

MOST OF THE regents were appointed by John Connally when he was governor. Erwin was Connally's chairman of the Texas Democratic Party, and Connally's national Democratic committeeman from Texas. Erwin has also been publicly, consistently allied with Lyndon Johnson in many disputed matters, from the Vietnam War to a controversial foundation for a federally-funded geriatric center.

In the last several months, many once-mighty heads have rolled in the UT System. First, Norman Hackerman, the president of UT-Austin, was induced to leave to become president at Rice University in Houston. The invitation from Rice may have been engineered by Erwin and his friends in the Houston establishment, who include Connally, now practicing law there. Hackerman had crossed Erwin and Erwin's powerful friends on a certain matter which may or may not become public knowledge. Hackerman also helped cool the situation during the big peace march last May at the university without "taking on" the dissenters, as Erwin is famous for doing.

At the first of the summer, Chancellor Harry Ransom quite suddenly resigned. Erwin had harassed Ransom and finally in effect neutralized him. Erwin in fact ran the UT System on matters of primary concern to him, as when he telephoned the other regents and got them to agree that the University at Austin would keep classes open during the Cambodian invasion protests despite a contrary vote by the faculty.

The University of Texas at Austin now faces the most chaotic and dangerous period of protest and repression since the Rainey years. There is talk of one or two hundred full professors signing some kind of statement of protest. The academic job market is tight, and it is the full professors who are least vulnerable to dismissal and most able to get jobs elsewhere. Whether a substantial part of the faculty will buck under Erwin's now almost total control is a question. When Sen. A. R. Schwartz, Galveston, sought to stop Erwin's reconfirmation as regent, there was much anti-Erwin talk among faculty members and no public testimony from faculty members when the chips were down.

William Arrowsmith, a close friend of Silber's and another of the seven or so senior faculty members who hold the special title "university professor," at once fired off telegrams that must have astonished the new chancellor, Charles LeMaistre, and the interim president, Bryce Jordan.

He wired Jordan:

"You have never enjoyed the faculty's confidence, and now you have earned its contempt. . . . Rumor says you are leaving, but where will you go? In any case, good riddance."

To Chancellor LeMaistre, Arrowsmith wired:

"Your administration as chancellor has begun with an action which has earned you the just contempt of all intelligent members of the Texas faculty. . . . Many of us are now doubtful that the university of Texas is a desirable place to teach. Once it could be said of the university that it had the courage to appoint first class men like Silber to positions of power." But LeMaistre's administration, Arrowsmith continued, "is interested only in mediocrities and nonentities who can be counted on to carry out the megalomaniac wishes of Chairman Erwin" and is characterized by an "atmosphere of corrupt arrogance and raw and vulgar exercise of power."

AROWSMITH IS University Professor in Arts and Letters, professor of classics, and chairman of comparative studies. He is probably the most widely published critic of higher education in the United States. In a letter to Jordan released to the press earlier in the week on the LeMaistre-Jordan administration's decision to split up the College of Arts and Sciences contrary to the formally determined wishes of its faculty, Arrowsmith said:

"I view, with something like bitterness and disgust, the apparent contempt felt by members of the administration for the faculty's autonomy in academic affairs.

"I did not join the faculty of the University of Texas in order to become a silent and subservient salaried employee of an arrogant administration. . . . I have the distinct impression that the chief danger to the university these days comes above all

from the vindictive vanity of an arrogant chairman of the Board of Regents, and from policies of timid obsequiousness in an administration without apparent principles or educational philosophy."

Arrowsmith sent copies of this letter and of his wire to LeMaistre to all the regents and the governor, Preston Smith, who gets to appoint a couple of new regents in December and is reported to intend to designate some who will counter Erwin's domination of the board.

By one rumor, Smith intended to appoint Sen. Ralph Yarborough and ex-Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark to the board. A member of the governor's staff told the *Observer* that the possibility of those appointments has not been discussed by the governor.

There has been speculation that Erwin himself wants to run for office and is building an image of a sort of Texas Hayakawa for this purpose. However, Erwin's voice is somewhat high of pitch for politics, and he knows he is uncordially disliked in many quarters. It has been seriously conjectured by responsible sources in the university hierarchy that Erwin wants to provoke confrontation and even riot in the fall so that, with LeMaistre on the outs with the faculty, the regents will turn to Erwin as a strong man and make him chancellor.

The far-flung UT System is now a significant factor in the building of the political power base of the conservative Texas Democrats. Contracts worth many millions of dollars are let by the system all over the state. It has been an undisputed fact since the protest resignation of Regent John Redditt of Lufkin that architects are chosen by the UT System on the basis of political favoritism. Lt. Gov. Ben Barnes began his fast political rise as a protege of Erwin's in Erwin's law office. Well-placed political contributions to such politicians as Barnes, close to Erwin and University of Texas contracts.

Erwin's sweep of those he has viewed as obstacles is not complete. Keeton remains in place. So does Alan Taniguchi, dean of architecture. There has been a veritable deans' revolt in protest against the imminent division of the College of Arts and Sciences. However, Silber's firing has already muted some of these deans' voices. Silber will stay on as a professor of philosophy. He, too, is one of the handful who hold the status of a University Professor. Presuming that the regents will not reverse his dismissal as dean, he will be free as a prominent professor to take part in faculty deliberations.

The principal academic issue over which faculty dispute can be expected is division of the College of Arts and Sciences into three segments, contrary to the expressed wishes of a majority of its faculty, but this is only one of the several major disputes ravaging the university, even now with

most of the faculty and students gone for the summer.

Much more explosive, in the context of the times, is student protest. Jordan has moved to drop student government from the mandatory student blanket tax, making student contributions to this activity "voluntary." Three days before the July 31 regents' meeting, Jordan announced that he had withdrawn the blanket tax recommendation. Still, the possibility of such a move remains a punitive threat against student government to stop activities that Erwin doesn't like or else get their funds cut. Among the activities Erwin doesn't like are the Student Assembly's sponsorship of recent speeches by Abbie Hoffman and attorney Leonard Weinglass and Student Association sponsorship of a draft counseling service. The students have also elected a radical, Jeff Jones, their president.

When the regents aimed a new rule against leftist student organizations that allowed non-students to attend their meetings, the Students' Association joined with other campus groups in protesting. Erwin quite candidly said the rule was made necessary by a series of classes on socialism sponsored by a student organization, the Young Socialist Alliance, and attended by some Austin high school students. With one remark, Erwin converted the question of a university rule

into his political terms. "The classes were labeled classes in socialism," he told the Board of Regents, "when in fact they were classes in communism."

ERWIN HAS stated that when the Student Assembly voted funds to bring Hoffman and his attorney Weinglass on campus, "student government damaged itself," and "That provided some impetus to reconsider this thing," that is, the dropping of student government from the mandatory blanket tax.

Jones, the student president, said, "If they are looking for cooperation after stabbing us in the back, they are not going to get it." Jones said he would view the blanket tax move, if consummated, as an attack by the administration on student body which "could make next year pretty rough."

The crisis at the university has as its fundamental symptom the intensified inflammability of such miscellaneous disputes because they symbolize Chairman Erwin's domination of the entire scene from the Student Union building to the LBJ library and School of Public Service on the distant hill to the east.

Unlimited enrollment at UT-Austin is another such issue, abrasive in itself but also inflammable because of Erwin. It has become evident that Manuel DeBusk of the

state's higher education Coordinating Board believes enrollment must be limited — it will be about 42,000 in September. Late in June, Erwin had the University Texas News and Information Service issue a formal statement from Erwin blasting DeBusk for his attitude at a time, Erwin said, when the regents were trying to "repulse Marxist elements" at the University. Erwin thus once again converted a dominantly educational issue into language of political rancor reminiscent of the era of Joe McCarthy.

Behind certain of Chancellor LeMaistre's carefully chosen words, an attitude toward student dissent closely akin to Erwin's is perceptible.

LeMaistre told reporter Leslie Taylor of the *Austin American* (July 16, 1970) that protest is "one of the silliest ways to express yourself." The big peace march last May, he said, was "the sincere expression of many people's concern," and the university cannot deny the right for orderly dissent that "does not disrupt the ordinary activity of the university. When issues become disruptive, they go beyond the bounds of what should be tolerated."

LeMaistre is from Alabama. His background is that of a medical doctor and teacher who entered college administration. He is represented to be Erwin's family physician. (See page 3)

The businessmen take over

Austin

In 1967, UT Regents Chairman Frank Erwin warned students, "If you choose to create a situation here like Berkeley, you and I shall live to regret it. In recent months, Erwin has made the meaning of his admonition perfectly clear. Moving with speed almost unheard of in a bureaucracy, the regents had purged an old set of administrators, replacing them with a new set of hardliners.

Chancellor Harry Ransom resigned. His job was filled by Dr. Charles LeMaistre, Erwin's close friend and family physician. Below LeMaistre, at all levels, new administrators pushed out the old. President Norman Hackerman's place was filled by Bryce Jordan as ad-interim president. Hackerman's vice-president for academic affairs, Gardner Lindzey, was replaced by Peter T. Flawn.

Hackerman left for the presidency of Rice University saying, "I would prefer the operations of the university be in the hands of the academic community. Contrary to this, the regents have retracted some of the original authority delegated to the administration and faculty."

Jordan, on the other hand, said, "The prime duty of the head of an educational institution is to see that it remains educational. If there are activities that are disruptive of that process, it is his duty to halt those events."

Flawn added, "Regental control is not an absolute. It varies according to the make-up of the board and the way the regents feel. We happen to have an active board now. The board makes the rules. The administration carries out their policies.

John J. McKetta, vice-chancellor for academic affairs, and William S. Livingston, vice-chancellor for academic programs, both resigned. "McKetta and I came as a team," Livingston said. "We're going out as a team. My background and experience are academic. That's the reason I resigned." He explained that the new administrators were not sufficiently academically oriented.

Under the new regime, E. D. Walker, as deputy chancellor for administration, is the second man in charge of the university. Walker's background is in business, not academics. He describes his job as "to see that the policy of the chancellor and the Board of Regents is carried out in the every-day management of the institution."

Words like business and management are used frequently in the vocabulary of the

new administration. "I'm not sure that we haven't gotten to the point where this business is so big and so complex and so difficult that we aren't going to have to get a professional bunch of people who are trained as college presidents and not just go out and get some professor and make him president," Erwin said recently.

LeMaistre speaks of "getting back to the business of education." "The bomb throwers have had their day," LeMaistre says. "Students and faculty should be free to discuss all questions of interest to them and support their causes by orderly means, but they should not be allowed to disrupt the operation of the institution, nor should they be allowed to convert the university into a political institution."

LeMaistre would have the university be a place for objective analysis of social problems, but not a place where persons can get involved in solving those social problems.

This new administration's views on social change and protest are diametrically opposed to those of activist students.

LYKE THOMPSON

Mr. Thompson is assistant managing editor of The Daily Texan.

He told the Austin daily, on becoming chancellor, that "The educational process should provide students and faculty with information on all possible alternatives to a society's problems," adding: "I have no intention of seeing the University of Texas be part of any move to do more than explain all aspects of given problems. . . ."

Sweating through the Austin summer toward the fall, the University of Texas at

Austin is split sharply into students, faculty, and administration, with each component already in a condition of incipient shock.

Erwin, LeMaistre, and Jordan stand ready to whack student dissent in the head. A faculty-vs.-administration confrontation is likely soon over the division of the school's largest college and possibly over the regents' selection of the next

permanent president. Student protests can be expected on any of a wide variety of subjects, with Jeff Jones firmly in office as student president.

The firing of John Silber makes it very clear that the immediate future of the state's keystone university under Chairman Frank Erwin is turmoil and politics that could quite easily become repression and bloodshed. R.D.

A death in Mathis

Mathis, Sinton, Corpus Christi

Fred Logan, Jr., (Aug. 16, 1938 - July 11, 1970) was not the sort of man who would endear himself to the respectable Anglos of South Texas. His manner alone would put off conservative white growers and merchants. He had a bushy beard and longish hair (a hippie? a communist?). For formal occasions he wore double-breasted suits (a fag?). And sometimes he would ride into Mathis on his motorcycle wearing costumes that must have been calculated to freak the local gentry. *Newsweek* (July 27) says Logan once cycled through town decked out in a caricature of Anglo gear: bib overalls, no shirt, a straw hat, and boots. Last year on the day of the school board election, he appeared in stereotype Mexican garb, *huaraches*, and long beads.

"Dr. Logan was an enigma," remembers Mathis Mayor Winston Bott. "He was a short, stockily built . . . a bundle of energy, and he had a short fuse. He was a bad boy, but a good-hearted man," Bott said. "As he matured, the bad was becoming less and less of a factor."¹

¹The *Houston Chronicle* (July 19) reported that Logan repeatedly was in trouble while he was a teenager: "Logan was born on Aug. 16, 1938, in Carthage, Mo. He . . . was arrested at 16 on two violations of the Dyer Act (transporting a stolen car across state lines) for which he was granted two years probation on Jan. 14, 1955.

"Shortly afterward, the family moved to Corpus Christi, where Dr. Logan, Sr., set up practice. His son attended W. B. Ray High School. On Oct. 23, 1955, he was in trouble again, arrested for disturbing the peace, being drunk in a public place, and driving on the wrong side of the road. His father paid a \$135 fine.

"On Jan. 5, 1956, young Logan again was fined \$100 for a traffic violation and on Feb. 19, 1956, he was arrested for disturbing the peace and investigation of probable burglary, but was released without charge.

"On Oct. 25, 1967, he was arrested outside his apartment in Corpus Christi at 12:10 a.m. and charged with violation of the weapons ordinance, drunkenness, and disturbing the peace. The report of the arresting officers, Patrolmen Amaya and Chetkey, on this incident reads in part:

"He staggered to the parking area and got in his car. We advised him he was under arrest. He said he was not going to go and would kill one of us before he goes to jail. Internal Security Officer Ken Kiley of 1800 South Staples was there to assist us when we asked him. Lots of force was necessary to make the arrest."

"Logan was released under \$175 bond nine hours later and subsequently paid a \$15 fine for drunkenness as the other charges were dropped."

But it wasn't Logan's record as a juvenile delinquent or even his style that offended the Anglo establishment as much as his friendship with the *chicano* poor. Two years ago, Logan, an osteopath, started commuting from his home in Corpus Christi to Mathis to give medical aid to Mexican-Americans, some of whom might have gone without treatment were it not for him. A year ago, Logan opened his own clinic. It processed about 60 patients a day, many of them on Medicare.

AS LOGAN made friends in Mathis' large *chicano* community, he became involved with politics. Mathis, with a population of 5,043 (down 1,000 since 1960), is about 75% Mexican-American. In 1965, the *chicano*-dominated Action Party won a majority on the Mathis City Council. The *chicanos* have been more or less in control of city government ever since. Last year, Logan organized and financed the campaigns of two *chicanos* running for the school board. Both men lost, but Logan was branded by many whites as a troublemaker.

This summer the Dallas office of the Health, Education, and Welfare Department awarded Mathis a \$167,000 grant to set up a clinic for migrant workers. Logan was selected to be director of the clinic. Approximately 1,000 migrants call Mathis home, and the poorly paid farm workers desperately need medical attention. But not everyone in Mathis was pleased with the idea of having a government-supported clinic in town. To many it smacked of welfare and socialism. San Patricio County Judge William Schmidt was one of the powerful Anglos who opposed the clinic. A week before Logan's death, Schmidt called a meeting to discuss the possibility of doing away with the county's Community Action Program as a method of stopping the construction of the migrant clinic. Actually, the clinic, funded by HEW, would not have been affected if the county had withdrawn from the poverty program, but the possibility was discussed, nevertheless. During the meeting, Schmidt called Logan a liar and Logan said the judge was ignorant.

Schmidt later explained that it was the county's doctors and pharmacists who had

urged him to oppose the clinic. Schmidt pointed out with pride that the county pays approximately \$8,000 a month in hospital and drug bills for indigents. Much of that business would be transferred to the migrant clinic.

ON THE NIGHT of July 11, Logan closed his clinic and rode his motorcycle to the Red Barn, a steak house and tavern on Interstate 37, about six miles from Mathis. Logan apparently drank a great deal that evening. When he decided it was time to go home to Corpus Christi, some *chicano* friends who were with him tried to discourage him from driving in his inebriated state. Someone took the keys from his motorcycle, and Logan got mad. While standing in the parking lot, he took out a pistol and fired some target shots into the air.

Mrs. Lolene Edward Toureck, who along with her husband Raymond worked at the Red Barn, went outside to see what was going on. She reported she saw Dr. Logan leaning against an outside wall. She went back in to call the police, but she found her husband already on the phone to the authorities.

San Patricio County Deputy Sheriff Eric Bauch was the only lawman in the area at the time, and he was dispatched to the scene. Following is Bauch's written statement on the incident:

"At 11:20 p.m. I received a call to come to the Red Barn. . . . When I got there Dr. Logan was cursing the men and telling them to leave his bike alone. He tried to mount it, it fell over, and the bystanders raised it up again. They said in Spanish, 'Let him push it again and it'll fall over.'

"I asked him if he had a pistol and he finally told me he did but didn't know where it was. Another man said it was under the seat. Logan took two shells out of the gun and then pulled the trigger twice. I took him by the hand and told him to come on as we were going to have to go to Sinton. He asked me to take his brief case as he said it had over \$2,000 in it.

"He went to the car, sat down with his feet on the ground and I asked him to get

on in. He did and after I closed the door he wanted to know for what charges he was being arrested. I told him. We started down the west side of the Interstate heading for Highway 881 overpass to go to Sinton. He informed me I was on the wrong side of the highway and I heard him unlocking the door. I stopped him and he did it again and then he wanted to know why I didn't handcuff and whip him. I assured him I had no reason to do so.

"He pulled the door open the third time and I reached back and closed it again. He did it again and I stopped on the overpass in park position. He was out of the car. He didn't run. Both the front and rear doors were open on the driver's side when I started to get out. He had his hands on both doors and had me hemmed in. I asked him to get back in the car. He then hit me with his left hand on the right eye and then kicked me at my waistline. As I tried to straighten up he swung at me again. I fired what I intended to be a warning shot and put the gun back in my holster. He then kicked me in the groin. I pulled the gun and shot him pointblank. It spun him around clockwise and he fell backwards on the pavement.

"Shortly thereafter, the game warden arrived and I had also radioed Sinton for help. The Mathis ambulance left and after the Chief Deputy and others arrived I was taken to Sinton and later to Ewing Hospital where I was treated by Dr. Charles Simpson, our family doctor."

Bauch, 48, had undergone surgery on March 9, at which time a testicle was excised. He was admitted to Ewing Hospital after the shooting for a groin injury. While Bauch was being treated, Logan's corpse was tested for alcoholic content. Dr. Ernest Deitch said the test showed Logan's blood to have .18 of 1% alcoholic content. (In a test of sobriety, the standard maximum of alcohol is .10 of 1%.)

Someone at Ewing Hospital called the Corpus Christi hospital where Dr. Logan, Sr., practices and told the switchboard operator that Logan, Jr., was dead and someone should come pick up the body. That is how the Logan family learned of his death.

THE AUTOPSY report on Logan casts some confusion on Deputy Sheriff Bauch's statement. The two bullets from Bauch's pistol were shot from the same angle. Both bullets hit Logan in the upper chest and ranged downward. The bullet that killed Logan entered 2.5 inches over the left nipple, went through the heart, and then through the right lung. The other bullet (Bauch's "warning shot") came in from the right side and went through the body at the same angle as the fatal one.

Some persons knowledgeable in the case question whether Bauch could have holstered his pistol between shots and still have hit Logan twice at the identical

angle. They also note that the bullets entered Logan's body not point blank but from the side and that the shots angled downward, indicating that Logan must have been sitting, kneeling, lying, or bending over when the shots were fired.

Bauch's wife was visiting relatives in Carrizo Springs when the shooting occurred. She usually rides with her husband in the prowler car at night. Before she left town, she asked her employer, Mike Singleton, the editor of the *Mathis News*, to ride with Bauch while she was gone. Singleton had other plans and so was unable to keep Bauch company that night. The editor remembers Mrs. Bauch said that the other two times she left her husband by himself, he got into "trouble." Mrs. Bauch did not explain what she meant by "trouble," but Singleton believes she did not mean anything as violent as a shooting.

Reactions to Logan's death were volatile. Logan Senior called the incident "politically motivated." "I know my son would take a drink, and I know that he would sometimes drink too much. I know also he was a man of sometime ungovernable temper, inclined to become violent," the father said. "But, my God, is this justification for killing a man?" Some *chicanos*, including MAYO's from a number of cities, branded Logan's death "murder."

The morning after the shooting, County Sheriff Wayne Hitt told Bauch that he should clear out of town for a few days. He said that there had been a "direct threat on his life." Bauch wanted to join his wife in Carrizo Springs, but she had taken the

family car. So, Hitt said, he told Bauch to go ahead and use the patrol car.

The disappearance of the car from which Logan allegedly escaped raised a flurry of suspicion. Between the back seat and front seat of the car was a wire screen. The wired-off back seats of the Sheriff's cars generally were believed to be escape proof. Most do not have handles on the insides of them, but Hitt told reporters after the shooting that the back doors of Bauch's car had not yet had the handles taken off. When the car was returned later in the week from Carrizo Springs, members of the press were allowed to inspect it. Photos were taken to show how a prisoner could reach through the screen and unlock the door and then open the door with the inside handle.

Reporters asked Hitt why Logan had not been handcuffed. "Well, he was a professional man, considered of high integrity, and we don't consider it necessary to put cuffs on many people. It's embarrassing enough to them anyway," he answered.

Sheriff Hitt is conducting an investigation of the incident, and State District Attorney John Flinn asked the FBI and the Texas Department of Public Safety to investigate as well. "I wanted a three-way investigation. I didn't want anybody to say we weren't doing what was right in this situation," Flinn said. Flinn added that Bauch, Hitt, and other persons involved in the incident would be asked to take lie detector tests before the grand jury met to consider the incident on July 31.

K.N.

The politics of law enforcement

Mathis, Sinton, Corpus Christi
MAYO, the Republican Party, and Mathis' own Action Party all were quick to see political ramifications in the shooting death of Dr. Fred Logan. Logan was killed by a deputy sheriff at a time when the majority of the Mathis City Council was attempting to point out ethnic bias among South Texas lawmen.

In June, the city council passed a resolution asking Gov. Preston Smith to remove two Department of Public Safety patrolmen from the area. The two highway patrolmen and two Mathis city policemen had been involved in a scuffle with a *chicano* family on Mathis' main street. One of the patrolmen, in full view of a large crowd, struck a *chicano* suspect after he was handcuffed. The incident was not a blatant case of police brutality; onlookers could not agree on whether the *chicano* was hit with an open hand or a fist. But, according to Mathis Mayor Winston Bott, it was the last straw for many local Mexican-Americans. "By the

end of the day, the town was just reverberating with emotion," Bott said.

Bott, a Republican who was elected mayor on the *chicano*-dominated Action Party slate, introduced at a subsequent city council meeting a resolution calling on the governor to remove the two highway patrolmen.

This being an election year, the governor was sensitive to allegations of brutality on the part of state law enforcement officers. He sent DPS agents to investigate. After almost a month of investigation and deliberation, Smith issued a news release saying that the patrolmen had used no more force than necessary in the incident and that the men would not be transferred to another city. The governor wanted to make clear that his decision was not a whitewash. He issued a 55-page press packet including his correspondence with Mayor Bott, the testimony of various witnesses (not all of the witnesses and not all of their testimony, Bott insists), and

the report of the DPS investigators.

The San Patricio County grand jury upheld Smith's contention and even commended the lawmen involved.

MAYOR BOTT was criticized by at least two newspaper columnists for attempting to exploit the DPS incident and the death of Dr. Logan. Bott explained to the *Observer* that he had capitalized on the first incident because in South Texas, "law enforcement is really the gut issue." He said that when he first became involved in Mathis politics in 1964, he aligned himself with *chicanos* who wanted to start their own party. As a candidate for mayor, Bott said the *chicanos* asked him two questions: "(1) Are you willing to hire a Mexican-American chief of police? and (2) Are you willing to try to bring the War on Poverty to Mathis?" Bott answered both questions affirmatively. He and two *chicano* aldermen made history in 1965 by becoming the first Mexican-American dominated city government in Texas.

Two years later, the Action Party split over the question of who should be police chief. A new coalition of *chicanos* and Anglos won control of the city government for a term, but to the Anglos' surprise, the *chicano* aldermen elected as part of the new coalition turned out to be as active in protecting their ethnic group's interests as were the members of the Action Party.

Bott is still mayor of Mathis. Since he was first elected five years ago, the city has had seven police chiefs. Bott explained that he has hired policemen, both Anglo and *chicano*, who appeared to be without ethnic prejudice. "We try to get patrolmen who are fair minded," Bott said, "but inevitably they get pressed into the mold of the county and state structure. So we decided we have to upset the county and state structure. Whenever that structure makes one of its evil deeds, you should challenge it," the mayor said. "In challenging it, [the structure] might even make a worse mistake. And that's what happened" (in Logan's death).

When Governor Smith decided not to transfer the DPS patrolmen, Bott responded by saying, "It is clear from the governor's statement today that there is no way, within the state system of justice in Texas, that Mexican-Americans can register legitimate complaints against the system of law enforcement and have their complaints taken seriously. . . . The intent of the resolution by the Mathis City Council, which set off this investigation, was to call attention to the broad question of discrimination in law enforcement in South Texas, not just this one incident."

The Monday after Dr. Logan's death, the Mathis City Council changed the name of the town's main street, San Patricio Avenue, to Dr. Logan Avenue.

Bott and the four *chicano* aldermen (Alderman Adolph Bolmer was not present) signed resolutions calling for the San Patricio commissioners court to strip Deputy Sheriff Eric Bauch of his badge and his gun and asking Sheriff Wayne Hitt to resign. The latter resolution charges that Hitt had "failed to honor a promise" that when elected he would fire Bauch. (Bauch is an unusually unpopular lawman in *chicano* circles.) Hitt responded that he had made no such promise.

A third resolution alleged that "the blood of Dr. Fred E. Logan, Jr., is on the hands of Gov. Preston Smith and the San Patricio County grand jury."

THE CITY COUNCIL, the sheriff, the district attorney, the Mathis city attorney, Cong. George Bush, and Sen. Ralph Yarborough all called upon

Law enforcement

is really

the gut issue.'

the FBI to investigate Logan's death. The FBI and the DPS sent investigators to the area, but, as the *Observer* went to press, neither agency had issued a report.

Ed Yturri, Mathis' Mexican-American city attorney, is running for state attorney general on the Republican ticket. Both he and George Bush, the GOP nominee for U.S. senator, are taking an active interest in the Mathis situation. Mike Singleton, the editor of the *Mathis News*, predicts that the Republicans will win in South Texas this November. Singleton guessed that if the senatorial election had been held in July, Bush would have carried Mathis four or five to one. "That is probably true throughout the Valley," he said.

San Patricio County's Democratic officials are attempting to downplay the political aspects of the Logan incident. Dist. Atty. John Flinn, who labels himself "a loyal Democrat," said he does not feel that Logan's death has any political significance.

More than 1,000 persons attended Logan's funeral at the Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Mathis. Fifteen members of the Mexican-American Youth Organization carried placards reading: "MAYO Unites in Sorrow," "Medicine Yes - Murder No," and "Wanted for Murder - Deputy Sheriff Eric Bauch." At his wife's request, Logan was buried in the Eternal Rest Cemetery, the *chicano*

burial ground. Pallbearers followed by hundreds of mourners carried Logan's stained wood casket in a heavy rain five blocks down muddy caliche streets to the impoverished cemetery. Logan is the first Anglo to be buried in the Mexican-American cemetery.

A week after the funeral, MAYO met with members of the Action Party to discuss the situation in Mathis. Bott said the meeting was heavily attended. "Rather than a planning session, it turned out to be a rally," the mayor said. "There was a tremendous outpouring of emotion and determination to carry on *la causa* . . . peacefully, through the ballot box." Bott said the emphasis of the meeting "was on changing the big picture, most importantly, throwing out Preston Smith and what he represents." A MAYO chapter of approximately 40 Mathis residents, mostly *chicano* high school students, was organized.

Through the angry charges of assassination and murder and political opportunism, Governor Smith remained silent. Finally, on July 20, nine days after Logan's death, he issued a three-paragraph press release, stating that Secretary of State Martin Dies, chairman of the Governor's Committee on Human Relations, has not authorized any hearing to investigate the death. "Inasmuch as appropriate state and local authorities and the FBI are in the process of conducting an investigation of the incident at Mathis, it would be inappropriate for the Human Relations Committee to interfere at this time," Smith was quoted as saying. "This is not to say that our committee will not continue to follow the matter closely."

K.N.

The glass trip

How sweet is
 glass,
how bitter is flesh
 for
flesh re-
 calls the blood transacted

Yes glass is a
 gas,
I can look up
at many-windowed buildings
all secure
in their conscienceless
 transparence

But honey
 them folks in Viet Nam
is lookin' thru
 rose-colored
flesh.

-MIKE NIEMCZYK

Austin

August 7, 1970

Raza Unida on ballot

- *La Raza Unida*, the *chicano* third party, will be on the November ballot in Hidalgo County after all. Hidalgo County Judge Milton Richardson accepted a petition to place the party on the ballot despite an opinion issued by Atty. Gen. Crawford Martin that the petition should be declared invalid.

- Auxiliary Bishop Patrick Flores, the nation's first *chicano* Catholic bishop, has given his encouragement to *La Raza Unida*. "People call me and ask what is the purpose of *La Raza Unida*, and ask 'Are they militant?' I answer, 'I hope they are,'" Flores said. "We are going to have to be militant without being unreasonable or unlawful."

- Bexar County Cmsr. Albert Peña, Jr., of San Antonio says he no longer considers himself a member of the Democratic Party in Texas. Peña says he still identifies with the national party, but will work with *La Raza Unida* in its political campaigns. He expressed no favorites in the Senate and gubernatorial races, but he said he, Rep. Carlos Truan, Jr., of Corpus Christi, and others will consider endorsements at a PASO revival meeting, scheduled for October in Corpus Christi.

RY denounces Bentsen

- Though still officially pledged to vote for the straight Democratic ticket, Sen. Ralph Yarborough has made it clear he does not want Democratic Senatorial nominee Lloyd Bentsen, Jr., elected. At the recent fund-raising dinner for Yarborough in Houston (at which \$60,000 was contributed toward his \$180,000 campaign debt), former President Johnson, Lt. Gov. Ben Barnes, and several lesser politicians were all harmonious and unity-minded in their praise of Yarborough. Then Yarborough took the podium, and launched a strong denunciation of Bentsen and the tactics he used to defeat the senator. LBJ sat silently during the speech, looking a little glum.

- Yarborough has told several associates that he fears Republican Cong. George Bush of Houston is not working hard enough. The senator believes Bush may be overconfident and says it could cost him the election.

- In a speech on the Senate floor July 23, Yarborough praised Bush and Houston Cong. Bob Eckhardt for their work to assure a Big Thicket National Park.

Political intelligence

Although Bentsen also has endorsed the park, he was omitted from the Yarborough speech.

- Interior Department sources say a development on the Big Thicket is imminent. They expect a compromise to produce a park that falls somewhere between the 35,000 acre park favored by the lumber interests and the 100,000 acre and larger versions pushed by Yarborough, Bush, Bentsen, and Eckhardt. Bush reportedly is pressuring Interior Secy. Walter Hickel for immediate action so that a Big Thicket park can be created before Yarborough leaves office and, not incidentally, before the November election.

- One of John Connally's judicial appointees, Dist. Judge Joe N. Chapman of Sulphur Springs, was named in a 14-count indictment charging him with "judicial misconduct" by the Hopkins County grand jury. The indictment relates to charges that Chapman quashed indictments against two brothers charged with swindling after improper consultation. Chapman was a leader of the East Texas segregationist bloc in the Texas Legislature during the late 'fifties. Governor Connally appointed him to the judgeship in 1965.

- A former U.S. attorney in the Roosevelt era, Douglas W. McGregor of Houston, has suggested that Johnson has used his \$96,000 annual federal allowance for secretaries to assist in the campaigns of Bentsen and Barnes. Referring to LBJ as "the godfather," McGregor said LBJ's "machine is running the state and will soon cram Ben Barnes down the voters' throats." He made the statements in a letter published by the *Houston Post*.

Smith on Erwin

- Gov. Preston Smith is looking for ways to ingratiate himself with students and Mexican-Americans, and one of those ways seems to be rumor-peddling. Smith forces are telling their supporters to spread the word selectively that the governor plans a big shakeup on the University of Texas Board of Regents. Implicit is the suggestion that Austin attorney Frank C. Erwin, Jr., the board chairman and number one bad guy among

students, will be canned. (Erwin's term of office lasts until 1972.)

- Smith has fired his "specialist in Mexican-American affairs," Humberto Aguirre, after the latest flareup in Mathis convinced the governor he is still in trouble among *chicano* voters. No replacement is planned. Smith recently did a mass mailing to Mexican-Americans around the state in which he portrays himself as a great friend of the *chicano*.

- While Lloyd Bentsen is courting labor support, he is telling conservatives he opposes union shop provisions and supports right-to-work laws. In a letter to M. L. Poyner of Odessa, Bentsen says he objected to the union shop section of the postal reform bill now before a congressional conference. "I would vote against the union shop provision because I share your view that the employee should have a right to choose whether or not he wants to be a member of a union," Bentsen wrote Poyner, a conservative insurance man.

Declines invitation

- Texas Supreme Court Chief Justice Robert Calvert declined an invitation to an American Bar Association dinner because Sen. Edward Kennedy will be the guest speaker. Calvert explained in a letter to the ABA that he would not attend because of Kennedy's involvement in the death of Mary Jo Kopechne and because he opposes Kennedy's political aspirations.

- Ben Ramsey, chairman of the Texas Railroad Commission, recently congratulated the oil industry for its pollution abatement program which he said "is probably in better condition than most other industries." He added that the industry's progress "will not be recognized as long as special interest groups can use the oil industry as a whipping boy."

ACA in Texas

- The Americans for Constitutional Action, a conservative group, is setting up a Texas chapter. Its main purpose, according to ACA President Charles A. McManus, "will be to aid in the election of qualified responsible conservative candidates to the Congress of the United States." As a secondary function, the Texas ACA will evaluate the voting performance of members of the state Legislature. This will be the ACA's fifth statewide group.

Migrant program proves controversial

WBAP-TV in Fort Worth was one of a few NBC stations that caved in under pressure from the Florida Fruit and Citrus Growers Association by postponing the airing of a documentary on migrant farm workers in Florida. The growers lobby threatened to challenge WBAP's license if it showed the documentary, which the growers believe was unfairly slanted against them.

The Fort Worth station postponed the program that was scheduled for 6:30 p.m. July 16, a Friday, and showed it instead at 4:30 p.m. Sunday, not exactly a prime time for TV viewing. The documentary might never have been shown, except for the pressure put on WBAP by irate viewers. In what appeared to be an organized telephone campaign, approximately 100 calls about the show were made to the program director the day before the show was scheduled to run. The

station's switchboard took about 250 calls during the hour the program was supposed to run. Another 100 calls came in the next day, all complaints because the documentary had not been aired on schedule.

A spokesman for the station said the documentary had been delayed so that station officials could preview it. Actually, NBC, knowing the program was controversial, previewed it via closed circuit two days before it was scheduled to go on the air. Network affiliates were notified that they might want to watch or tape the show as it was fed down the line.

The Houston NBC affiliate, KPRC-TV, invited representatives of Coca Cola, one of the companies whose treatment of migrants was criticized, to preview the program. The Coca Cola people were upset about the show and notified their main office. The main

office complained to NBC's main office, and the result was that NBC amended the script.

The alterations involved two statements made on the program's sound track. At one point, a newsman is shown interviewing a woman who lives in a shack near a citrus grove. The woman asserts that the shack is owned by Coca Cola. Over her voice, the narrator says, "Coca Cola is at work on a major plan which it claims will correct the failings it has found in its citrus operation." At another point in the program, the narrator asserts that Coca Cola and other "giants" of the Florida citrus industry "set the standards for citrus workers in Florida together with smaller growers." Both statements were deleted. The impact of the program, however, was not diminished. It was a devastating look at the migrants' plight.

K.N.

● Bishop College has avoided being blacklisted by the influential American Association of University Professors. According to the summer *AAUP Bulletin*, the trustees of the four-year school in Dallas have taken steps to increase protection of academic freedom and to improve faculty-administration relations there.

The AAUP investigated the college after it summarily dismissed a faculty member 12 months before the termination of his contract (*Obs.*, Feb. 7, 1969).

Oil permits opposed

● State Sen. A. R. (Babe) Schwartz and Cong. Bob Eckhardt are protesting proposals to drill two more offshore oil wells in West Galveston Bay. In a telegram to the Galveston District Army Corps of Engineers, Schwartz wrote, "It is obvious from recent oil and gas production disasters that the technology of the industry is insufficient to protect the public interest in our public waters."

The Corps of Engineers has received more than 1,000 protests of the Texaco and Cabot Corp. drilling permit applications.

● The Texas League of Conservation Voters has rated Congressman Eckhardt and Jim Wright of Fort Worth as the top two Texas congressmen in votes on critical environmental issues. J. J. (Jake) Pickle of Austin and Olin Teague of College Station were at the bottom of the list.

The ratings were based on the men's record votes on ten important environment issues in the past decade. Other

congressmen with good scores of from five to ten were Gonzalez, De la Garza, Brooks, and Bush.

● Reynolds Aluminum in Houston has started buying household refuse made of aluminum. The new facility at 4800 Bloyer will pay 10 cents per pound for scrap aluminum such as old beverage cans, TV-dinner trays, and even screen doors. The material will be recycled in an attempt to save natural resources.

● State Rep. Curtis Graves of Houston told a group of narcotics officers in Austin that because the drug problem has moved out of the limited world of blacks and musicians and into suburbia "it's regarded as a national menace." Addressing the newly organized Texas Narcotic Officers Association, the black legislator said Texas drug laws should be overhauled once and for all "and we should get the legislature out of the business of passing piecemeal and often dangerous legislation on drugs."

Hearings postponed

● The State Insurance Board has postponed hearings on auto insurance until September. This means auto premiums could not be increased until December at the earliest.

● According to the *Houston Post*, Governor Smith's special committee on auto insurance will end its work by urging that Texas consider mandatory liability insurance. The committee's study last year resulted in the reduction of a

proposed auto liability insurance rate increase.

● Although the State of Texas prohibits the sale of fireworks within a mile of incorporated cities, it does not effectively prohibit or regulate the sale of dynamite. There is a loosely-worded state law which classifies dynamite as a "bomb" and as such makes it a felony to make, possess, or sell it. But the list of exceptions to the law is so broad that almost anyone can legally buy dynamite.

Most cities have fire codes that make it economically unfeasible for hardware stores to stock dynamite as they once did. A reporter in Corpus Christi recently attempted to purchase dynamite in his city, but he could not find a store that handles it. The reporter did reach by telephone a Houston firm which sometimes sells dynamite to individuals, but the store manager explained, "We don't sell to anybody we don't know." Most companies keep a record of persons buying explosives and most require purchasers to provide a driver's license and other identifying papers.

● Jimmy Banks has left the Austin bureau of the *Dallas Morning News* to edit a new Sunday feature magazine. Financial backing is coming from former Gov. John Connally and Gordon Fulcher, chairman of the Texas Air Control Board. Fulcher is publisher of some small Texas newspapers.

Sam Kinch, Jr., presently with the *News'* Washington bureau, is replacing Banks in Austin. Kinch is a former editor of *The Daily Texan*, the UT-Austin student newspaper. □

Freedom Of Conscience Is For Reasonable People

One of a series of messages quoting from the book THIS AMERICAN PEOPLE.
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Several religious sects, Jehovah's Witnesses among them, are conscientious objectors to military service, and since that objection is based on one of the Ten Commandments, "Thou shalt not kill," it has given law-enforcement officers endless trouble. The lawmakers, also, have been so uneasy on the point that the legal status of the conscientious objector never has been exactly defined. The military authorities customarily try to reach a compromise by assigning an objector to service as a stretcher-bearer, or in some other capacity in which he may serve without being required to kill, but that arrangement is within their discretion.

In most of the cases involving Jehovah's Witnesses, however, the offense has been, not in refusing to bear arms, but in refusing to conform to some ceremonial prescribed to signalize loyalty. In many places laws have been enacted requiring school children, on certain occasions, to render a salute to the flag and to recite a formula pledging allegiance to it. This members of the sect have forbidden their children to do on the ground that it smacks of idolatry, and some of them have suffered the penalties of the law as a result. . . .

It must be remembered that the United States of America has never exacted a salute to the flag from any but armed men under military discipline. The laws compelling school children to salute were all passed by local or State authorities, not by Congress. But what we are considering here is the attitude of the people not that of Congress and the officers of state. . . . Where Americans tend to overstep the line is in assuming the right to bind a man's conscience, not for the public good, but for what they conceive to be his own good. . . .

Nobody in his senses really believes that the United States government can be imperiled by stubborn kindergarteners; the salute to the flag is demanded, not to protect the nation, but to make the children better citizens. It is for their own good — or so say those who advocate the practice.

But this is exceedingly dangerous ground. It confers upon the law the power of a parent or guardian to compel for their own good, children too young to be capable of rational decisions. In so doing it must compel the parents to step aside. But the very foundation of the American revolt against the British crown was the principle that adult Americans were no longer in tutelage and were capable of deciding for themselves better than the British Parliament, or any other authority, could decide for them. . . .

There is no flat and final answer to such questions. It is all a matter of judgment. Individual liberty should not be invaded; nobody challenges that principle. But there is a point at which the public interest becomes paramount; nobody challenges that principle, either. The art of government is to find the exact point at which the public interest takes precedence, and to keep the law behind that point. . . .

The first and absolutely essential ingredient is awareness on the part of the people. It was assumed by the founders of this republic that every man has, or may readily acquire, a very clear idea of where liberty ends and oppression begins. If the people are incapable of forming such an idea, it is nonsense to talk about self-government.

Recent public opinion polls have shown that a majority of Americans have stopped believing in certain vital protections of the Bill of Rights. This ad is run as a contribution to public understanding, because we share the growing belief that corporations have public and social responsibilities.

CHILDERS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

P. O. BOX 7467, HOUSTON, TEXAS 77008

—Our 24th Year—

An interview with Maury Maverick

During the 1960 Presidential campaign, Maury Maverick, Jr., was in charge of the arrangements for Sen. John Kennedy's visit. Kennedy gave a speech before 10,000 people in front of the Alamo; when he had finished, Maverick and the other local Democratic leaders took him and his party on a tour inside. One of Kennedy's men said, "Maury, let's get Jack out the back door to avoid the crowd." Maury replied, "Hell, there's not a back door to the Alamo. That's why we had so many dead heroes." Unfortunately a reporter from a San Antonio newspaper overheard this remark, and the next day the headline read: "Maverick Says No Back Door." This kind of wit can be expensive, especially with a reporter around, and Maury wrote an abashed apology to the Daughters of the Republic of Texas.

North Toward Home - Willie Morris

By Michael Adams

San Antonio

A decade has passed since Maury Maverick, Jr., appeased the little-old-lady guardians of Lone Star history. So far, the ghosts of Travis, Crockett, and Bonham have spared the San Antonio lawyer. Unlike those frontier Texans, Maverick survived. He knew the wisdom of retreat.

The irony to Maverick's off-hand humor is not that his joke was taken too seriously but that it was not taken seriously enough. He really meant it when he suggested that live heroes are better than dead heroes, that live humans are better than dead ones. The past four years he has been trying to open backdoors, frontdoors, sidedoors — any kind of exit — for young men who rebel against America's present-day version of the Last Stand: the Vietnam war. He says he is motivated by pure hatred for the Southeast Asian conflict. And on those few occasions when this negative enthusiasm flags, a quick visit to San Antonio's Brook Army Medical Center renews his determination: "Just walk through those orthopedic wards once. And look at those kids who got their arms and legs blown off in Vietnam. All that some can do now is rock back and forth to keep their circulation going."

AS ONE OF THE few Texas attorneys who care or dare to take draft cases, Maverick has helped dozens of resisters at the administrative level. This stage of the work entails preparing conscientious objector briefs for presentation to local draft boards. He is prohibited, as are all other lawyers, from representing his clients in person before the boards. He has choice words for the restriction: "As Senator Yarborough pointed out on the floor of Congress, this is the only United States court in which a man is denied legal representation and in which he can receive the death penalty. Suppose a man really is a conscientious

objector, and yet he gets killed in Vietnam just because he couldn't have a lawyer stand up for his rights? I go down to the draft board with every client and beg to be let into the hearing, but they say no every time."

Even so, his clients have had better luck at the administrative level and at the federal appeals court in New Orleans than they have had in district court, where cases go once a board turns down a C. O. applicant. "I had a client who was a Methodist preacher's son. He went to court and proceeded to invoke the name of Jesus Christ 18 times, the name of God 20 times and the names of various saints about six or seven times. The district judge turned him down anyway. But he won the appeal in New Orleans," Maverick says.

"I can't understand the difference, unless the district judges just don't understand the subtlety of the federal law as well as those on the higher bench. Of course, some Democratic judges are still afraid they'll be called communist if they rule in favor of somebody opposed to war. You'd think the damned Nixon Republicans would be tougher. But usually they're OK. We Democrats just go crazy on communism and crazy on war, I guess."

Maverick says the really big obstacles to obtaining conscientious objector classification are two: The substantial evidence rule and proving a client's sincerity. According to him, the former "stipulates that if the government has any worthwhile evidence at all, the court must rule in its favor. In other words, a kid can have 90% of the evidence on his side, and the government can have only 10% on its side. And yet the government wins every time. That's sure as hell not 'proving guilt beyond a reasonable doubt,' if you ask me," he says.

The latter obstacle — convincing a board or judge of a client's sincerity — has been eased only negligibly by recent Supreme Court decisions (Seeger and Welch), according to Maverick. The average man probably believes the official removal of religious qualifications has made conscientious objection easier to prove; Maverick says not so. "Religion never was that big a problem. We could get by with mostly philosophical objections if we had

any religion at all mixed in. I'd usually just ask my client if he believed in anything greater than man himself. Judges haven't ordinarily insisted on a three-decker God, like military courts do. The army still thinks God's a seven-star general sitting in an easy chair, with colonels flying loop-de-loops around his head and saluting him."

LIKE MANY MEN who try to maintain some semblance of day-to-day sanity in the face of depressing circumstances, Maverick occasionally indulges in fantastic, yet half-serious nonsense to explain the inexplicable. One hypothesis of his might be called the "Theory of Dissidence." By it, he explains the origins of San Antonio's and Texas's anti-war sentiment. "This class of liberals and radicals emerging from the Vietnam war is unique," he says. "They don't come from the traditional sources. Over half of them are Roman Catholic, and most of the rest are Methodists or Baptists. The Episcopaleans are all in the National Guard, the Jews all have spastic colons, and the Unitarians are all in Canada." As if by stimulus-response, Maverick's mustache always twitches into a smile when he hits "spastic."

Although he can joke about Unitarians immigrating to Canada and although he is working to keep draft resisters out of the military, he opposes the northward trek. It isn't that he has lost the wisdom of retreat in this instance, he says. It's just that he does not regard a stretch in the penitentiary as too awful a burden to bear for the good it might do in dramatizing the draft and war. He even says he believes yielding to induction is better than fleeing across the border.

"First of all, these young men should realize that in all probability they'll never be able to come back. But more important, they ought to realize that if they really want to end war, the way to do it is to stay here and resist. The only good I can see in going to Canada would be if the 75,000 American boys already up there would cross en masse back into the U.S. about two weeks before the next Republican and

Democratic national conventions. They could just smile and ask, 'What are you going to do with us?' You see, the problem is not just Vietnam but a hundred more Vietnams on the way. If we don't stop the military now, we'll end up murdering the whole world.

"Daddy Warbucks capitalism is over with. And we've got to realize that. The best thing we can hope for in these developing nations is democratic socialism — and we've got to help that come about. If we keep killing instead, we're going to push them into a Stalinist-type communism — and it'll be the Democratic Party that does it."

By the same logic, Maverick also opposes a volunteer military. According to him, it would "mean that instead of becoming the incipient new Nazis of the world, we would become just plain out and out Nazis. A conservative friend who is a professor recently told me 'we want a volunteer army just like you liberals do.' He said that in the future we'll *have to* go into more places like Cambodia and the Dominican Republic, and that a draft army just wouldn't be gung-ho enough to win. He said it'll be a matter of survival. Well, hell, if he's right, I don't know how important it is to survive.

"I take considerable solace in the knowledge that in a draft army you have loud-mouth, bellyaching Private Ronnie Duggers raising hell, writing their congressmen, going to court, and telling the army to go screw itself. There may not be a lot of hope with them, but there would be none without them."

MAVERICK SAYS the way "to get the Duggers into the army" is to do away with the II-S student deferment. As he sees it, abolishing the four-year educational reprieve is the key to stopping the war. He reasons that putting an end to the university haven would bring Vietnam's horror home to America's middle and upper classes, which so far have been able to buy their sons' safety with college tuition. According to Maverick, extending the draft equitably across all social strata would jolt the silent majority into exercising its collective vocal cords. Spiro's fan club would start yelling for peace, too, he says.

"If at midnight, when the dead soldiers' bodies roll into San Antonio from the West Coast — if those coffins started rolling into the well-to-do sections of the city, that's when you'd see the war end. You see, all the protest up to now has come from the middle class. Although the average white isn't affected nearly as drastically as the poor, the black or the *chicano*, he has the education to know when he's getting screwed and how to fight back," Maverick theorizes. Consequently, he says the way to hike the protest volume is to spread a fair share of the war burden over more of



Maury Maverick, Jr

those whites who have a suburban home with two cars in the garage.

Trying to involve poor Mexican-Americans and blacks in war resistance by convincing them of draft discrimination is largely ineffective, he says. To both minority groups, the problem of Vietnam is remote and unreal, according to Maverick. He says: "Blacks and *chicanos* are having too much trouble just surviving to worry about peace. Besides, they say the army gives them a better standard of living and more democracy than they get in civilian society. That's a damned sad commentary, isn't it?"

Old-fashioned ideas about proving one's manhood also confuse the issue, Maverick says. He calls the *chicanos* "the biggest dopes in Texas because they don't understand the patriotism hoax the establishment is playing on them." According to him, the Mexican-Americans on San Antonio's West Side are taken advantage of by military propagandists who play on the *chicanos'* traditional concept of family honor.

Lest the false impression be created that Maverick feels draft-age *chicanos* should be neglected while war dissent is fomented among middle class whites, it is necessary to mention his close cooperation with San Antonio's draft counselors. Three young resisters, all about half Maverick's 50 years, run a store-front operation two blocks from the attorney's office. Maverick has defended two of them in court — one on a C. O. application and the other against a charge of trespassing on a military base. The playful verbal jibing that goes on among them is evidence of the affection and respect they hold for each other. The liberal Maverick speaks of former VISTA volunteer John Dauer as a "truly non-violent, peaceful person." The radical Dauer praises the help "Mr. Maverick" has been to him and others. On Maverick's office wall hangs a framed thank-you letter from Dauer — testimony to the successful

two-year struggle to keep Dauer out of the American eagle's claws.

Dauer and his cohorts concentrate their counseling effort among San Antonio's poor, *chicanos* and blacks. When a white comes to them for answers to his draft problems, they respond. But they do not spend their time hunting middle class draft-eligibles to advise. They believe that most whites have more than adequate access to lawyers and counselors.

Their reasoning is a simple sort of economics — allocating one's resources where the need is greatest. Immediate profit is not their motivation. If it were, they might be too discouraged to continue. Despite repeated efforts to awaken an anti-draft consciousness among San Antonio's Mexican-Americans, Dauer and friends have met little success. Last spring they mailed out 800 letters to graduating *chicano* high school students; included was an interview with a Mexican-American ex-Marine who said he would not volunteer again unless he was "starving to death." According to Dauer, only about 25 *chicanos* responded to the offer of free draft advice. Still, the number was no surprise, he says. He explains it in terms straight from Maverick's vocabulary: "The poor just don't have the free time to sit around and intellectualize abstract peace-war ideas. *Chicanos* have to deal with the gutty issues of life in their daily struggle to survive. What political effort they put forth is channeled through the Mexican-American Youth Organization and MAYO doesn't regard Vietnam as one of their most pressing concerns.

"What we have to do at this stage is not draft counseling, but draft education," he says. "For example, we have to show MAYO how ROTC in the West Side high schools not only makes army recruitment easier, but also how it ruins the educational atmosphere. We have to convince the individual *chicano* that he's being discriminated against in the draft. We have to fight the fatalism that accompanies the idea of 'serving one's country.' We have to show these people that you don't have to go kill and be killed — that there are other alternatives."

DAUER UNFURLS rolled-up maps of San Antonio to illustrate his contention that *chicanos* are discriminated against in the draft. The ink representation of the city is divided into draft board sections, and Dauer immediately points to an incriminating statistic — only one Mexican-American serves as a board member. That man was appointed as a result of his and the other resisters' political agitation. Then Dauer's index finger traces a line around the West Side and hesitates momentarily on a few of the red crosses that make the map look like a Florence Nightingale memorial.

"These are the *chicano* dead," he says solemnly. "One of the San Antonio newspapers printed statistics that showed

Texas draft counsellors

Following are the names and addresses of draft counsellors in some Texas cities:

- Amarillo—The Rev. Ken Keller, St. Mary's, 1110 Washington.
- Austin—Draft Information Center, 2200 Guadalupe.
- Dallas—Draft Counseling, Shelly Angel, 2533 McKinney #8.
- Denton—Dale Branum, 1501 Maple.
- El Paso—Mrs. Ruth Kern, 512 S.W. National Bank.
Ron Vincent, 1415 El Paso St.
- Fort Worth—The Rev. Homer Kluck, 2824 W. Lowden.
- Houston—Carlos Cabillo, 1501 Brooks St.
- Maxwell (near San Marcos)—The Rev. Allen Johannes.
- San Angelo—Larry Underdonk, St. Mary's Church, Box 609-7, West Ave. N.
Mrs. Olean Brown, Rio Grande.
- San Antonio—John Dauer, 109 W. Durango.
- Uvalde—Gabriel Tafolla, Batesville Road.
- Waco—Hope Bronaugh, 119 Karen Road.

the percentages of Mexican-American war casualties were in line with the percentage of the city's *chicano* population. The comparison was supposed to prove that Mexican-Americans aren't discriminated against in the war. What it neglected to mention was the old idea of 'defending one's country.' *Chicano* America is different from white America. Defending a rented two-room shack on the West Side is different from defending a three-bedroom home in Alamo Heights or Terrell Hills. Why should a *chicano* be obligated to risk his life for a country that really isn't his at all?"

Last spring, Dauer and company ran a counseling station on the West Side. They rented an office next door to the area army recruiter, taped a peace sign on the window and tried to counteract the military's presence. They left after a month, at the landlord's insistence. But they say they will be back somewhere on the West Side this fall, if not in a permanent location, then perhaps in an arrangement with high school officials.

"We would just like an equal opportunity to explain the draft. The army recruiter has his day, so why can't we? A lot of *chicanos* run into trouble because they don't understand selective service technicalities. How to appeal a I-A classification, for example. One 20-year-old who was having trouble graduating lost his deferment this spring. If he had known the appeal process, he could have delayed final action until the fall, when he could already have been enrolled for another year. That way he could have finished his education before going into the army. Now he'll be a permanent drop-out — just because he didn't know the loop-holes."

One reason Dauer feels such an intense commitment to keeping *chicanos* out of Vietnam is his pessimism. Unlike Maverick, he emphasizes the immediate situation. That is, he believes *chicanos* and other minorities will continue to be the main

victims of the war. He has no real hope that the government will ever reform the draft so that whites will be threatened. He does not see a time when middle class America will rise up and force an end to the war.

"I know Nixon has said he'll end college deferments this fall," he says. "But I doubt it. It's an election year, and it would be suicide for Congress to alienate all those voters whose sons are safe in school. So our main job still is going to be helping those who can't take refuge in college, buy a psychiatric deferment or otherwise get out of the draft."

Dauer points to the protest button on Maverick's coat lapel. Despite the orange surface, its message comes across, appropriately in Spanish slang: "*Chale con el draft.*" Or, as Maverick translates — "Screw the draft."

No "Remember the Alamo" psychology there. One wonders what the Daughters of the Republic of Texas would think.

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In Lloyd Bentsen's campaign strategy, now is

The liberal hour

By Bill Hamilton

Austin

Black Texans who opened the front door to go out to work or to vote on Saturday, May 2, in cities around the state found an unusual little tabloid newspaper shoved under the screen. During the night, circular carriers had placed copies of "PV - The People's Voice" - on every porch and doorstep where Negroes lived in East Austin, North Dallas, on San Antonio's east side, in the Bottoms of Houston, and in other black neighborhoods.

Clearly, "PV" was not a normal newspaper. It had no ads. In contrast to most neighborhood papers which circulate in low-income neighborhoods, it was neatly laid out and expensively printed with plenty of photographs. And on the front page of PV, under the headline "PEOPLE TO BE PROUD OF," were photographs of four men:

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., the slain leader of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) and a Nobel Prize winner;

John F. Kennedy, the late president whom blacks tend to recall as an ally in many hard civil rights battles during the early sixties;

Lyndon B. Johnson, the Southerner who as president secured passage of two major civil rights bills;

And Lloyd M. Bentsen, Jr., the Houston tycoon and candidate for the United States Senate.

It was strange company for Mr. Bentsen, whose radio and television spots around the state literally shouted out the evils of "bussing," a term which nearly everyone has come to recognize as a euphemism for something much bigger and more far-reaching. One who read "PV" with no prior knowledge of Bentsen might have been persuaded that this man was deeply concerned about black Texans and was, in fact, willing to stand on the front lines and fight for equal rights and opportunities for blacks.

BENTSEN'S simplistic pandering to the black vote - a white candidate telling black residents what they (the whites) think the blacks want to hear - is nothing new, nor, sadly, is it a device used solely by the black hat conservatives. It was not very effective; in spite of the "PV" barrage, Bentsen received few black votes anywhere in the state.

The writer is an Observer editor-at-large who is working with the Democratic Rebuilding Committee.

But as I reflect on Bentsen's successful campaign to dump Sen. Ralph Yarborough and to restore to power the John Connally wing of the Democratic Party, two things about "The People's Voice" leap out.

First, it is a particularly base and false document which projects in a most cynical way the image of Bentsen as a man who stood alongside JFK, LBJ, and Dr. King in the important battles. Nothing could be further from the truth.

Second, the approach which Bentsen took to woo black votes is not unlike his tease aimed at Texas liberals these days, in hopes of winning liberal support in the November general election.

This is the liberal hour in the Bentsen campaign, even as the final hours of the primary was the time for secret civil rights promises. The 724,000 Texans who supported Senator Yarborough in the spring have become Mr. Bentsen's new niggers.

How else can one explain Mr. Bentsen's sudden concern for unity, for party solidarity and Democratic strength, for an end to the war in Vietnam, for an overhaul of the national economy, for a bigger Big Thicket, for huge federal spending on education and welfare - in short, his about-face on all of the things which the Bentsen spots called "Un-Texan" just a few weeks ago? With no irony in his voice and with sincerity as thick as Houston's air, Bentsen is trudging patiently from county to county saying time and again, like a broken record: "Can Texas afford the luxury of a disunified party? Can we afford to lose a major Democratic seat in the United States Senate?"

Like the Southerners who fired on Fort Sumter, however, Bentsen knew and, we must assume, was prepared to accept the consequences of running such a bitter, no-holds-barred campaign against Senator Yarborough. Now he is merely telling us what he thinks we want to hear.

BUT BACK to "The People's Voice" for a moment. Here's what Bentsen was trying to sell black voters in those final days, while on white radio and TV he raved against Yarborough's alleged positions on school bussing, riots and prayer:

"... It's a great time to be alive. The opportunity is here. Doors are being opened that have never been opened before; business ownership by black men everywhere; federal foundations and bank financing is available. Lloyd Bentsen is concerned.

"We stand between the dying, old, and the emerging, new. The old, where black men stood at the back and side doors with

their heads in their hands, begging for financial help; the emerging new ... black men walking as men into banks, mortgage houses and the federal agencies. ..."

Small wonder that Bentsen received few black votes. What does a welfare mother or a life-long janitor care about walking into banks and mortgage houses? Is it a privilege to borrow money from one of Mr. Bentsen's banks at a modest interest rate of 8½%, or more?

Inside the paper are pictures of LBJ, with unidentified blacks gathered around Bentsen signs, in front of a Bentsen-owned hotel in Houston, and in front of photo blowups of Dr. King. In only one photo are the black people identified - and they are Curtis Cokes, a Dallas fighter, and Jasper Baccuss, who was criticized during the campaign for receiving a campaign salary from Bentsen while working on a federal anti-poverty payroll.

On the back page, the Bentsen paper attacks Yarborough for saying, in 1956, that he was opposed to "forced integration," for allegedly refusing to ride with LBJ in Dallas on the day of the Kennedy assassination, and for supporting "malcontent and discontented Eugene McCarthy, but not Hubert Humphrey." Speaking of the Humphrey campaign, Bentsen says in the paper, "if we would have had the earlier support of Yarborough we probably would have won the presidency."

And so on, down to an article which mimicks Dr. King's "I have a dream" statement of 1963 with a "We have a dream" eulogy to Bentsen.

That was the tone of Mr. Bentsen's appeal to Negro voters. Since the primary in which he defeated Yarborough, Bentsen has been equally delicate in approaching the Senator's liberal supporters.

IN SAN ANTONIO, in June, he told the press he will, if elected, work for "an immediate end" to the war in Vietnam. Pressed for detail, however, he praised the Nixon Vietnam policy and said he opposed both the Cooper-Church and McGovern-Hatfield amendments to curtail U.S. involvement.

In Austin, meeting with a skimpy turnout of precinct chairmen and party workers, he talked about poverty and equal rights. The rhetoric was rich, but there was no substance. He continues to oppose the guaranteed income welfare proposal which the Administration has set forth, calling it a something-for-nothing scheme.

August 7, 1970

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Bentsen has paraded out some of the weaker links of the Yarborough wing of the party, most of them officeholders and party officials, to show that there is, indeed, evidence of party unity. The first to cave in was former Texas House Speaker James Turman, who now lives in Washington, who managed Senator Yarborough's badly run campaign.

Bentsen now supports the Yarborough bill to create a 100,000-acre Big Thicket National Park, but with a curtsy to the lumber companies. Ollie Crawford of Jasper, president of the Texas Forestry Association, is a big Bentsen supporter. Perhaps for that reason, when Bentsen wrote Sen. Alan Bible, chairman of the Senate Parks and Recreation Subcommittee in Washington lauding the Yarborough Big Thicket bill, he noted that "those who oppose a large park . . . have arguments which should be considered by the Subcommittee. It should be noted that the large timber firms operating in the area are not only vital to the Texas economy, but have also engaged in business practices conducive to conservation." Senator Yarborough and a number of other conservationists have contended that reckless cutting by large and small operatives is ruining the Big Thicket.

And while it's no great liberal issue, Bentsen is now parroting Yarborough's criticism of Veteran's Administration hospital practices and calling for bigger appropriations to support the institutions. He has called for more money for the hospitals, more money for schools, more money for welfare programs; is this the man who called Yarborough a big spender in the spring?

It isn't a new tactic, but Bentsen seems to have perfected the both-sides-on-every-issue approach to politics. Damn the liberals in the spring, hug 'em quickly in the aftermath, and screw them once in office. It may work, but what an immoral way to run for office.

Ah, you say. Don't be a fool, Hamilton. What does politics have to do with morality?

Let me quote Lloyd Bentsen:

"The youngsters are going to inherit a nation with insurmountable problems, torn by distrust and warped by immorality, unless you and I help do something to turn things around." □

MEETINGS

THE THURSDAY CLUB of Dallas meets each Thursday noon for lunch (cafeteria style) at the Downtown YMCA, 605 No. Ervay St., Dallas. Good discussion. You're welcome. Informal, no dues.

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Thousands turn out for Threadgill

But he's still waiting
for ships that never come in

By Wayne Oakes

Austin

One warm evening in July, thousands of Texans, ranging from insurance salesmen to hippies to cedar choppers, gathered for what one observer called "the most improbable social event to occur in a decade." The people had come together to eat beans, listen to music, and honor Kenneth Threadgill, the resident patriarch of old-time country folk music.

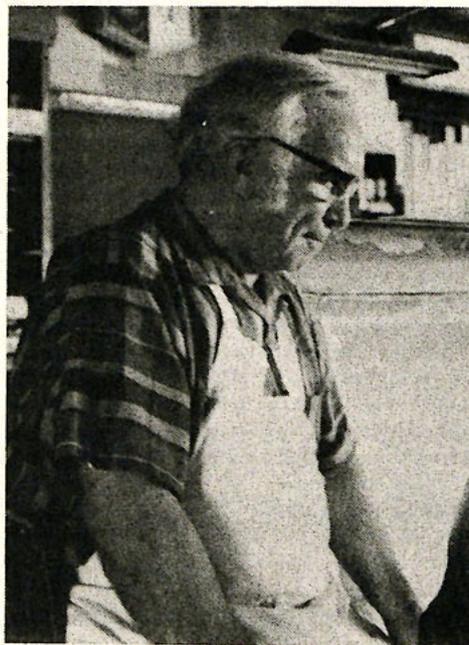
The sponsors, about 20 long-time Threadgill followers, originally planned a gathering for no more than 500 persons, but advance ticket sales far exceeded the sponsors' early estimates, and they had to adjust their estimates upwards at each ensuing planning session. Still, before the sun went down and long before the crowd at the KT Jubilee reached its peak, more than 400 pounds of beans, 1,000 ears of corn, and 60 loaves of bread had been eaten. Forty kegs and 20 cases of beer were consumed from 6 p.m. to 11 p.m. The beer and beans ran out, but people stayed on until past 2 a.m. As emcee John Henry Faulk remarked, "We thought we were going to have a little gathering for Ken Threadgill but here we have ourselves a goddam pop festival."

The entertainers were mostly local musicians who have known and played with Threadgill through the years, but there were a few surprises as well. Mance Lipscomb, the black blues artist from Navasota, sang for enthusiastic listeners for more than an hour. And Janis Joplin, the blues momma of the rock world, made a surprise flight from Honolulu to honor the man she first sang with more than eight years ago at Threadgill's converted filling station. Threadgill himself, accompanied by the Hootenanny Hoots (Chuck and Julie Joyce and Bert McGuire), sang some of the songs that established him as a grand old man of country music.

An estimated 3,500 to 5,000 persons turned out to honor Threadgill. For a contribution of \$1 each, they got free food and beer and eight hours of continuous live music. Women in beehive hairdos and gold lame western pants mingled congenially with long haired hippie chicks in Mexican blouses and bluejeans. It was a happy night. As one elderly gentleman said, "I just plain ain't never seen anything to beat it."

Mr. Oakes, an Austin resident, was one of the sponsors of the K. T. Jubilee.

THREADGILL brought together people who would usually distrust and sometimes even fear one another. It may be because people from both the rock generation and the country and western milieu know that Threadgill is the real thing. He is of the folk, and his experience includes all those essentials necessary for the making of a bona fide country music



Ken Threadgill

artist. To understand Threadgill in the broad sense that he deserves one must know something of his background — musically and culturally — and his social philosophy.

As Bill Malone writes in *Country Music USA*, "One cannot join the 'folk'; one must be born into the culture." Kenneth Threadgill was born into the culture and he remains there today. He does not choose to refer to himself as "folk" or a "folk singer," but his lack of pretense does not alter the fact.

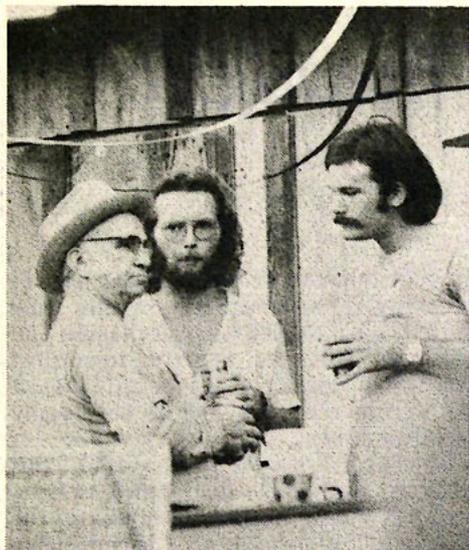
Religious fundamentalism figures prominently in the life and music of nearly every country music artist. One needs only to recall the Carter Family's "May The Circle Be Unbroken," Gene Autry's "Silver-haired Daddy of Mine," Dorsey Dixon's "Wreck on the Highway," Roy Acuff's "Great Speckled Bird," Red Foley's "Just a Closer Walk With Thee." The list is endless — Johnny Cash, Merle Haggard, and George Jones, all contemporary big-name stars, use religious numbers as an essential part of their repertoire.

This fundamentalism should not be surprising. Fundamentalist hymns and country songs dwell on similar themes: Sin, hardship, hopes for a better tomorrow. Unrequited love is perhaps the only subject that fundamentalist hymns do not usually deal with directly.

Threadgill falls squarely into this religious tradition. His father was a minister and a charter member of the Nazarene Church, a deeply fundamentalist sect. Like most fundamentalist denominations, the Nazarene Church, in whose creed Threadgill acknowledges a continuing belief, includes a great deal of hymn-singing in its services. Asked if such hymns influenced his musical taste, Threadgill replied, "Yes, a whole lot of it." He cited as an example "It Is No Secret," a religious number he loves to sing and the song with which he concludes nearly every performance. When he doesn't, he is very apologetic and usually says "If the good Lord will forgive me, I would like to close with..." The song "fits in with the type of stuff that Daddy did," Threadgill explains. "I just love that song. It says it's the end of a day — it's a closing number and I use it for that."

Threadgill believes many of the old church hymns and the country songs that he sings are "talking about the same thing and in lots of cases they're using the same tune... I can remember singing in church... All the people would sing in harmony, like we do now in our gas station. It was the same thing. We were doing it in church as a religious number. Well, it was very similar — people just love to get together and sing." When asked if he meant that church singing and country singing resulted from a similar human condition, Threadgill replied, "That's right, you bet, much the same thing."

ANOTHER personal characteristic that relates Threadgill to the folk, as well as to the generation of Americans of which he is a member, is his melancholy attitude toward life. Sadness is a pervasive theme in country folk music. In one form or another, it is the substance and dynamics of almost all folk songs. Unqualified happiness is seldom conveyed. Most often the happiness that is expressed stems from a Calvinistic acceptance of sadness. Although Threadgill expresses the conviction that life has treated him well, he remains fairly convinced that few golden opportunities have come his way. He maintains that the song, "I'm Waiting for



Threadgill and friends

"Ships that Never Come In," one of his favorite numbers, is representative of his life. While singing the song, his face betrays a contented sadness. In the song life is defined as "a drama of dreams" controlled by "fate":

I'm waiting for ships that never come in.
I'm watching and waiting in vain.

It seems that life's stormy seas holds
nothing for me
but broken dreams and shattered
schemes.

With each day of sorrow I love to
pretend
that one more tomorrow and waiting
will end.

I'm waiting for ships that never come in.
I wonder where they can be.

Describing the similarities between the song and his life, Threadgill says, "I've tried and tried and never have gone nowhere. The old saying 'I'm waiting for my ships to come in' meant that you were going to get some money somewhere, a letter from somebody, maybe a chance for a good job. When I heard that song it just hit." But Threadgill continues to have faith, and he believes that faith characterizes his generation, for as he says about his ships, "I'm still waiting for them."

Perhaps the most endearing quality of Threadgill's singing is this obvious sincerity. While singing he becomes so absorbed in the song and its story that one is drawn to regard the singer and the song as an entity. "When I sing," he says, "I try to put myself in the place of the guy who's telling the story. [I] like to try to feel what's happening to him [because] he's telling something he believes in, something that he's experienced. . . . I try to make myself be in that position. Just like that song, 'I'm Lonesome too, Please Come Back to the One that Loves You, for You Have Paid for What You've Earned.' You've got to sing it with devotion; you can't get up there and just say words."



Mance Lipscomb

Few folk performers are able to earn a living with their music. (Mance Lipscomb has been a sharecropper most of his life). Threadgill is no exception. Before opening his own business, he worked as a bookkeeper, shoe salesman, oil field roustabout, theater ticket taker (he met Jimmie Rodgers at Houston's Loews State theater in 1928), and gas station attendant.

Threadgill opened his business, originally a combination gas station, grocery store, and beer tavern, on Feb. 13, 1933. Located at 6416 N. Lamar in Austin, "Threadgill's" was then outside the city limits. He bought the first beer license sold in Travis County, Dec. 8, 1933.

Music was a part of "Threadgill's" from that day on. Even during the '30's people came to associate his place with music, especially after closing hours when entertainers adjourned there after the regular dance halls closed. There was no curfew during those years and "Threadgill's" was open 24 hours. "I didn't have a key to the front door for nine years," he says.

During the war years musical activity practically ended. Shortly before and throughout the war Threadgill worked as a welder. Although he passed his pre-induction physical and was classified 1-A, he never left Austin. As a welder-repairman on such projects as pontoon bridges, caterpillars, and draglines, he received a deferment each 90 days until the war ended.

AFTER THE war, picking and singing returned to the gas station. Shorty Zieger, a guitar player who's one of Threadgill's oldest friends, and Herman Thompson, a fiddler, played and accompanied Threadgill during regular Wednesday night sessions. He then met Dolores and the Bluebonnet Boys, a group he describes as "one of the real old-time dance bands," and he recorded his first number with them, Jimmie Rodgers' "Mean Mama Blues."



Janice Joplin

Although Threadgill sang with various groups after the war and throughout the '50's, occasionally as a guest with such big name stars as Floyd Tillman and Ernest Tubb, it wasn't until 1965 that he began to have regular appearances. Shorty Zieger and Bill Neely, another excellent guitar-picking singer whom many know through Threadgill, approached Bob Bass, then the new owner of the Split Rail, and worked out an arrangement whereby Threadgill and his group could play regularly on Saturday nights.

At that time the entertainment section of the Split Rail consisted of only a few picnic tables under a small tin shed. It quickly proved to be inadequate, as Saturday night (and later Sunday night) with Threadgill at the Rail became one of the places to go for an increasing number of people. Bass made enlargements on almost a yearly basis to accommodate the crowd who wanted to hear Threadgill and the Hootenanny Hoots. Now the Rail can and often does seat 300 people.

Threadgill and Chuck Joyce, also a fine lead singer, generally share the program, although Julie Joyce and Bert McGuire each sing too. Their show has no single highlight. The audience and the Hoots reach a high level of enthusiasm when Threadgill sings "Waiting for a Train," when Threadgill and Chuck sing "Down in the Old Cherry Orchard," when Chuck sings "Slippery Sal," when Bert does his version of "Folsom Prison Blues," or when Chuck and Julie harmonize on "Jackson." The crowd becomes truly euphoric when Threadgill does the jitterbug to "Just Because." By closing time people are so musically intoxicated (beer can't be ruled out as a lesser contributing factor) that a party usually follows.

Reservations are not necessary at the Split Rail, and the chances of Threadgill and the Hoots not being there are remote. Chuck and Julie missed two performances in 1967 when they married, and the entire group was gone close to two weeks in July,

1968, when they were featured guests at the Newport Folk Festival. Threadgill and his wife Mildred, to whom he has been married since 1930, continue to operate the beer tavern they opened 37 years ago. Country music is still a part of the scene there on Wednesday nights.

One finds every type of person at "Threadgill's," all enjoying the music and each other. Such an improbable mixture of people never gather at the tavern next door, nor for that matter at any of the pubs around the University of Texas. Threadgill's personal respect for people, as well as his music, make this social harmony possible, for he is an epitome of tolerance. As he says, "Well, I've always advocated — I don't mean to say I'm to blame for all of it [different people getting along at his place] — but I've always advocated giving everybody his rights. Like I told someone the other day, they were talking about some of those — they call them hippies — they were criticizing their appearance. And you should have seen some of those people doing their criticizing — big as barrels. And I said, 'you don't see any of those hippies criticizing you.' See what I mean? They were huge, huge, just ridiculous looking. But nobody ever said anything to them about it. . . . To me it doesn't make any difference how they dress. I like to see them look clean, now I do that, I appreciate cleanliness. But as far as a man wearing his beard and his hair — that's his business. I don't care what he does, long as he treats me alright. My attitude is this: Live and let live. And I guess people know that." □

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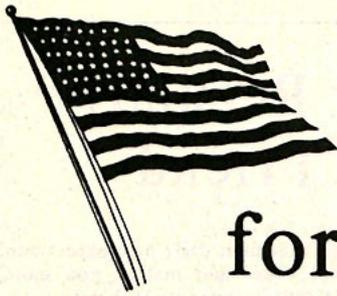
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CRAZY

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Houston

Today I put a plastic replica of Ol' Glory in my lapel. That gesture kicked off a campaign that has smoldered inside me for longer than I can remember — the campaign to reclaim my flag.

The catalyst came at lunch time several weeks ago when a young friend bemoaned the fact that the executives of his Establishment employer wore flags in their lapels. Baiting him I said, "Why does that bother you?"

"You know," he responded.

Yes, I do. It isn't the flag itself; it is the motives we associate with the wearing of the flag. The flag has been captured by and used as the private symbol of those who wrap in our flag themselves and their prejudices, contempt for progress, distrust of the Bill of Rights and abusive criticism of the Supreme Court, elected officials and all others who espouse views different from their own. They have wrapped all these things and themselves in the flag and made that proud banner not a symbol of a beloved country but instead a symbol of all the things that are inimical to the real meaning of our form of government. Anyone who is against them is against the flag and is against the nation. And if we react as my friend did upon seeing the flag, then we have let them take our flag. Their perversion of the flag has made it an instrument that divides America. Yet, if there is one symbol that should unite us, despite our differences, it is the flag.

Well, I'm not going to let them get away with that anymore. If we take our flag back, they will have to justify their bigotry and selfishness on some other grounds or with some other symbol. We know that the flag is the symbol of a nation that conceived the Bill of Rights, that grew out of a longing for representative government, that from its earliest days, step by step, has endeavored to give all its citizens equal protection of the law and an equal opportunity, that has tolerated, if not always encouraged, differing views, the consideration of which has led this nation, with occasional deviations, toward accomplishing the goals which were established by those incredible visionaries, the founding fathers.

When I served as law clerk to Judge Walter R. Ely, Jr., of the United States Court of Appeals, he was designated to sit on a panel which was asked to determine

the constitutionality of a non-Communist affidavit required of senior citizens desiring the benefits of the Medicare Act. The plaintiff was a sweet little old lady who closely resembled Mrs. Baird of bread package fame. In the courtroom her bridge club sat behind her smiling. She was represented by A. L. (for Abraham Lincoln) Wirin, an attorney associated with the American Civil Liberties Union. Wirin wore a greying goatee and reminded me of Lenin. After completing his argument on the law, he made an impassioned philosophical argument on behalf of the proposition he was advocating. When the hearing was over and the judges retired to chambers, Judge Ely, as he was removing his robe, reflected on this bearded attorney famous for his representation of unpopular causes, and said, "You know, I got the feeling in that courtroom that Mr. Wirin knows and understands more of what this country is about than most of us ever will."

I think so, too. But the people who have commandeered our flag question his loyalty. They question the loyalty of anyone who espouses anything liberal, defends the First Amendment, believes in racial equality, questions military expenditures, insists on justice as well as law 'n' order, wants peace, and so on.

They are sometimes described as super patriots but they are not. To me, they are not patriots at all. Chauvinism is not required for citizenship; not even patriotism to any degree is. But those of us who believe that this Nation and its form of government offer the greatest hope for the freedom of man should not be embarrassed to admit our devotion. Now is the time, longhairs, liberals, moderates and conservatives, to come to the aid of the land of the brave and the home of the free. Now is the time to take our flag back.

—MARCE E. GROSBURG

Flag news

- A Dallas grand jury refused to return an indictment against officers of a bank who used pictures of the U.S. flag in advertisements. The ads were for Mercantile National, one of Dallas' largest banks.

Article 148 of the Texas Penal Code makes it a violation to place or cause to be placed "any word, figure, mark, picture, design or any advertisement of any nature on any flag, standard, or color of the United States."

A spokesman for the Dallas bank said the institution had received a flood of letters from citizens offering to pay any fine or even go directly to jail to defend the bank's use of Old Glory.

- Daniel R. DeLorme, 21, has been charged in Houston with desecration of the United States flag. A Houston police officer said he found DeLorme loitering in a shopping center with an American flag sewn to the seat of his pants.

- Two Rice University students and a former student, all indicted on state flag desecration charges, have filed a suit in federal court asking that prosecution of their case be halted. They contend that the state law is "unconstitutional because it attempts to regulate private acts" and "is an unlawful state encroachment of a

federally pre-empted area of legislation." They say that their \$5000 bond was too high. And as a mitigating circumstance, the plaintiffs ask the court "to take judicial notice of the multitude of citizens wearing and displaying the flag in diverse fashion, who go unprosecuted."

Sidney Drouilhet II, the young man who filed charges against the three desecrators, was honored with a dinner by the Houston Chamber of Commerce.

- Texas Cong. Wright Patman is advertising in his weekly newsletters an offer for constituents to buy U.S. flags flown over the Capitol. "If you already own a 50-star flag, you can forward it to me and I will make the necessary arrangements without cost to you," Patman writes. "If you do not have a flag, I can purchase one for you from the House Stationery Room, where members of Congress are able to obtain flags at wholesale prices. Your check or money order should be made payable to the House Stationery Room."

The flag business at the Capitol has become so brisk that the government employs several persons to spend eight hours a day raising and lowering the stars and stripes.

Bye, Bye Byrds...

The roots of Virginia's Byrd Dynasty go back to colonial days, when Senator Harry Byrd's ancestors protected the slaveholding class in the colonial assembly at Williamsburg. The Byrd brand of one-party dinosaur democracy was born after Reconstruction, and survived the depression, two wars and Negro suffrage. In our generation, as in the past, the Byrds reigned supreme, until...

1. Virginia became a two-party state, in 1969, after Virginia liberals, blacks and union members repudiated the Byrd "Democratic" candidate for Governor. They voted Republican, and Linwood Holton became Virginia's first GOP governor since Reconstruction.

2. Shortly after Holton took office this year, Virginia's conservative Democrats began drifting out of the party. Holton, after all, shared their philosophy and was in a position of power.

3. The latest (and perhaps the last) of the powerful Byrds, Senator Harry F. Byrd Jr., performed what General Lee would have called a tactical retreat. Seeing his supporters leaving the Democratic Party by the dozens, Byrd joined them, announcing in April that he would seek re-election as an Independent, not a Democrat.

4. Virginia Republicans, however, also nominated a man. With the conservative vote thus split, Virginia seems likely to elect George C. Rawlings Jr., an outstanding liberal Democrat, as its first real Democratic Senator ever.

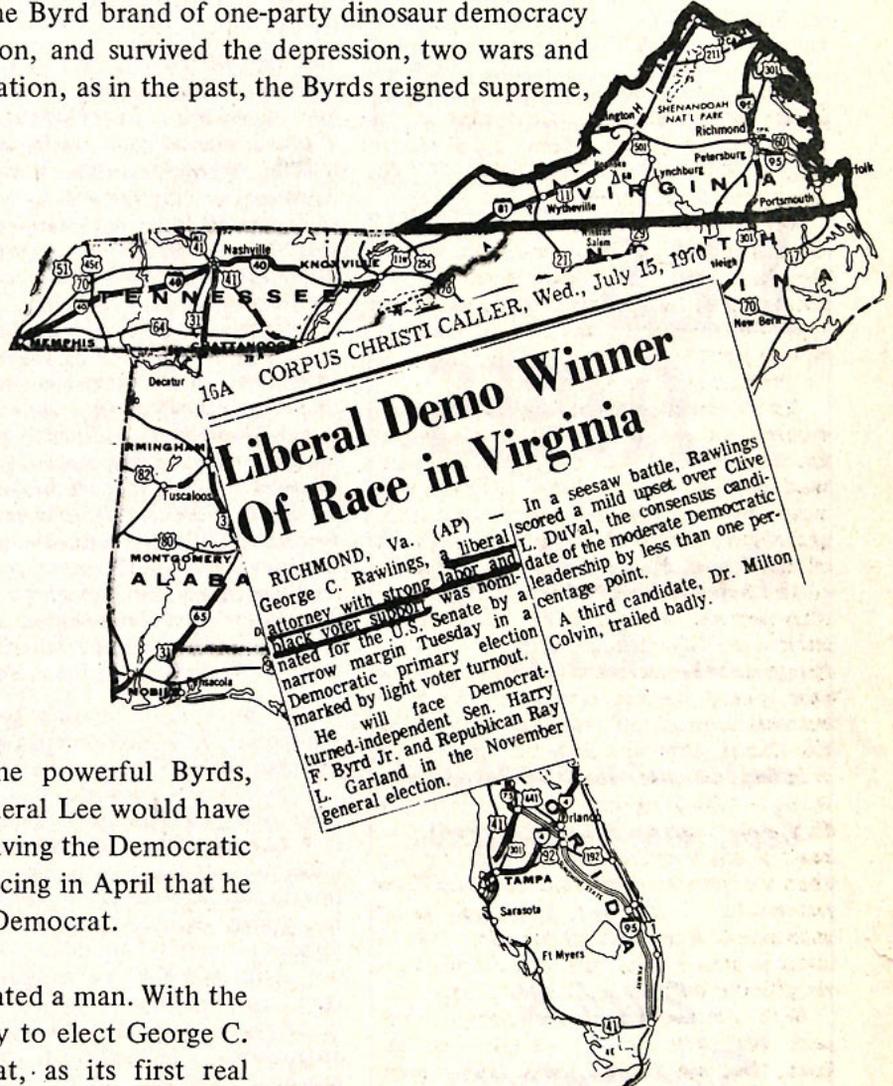
After one hundred years of one-party rule, the two-party system is alive and well in Virginia. Isn't it time for Texas to shake off the one-party blues? The defeat of Smith and Bentsen this November will crush the one-party machine in Texas.

"SOMETIMES PARTY LOYALTY ASKS TOO MUCH" . . .

He spoke gloomily about the Massachusetts Democratic Party: "Nothing can be done until it is beaten . . . badly beaten. Then there will be a chance for **rebuilding.*"

JOHN F. KENNEDY

(from: A THOUSAND DAYS by Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.)



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Goodbye, Jimmy Allred!

By James Giles

A couple of months ago the *Observer* (May 15) printed an essay of mine on teaching Afro-American literature at North Texas State. As background, I mentioned some observations about having grown up in all-white Bowie, Tex., and about the irony of having encountered racism and

Bowie

intolerance within the academic community when presenting the course proposal to the NTSU English Department. From reactions to that article, I learned a lesson about writing: in print, it belongs to readers.

A few good people did see the essay as I did, as a discussion of a teaching experience; but most NTSU types read it as a slam at the old Eagle, and most Bowieites who knew anything about it viewed it as a condemnation of their home town. It was this latter reaction that interested me; I felt that, since Bowie is not really very different from most small Texas towns (except in being devoid of minority groups), it might reveal something about the hysteria currently prevalent in Texas.

The first Bowie reaction came when one of the pool hall gang — one of the old bunch — called my mother to ask her what her son had written against Bowie. Next the editor of the local newspaper, who endorsed Wallace-LeMay in a front-page editorial and may thereby have swung Montague County to Humphrey-Muskie in '68, was heard to threaten to reprint the dastardly piece and thus expose the traitorous rascal. For a while, it was really Thomas Wolfe time for me in Bowie.

But since I am moving to Illinois in September, I did go home again recently. I am not leaving because of the article, incidentally — though that has been suggested — but because of a complexity of factors, most of which have to do indirectly at least with Texas' attitude toward the life of the mind. Yarborough has finally been beaten by the state's "know-nothings" and money-boys. Thus, just about the only Texas political leader with any relevance to the twentieth century is out of Washington. The progressive president of NTSU has resigned. Preston Smith and all he represents reign supreme across Texas. Truly it is "the era of the know-nothings" in Texas. Wave a flag and hit a kid.

SO I HAD to go back to Bowie one more time to see what I had grown up around which has produced this present madness. Also, I went back again because Bowie did produce me, and, whatever I've become, I first started to become there.

When I drove into town, Jim Bowie days, an annual summer celebration, was beginning. About 8,000 people were in town for the parade (Bowie's population is somewhere around 6,000). Riding clubs from Bowie, St. Jo, and surrounding towns were entered, as well as several floats (a replica of the Alamo won and was retained downtown for a couple of days' viewing).

There was a frog-jumping contest, a horseshoe pitching contest, a barbecue, and a Jim Bowie Days queen contest. Dolph Briscoe was there to preside.

Bowie is the home of Jimmy Allred and, after driving through town seconds ahead of the parade, I stopped and looked at the Texas historical marker to Allred. (It is a large stone slab, with a long inscription, telling about Allred's war against the KKK and his relationship with Ralph Yarborough, among other things; I once met the Senator and he mentioned Bowie affectionately as the home of Jimmy Allred.)

During my stay in Bowie, a few people praised my *Observer* piece, and others avoided mention of it. My departure to Illinois ("You'll go up there with those Yankees and be smoking pot."), my suspected backsliding from the Baptist Church, and my sideburns were mentioned, often. I began to understand more about the Texas small town mentality. Bowie is confused and frightened; it knows that something is wrong in the world, but since things go on relatively calmly in Montague County (will they always?), the world trouble must be the fault of those elements not present, or at least in disfavor there: drugs, universities, "free thinking," long hair, and blacks. The insularity of the Texas small town, combined with the mass media influence (Huntley-Brinkley, do you know what you do?), produces a confusion, and a fear, and a suspicion that breed the Lloyd Bentsens and Preston Smiths of Texas.

BUT THOSE ROOTS again, and my mind went back to the past, and I remembered — the Bowie high football nights with the August chill and walking along the sidelines and smelling the sharp, male odor of the grass and the people and a faint trace of alcohol and hearing the talk ("That boy kin hit! He's tough! Ol' man —'s boy. He kin hit.") And my childhood idolatry of the people in the maroon uniforms, and my high school Saturday mornings on Bowie main streets with my friends who played for the Jackrabbits ("Good game, son, come by some time," from a local merchant.)

And I remembered — the Bowie Majestic Theater and the moldy smell of spilled popcorn and discarded jawbreakers and Lash LaRue and Bob Steele ("Boy, can he fight!" "A little guy, but tough!") and the Bowery Boys and the comedies with the scared blacks turning white, and I bear the monogram of all this.

And I remembered my father. He was a man who lived and *knew* cattle. He didn't finish the eighth grade, but he could look at a steer and tell you how much it weighed and how much it was worth a

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pound. He loved the land and the grass and life and hated drought and suffering. He gave me a horse, Pinto, when I was a kid and taught me how to ride. I rode Pinto back and without a bridle through the pastures. I fed the cattle after school and loved to watch them grow. This was a fine tradition (old man Dobie knew), and my father represented the best of it. He had a kindness that only a man associated with the land and cattle and horses can have. He talked about judgment and he made sense.

But I remember as well the racism and glorification of money and athletics almost to the exclusion of ideas in school. I remember the minor war I carried on in order to read *For Whom the Bell Tolls* in study hall despite the interruptions and harassments of teachers and students who apparently were not Hemingway fans. And I remember the religious bigotry. I went to fundamentalist revivals and rededicated my life more than once — out of fear and, worse, boredom. The last time it was a real plot; I was seated in the front row and the preacher came down front and pointed at me and said, "You're not saved," and we'd still be there if I hadn't gone forward. I haven't been back since.

And I remember the sense of something lacking — I don't want to say culture, but that's close (Lash LaRue and John Wayne can't last a man a lifetime; nor for that matter can Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid).

Somehow this background produces Texas of 1970 with its anti-intellectualism and hostility to the academic world, and its legislature, and its political leadership.

At the Bowie drive-in this summer *Midnight Cowboy* was showing, and I heard several Bowieites downtown declaring their unwillingness to see the movie because they "knew what it was about." They obviously did not, and I wondered how many things they judged like that. Too damn many, obviously. *Easy Rider* was coming to the downtown Majestic soon, and, judging from comments about its arrival, I knew that anybody in attendance was going to be suspected of subversion and probably sodomy forever. I found myself cynically hoping that Z never got there.

"They ain't even talkin' English!")

Bowie, you mix up the panic at my sideburns and suspected religious non-fundamentalism and not-to-be-mentioned-in-polite-company attitude toward blacks, and the jubilation at Yarborough's defeat, and the refusal to go see *Midnight Cowboy*, and the hostility to students, and general distrust of the mind and you get Lloyd Bentsen and ole Preston and university boards of regents to think that Suetonius is somebody in a Johnny Cash song and that college teachers are "hired hands" who must be taught their place and proper reverence for the depletion allowance. And Illinois beckons.

But I won't forget riding Pinto and my dad talking about judgment. Come back, Jimmy Allred!

Erwin's destroying UT

Austin

In the meeting during which Chairman Erwin told John Silber to quit or he would be fired, Erwin is quoted as saying: "John, you're the most intelligent, articulate, and hard-working man at this university. Because of these qualities, you make some people in the higher echelons nervous."

Erwin has said many outrageous things during his despotic tenure on the University of Texas Board of Regents, but in his remark to Silber, he reached the pinnacle of callous power mongering.

The UT faculty was deeply shaken by the firing of Dr. Silber. Professors, like students, have been left by Chairman Erwin with few legitimate means to express their grievances. With a feeling of frustration and impotence many important members of the faculty have threatened to resign. Erwin has answered these threats by saying, "If any person employed by the university wishes to resign, all he need do is quit playing games in the newspapers and submit his written resignation to the president of UT-Austin and I am sure his resignation will be promptly accepted."

One is forced to conclude that Chairman Erwin is officiating at the calculated destruction of the center of higher

Reflections

education in this state. The ramifications of the destruction of the University of Texas would be felt far beyond the Forty Acres. If academic ideals are ignored at the state's best university, the educational climate at the lesser institutions will be even worse.

The *Observer* often is criticized for what some readers feel is inordinate attention to happenings at UT-Austin. I think that criticism is unjustified. In the fall, 42,000 of the state's best students will come to the University of Texas because it is the heartland of higher education in Texas. Within a generation, these UT-educated Texans will comprise the leadership of the state. Frank Erwin is jeopardizing not just a university. He is jeopardizing our future.

There are eight other men on the UT Board of Regents. During The Chairman's reign (Erwin really is known as "The Chairman" in the chancellors' offices), the

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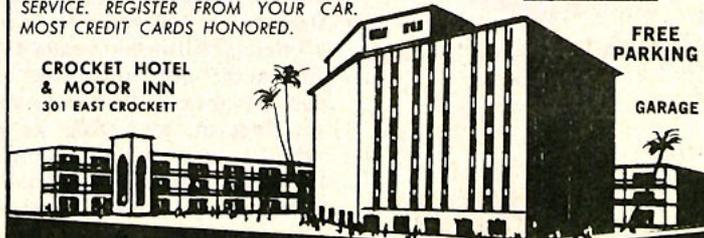
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other regents have been faceless men. But if these men have any vestige of respect for the university, now is the time for them to stand up and act like men who are worthy to guide an institution of higher learning.

We are attempting to get this issue to our readers before the July 31 regents' meeting in hopes that *Observer* readers will lobby the regents on the university's behalf. The regents must be made to understand that it is not just students and faculty but the state's community of thoughtful men and women who object to what is happening at the University of Texas.

The regents' names and addresses follow:

Jack S. Josey, 4 Post Oak Circle, Houston;

Dr. Edward T. Ximenes, 318 N. Santa Rosa, San Antonio;

William H. Bauer, P.O. Box 131, Port Lavaca;

Dan C. Williams, 3711 Lexington, Dallas;

Jenkins Garrett, 1700 Indian Creek Drive, Fort Worth;

Frank N. Ikard, 5822 Highland Dr., Chevy Chase, Md.;

John Peace, 419 Wiltshire, San Antonio;

Joe Kilgore, 3311 River Road, Austin. A final word to students: Facing Erwin's ruthless use of power, one is tempted to react with equal ruthlessness. But any sort of violence — the taking over of a building, arson, vandalism — will strengthen Erwin's position. The Chairman is asking students to riot. He is setting students up for it, because, in the view of the public and the press, student violence would justify the actions he has taken. A rowdy demonstration would be just the thing to shore up Erwin's public support. We must make sure he doesn't get that support.

K.N.

Galbraith endorses Bush

I would like to urge Texas liberals to vote for George Bush — and to defeat Lloyd Bentsen.

As prospective senators they are, so far as one can tell, equally conservative and in the Senate will be equally bad. The argument that Bentsen will vote with the Democrats to organize the Senate should detain no one. It is unlikely that his vote will be decisive. And at a time when peace and civil rights are the two great issues a decisive vote serves only to continue John Stennis as head of the Armed Services Committee and James Eastland as head of the Judiciary Committee. That is no great thing.

Meanwhile a Bentsen victory will tighten the hold of conservatives on the Texas Democratic Party, force the rest of us to contend with them nationally, and leave the state with the worst of all choices — a choice between two conservative parties. The defeat of Bentsen, by contrast, will

conservatives that their only chance of winning and of being with the winner is to become Republican. That is how it should be and what the two-party system is about.

John Kenneth Galbraith, 30 Francis Avenue, Cambridge, Mass.

Repudiate Bentsen

As a Senate colleague of Ralph Yarborough for ten years, and as a Democrat, I was deeply disturbed by his defeat in the Democratic primary. Anyone who observed Ralph Yarborough's indefatigable efforts on behalf of his constituents, his enlightened sympathy and concern for their needs as well as for those of all other Americans, could not but feel that not only Texas but the whole nation had suffered a staggering loss. That feeling was greatly intensified by disgust at the sordid, dishonest, and villainous smear campaign conducted against him by a fellow Democrat.

Political campaigns are inevitably characterized by some exaggeration, emphasis on what are considered one's opponent's vital points and his support or lack of support on contemporary issues. But certainly not in our time have we witnessed a campaign in calumny and distortion to [equal] that of Bentsen's. The kind of baseless vilification of an honorable gentleman degrades our whole electoral process. It is a repudiation of all that is decent and desirable in our democratic society.

Were I voting in Texas I would find it impossible not to rebuke and repudiate such poisonous tactics as those practiced by Bentsen, by voting for George Bush, who has made a good record in the House of Representatives. I would do this even though I have consistently voted Democratic most of my life. But this issue transcends party loyalty and party partisanship.

There is only one way to put a stop to the kind of vilification that characterized the Texas primary and that is by repudiating it at the polls on the next possible occasion.

Ernest Gruening, former U.S. Senator from Alaska, 7926 W. Beach Drive, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20012.

Different armadillos

It is hard to know what to do about the gap which separates the Three Old Men from the younger literary whippersnappers such as Barthelme (*Obs.*, July 10).

However, the following loosely translated fragment from the Library of Congress Texiana manuscript, *Al Norte Hacia La Casa*, may help to straighten things out:

Three hoary west Texas armadillos
Met a young Texan of somewhat odd
peccadillos.

Though they had tea in New York
While on an expatriate lark,

They just came from too different
Amarillos.

On the other hand, this may not be any help at all!

Keith Stanford, 639 C St., N.E., Washington, D.C. 20002.

'Absurd rhetoric'

Relative to the article on the Bar Convention in the July 24 issue of the *Observer*:

The statements attributed to Mr. Mario Compean of MAYO elicit a gut reaction that momentarily eclipses one's anxiety over and interest in the plight of the *chicanos*. It is analogous to the rhetoric of a Cleaver or Agnew and subserves no constructive purpose.

The reduction to penury of the liberal attorneys of this state is a philosophical *reductio ad absurdum*. It is no more necessary nor desirable than one become poverty-stricken to identify and espouse the problems of the poor than one convert to Catholicism (and, *arguendo*, change one's name to Gonzalez) in order to relate to the *chicanos*.

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Dialogue

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