

## OBSERVER

*A Journal of Free Voices**A Window to the South**Oct. 5, 1973*

## Reforming the reform school

*Judge Justice rules on tear gas, solitary, mail censorship, beatings, racial discrimination, visitors, racking, denying medical care, punishment by make-work and other rehabilitative practices*

### *Gatesville*

The Texas Youth Council has been a *mondo bizarro* since its inception in 1957 and the Gatesville State School for Boys has always been the strangest school in the whole strange system. The *Observer's* files on brutality at Gatesville go back to the early 50's and have been kept up to date with boring regularity. "Neglect for Youth in Trouble," "Our Wild, Desperate Boys," "Gatesville Probe," "Brutality Charges at Gatesville," "Alums Recount Brutality," "Gatesville Revisited," etc., *ad nauseum*. In a way, it's a Texas government classic. The odds on nothing being done about the charges were always excellent. Screwed up teenagers have zilch for a lobby. There was never any percentage in helping them out. Almost no one likes them anyway.

Dr. Gisela Konopka, a professor of social work at the University of Minnesota who has been in the fields of education and psychology since the 1930's, once observed, "Americans are really very kind to children. I think it is because you are a sentimental nation. But Americans do not like adolescents. When it is a little one who causes trouble, you say, 'No child is hopeless.' But when it is a teenager, you say, 'Oh God, that kid is impossible.'"

There wasn't much ranged on the side of change, but the status quo always had big guns. Remember when Bill Heatly, the Duke of Paducah, was chairman of the

House appropriations committee? Who could forget? Well, his brother Maurice is the chief consulting psychiatrist for the TYC. In those halcyon days, the appropriations bill kept upping the maximum salary allowed for consulting psychiatrists and it required the TYC to use consultants rather than staff psychiatrists.

Bob Salter used to be the state rep for Gatesville. Whenever some pinko like Curtis Graves tried to have the school investigated, Salter would come thumping out with a stentorian defense of it. Salter was defeated two years ago in the post-Mutscher avalanche and now works as the TYC's attorney. TYC bureaucrats have, *mais oui*, a special interest in keeping untoward incidents from public attention. There are seven units at Gatesville School and then there is Mountain View, TYC's maximum security facility just up the road. They get three kinds of kids at Mountain View; serious offenders in for murder, rape, armed robbery, and ag. assault; chronic offenders and runaways, the ones who are hard to hold.

Charles Derrick, who has been on the Mountain View staff since '62, remembers Otis, a tiny black kid. "Otis was a three-timer, always for runaway. His mama and daddy were separated, but he was still very involved with them both. His mama lived in Louisiana and his daddy in Texas

and whenever he ran away, he ran from one to the other. But that's not legal. So they put him in Gatesville. His dorm parent was very control-oriented. He carried a big stick wrapped with tape to beat the kids with. When he saw a kid misbehaving, he'd hold up his hand with a certain number of fingers up — however many fingers showed, that was how many licks they'd get later with the stick. One night Otis' dorm was marching to mess hall. They had to walk in unison in straight rows and were not allowed to talk. That kind of thing depends on the dorm parent. Some permit talking, some don't. The inconsistency is not good. Anyway, some kid messed up and the dorm parent looked at Otis and flashed five fingers three times. Otis told me later, he thought, 'Jeez, I don't think I can stand that many.' On the way back, some other kid messed up and again the dorm parent looked at Otis and flashed another 15. Otis knew he couldn't take 30, so he bolted. He hid in the hog wallow. They got the dog man and sent the dogs and horsemen after him. They scared him, so when they got close, he stood up and hollered, 'Here I am, mister.' So after that they sent him to Mountain View."

The authorities at Mountain View took one look at Otis's shrimpy frame and assigned him to a punk dorm. There are two punk dorms at Mountain View. They

*(Continued on Page 3)*

# The coming fortnight

By Suzanne Shelton

## OCTOBER GRAB BAG

**RIVER ART** - On banks of downtown San Antonio River, River Art Group's annual show, with competition judging and art for sale; Oct. 6-7, Villita Street, San Antonio.

**BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS** - In unusual recital series, Stefan Bardas, resident artist of NTSU School of Music, performs Seven Concert Cycle of 32 Beethoven sonatas; Oct. 7, 21, 28, Nov. 4, 25, Dec. 16, 3 p.m., Founders North Auditorium, University of Texas, Dallas.

**PRINTS & PAINTINGS** - "Contemporary Color Sources" exhibit with Bridget Riley and Josef Albers prints and paintings; through Nov. 11, Art Museum, University of Texas, Austin.

**WALLS ART** - "From Within," exhibit of original paintings by inmates of Auburn Prison, N.Y.; through Oct. 7, Rice Museum, Rice University, Houston.

**FILMED PLAYS** - In most major Texas cities, series of eight plays on film, including Albee's "A Delicate Balance" with Katharine Hepburn; Ionesco's "Rhinoceros" with Zero Mostel; Lee Marvin in O'Neill's "The Iceman Cometh"; Stacy Keach in John Osborne's "Luther"; Harold Pinter's "The Homecoming," with Vivien Merchant; Melba Moore and Raymond St. Jacques in "Lost in the Stars" by Kurt Weill and Maxwell Anderson; National Theatre Company of England (Olivier, et. al.) in Chekhov's "Three Sisters;" and Alan Bates in Simon Gray's "Butley," directed by Pinter; beginning Oct. 29, monthly through May, Abilene, Amarillo, Austin, Beaumont, Corpus Christi, Dallas, Denton, El Paso, Ft. Worth, Galveston, Harlingen, Houston, Lubbock, Odessa, San Antonio, Tyler, Waco, Wichita Falls.

**ARCHITECTURE** - Display of works by "Alfred Gales: An English Architect in Texas and Mexico," through Nov. 4; also one-man exhibition of works by Karl Umlauf, through Oct. 28; plus Madeline O'Connor's "Earth and Sky" paintings and drawings, through Nov. 4, Art Dept. Gallery and Museum, Texas Tech University, Lubbock.

**JOHN GROTH** - The New York artist and frequent Texas visitor whose line drawings capture movement, energy and excitement, created original illustrations for Mark Twain's savage commentary, "The War Prayer"; on display through Nov. 10, University of Texas, Dallas.

## OCTOBER 5

**JOHN HENRY CELEBRATES** - "Celebration," musical fable by Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt of UT and "Fantasticks" fame, starring our own homegrown fave John Henry Faulk, directed by durable Joe Bill Hogan; 8:30 p.m., weekends through November, Theater Unlimited, East Austin.

**BOOGIE BASH** - King Crimson and Spooky Tooth boogie across the bigstate; 8 p.m., Municipal Auditorium, San Antonio; also Oct. 6, Texas Hall, University of Texas at Arlington.

**STATE FAIR** - Remember the barrel ride and dusty candied apples? It's Texas State Fair time again, with concurrent performances of "The Student Prince," operetta which tells all about frat life in grand old Heidelberg; through Oct. 21, Fair Park, Dallas.

**SCRUGGIN'** - The Earl Scruggs Revue, in concert; Music Hall, Houston; also Oct. 10, Municipal Auditorium, Austin.

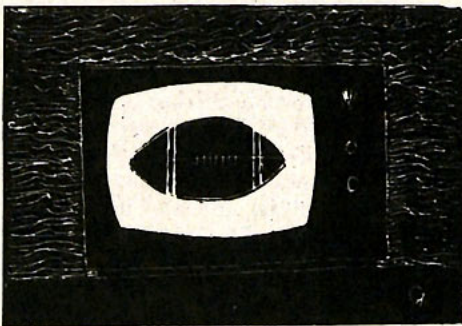
## OCTOBER 6

**GILBERT O'SULLIVAN** - Singing his softsell hits, "Alone Again, Naturally," "O'Clair" and others, with a little bit of help from his 25 piece orchestra; 8 p.m., Music Hall, Houston.

**CHAMBER MUSIC** - Prima Trio in chamber music recital; 8:15 p.m., Croslin Room, Texas Tech University Library, Lubbock.

**SYMPHONY** - Rudolf Firkushy, Czech-born pianist, shares stage with San Antonio Symphony in season opener; also Oct. 8, Theater for the Performing Arts and Laurie Auditorium, San Antonio.

**P.D.Q. BACH** - Peter Schickele appears with Dallas Symphony Orchestra in "An Evening of Musical Madness," featuring Schickele's discovery, P.D.Q. Bach, who was born in 1807 and died in 1742, living backwards through the Baroque to Classic tradition; Schickele first discovered the unknown Bach (20th son of Johann) in a manuscript fragment which was



being used as a coffee strainer in Bavaria; from that discovery came the "Sanka Cantata"; McFarlin Auditorium, Dallas.

## OCTOBER 7

**BEER & BALLET** - Austin Ballet Theatre returns to Armadillo with brand new Stanly Hall ballet plus some old faves, lots of beer and nachos, and the most motley crowd this side of Dripping Springs; 7:30 p.m., Armadillo World Headquarters, Austin.

## OCTOBER 8

**FUNNY FORUM** - Lathan Sanford, Broadway pro and UT jazz instructor, directs UT

cast in "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum," music and lyrics by Stephen Sondheim; through Oct. 13, Hogg Auditorium, University of Texas, Austin.

**VIOLINIST** - Phillip Ruder, violinist, in concert; Caruth Auditorium, Dallas.

**YAH, YAH, YAH** - "She Loves Me," presented by dramamamas of SWTS; through Oct. 13, University Theatre, Southwest Texas State University, San Marcos; also performed by Dallas Repertory Theatre, Oct. 17-Nov. 18, North Park Hall, Dallas.

## OCTOBER 9

**DAGGERS & DAMNED SPOTS** - "Macbeth" set to music in Verdi's opera with Houston Grand Opera and guest artists; also Oct. 12-14, Jones Hall, Houston.

**JAZZ** - "World's Greatest Jazz Band of Yank Lawson and Bob Haggart" (as it's modestly billed), in concert; McFarlin Auditorium, Dallas.

**HADRIAN ONSTAGE** - Heavygoing with "Hadrian VII" and Dallas Theater Center cast; through Nov. 19, Kalita Humphreys Theater, Dallas.

## OCTOBER 10

**L&M MOMENT** - Loggins and Messina, in concert; Memorial Auditorium, Dallas; also Oct. 11, 8 p.m., Municipal Coliseum, Lubbock.

**KISSIN' KATE** - Cole Porter's musical adaptation of Shakespeare's tale of Shrew, "Kiss Me Kate," with San Antonio Little Theater cast; through Oct. 20, San Pedro Playhouse, San Antonio.

## OCTOBER 11

**LEAPIN' LIZARDS!** - It's Liza, the Minnelli queen of the movie mags who sings, prances, and dances in one of the best oneperson shows around; 8:30 p.m., Hofheinz Pavilion, Houston; also Oct. 12, 8:30 p.m., Moody Auditorium, Dallas.

**TARTUFFE** - Moliere's outrageous comedy about the zany, dandy, would-be-Lothario, with SMU Theatre cast; through Oct. 14, Margo Jones Experimental Theater, Dallas.

## OCTOBER 12

**SYMPHONY** - Austin Symphony Orchestra has lost its conductor, gained another, lost its business manager, but somehow survived with "Year Of All Nations" theme for 1973-74, opening concert featuring new conductor Walter Ducloux and guest artists Leonard Povsner on violin and Robert Sylvester on cello; Municipal Auditorium, Austin.

**INDIAN DRAMA** - Arthur Kopit's award-winning play, "Indians," with Texas Tech players; through Oct. 16, Texas Tech University Theatre, Lubbock.

**ORGAN MUSIC** - American Guild of Organists, Dallas chapter, hear Lionel Rogg; Caruth Auditorium, Dallas.

**CHAMBER MUSIC** - Tech Chamber Orchestra, in concert; 8:15 p.m., Westminster Presbyterian Church, Lubbock.

## OCTOBER 13

**COUNTRY CRUISIN** - With John Denver of  
(Continued on Page 19)

# Reform school . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

are for homosexuals and suspected homosexuals. The Mountain View method for determining homosexuality is a lot better than the Puritan system of ducking to test witches. "Oh, any kid who was quiet or kind of passive always got sent to the punk dorms," said Derrick. "And the small ones. They always sent the small ones."

Otis got along okay at Mountain View. His dorm parent gave him good reports and all his teachers liked him, so Derrick, his caseworker, recommended that he be released. That was a mistake. Because caseworkers are known to be bleeding hearts and sissies and eggheads and generally unfit judges of men and punks. So quite naturally it counted against Otis that his caseworker thought he should be released. He stayed at Mountain View for two years.

Robert Kneebone, who had been chairman of the TYC board for 13 years before he resigned Sept. 21, was recently moved to remark of TYC inmates, "They're not Sunday school children." Along with the father-rapers and mother-killers in the TYC population are some kids so psychotic they have to be shipped off to state mental hospitals as fast as they can be committed. There are also a goodly number of retarded kids. "We've got one with an I.Q. of 42," said Marcia Veges, a medical-psychiatric social worker at Gatesville. They don't know what they're doing with a kid whose I.Q. is 42. They don't know what to do with him. "Different judges use different yardsticks in deciding who to send here," said Veges.

Once Mountain View got a retarded, epileptic Latin kid, about five feet, 90 pounds. The kid was having *grand mal* seizures on medication. So Mack O. Morris, who resigned as assistant superintendent of Mountain View in mid-August, decided to cure the kid. He thought gas would do it. They locked the kid in solitary in the security wing and threw some tear gas cannisters in after him through the slot in the bottom of the steel door. The kid backed away from the gas and finally dug his fingernails into the wall as the gas hit him. He clawed marks into the wall all the way down. They found him later, curled up in the far corner. "He was subdued," reported Derrick.

Morris's gas treatment didn't work as well on a black kid. Him they gassed three times in one morning and since he was still kicking, they tied him to his bed. Morris had a lot of great ideas about discipline. He disapproved of naughty language. For some reason the logic of a 15-year-old delinquent kid straight from the ghetto saying, "Motherf--- this and motherf--- that" instead of, "Oh, fudge," did not burst upon Superintendent Morris. He kept one kid in solitary for 30 days for cussing.

Solitary was a cell with a bed. No light, no john, no contact with people. Another Mountain View specialty was make-work — pulling up grass for hours at a time without bending the knees, digging up a pile of dirt, carting it 15 feet, shovel by shovel, and then carting it back and then carting it forth and then carting back and then. . . . buffing the same section of floor over and over for hours, etc. Oh well, it beats slapping, punching and kicking, also favored forms of discipline at Gatesville. Or racking. Racking consists of having an inmate stand against a wall with his hands in his pockets while "correctional officers" beat him in the face.

Well, you have to do something about kids who break the rules. The rules at

---

## 'They're not Sunday school children,' Chairman Kneebone said

---

Mountain View were wunnerful. Rules about hair and clothes and talking and sitting and sleeping and eating and working and when you could and when you couldn't and when you had to. They still pass out toothbrushes to the inmates at Mountain View just before toothbrushing time and take them up again after it's over. You never know what harm a kid will do with a toothbrush, especially if it has a gum massager on the end of it. But fear not, those kids are clean. There's a guard who watches them to make sure they shower every night. With soap.

But all was not grimness at Mountain View, even in the old days. The boys at Mountain View played. Games. On assigned playgrounds. Every Saturday morning and Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon and Sunday evening. However, having fun was not mandatory.

A lot of this coddling was brought to an abrupt end by Judge William Wayne Justice of Tyler, who issued a temporary restraining order on Aug. 31. The order was the result of a lawsuit that took two years to hear — Alicia Morales v. James Turman. Morales, *et al* brought a class action suit on behalf of all minor children who are now, have been in the past or will be in the future involuntarily committed to the custody of the Texas Youth Council. Sued were Dr. James Turman, executive director of the TYC, TYC board members and TYC staff members responsible for

running Mountain View, Gatesville, Giddings, Gainesville, Crockett and Brownwood. The simple, albeit revolutionary fact that a lawsuit had been brought at all wreaked wondrous changes in the TYC. During the two years it took to hear the case, the population of Mountain View went from over 400 to 180. As more and more testimony became part of the court record, more and more people had to resign from the TYC staff. Mack O. Morris resigned on the last day of the trial. There were other changes. As the judge soberly noted under Point 20 of his Findings of Fact, "During the pendency of this lawsuit, inmates were permitted to adopt a kneeling posture, rather than a bending posture with unbent knees, for the performance of the grass-pulling."

Justice's decision is full of knee-slappers. Under point 27, he finds that, "Experts testified that denying a child access to a regular bathroom whenever he needs one is demeaning and unnecessary." The judge also had a lot to say about requiring children to remain silent, censoring their mail, permitting their families to visit them, allowing them to speak Spanish, particularly if they speak no English, putting them in Mountain View without minimal due process, racial segregation of TYC facilities, and, well, I mean, he just went on and on. He found that pulling grass, with knees bent or unbent, and beating kids up and gassing them and putting them in joints without medical care and keeping them in solitary and having tacky people supervising them and a whole lot of other stuff was just bad and wrong and in violation of more constitutional rights and Texas laws and federal laws than you ever heard of, all with footnotes and case references and all that good business. O, it was a humdinger.

Judge Justice ordered the TYC to do so many things and not to do so many other things, you'd've thought he was running Mountain View. He ordered that Charles Derrick, chief psychiatric social worker at Gatesville, become ombudsman for the kids at Mountain View. On top of everything else, he ordered the decision to be read and explained to TYC staff members and to be posted where the kids could read it. And what happened next? Just what Spiro would have told you. They had riots at Mountain View and Gainesville. Permissive judges'll do it every time.

Or permissive somebodies. The riots are worth a close look. In the first place, changes were already underway before the decision came down. One Ace Myrick was named new superintendent of Mountain View on Aug. 13. Myrick keeps muttering nervously about "positive, not negative; constructive, not destructive; the kids are not here for punishment, they're here for treatment; we've got to get some color in this place, we've got to get rid of this institutional gray."

## Turman blamed the riot on Justice's order.

The kids knew something new was coming down. They could cuss without getting sent to solitary! Since boys will be snotty, they naturally started to press, to test for the new limits, to see how much they could get away with. The reaction of many Gatesville staffers to the judge's orders was not happy. They took to muttering about how their hands were tied, they couldn't be responsible, they couldn't handle the kids, outside interference, bleeding hearts and other stuff that would have gotten them sent to solitary had Mack Morris still been around.

It is here necessary to quote from Justice's decision, Points 4 and 5 under Conclusions of Law: "4. The use of tear gas and other chemical crowd-control devices in situations not posing an imminent threat to human life or an imminent and substantial threat to property — but merely as a form of punishment — constitutes cruel and unusual punishment in violation of the eighth amendment. 5. Placing inmates in solitary confinement or secured facilities, in the absence of any legislative or administrative limitation on the duration and intensity of the confinement and subject only to the unfettered discretion of correctional officers, constitutes cruel and unusual punishment in violation of the eighth amendment." [Italics added.]

We can't do a thing to them, said some of the staffers. They could riot tomorrow

and we wouldn't be able to touch them under that order.

The riot more or less started on Sept. 4 with some home brew in the slop house at Mountain View. The slop house is where the garbage pails are kept. A few of the inmates had made off with some yeast, fruit juice and water from the kitchen and had let it merrily ferment away in a crock in the slop house. (The staff later proved to be unimpressed by this signal initiative.) About 15 of the kids got high on the home brew and espied the Mountain View laundry truck. The laundry truck was generally parked somewhere on the ground while the driver made deliveries and *the keys were always left in it*, a fact well-known to everyone at Mountain View, according to Derrick. What ho, good fun, said the kids, and piled into the laundry truck, high as kites, and proceeded to roar around in circles. (The gates at Mountain View are heavily guarded — no getting out that way.) It was a rainy day, so the truck spun and slud splendidly. In all the excitement, while the staff was running madly after this careening laundry truck, one kid took a run. To take a run from Mountain View is to climb one ten foot fence with a huge roll of barbed wire on top of it and another seven-foot fence with another roll of barbed wire on top of it. It takes about two minutes. Both kid and truck were soon recovered. Everybody in the truck over 17 was carted off to the

county jail and charged with auto theft. The runaway was charged with inciting to riot. So much for the Mountain View riot.

According to Marcia Veges, there exists some form of underground communication system through which the boys at Gatesville learn what is going on at Mountain View, about a mile away. Further, since Mountain View is where the "big, tough guys" are, the boys at Gatesville are prone to try to imitate whatever devilment is brewing at Mountain View. Word got around that "something was happening" at Mountain View and on Sept. 13 some of the Gatesville boys started to walk out of classes. The staff did, well, uh, nothing. Clumps of kids started wandering around the campus and busted a few windows. Larger clumps just ran off. The thing spread and spread and the staff did nothing. The riot had odd confines. There are three "progressive" units at Gatesville: the three suffered no disturbances, in fact, the kids there defended their units against window-breakers from other units. When questioned later, one rioter told Veges, "We want more say in how our school is run, that's why we did it." The inconsistency factor seemed to be at work again: the fact that some kids had more privileges and freedoms than the others irked hell out of the others. The runaways were rounded up by dogs and men on horses and put in the security cells in the school's main unit at which point they really cut loose. They tore apart the steel beds in the cells and proceeded to knock out every window in every room of the three wings in which they were being held, they battered everything breakable and even did serious damage to the steel doors

# THE TEXAS OBSERVER

© The Texas Observer Publishing Co. 1973  
Ronnie Dugger, Publisher

A window to the South  
A journal of free voices

Vol. LXV, No. 19 Oct. 5, 1973

Incorporating the State Observer and the East Texas Democrat, which in turn incorporated the Austin Forum-Advocate.

Editorial and Business Offices: The Texas Observer, 600 W. 7th St., Austin, Texas 78701. Telephone 477-0746.



EDITOR Kaye Northcott  
CO-EDITOR Molly Ivins  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR John Ferguson  
EDITOR AT LARGE Ronnie Dugger

BUSINESS STAFF  
Ernest G. Boardman Jr.  
C. R. Olofson

Contributing Editors: Winston Bode, Bill Brammer, Gary Cartwright, Sue Horn Estes, Joe Frantz, Larry Goodwyn, Bill Hamilton, Bill Helmer, Dave Hickey, Franklin Jones, Lyman Jones, Larry L. King, Georgia Earnest Klipple, Larry Lee, Al Melinger, Robert L. Montgomery, Willie Morris, Bill Porterfield, James Presley, Buck Ramsey, John Rogers, Mary Beth Rogers, Roger Shattuck, Edwin Shrake, Dan Strawn, John P. Sullivan, Tom Sutherland.

We will serve no group or party but will hew hard to the truth as we find it and the right as we see it. We are dedicated to the whole truth, to human values above all interests, to the rights of man as the foundation of democracy; we will take orders from none but our own conscience, and never will we overlook or misrepresent the truth to serve the interests of the powerful or cater to the ignoble in the human spirit.

The editor has exclusive control over the editorial policies and contents of the Observer. None of the other people who are associated with the enterprise shares this responsibility with her. Writers are responsible for their own work, but not for anything they have not themselves written, and in publishing them the editor does not necessarily imply that she agrees with them, because this is a journal of free voices.

The Observer is published by Texas Observer Publishing Co., biweekly from Austin, Texas. Entered as second-class matter April 26, 1937, at the Post Office at Austin, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Second class postage paid at Austin, Texas. Single copy, 50c. One year, \$8.00; two years, \$14.00; three years, \$19.00; plus, for Texas addresses, 5% sales tax. Foreign, except APO/FPO, 50c additional per year. Airmail, bulk orders, and group rates on request. Microfilmed by Microfilming Corporation of America, 21 Harristown Road, Glen Rock, N.J. 07452.

Change of Address: Please give old and new address, including zip codes, and allow two weeks.

Postmaster: Send form 3579 to Texas Observer, 600 W. 7th St., Austin, Texas 78701.

of their cells. In the midst of all this, Turman blamed the riot on Justice's order. Marcia Veges, one of the few people around with professional training in handling disturbed kids, was sent home. Attorney General John Hill arrived to confer with Gatesville Superintendent Dwain Place. What can I do to help? inquired Hill. I dunno, what should I do? responded Place. Hill called Justice, who told him the order said what the order said. It was there in plain English. Place kept saying he didn't know what to do, didn't know what he could do. Some of the staff kept saying the order prevented them from stopping the riot. Now six kids face felony charges as a result of the riot the staff could not or would not stop.

Turman said it just goes to show you what will happen. The F.B.I. is investigating. Justice Department lawyers are investigating. Dolph Briscoe said it was all due to a misunderstanding. And on Sept. 21 both Turman and Kneebone resigned. Pat Ayres of San Antonio, a new appointee to the TYC board, nominated Forrest Smith of Dallas for chairman. Smith seconded his own nomination. That finished Kneebone as chairman and he then quit the board. Turman had resigned at the start of the meeting, apparently aware that a new chairman was about to be elected. "You have to have a board that will stand behind you," he explained. He called his position untenable and said the long suit before Justice had "taken the very heart out of me and other TYC staffers who have worked tirelessly and courageously for years to upgrade TYC." In fairness to Turman, several Gatesville staff members who are interested in reform believe that he never received reports of incidents of brutality there. Justice's order specifically mentions the suppression and falsification of reports of brutality. You will all be ecstatic to learn that the Texas Rangers are now investigating the alleged incidents. You can make up your own joke about that. So far there have been several resignations but no indictments.

The acting executive director of TYC is Ron Jackson, 33, superintendent of the Brownwood Home for Girls, which is widely recognized as the most progressive of the TYC institutions. Some of the staff at Gatesville have great hopes for the new team of Forrest Smith and Ron Jackson. Others would still like to off Judge Justice. Gatesville has been through riots and investigations and resignations before. In fact, after past investigations some of the same old folks have been hired back. After the newspaper headlines die away, it seems pretty easy to slip into the same old ways. But this time there's new leadership at the top and there is Judge Justice to hold a bottom line against brutality. This is the best chance Gatesville has had to reform itself since the TYC was founded. But it's still only a chance. M.I.

# The Calvert flap

*Austin*  
Right now State Comptroller Robert Calvert is the most unpopular executive office holder since Jerry Sadler, the Austin strangler, choked a state representative and a radio reporter for trying to enter his office (*Obs.*, Aug. 15, 1969).

Both Calvert and Land Commissioner Sadler came to power during a period when a state agency was more like a personal fiefdom than a public office. Sadler was severely rebuked by the Legislature (on a motion by Sissy Farenthold) and voted out of office in favor of a younger, more progressive opponent (one Robert Landis Armstrong). State Rep. Eddie Bernice Johnson is now threatening to have Calvert impeached unless he starts complying with the equal-rights statutes. And the 81-year-old commissioner is also being challenged by a younger, more progressive candidate (one Robert Douglas Bullock).

It all started last March when Representative Johnson filed a class action complaint charging the office of the comptroller with restricting employment opportunities for women. The Equal Employment Opportunities Commission investigated and found the office was indeed discriminatory.

In an angry response to the EEOC report, the comptroller managed to put both feet in his mouth by slurring women and blacks at the same time. Speaking of Ms. Johnson, he said "that nigger woman" had been trying to give him hell for a long time. Calvert's views on Ms. Johnson first were revealed in a *Houston Post* article by Felton West. West's original story contained the "nigger" quote but someone in Houston excised it. The edited article said, "Calvert also accused black State Rep. Eddie Bernice Johnson, D-Dallas, of 'trying to give me hell' by making the discrimination complaints to the EEOC because he ignored her suggestion to hire blacks and Mexican Americans." The following day, Mike Cox of the *Austin American* quoted Calvert as saying the charges were made by "a nigger woman" who "doesn't know what she's talking about." A number of papers and at least one television station then used the statement, attributing it to the *American*. The item got so hot that when the *Post* subsequently printed an article concerning a letter Calvert wrote to the EEOC it had to backtrack and use the offensive quotation it originally had cut.

Calvert just couldn't seem to stay out of trouble that week. In an interview with Janice Tomlin of *The Daily Texan*, Calvert is reported as saying, "We have as many women as men in our office filling

positions from clerks to programmers. The *Texan* continued: "Calvert explained there were no female tax compliance officers because the job involves traveling from town to town, examining books and licenses and collecting sales tax.

"A woman would be out of place. Why, we wouldn't be about to send her down to Houston to one of those nigger or Mexican neighborhoods," he said. "Even if she thought she could handle the job," Calvert continued, "we know better than she does."

"We've hired quite a few young ladies here, and they make pretty good typists. They're very capable in clerical, secretarial and accounting positions," he added."

The story probably lost Calvert about 30,000 potential votes on the UT campus.

Johnson and Rep. Paul Ragsdale, also of Dallas, held a press conference to protest the comptroller's views. They gave him three alternatives: (1) Straighten up and fly right, (2) Resign or (3) Get ready to be impeached.

Gov. Dolph Briscoe got into the act with a typically equivocal statement. The governor said forthrightly that he "deplores all slurring and intemperate racial remarks" and then added that he didn't know whether Calvert actually had said what the press said he said. Lt. Gov. Bill Hobby warned all state agency heads that their budget requests may not be honored if they don't stop discriminating. He said, "Simple human decency and doing the right thing demand that we take pretty drastic action to bring our state government not only in compliance with the law but with what I consider to be human decency and dignity." And House Speaker Price Daniel, Jr., chimed in that the budget writer "can lean pretty hard" on agencies that don't provide equal employment opportunities.

There has been speculation that Calvert might retire this year so that Briscoe could appoint his replacement before the next general election, but Calvert denies press reports stating that he has been approached by the governor's office. "Why," he says, "by February I might want to run again." Asked by the *Texan* whether he thinks Bob Bullock could win the election, Calvert said, "Lord, I hope not. He's too radical."

Bullock, a former secretary of state for Preston Smith, had equally sympathetic words for Calvert. To wit: "It appears the present comptroller is determined to lead his department even further back into the dark ages."

Calvert was looking so vulnerable that other folks were rumored to be considering making the race. At press time, former Rep. Don Cavness of Austin was saying he was "interested." K.N.

# A bank holding company is a com

*Austin*

It is common to say of bank holding companies in Texas that their proliferation is "changing the structure" of Texas banking. That may be an understatement.

Primarily, the BHC's run against the grain of the state's banking structure, which tends toward non-concentration. The cornerstone of this structure is the constitutional prohibition of branch banking, to wit: "Such body corporate [i.e., one with banking and discounting privileges] shall not be authorized to engage in business at more than one place which shall be designated in its charter." As a result, banks in Texas are not able to grow to the mammoth proportions attained by institutions in other states. For example, the state's largest bank, Republic National in Dallas, is only the 31st largest in the country. In fact, Texas banks account for only 5 of the nation's 100 largest, only 14 of the 300 largest in the U.S., despite the fact that 9 percent of all the country's banks are located in Texas.

The large number of banks in the state is another result of the no-branching system. Proliferation, in turn, led to a declining share of deposits for the very largest, a trend most noticeable in the 1960's. According to the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas, the state's 38 largest banks held more than 56 percent of all commercial bank deposits in 1961. Nine years later,

their share of deposits had declined to less than 46 percent. A Fed report credited the suburban bank explosion with making a good deal of the difference: the number of urban banks increased by 33 percent in the same time period.

Though there was some concentration, as evidenced by the fact that 38 out of 1200 banks control anything like half the state's deposits, the degree of domination is nothing like that in other large, populous states. And 38 people is a lot to invite to a price-fixing meeting.

This is not to say all the banks in Texas are independent of one another in the strictest sense of the word. Chain banking is a popular way for large, typically "downtown," banks to influence other institutions. The "chains" consist of informal links — shared stock ownership, bank purchases financed by banks, interlocking directorates — between banks. A Federal Reserve study at the end of 1971 found 434 banks across the state were members of chains, meaning 49 percent of deposits were controlled by such banks. (The Fed considered "single shareholders owning as much as 10 percent of the outstanding shares of two or more banks" the minimum degree of interrelationship.) The impact of chaining was even more pronounced in large cities: 72 percent of deposits in the Dallas area, 63 percent of Fort Worth deposits and 52 percent of deposits in San Antonio were in chain banks. Houston banks were less

affected, with only 42 percent of deposits held by chain banks.

Before 1970 a company or group could own up to 24.9 percent of any number of banks without having to register with the Federal Reserve Board and without coming under the Fed's scrutiny as a holding company. (For example, at the time it became the lead bank in First International Bancshares, First National Bank in Dallas owned the following percentages of the following banks: American Bank & Trust, 24 percent; Citizens State, Irving, 21.34 percent; Dallas County State, 20 percent; De Soto State, 24.76 percent; East Dallas Bank & Trust, 24.52 percent; First National of Richardson, 24 percent; Grove State, 24 percent; North Dallas Bank & Trust, 23.68 percent; North Park National, 24.9 percent; Southwest Bank & Trust, 24.5 percent; Park Cities Bank & Trust, 19.47 percent; Texas National of Dallas, 24 percent; White Rock National, 10.67 percent.) The 1970 amendments to the Bank Holding Act altered that situation, giving the Board authority to determine that an organization with "controlling influence" over banks constitutes a holding company. That may have been one inducement for the multibank holding company boom, to consolidate control that would now be regulated anyway.

But bank watchers think another reason for the sudden sprouting of BHC's was that the impediments to big bank growth, managements' aggressiveness and federal

6

*The Texas Observer*

The state's four largest BHC's control a total of 58 banks holding over nine billion dollars in deposits, or just over one-fourth of all commercial bank deposits in Texas.

## First International Bancshares, Inc., Dallas

First National Bank in Dallas, Dallas	\$2,490,738,000
Houston-Citizens Bank & Trust Co., Houston	245,826,000
Bank of El Paso, El Paso	36,035,000
*Park Cities Bank & Trust Co., Dallas	40,308,000
*Southwest Bank & Trust Co., Irving	41,520,000
Grove State Bank, Dallas	20,306,000
*Temple National Bank, Temple	56,596,000
American Bank & Trust Co., Dallas	54,419,000
*State National Bank of Denison, Denison	36,374,000
*The First National Bank of Odessa, Odessa	52,936,000
*The First National Bank of Harlingen, Harlingen	62,478,000
	<u>\$3,137,536,000</u>

## First City Bancorporation of Texas, Inc., Houston

First City National Bank in Houston, Houston	\$1,599,571,000
Humble State Bank, Humble	17,723,000
Citizens State Bank, Sealy	17,443,000
Midland National Bank, Midland	97,717,000
First National Bank, Orange	28,832,000
LaPorte State Bank, LaPorte	8,498,000
Gulfgate State Bank, Houston	35,560,000

## First City Bancorporation, Continued

Wallis State Bank, Wallis
Executive National Bank, Houston
First State Bank of Clear Lake City, Houston
Highland Village State Bank, Houston
Corpus Christi Bank & Trust, Corpus Christi
*Texas Bank & Trust Co., Dallas
*Northline State Bank, Houston
Suburban National Bank, Houston
First Professional Bank, N.A., Houston
First National Bank, Arlington
Southwest National Bank, El Paso

## Southwest Bancshares, Inc., Houston

Bank of the Southwest, N.A., Houston
The First National Bank, Longview
The Village National Bank, Houston
South Park National Bank of Houston, Houston
Bank of Woodlake, Houston
Long Point National Bank, Houston
Continental National Bank, Fort Worth
First Denton County National Bank, Denton
First National Bank, Brownsville
The First National Bank of Port Arthur
Gulf Coast National Bank, Houston
Houston Intercontinental National Bank
Arlington Bank of Commerce, Arlington
Houston State Bank, Houston

# pany that holds banks, as it were

limits on loans combined to form a kind of "critical mass" at about that time. The federal limits forbid state banks from making single loans amounting to more than 25 percent of capital and national banks from making loans of over 10 percent of capital. As a result, large loans were, more and more, coming from out-of-state banks. *Business Week* reported in 1971 that Texas banks had been losing \$500 million a day in potential loan business to out-of-state banks. Growth-minded bankers were gnashing their teeth.

That's all changed now. By the end of 1971, there were nine multibank holding companies in Texas, controlling 32 subsidiaries, accounting for 14.5 percent of commercial deposits in the state. On Sept. 1 of this year, there were 20 MBHC's with 122 subsidiaries, with total deposits amounting to 38.9 percent of all Texas deposits, or \$13.5 billion. And there were 55 pending subsidiary-acquisition applications.

The place where they're pending is the Federal Reserve Board of Governors, which registers (read approves) the formation of BHC's, acquisition or creation of subsidiaries and entry of holding companies into non-banking fields. Texas has no laws regulating BHC's, though there is rumored to be an old Crawford Martin opinion determining that the holding company form of organization does not

violate the constitution's prohibition of branch banking.

The question of whether or not BHC's are a threat to competition in banking then quickly becomes the question of whether the Fed does a good enough job of preventing the creation of an oligopoly. One source in the banking community told the *Observer* it does: "The Board's approach to approval is basically on anti-trust, structural approach, based on extensive studies of local banking markets." He explained that meant an analysis of the effect by a given acquisition in a given market on deposit-concentration, existing competition (between, say, an independent bank and one already controlled by the BHC in question) and potential market entry by another BHC not represented in the market. Another source said the Fed has definite, though unwritten, guidelines: if a BHC controls more than 10 percent of deposits in a market, its further growth there should be by the "foothold method," meaning acquisition of small banks or chartering of new banks. In addition, he said, acquisitions of large banks will from now on be viewed with disfavor because they are themselves potential "lead banks" for holding companies.

On the other hand, said our source, acquisitions of banks outside the lead bank's market are not subject to such intense scrutiny. That may mean a trend toward multi-centered holding companies,

such as Federated Texas Bancorporation, which has large subsidiaries in Corpus Christi, Austin and San Antonio.

People with "bigness is bad" sentiments will no doubt find reason to doubt the Fed's enthusiasm for bank-trust-busting. Even people within the banking community fear that the BHC boom may not be pie in the sky. There may be a tendency among the aggressive conglomerate-banking executives, they fear, to bleed smaller banks for their capital in order to do more business with large-loan customers. Or BHC's could make certain banks their "loss leaders" by, for example, offering loans at such low interest rates that particular banks become unprofitable while others make up the difference, to consolidate the company's position in a particular market. In general, what anti-BHC bankers fear is a driving profitability-at-all-costs philosophy which (they think) is foreign to real bank management.

There is also reason to watch BHC's entry into non-banking fields. The Fed has approved applications for holding companies to engage in 14 different activities the board adjudged "closely related to banking," including operation of finance companies, insurance agencies, economic advisory services, data processing companies and companies leasing non-real property. With the first phase of

October 5, 1973

7

4,041,000  
 9,000,000  
 31,961,000  
 119,058,000  
 255,174,000  
 12,164,000  
 63,290,000  
 84,231,000  
 \$2,376,163,000  
 \$ 884,915,000  
 43,005,000  
 2,805,000  
 7,000,000  
 684,000  
 33,335,000  
 223,870,000  
 37,485,000  
 66,570,000  
 83,822,000  
 14,575,000  
 4,059,000  
 71,298,000  
 \$1,473,423,000

## Texas Commerce Bancshares, Inc., Houston

Texas Commerce Bank, N.A., Houston	\$1,708,323,000
North Freeway Commerce Bank, Houston	6,721,000
Reagan Commerce Bank, Houston	72,732,000
Airline Commerce Bank, Houston	30,656,000
San Angelo National Bank, San Angelo	82,197,000
American Bank of Commerce, Odessa	49,659,000
Texas Commerce Bank, N.A., Lubbock	91,561,000
American National Bank, Beaumont	116,111,000
Westwood Commerce Bank, Houston	
Lakeside Commerce Bank, Houston	
Bank Plaza del Oro, N.A., Houston	
Beaumont State Bank, Beaumont	28,953,000
Inwood Commerce Bank, N.A., Houston	
Kingwood Commerce Bank, N.A., Houston	
*Irving Bank & Trust Co., Irving	58,819,000
	<u>\$2,245,732,000</u>

Figures represent deposits at year-end, 1972 (source: *Moody's Bank & Finance Manual*); subsidiary banks without deposit figures are those chartered in 1973 under parent holding company. Asterisk indicates acquisition has been approved but not consummated.

bank acquisition and "staking out" of territories just about over, holding companies may be looking to "closely related" fields for capital.

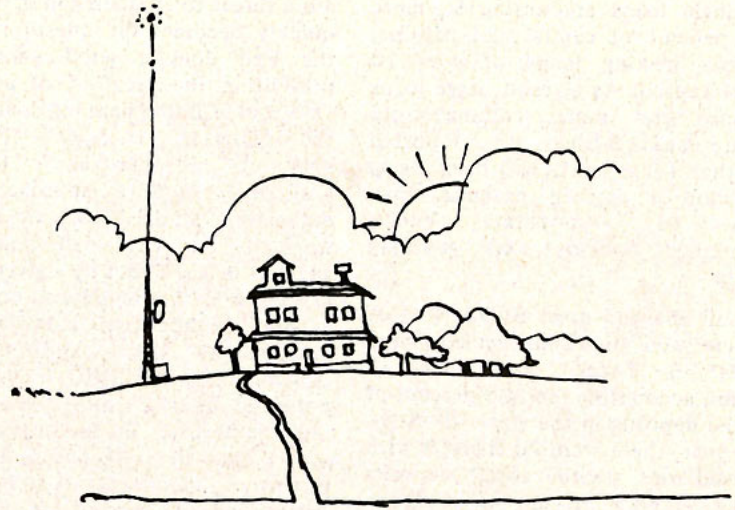
The proponents of the holding-company form of organization reply that the benefits of BHC's outweigh the potential dangers. To lead banks, the holding-company form means greater capitalization, a larger sphere of loan activity. To smaller banks on the team, inclusion may mean anything from availability of expert advice or trained personnel to access to computers or ability to finance a one-crop farmer at rates that will woo him away from other banks.

Still, much of the impetus for BHC formation comes from that one section of the constitution, and the banking structure of the state may be in for another shock if the new constitution does not contain an anti-branching provision. The Constitutional Revision Commission recently voted 21-13 to leave that question to future legislatures (after voting 15-14 to retain the anti-branching section in July).

One may or may not shudder at the thought of future legislatures handling questions of bank structure. An ounce of populist blood may induce one to root (for once) for all those rural legislators who prize their independent banks. One may be cheered to remember that in the first known head-to-head confrontation between BHC's and the Texas House of Representatives, the infamous page 4 of H.B. 918 last session (see *Obs.*, June 15), which would have done nothing more than exempt BHC's from the franchise tax, the holding companies (opposed by time as well as by left-thinking legislators) lost.

At any rate, Texas banking structure is for the moment being determined by decisions made in Washington, D.C. At least one Texas House member, Rep. Paul Ragsdale of Dallas, is doing his homework in preparation for a change in that situation. J.F.

## Home-cooked TV



### Taylor

It was a summer evening in late July and Taylor cable subscribers were watching a video recap of the three-day Taylor Independence Festival — the soap box derby, the Spirit of 76 Parade, the Miss Williamson County Beauty Pageant, the Tiny Tot Review, even the crafts fair.

Gillis Conoley, owner of the Taylor TV Cable Co., was out of town, but he'd given the office keys to Bill Narum, Richard Turner and Paula Jaffee so that they could play the TIF Days show over the system.

With the videotape winding to a close, Richard set up a small studio camera in the cluttered office and aimed it at Bill and Paula. Bill was attired as usual, in a pair of cutoffs and an old T-shirt, a straw cowboy hat covering light brown locks of varying lengths. Paula was in cutoffs, sandals and a plaid shirt with the sleeves rolled up to the elbows. They looked more like field hippies than on-air personalities.

The tape ended as the celebration had ended, with the fireworks display. Narum's gentle, hirsute countenance appeared on the screen. "Howdy," he said. "That's it for tonight." He apologized for various technical flaws in the tape and explained something about the half-inch equipment that had been used. "Mitch is home cookin' dinner and we'll be there in about 20 minutes," he said. "The number is 2-5069. Give us a call if you want to talk about the show."

Cable channel 5 resumed its regular weather scan and the Space City video crew locked up the office and headed toward home, a comfy little commune in a 110-year-old mansion on the outskirts of Taylor. "Damn," Narum said. "I forgot to ask about the tomatoes." They'd made their first experiment in canning that day and the tomatoes insisted on rising to the

top of the jar. Narum had planned to ask viewers what they'd done wrong.

At home the tomato soup was hot and so were the phone lines. They received some 40 calls about the TIF show, all of them favorable. Ms. Conoley said it was the "best thing" she'd ever seen. A self-styled dirty old man called to say he usually doesn't like anything on television but he sure liked the beauty pageant. One curious call came from an enthusiastic Taylor lady who said it was "a real good Lutheran program."

### FUNKY television.

Taylor, Tex., pop. 9,616, is one of the few places in the world where you can see it. Well, for that matter, Taylor is one of the few places where anyone would want to see it. Taylor, after all, is not one of your heavy media centers. The election of Booster Club officers in nearby Hutto, home of the Hutto Hippos, is considered front-page news by the *Taylor Daily Press*. So is the addition of wheelbarrow races and bar jumps at the St. Mary's Picnic.

The town's main claim to fame is Louie Mueller's, a barbecue emporium that the *Texas Monthly* lists among the state's top five. The only place that's open after midnight in Taylor is the Hotel Blazilmar, which offers a second floor lounge, a coffee shop and video pingpong in the lobby.

Taylor is a marketing center for surrounding farming communities. The main industries are the Taylor Bedding Manufacturing Co., which calls itself the biggest bed producer in the world; a coffee table factory; and a cotton seed oil plant, the odor from which is variously likened to dog food, fried chicken and pork chops. But Taylor is no wasteland: the town has a fine, innovative school system and some



# Scholz'

Since 1866

The Place in Austin

**GOOD FOOD  
GOOD BEER**

1607 San Jacinto

477-4171

very friendly, open people. Not every burg of 9,000 could calmly accept a dozen freaks prying into its civic consciousness with miniature television cameras and unconventional questions.

Space City has not found the traditional hostility against longhairs, probably because it is offering the community a novel service and also because outlooks are changing in rural Texas. When they first moved to town, a curious matron wanted to know exactly who was living at the Allison place and what they were doing. "You mean you're a *commune*?" she asked joyously. "May I come out and visit?"

Until 1968, when half-inch portapacks were put on the market, local programming for Taylor's 1,500 cable subscribers was financially infeasible. Most television stations use two-inch color videotape, which requires bulky, expensive studio cameras and a lot of technicians. Half-inch black and white equipment is cheap, battery-operated and completely mobile. The camera weighs about seven pounds; the recorder about 20 pounds. Sound and image are recorded on the videotape, which is immediately replayable, just like a cassette from a tape recorder.

Half-inch equipment is very easy to operate. It takes only a few minutes to learn how to handle the zoom lens and the focus. The main difficulties are holding the camera steadily and deciding what to point it at. Of course, there are a number of drawbacks to the portapack — the picture quality is not as good as that of more complex equipment; it is difficult to edit with half-inch recorders; and the image is not always stable when broadcast or cablecast. But it is cheap. A Sony portapack — camera and recorder — costs about \$1,650, which means what television programming can now be done on equipment that costs less than a Volkswagen.

Space City Video, an experimental television crew, was formed in Houston in 1972 after Mike and Kathy Hart scraped together the money to buy some equipment. Many in the group are refugees from radio. Mike and Dan Earhardt both have worked for a number of big time AM and FM stations. (Earhardt's radio persona is the notorious Captain Macho of KILT in Houston. Sometimes he and Hart do the play-by-plays at the Taylor High football games as Captain Macho and Flame.) Mitch Green is a former news director at Pacifica Radio in Houston and has worked for KQED-TV's Newsroom in San Francisco. Narum is an artist. Paula Jaffee came to Space City via CTL Electronics in New York. Dee Hawes says she starved as a drama student in both Houston and Boston before she bought a portapack and joined Space City. Richard Turner was one of the founders of Houston's University of Thought, and Dale Huguley, the most recent addition to the video commune, is a television engineer.

**E**ARLY THIS year they decided to move to Austin, because Capital Cable had freed a TV channel for public access. But fate had something else in mind for the Space City troupe. When they advertised in the Austin paper for a large house, a man in Taylor answered the ad. He was renting the old Allison place, a venerable three-story, 16-room hulk next to an abandoned gravel pit. It was just too good to be turned down. The original French wallpaper still hangs, a bit raggedly, in the entry hall. The mansion shelters a wealth of stained glass, breezy porches, natural wood and ghost stories ("Seen any knives falling from the ceiling?" the old timers ask. "Has anybody waked up on the lawn yet?"). And, smack dab in the front yard is the head end of the Taylor cable system, its antenna signaling like the monolith that Space City has found home.

They decided that 35 miles wasn't such an outrageous distance to commute to Austin, not when you have such a stellar place to drive home to. So the cellar was transformed into a television studio and the third floor became a nursery for Mike's and Kathy's three girls. Bill got some chickens for the coop and everybody got to work on the garden. Just living took up a lot of time. Soon they were calling Taylor "town" and Austin "the city." That antenna in the front yard became more and more alluring, so someone was dispatched to investigate. As luck would have it, Gillis Conoley turned out to be a very sympathetic fellow. He did more than hire Space City to do local programming: he agreed to lay cable from the head end right into the house so they can cablecast from the living room.

The crew's first big Taylor gig was the Independence festival. Since then they've covered the Taylor Rodeo, Courtney Hart's trip to the dentist, the first day of school, the *Dies y Seiz* celebration, comparative meat prices in Taylor and the cotton harvest. Every Friday night Space City tapes the Taylor football game for replay on Sunday evening. The Ducks (named in memory of old coach Drake) got stomped in their first two games of the season and no one in town really enjoys reliving those dismal defeats, but Space City is not discouraged. Narum has hopes of making the Ducks into a high school version of the New York Mets. And, besides, the advertisers paid for the whole football season in advance. Onward to basketball and baseball and volleyball and summer lifesaving courses at the local pools. There's no end of events to televise in Taylor. K.N.

We called a state agency the other day to obtain a simple piece of information and, after listening to four transfers of the call, were greeted with the cheery salutation, "Hello — this is the last bureaucrat you'll have to talk to." It was. Thank you.



**The Garden Hotel\***  
**Authentic Colonial**  
**Mexican in design**  
**and decor, featuring**  
**services to the**  
**discriminating few,**  
**in MEXICO**  
**CITY**

In the city's preferred location, one block from the Reforma near U.S. Embassy. Private parking. Delightful dining. Purified water. Bar/Entertainment. Private garden exclusively for guests. Open year 'round. Reasonable rates. Inquiries invited. Reservations suggested.

Tele: 46-9880

HOTEL  
**\*MARIA**  
**CRISTINA**

Lerma 31, Mexico 5, D.F.

**MARTIN ELFANT**  
**SUN LIFE OF CANADA**  
**LIFE**  
**HEALTH**  
**DENTAL**  
**600 JEFFERSON**  
**SUITE 430**  
**HOUSTON, TEXAS**  
**224-0686**



**\*FUTURA**  
**PRESS**  
**AUSTIN**  
**TEXAS**

Ask for the Union Label on your printing. It doesn't cost you more, but it shows that you care more!



**FUTURA PRESS** ...  
 Phone 512/442-7836  
 1714 SOUTH CONGRESS  
 P.O. BOX 3485 AUSTIN, TEXAS

# Spiritual peace is at hand

• It's not much longer now. The Millennium, a thousand years of peace, begins at the Astrodome, Nov. 8-10, compliments of Guru Maharaj Ji, the fifteen-year-old Perfect Master. Charter flights are available via the Divine Travel Service. The Perfect Master's premises will begin the celebration in Plymouth Rock and then travel by auto caravan to Boston, Philadelphia and Washington. Before moving on to Houston, they will stop by the White House to invite Dick and Pat to put Watergate behind them and let Maharaj Ji show them the road to Perfectness and Peace.

• Himself will appear during the last day of the Astrodome extravaganza, which will be called "The World Assemblage to Save Humanity." According to the Millennium '73 brochure, on the third day "Guru Maharaj Ji will present His concrete program for saving the world."

Seventeen-story tapestries will hang from the rafters of the Dome. There will be fountains, water falls, reflecting pools and Indians flown in from India to give the place a little authenticity. The Perfect Master will sit upon a translucent plexiglass throne as wide as four houses. Below and surrounding him on diases will be the Divine Dance Ensemble, the Guru's family and his brother Bhole Ji's 60-piece band, the Blue Aquarius, comprised of premises from around the world. (Bhole Ji and the boys have been turning up over at the Divine Light Mission on Albany Street in Houston. You don't know what the Millennium means until you've heard a 60-piece orchestra do polyglot interpretations of Chicago and the The Doors.)

That's Nov. 8, 9 and 10 in Houston. As the Guru says, "I cannot explain how far out this Knowledge is, but when you get it you will like it."

## JBC a hit

• What was billed as John Connally's "first Republican speech" was, by all accounts, a smash hit. Connally went to a California Republican banquet with the blessings of Ronald Reagan, who is confident enough of his home-state standing to provide a platform for another star. Conventional wisdom theorizes that Connally will have a tough time convincing grass roots conservatives that he's a for-real Republican but in San Diego, at least, he wowed 'em with the combination of a lecture on global economics and a call to "stand up and talk about what's right with this country."

## Political Intelligence

• *The Washington Post's* editorial writers came down hard on Connally for allowing as how the Supreme Court should not necessarily be "the ultimate arbiter of all disputes."

"Mr. Connally's view of the law would plunge us back through about 170 years of legal history," the paper said. "... Connally's view, though it may enhance his image for '76 as a stand-up tough guy, amounts to constitutional anarchy. It seems to us that whether he is playing the game as Mr. Nixon's friend or as a lone cowboy on the way to the White House, Mr. Connally could do himself and the incumbent a lot more good if he left his gun in his holster long enough to consider the implications of what it is he wants to shoot down."

• Back in Texas, the GOP's state chairman, Dr. George Willeford, says he is quite confident Connally will go all out for Republican candidates next year. And that, Willeford says, could very well make the difference between the "fantasy" and the "reality" of a Republican governor.

Willeford himself may or may not be around to see it as chairman: the rumors about his resignation are still circulating. He told members of the State Republican Executive Committee (which has been no-commenting while Willeford was on vacation) recently that they would be the first to know if he resigns.

• The Governor's Energy Advisory Council held its first meeting Sept. 13, and any lingering doubts environmentalists might have had about the group's political tone were resolved.

The guy, who is not known for his championing of new environmental protection legislation, dropped a broad hint that he is not that crazy about existing law, either, urging the council "to carefully evaluate this body of law to determine whether such constraints [on energy production] exist, and determine whether balancing energy needs against needs for the highest attainable environmental standards may be necessary." (Environmentalists note nervously that there are seven representatives of the energy industry and a lone conservationist among the 29 members to do the "balancing.") And the keynote address, made by Dr. John J. McKetta, a UT-Austin chemical engineering professor, contained the observation that the energy crisis was caused by "senseless, inflexible governmental regulations and fanatical demands of extreme environmentalists."

## On, Wisconsin

• U.S. Sen. Lloyd Bentsen is opposing Project Sanguine, at least for the present. In fact, he has gone so far as to ask the Senate Appropriations Subcommittee on Defense to withhold all funds for the controversial project until, or unless, the Navy can convince him and the system's increasingly vocal opponents in the Hill Country that the Llano Uplift area will not be "marred and perhaps damaged by an unproven risk." The Defense Department is asking for \$16.7 million to continue studies of the buried-transmitter submarine-communications system.

It turns out that Arthur Krim (chairman of United Artists, a director of its parent company, Transamerica, New York and Washington lawyer, longtime friend of Lyndon Johnson and Democratic Party contributor) and his wife own a ranch in the Llano Uplift area. Dr. Krim, a microbiologist, apparently had her professional interest piqued by the project, and both she and her husband have been watching Sanguine ever since. They both attended the Aug. 11 meeting between Navy brass and area residents, and both, though not leaders in the opposition, have strong misgivings about the project ("They've been very helpful," said one anti-Sanguine resident). Krim donated \$1,000 to Bentsen's 1970 campaign.

• U.S. Sen. John Tower has decided he will also oppose funding of further testing at the Texas site. Like Bentsen, he does not categorically oppose the project itself, but wants work, if any, to proceed in Wisconsin. The Northern Wisconsin area was the Navy's first choice for a Sanguine



site, but environmentalists' outrage there got in the way.

Bentsen and Tower may find themselves at odds not only with the Pentagon, but with the American Legion as well. The *Texas Legion News* has endorsed the idea of a Sanguined Hill Country, and the Legion's Texas adjutant says the opposition there is "definitely unpatriotic and extremely shortsighted." Legionnaires make up a good part of the new "We Want Sanguine in the Hill Country Committee."

That group, and the Texas State Committee to Stop Sanguine, will undoubtedly be represented at a public hearing in Dallas Oct. 2. The meeting was called by Arthur Busch, regional coordinator of the EPA, to examine and

publicize the possible environmental effects of Sanguine construction. The project director and the Navy's head of submarine service will also attend.

Academic what? The executive committee of the Texas Conference of the American Association of University Professors met in Amarillo in mid-September to talk about academic freedom, especially the AAUP's censure of Amarillo College and Frank Phillips College at Borger. Some 324 personally-addressed invitations were sent a month in advance to regents, faculty and administrators of the two censured schools, but nary an invitee bothered to attend the session.

"Farenthold for President?" asked a recent editorial by Neil Wood, editor

of the *Progressive Press* in Bellmead. "We Americans need to run home to Mother — or some Mother Figure — after the disastrous shape the latest Father Figures have gotten us in. . . . We need a woman president — to spank the bottoms of those who have gotten us into this mess — to get our economic affairs back into some semblance or order — to rebuild our military might."

Wood writes that the "Walls of Washington need to come tumbling down. [Farenthold's] the only American I can think of at this time who has the integrity and courage to do the job. Find me a man with more guts and I'll vote for him. But right now there just doesn't seem to be any around."

## Local-option porn

*Dallas*

We find once again that one man's poetry is another man's smut — or at least that there's some doubt about which is which.

Five folks got sent up the river Aug. 10, by a 12-person Dallas jury for showing "Deep Throat," the nationally recognized porno flick starring Linda Lovelace (who once lived in Bryan). The jury agreed, apparently, with Dallas County Assistant D.A. Norman Kinne that the film was smutty trash with no redeeming social value, because they almost stood up in the jury box to hand down their verdict.

The 7-man, 5-woman jury in Judge Ed Gossett's criminal district court took only 16 minutes to decide the film was obscene, and only 45 minutes more to strap the maximum penalty — five years in prison and a \$5,000 fine — on each of the five defendants.

And then, on Sept. 12, members of the jury in a trial on "The Devil in Miss Jones," another highly acclaimed porno flick that contains the same sex acts as does "Deep Throat," deliberated for 15 hours over a three-day period before announcing they couldn't agree on a verdict. District Judge R. T. Scales had to declare a mistrial in the case. The district attorney's office indicates it will try the matter again before a different jury.

The charge in both cases has been not obscenity itself, but conspiracy to exhibit obscene material.

In the "Miss Jones" case, the six-man, six-woman jury divided with nine in favor of the state's position and three for the defense, although at times during the deliberations the defense contingent got as high as five, one jury member said. The juror, Ray Cox, said the jury had its main problem on deciding what the "utterly" in "utterly without redeeming social value" means.

The five people convicted in the "Deep Throat" trial — Robert C. Thetford, who the state said owned the Arcadia Theater where the picture was shown; Robert J. Moore and Larry R. Jones, theater managers; and Cynthia Stringfellow and Shirley Phillips, ticket-sellers — plan to appeal the verdict in the case. In the meantime, they are free on bond.

As with so many issues that involve regulation of morals, the initial problem the state faces is defining what constitutes immorality — especially since the U.S. Supreme Court, in a 5-4 decision, left it up to local people to decide local obscenity standards. In the "Throat" case, that issue was apparently quite clear to the jury. But the jury in "Miss Jones," seeing a screening of essentially the same things, couldn't make up its collective mind.

Shortly after the "Miss Jones" mistrial, Joe Allen of Boyd, Tex., in a letter to the editor of *The Dallas Morning News*, noted that he hadn't ever been to a skin flick during his 50 years "and no one has attempted to force me to go to one against

my own free will. If the current wave of censorship stops with the curtailing of pornography, I don't suppose it will matter much," Allen wrote, "but somehow I kind of resent the fact that some preachers and other self-appointed censors spend so much of their time reading these dirty books and going to these movies and then telling me they're not fit for me to see."

Shortly after the "Throat" trial, someone in the D.A.'s office was showing "Throat" to at least one local organization. Different strokes for different folks.

—DAVE McNEELY

*McNeely is a reporter for The Dallas Morning News.*

October 5, 1973

11

### IDA PRESS

901 W 24th St Austin  
Multi copy service.  
Call 477-3641

MEXICO CITY

Calle Orizab 16  
Mexico 7, D.F.

# HOTEL LUMA

Repres.  
Wolfe International  
New York

A truly distinguished hotel located within strolling distance of the best of Mexico City . . . key business areas, superb restaurants and exciting night spots.

E SWB U.S. \$7.60—\$9.00      DWB. U.S. \$9.00—\$10.00

150 Rooms, Group Rates Available.

# Who told thee that thou was nude?

By Peyton Bryan

Smithville

High school English students are still taught, I suppose, the effects of the Norman Conquest on our language. French words then introduced precisely reflect a sharp social distinction between Norman lords and Saxon serfs. It was a duty of the latter to tend the manorial live stock; hence, their Old English words, *cow*, *kine*, *sheep*, *hog*, *swine* survived. It was a privilege of the former to enjoy the viands processed from those animals; hence, we still eat beef (*boeuf*), mutton (*mouton*) and bacon (*bacoun*).

Meat on the hoof retained Saxon names. Meat on the table acquired French ones. This selective basis for adoption of French words suggests an intriguing speculation on the virtual disappearance of "nakedness" (Old English *nacod*) from legislative statutes and court decisions in favor of "nudity" (Fr. *nuide*). My interest in the subject was revived by recent legislative furors over "nude bathing" at Hippie Hollow.

The *Random House Dictionary of The English Language's* entry on *naked* give as its primary example of correct usage this sentence: "The children swam naked in the lake." Under *nude*, the primary example is: "a nude stretch of land laid waste by brush fires." The Hippie Hollow bathers are not so much nude as exuberantly naked as jay-birds.

Why, then, are legislative attacks on skinny-dipping invariably described as "anti-nudity" bills? *Nudity*, of course, sounds more "refined" and softens — with a repressed smirk — the image of stark carnality conveyed by *nakedness*. I think, though, that something deeper in the collective Texas psyche is involved: a subliminal association of *nudity* (the French derivation?) with incitement to illicit sexual embrace. Discouragement of the latter is what our legislators really feel obliged to undertake.

I DON'T suggest, of course, that skinny-dippers never copulate at Hippie Hollow; an indignant property-owner wrote to *The Austin-American* that she had witnessed "a couple performing the sexual act on top of a parked car." I do assert that frank nakedness is far less aphrodisiac than the

"not-quite" disclosures of partial nudity that may satisfy the boundary limitations of an "anti-nudity" bill.

When I was a young man, near 50 years ago, I enrolled one summer in an evening life-class taught by a Dallas painter. For a couple of hours each Monday I strove to translate into charcoal striplings the gracile flow of line and districution of mass, tilt of torso and counter-tilt of pelvis, in different posings of a lovely body on the model's dais. At no time during those many weeks was her nakedness an incitement to more than esthetic creation.

Not that I was untroubled by concupiscence during those sultry summer evenings. I fed on downward, side-long glances at a nude leg. This incitement belonged to a red-haired girl whose easel stood to the left and slightly back of mine. Whether from weariness or to expose maximum skin area to the illusory benefits of a studio ceiling-fan, she would sprawl with her left foot resting on her easel base and right propped against the top rung of my stool, causing her smock to fall open just above the right knee.

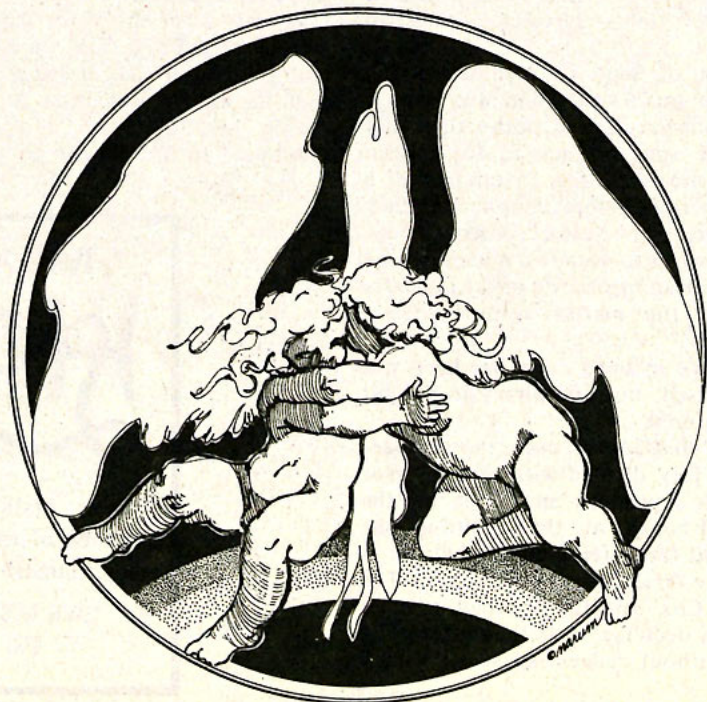
Imperceptibly, the opening would have crept higher each time I furtively dropped my eyes from the unabashed and sexually unstimulating nakedness of our model. By the end of our session, the red-head's thigh would be bared to the faint suggestion of a swell into *gluteous maximus*, arousing my "prurient interest" into that embarrassing

state to which Augustine attributes Adam's Fall.

Fifty years ago, of course, the male prurient interest could be aroused by partial-nudities that today provoke no more than a casual glance, even from the li'l old country boys in our Legislature who project their own lubricity onto skinny-dipping.

Only governmental solicitude for what we were allowed to see or read could prevent rampant sex crimes such as rape, adultery and homosexuality. During the weeks of my concupiscent ogling of a nude leg federal courts protected me from literary incitements to illicit sex by suppressing the works of several American authors — among whom, as I remember, were Theodore Dreiser and James Branch Cabell.

Returning from Europe, the following year, I recall, too, the trepidation with which I smuggled ashore at Galveston the following contraband: two fifths of Scotch, a copy of Joyce's *Ulysses* and one of Lawrence's *Lady Chatterly's Lover*. Importation of the two books was then as morally turpitudinous, legally, as that of the whiskey. Eventually, the ban on Johnny Walker, Molly Bloom and Lady Chatterly was lifted, some "redeeming social value" having been discovered in each.



THE OLE country boys in our Legislature, though finding more redeeming social value in Bourbon than Scotch, would stoutly object to restoring the ban on Johnny Walker. As for Molly Bloom and Constance Chatterly — to say nothing of Fanny Hill — the Nixon Supreme Court has ruled that censors no longer need prove a total lack of redeeming social value before suppressing written or graphic depictions of what Chief Justice Burger calls “the ultimate sexual acts” of which those three ladies were so enthusiastically guilty. One readily imagines the anticipatory zeal inspired by this doctrine, not only in our legislative Savonarolas but among many district attorneys and city councilmen.

For another beauty of the Burger Obscenity Doctrine — from the anti-nudists’ point of view — is its “local option” provision. By abandoning the *social-value* guide-line, Nixon’s Court folded up a federal umbrella that, however leaky, had partly sheltered freedom of the creative arts from the chilling sleet and local downpours of sectional censorship.

“Patently offensive” books, magazines, movies or pictures may be proscribed by any state legislature or municipal council on the sole basis of affronting the community’s consensus on sexual *mores*? Not quite, perhaps. Assuredly so, however, if the statute or ordinance is, in Chief Justice Burger’s words, “directed at depiction of defined physical conduct.” In another passage, the chief justice defined the physical conduct whose depiction justifies censorship as “ultimate sexual acts.”

To me, the phrase has a certain coyness, tinged with sophomoric solemnity, that recalls one in vogue during my undergraduate days at T.C.U. Though the chief justice is several years my junior it must still have cropped up, titillatingly, in campus bull-sessions of his time. If, as a freshman, his sexual fantasies had been brought to naught by timidity and irresolution he, too, must have covertly searched for some revealing and helpful stigmata in the faces of girls said to be willing to “Go All The Way.”

Using the most horrendous example of Going All The Way that he could imagine, Chief Justice Burger cited “a man and a woman locked in a sexual embrace at high noon in Times Square” as the situational yard-stick against which permissible depictions of sex in literature and the graphic arts must henceforth be measured. “In short, if you can’t do it ‘at high noon in Times Square,’” Nathan Lewin notes in a recent number of *New Republic*, “state law can keep you from writing about it, selling pictures of it or showing it on a movie screen to a paying audience.”

In writing the majority opinion in this 5-4 decision, the chief justice grew nostalgic for “the stern 19th century



American censorship of public distribution and display of material relating to sex . . .” The prudish Victorian era that he seeks to revive was also marked by great public piety, imperialist expansion, reverence for Private Property and utter domination of government by the Propertied Classes; in short, by all the characteristics of a White House whose currently disclosed malfeasances offend most of our lil ole country boys in the Legislature much less than do anatomical disclosures at Hippie Hollow.

IF COQUETRY still partly accounts for the clothing of Eve’s daughters, what explains that of Adam’s sons? Apart from the deceptively stuffed cod-pieces worn by Restoration dandies, artificial integuments of the human male have aimed less at overt sex allure than at assertions of status. Such assertions are no more void of sexual significance than are the “status” bellows of bull walruses in mating season, but they express only a general claim of worthiness for the sexual attention of females.

The most obviously status-identifying garment — and the ultimate antithesis of nakedness — is a military uniform. Its function is perfectly summarized by a Prussian officer in Herman Brock’s *Sleep Walkers*. Lieutenant von Pasenow had been disturbed by the Bohemian life of a close friend, whose intellectual “liberalism” he associated with sexual freedoms, both of which called into question traditional values that sustained the *Weltanschauung* of an officer and gentleman.

As he dressed one morning, mirrored glimpses of the nakedly defenceless humanity of sexual appetites revived those disturbing intimations of social innovation,

held at bay only by the integrity of his vocation’s value-system. Reassuringly, both apprehensions vanished under his progressive encasement in the chitinous armor of his uniform — a second and more impregnable skin.

“The soldier has no real need to think deeply of these things,” he mused. “For it is the uniform’s true function to manifest and ordain order in the world, to arrest the confusion and flux of life, just as it conceals whatever in the body is soft and flowing.”

Our President’s romantic infatuation with martial uniforms, his abhorrence of life’s creative “confusion and flux” and his *nudiphobic* concept of Morality are primary symptoms of what I call the Nixon Syndrome. Its de-humanizing virus is not confined to the White House, of course. It should be diagnosed wherever illicit “ultimate sexual acts” — and even naked swimmers — are presented as graver social ills than the obscene pandering to corporate greed by lil ole country boys, whether in Congress, Texas Legislature, or municipal council rooms.

Similarly, the Hippie Hollow nakedness represents, I think, a revolt against the Uniform’s chitinous encasements. Like Lt. von Pasenow, the drafters of “anti-nudity” statutes (invariably gung-ho defenders of the Pentagon) sense in human sexuality a potent contributor to “the confusion and flux of life” that must be arrested in the interest of an Established Order.

Big Brother government rests on “criminalizing,” so far as possible, the whole population.

“Who told thee, Naked Swimmer at Hippie Hollow, that thou wast nude?” The same lil ole country boys who lead us, like somnambulists, toward 1984. □

# Good Mother Earth News

The Observer Bookstore now has a complete stock of The Mother Earth News, including Issue 22 . . . Order yours now at our low subscriber discount prices. Issues 1-8, \$1.00 each: 9-22 (except #16), \$1.10 each: Issue 16, \$1.70.

**NO. 1 GARY SNYDER'S 4 CHANGES...** HOW TO MAKE IT YOUR WAY... THE FREEDOM WAY... MORNING GLORY FARM HOMESTEAD... LIVING HIGH ON \$6500 A YEAR... FREE FOLK AND TWIN OAKS COMMUNE... COMPLETE PLANS AND INSTRUCTIONS FOR AN AUTHENTIC PLAINS INDIAN TIPI... FREELANCE CARTOONING AND MARKETING and MORE.

**NO. 2 THE HOMESTEAD ISSUE...** FIND A PLACE IN THE COUNTRY... LAY OUT A HOMESTEAD... RAISE A GARDEN... CONSTRUCT A SMALL BARN... EARN A LIVING IN THE COUNTRY... START RIGHT WITH MILK COWS, PIGS, SHEEP, CHICKENS, DUCKS, GEESE, TURKEYS, RABBITS, BEES... HOME CANNING AND FREEZING... ROOT CELLARS and MORE.

**NO. 3 RETIRE SIX MONTHS EVERY YEAR...** AN IDEAL FUN WAY FOR A COMMUNE TO MAKE HEAVY BREAD... ORGANIC GARDENING... SURVIVE IN THE CITY... FREE FOLK REVISITED... FOOD WITHOUT FARMING... \$25 LOG CABIN... POWER FROM METHANE GAS GENERATORS... SHEPHERDERS WAGON... HOMESTEADING IN B.C.'S MOUNTAINS... DOMES and MORE.

**NO. 4 SAVE WITH A FOOD CO-OP...** CUT YOUR OWN HAIR... RIVENDALE COMMUNE... ORGANIC GARDENING... WILD FOODS... HOME BREW... 30-FOOT DOME... NEW MEXICO'S HIPSCENE... CANOE DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI... BE A FRUIT TRAMP... FOREST FIRE LOOKOUT... I CAN GET IT FOR YOU WHOLESALE... RAMBLING PAINTER and MORE.

**NO. 5 FREE HEAT...** BARTER... RECYCLE A SCHOOLHOUSE... SHOE A HORSE... ORGANIC GARDENING... JACQUES COUSTEAU... SOD HOUSES... PLAN AND BUILD YOUR HOMESTEAD... WILD FOODS... COPYRIGHT, PUBLISH AND RECORD A SONG... ALBERTA HOMESTEAD... WINE... BACK TAX LAND IN CANADA... CITY COMMUNE... HARNESS THE WIND and MORE.

**NO. 6 FIND AND FINANCE A FARM...** NEW \$1000-A-WEEK OUTDOOR JOB... DR. RENE DUBOS... TRASH-MONGERING... WITCH FOR WATER... WORLD GAME... FREESCHOOLS... POTTER'S WHEEL... START A SILVER SHOP... WORK AT HOME... GOOD MEDICINE... WIND ENGINES... RABBIT HUTCHES... CANADIAN IMMIGRATION... GET A GOAT and MORE.

**NO. 7 RETIRE IN MOROCCO...** BUILD A SAUNA... HOW TO USE AN AXE... WOOD-BURNING COOKSTOVE... RECYCLED FURS... START A ROCK SHOP... WINDMILLS... RAISE CHICKENS... GRANOLA... HOMESTEAD IN BRITISH COLUMBIA... PLANT FLAVOR AND NUTRITION IN YOUR GARDEN... FEED FIVE PEOPLE BREAKFAST FOR 2¢ and MORE.

**NO. 8 FREE AIR TRAVEL...** BUFFY STE. MARIE... EAT YOUR ROSES... RAPE OF BLACK MESA... BACK TAX LAND AND HOW TO GET IT... RAISE ELK... BUILD A HOME FROM RAILROAD TIES... A GOOD LIVING GROWING HERBS... LIVE IN A BUS... BUILD A YURT... POWER YOUR CAR WITH CHICKEN MANURE... FISH IN YOUR OWN POND and MORE.

**NO. 9 \$100 USED CAR...** SOLAR POWER... JOB ON A FREIGHTER... NATURAL PEST CONTROLS... WILD FOODS... \$12,000 HOME TYPING BUSINESS... BUCKMINSTER FULLER... GOOD EARTH FARM... MERCURY IN YOUR FOOD... DOMES... HOMESTEAD ANIMAL CARE... NATURAL CHILDBIRTH... STOP ENVIRONMENTAL DAMAGE... HOMESTEAD PLANS and MORE.

**NO. 10 FARM WEATHER...** SELL YOUR PAINTINGS... SELF-HEATING HOUSE... PRESERVE FOOD... SURVIVAL SEWING... NATURAL PEST CONTROL... ANTIQUE PICKING... SELL PRODUCE... CHICKEN-POWERED CAR... BUILD WITH EARTH BLOCKS... ECOTACTICS... MULCH... HOMESTEAD IN ENGLAND... ANARCHIST ECOLOGIST... BICYCLE CAMPING and MORE.

**NO. 11 \$1,000 A WEEK CANDLE BUSINESS...** EAT ON \$10 A MONTH... BUY A USED TRACTOR... TEACH GUITAR... MACRAME... SOURDOUGH!... WILD FOODS... THE NEARINGS... GEOTHERMAL POWER... SAVE WITH A CO-OP GARAGE... START A SCHOOL... LOW COST LIVING IN A COLLEGE TOWN... RENOVATED MILKHOUSE... WAR IS A RACKET and MORE.

**NO. 12 EXTRA INCOME AS A HOME STENO...** MAKE VINEGAR... GET PAID FOR DRIVING... A RUG FROM SCRAPS... START A SCHOOL... METHANE POWER... KEEP BEES... HOMEMADE ROOT BEER... HOW TO BUY A PICKUP TRUCK... THE SOCIETY OF BROTHERS... SPROUTS FOR A NICKEL A POUND... INTERVIEW WITH A HOPI INDIAN and MORE.

**NO. 13 BUY A CABOOSE...** BACK TAX LAND... \$10 SHELTER... WILD FOODS... PINTO BEANS AND CORN... START A SCHOOL... HOMESPUN WOOL... THE ECOLOGICAL FOOD SOCIETY... HOW TO MAKE SOAP... OWNER-BUILT HOME... HOMESTEADING IN MINNESOTA... YOUR OWN WATER-POWER PLANT... EARN A FARM... CARRY BABY IN A SHAWL and MORE.

**NO. 14 FREE VACATION...** BUILD A WATER WHEEL... MAPLE SYRUP!... BORROW A VEGETABLE PATCH... A NICE LITTLE CEMENT BUSINESS... FORAGED FOODS... STRING BEADS FOR CASH... CARPET YOUR GARDEN... EIGHT ACRE PLAN... HOW TO USE A STRAIGHT RAZOR... ORGANIC NURSERY... \$150 HOME... BE A SEA SCROUNGE... BUILD A PRIVY and MORE.

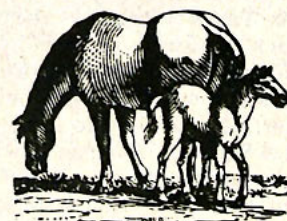
**NO. 15 CANINE CASH CROP...** FORAGED FOODS... \$215 HOMESTEAD HOUSE... HOW TO MILK A COW... EUELL GIBBONS!... THE HERDSMAN'S HANDBOOK... SEA-SCROUNGED SCALLOPS... POWER YOUR CAR WITH PROPANE... MORE GARDEN FROM LESS LAND... NATURAL PEST CONTROL... GRASS BIZ... RAISE RABBITS AND WORMS and MORE.

**NO. 16 THE HERDSMAN'S HANDBOOK...** NO MORE PUBLIC SCHOOL!... WE BUILT A FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT HOUSE... BUILD AN OCEAN SAILER... GROW IT!... MAKE \$40 A DAY TRUCKIN'... TRUE LIGHT BEAVERS COOKBOOK... FORAGED LOBSTERS... THIS RECYCLING CENTER WORKS... NEW VRINDABAN COMMUNE... MACRAME A HAMMOCK and MORE.

**NO. 17 RECLAIM AN OLD ABANDONED HOUSE...** DOMES... MAKE SPARE-TIME DOLLARS GROWING TULIPS... WIND ENGINES!... PLANNED PARENTHOOD... FORAGED FOODS... YOU CAN MAKE COTTAGE CHEESE... HOW TO RAISE A PIG... BACK TO THE LAND WITH GROW IT!... BUILD AN ICEHOUSE... HOW TO BUTCHER PORK... RAISE PUMPKINS and MORE.

**NO. 18 HOMESTEAD PORK...** BUILD A SOD ROOF... HOMESTEAD TREASURE... HERDSMAN'S HANDBOOK... MAKE A BOW SAW... LATE GARDENS... HOME-GROWN PORK... WOODEN TOYS... METHANE POWER!... FISH CHOWDER... A STEAM BICYCLE... WRITE FOR MONEY... SNOWSHOES... WIND ENGINES!... GROW IT!... FORAGED FOODS and MORE.

**NO. 19 BUILD A HOUSE OF STRAW...** HOW TO RAISE CHICKENS... INTERVIEW WITH BILL COPERTHWAIT... MORE ON ICE HOUSES... ROPES AND KNOTS... HOW TO GROW ONIONS... CATCH A POLLUTER... MORE FROM GROW IT!... CORNCOB PIPES... SINUS CURES... THE HERDSMAN'S HANDBOOK... TIPS AND HINTS and MORE.



Send your name, address and remittance to:

SPECIAL OFFER — Buy any 5 issues, get 1 ME free (any issue, except #16).  
5% Texas sales tax included in quoted prices. Postage paid by the Bookstore.

**THE TEXAS OBSERVER BOOKSTORE**  
600 West 7th, Austin, Texas 78701

# DOONESBURY

## Now you see it, now you don't

By Ron Davis

"I think Doonesbury represents a new trend in comic strips that are not simply bland little soap operas, but have some kind of bite to them." — Robert Goldsborough, Sunday editor, Chicago Tribune.

Dallas

Running across "Doonesbury" buried somewhere in the paper was like watching M\*A\*S\*H on a Sunday evening after a bumper of a week. It was a catharsis for the blues and voyeuristic twitting of the establishment nose.

Now M\*A\*S\*H has been switched to Saturday night, date night, and "Doonesbury" has as much trouble getting in print as Tommy Smothers did getting on the air. M\*A\*S\*H was moved to make more money, an understandable motive. But "Doonesbury" is in trouble because it laughs at things some newspaper editors don't think are very funny, like politics.

Sometimes when the editors aren't amused by the strip they throw it away. Which means we never see it. Which editors call editorial discretion. Which readers call censorship.

"Doonesbury," authored by Gary Trudeau, a 24-year-old Yalie, is a counter-culture cartoon trying to make it in the establishment press. Its characters are mostly students of all types who get into the same hassles students have been in since Berkeley. But "Doonesbury" also deals with real persons and events, which carries it a step beyond other satirical strips like "B.C." or "Peanuts" or "The Wizard of Id." If Trudeau is aiming at the President, he calls him by name instead of using a pint-size medieval king as a surrogate.

This directness scares editors at the 300 or so newspapers (about a dozen in Texas) that carry the syndicated strip. Humor is not particularly well-understood, but it does have a lot to do with dark, mysterious, and probably grotesque things in the corners of our minds. We can laugh at misfortune, but we stop laughing when we think the misfortune may in fact be our own. When something threatens or appears to threaten our values, it is no longer funny. It is hostile.

**T**RUDEAU MIXES social comment with entertainment. This has

Ron Davis is an Associated Press reporter in Dallas.

never been an easy thing, as writers and other artists have found for centuries. It is as if there is a region of our consciousness where poking fun is not permitted. Men in power generally do not like to be made light of, just as men who consider themselves guardians of the truth do not want the people exposed to such mockery.

Trudeau transgressed one of those boundaries with his Watergate series.

Papers across the country cut panels of the strip intermittently. The apparent record is held by *The Houston Post*, which blocked out "Doonesbury" for all of one week and parts of two others. *The Dallas Times-Herald* also dropped it a few times.

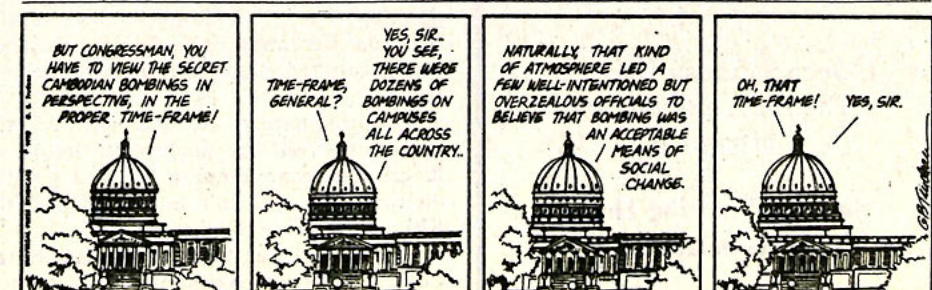
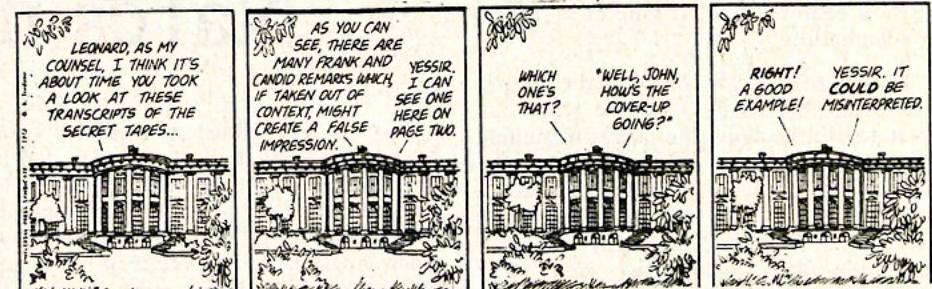
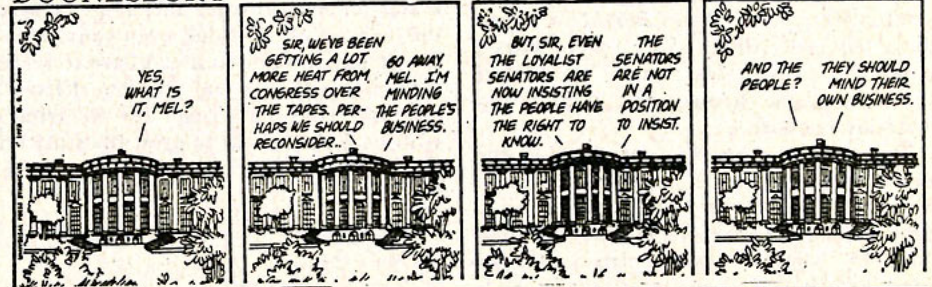
In Atlanta, the *Constitution* deleted it for a few days, but relented when reader reaction demanded its return. The same thing happened at *The Boston Globe*. Even

October 5, 1973

15

Here are some of the most recent cartoons dropped by the *Post* on the basis of taste.

### DOONESBURY



The *Washington Post* occasionally dropped the strip.

Indeed, trying to catch "Doonesbury" on a regular basis lately has been a little frustrating. There are some major papers, like the *Los Angeles Times* (which, owns the *Times-Herald*) and the *Chicago Tribune*, which do not closely monitor the strip, but they seem to be exceptions. In Texas there are no exceptions.

The Watergate phobia, according to most editors, was touched off primarily by a panel in which Mark, a caricature of a radical, watches the hearings on television and pronounces John Mitchell "guilty, guilty, guilty."

You're probably lucky if you saw that one.

Managing Editor Ed Hunter of *The Houston Post* said he likes "Doonesbury" and even likes Gary Trudeau, but he sure didn't like the Watergate series. "We felt this particular series was rather tasteless" because of "fictionalizing on matters that we think are of such grave concern to the people of this country," he said. Ken Smart, ME of the *Times-Herald*, dropped the strip for three days after Mark's statement, which he said "in effect convicted some people who hadn't had their day in court."

Trudeau says he was surprised at the adverse editorial reaction. He once said the Watergate series was "intended to be a hyperbolic representation of the euphoria felt by liberal antagonists of the administration. It was intended to be a satirical response to that kind of hysterical condemnation."

Mark's glee at Mitchell's plight was "a parable of the kind of people who take great joy in watching the powerful tumble from high places," according to the cartoonist. What Trudeau couldn't understand was why editors took Mark's "guilty, guilty, guilty" seriously. "I don't see how they could say that. The expression [on Mark's face] was so demented."

Trudeau says he has also gotten into

trouble with editors on other subjects, mostly pot and the war. *The San Antonio Express-News* dropped one sequence on pot usage and, according to managing editor Ken Kenamer, still indulges in "intermittent censoring."

**A**LL THIS comes down to the question of censorship and the effect it has on an artist. Trudeau is obviously squeezed between saying what he wants — with the all-too-real possibility of it getting pitched out — or holding some of his punches to keep from riling editors. Editors, on the other hand, have considerable pressure from many places to make sure their papers don't offend either important individuals or large masses of people, either of which could result in a loss of revenue. But censorship, like pregnancy, is either there or it isn't. No matter what you call it.

"We just made what we thought was an editing decision that we felt was our prerogative," said the *Post's* Hunter. That is the general editorial line. Trudeau agrees up to a point. "I think even censorship is too strong a word to use. I have to respect their right. It is a real problem. I have no intention and very small joy in irritating editors. I want them to print the stuff I do. Every now and then my judgement

doesn't coincide with that of certain others."

Trudeau swears he does not hold back, but says neither does he seek a continual, flat-out editorial war. "I enjoy controversy to the extent it stimulates discussion — but not to the point where large numbers of people are upset. I don't get any joy in that. I'm not communicating if I do."

"Doonesbury" is only a comic strip, after all, and scarcely worthy of an *Areopagitica*. Nonetheless, a principle is involved, and that is whether a tiny group of individuals may by the power of their position withhold information that *they*, for whatever reason, think should not be printed and therefore not read by the public.

The issue here is not freedom of the press. It is freedom *from* the press. The use of power in government to suppress information and deceive the opposition is traditional anathema to the press. Why then should suppression be any more defensible when employed by the press itself?

There are certainly enough problems with the relevancy and perceptions of newspapers without extending it to the comic page. Comics, after all, are designed to make us smile, sometimes at ourselves.

## Narcs using taps?

*Houston*

Two former Houston narcotics agents have charged that the narcotics division uses illegal telephone wiretaps to gather information on suspects. Federal law states that wiretapping "should be allowed only when authorized by a court of competent jurisdiction and should remain under the control and supervision of the authorizing court," i.e. a federal judge.

The narcs, Carlos Avila, 28, and Antonio Zavala, 30, are under a state indictment on charges of selling 79 pounds of marijuana. The allegations were made during negotiations for immunity from prosecution in exchange for their testimony against other officers, according to their attorneys Phil Greene and Bob Tarrant.

Avila and Zavala have two tapes they describe as telephone conversations between narcotics suspects, which they claim were recorded from illegal telephone taps.

"Approximately 50 percent of the narcotics arrests are made with the use of illegal telephone tapping . . . and yet the district attorney isn't interested and the FBI isn't interested," Greene said.

Greene gave the tapes to assistant Harris County District Attorney Bob Bennett early in July. Green says Bennett told him

that he had taken the tapes to the proper investigative authorities. Those are the U.S. attorney's office and the FBI. The U.S. attorney's office and the FBI told *Houston Chronicle* reporters John Durham and Craig Smyser that they had never received any information from the state district attorney's office on wiretapping.

State, county and city authorities deny they use illegal wiretaps in the pursuit of drug offenders.

The *Chron's* city editor, Zarko Franks had an article by John Durham and Craig Smyser on Avila and Zavala's allegations dummied up for the front page of the Sunday, Aug. 26 *Chronicle* with an accompanying sidebar on felony theft within the narcotics and vice squads. Editor Everett Collier ordered the sidebar killed and the article buried. It appeared on page eight section four of the Sunday *Chronicle*, effectively buried.

"What we have now is evidence of the use of illegal wiretapping in many past and pending cases," Greene said. "We will take them on a case by case basis. Pending cases we'll wait and see if the district attorney will try those in which illegal tapping was involved or whether he will dismiss them. They are now in a holding pattern, postponing trial dates, waiting to see what happens."

—Karen Northcott

### BIG THICKET MUSEUM

Saratoga, Texas

Open Saturday through  
Thursday, morning and  
afternoon.

Support Your Big Thicket  
Association

# Seg at SMU

By Don Mason

Dallas

Southern Methodist University, that serene complex of Georgian architecture where excitement is usually limited to TGIF's and an occasional picnic on the quad in protest of military operations in Southeast Asia, suddenly finds itself saddled with a real student rising, if not an uprising.

When 400 students showed up at a meeting Sept. 6 to express concern over special privileges for football players, it set a new SMU record for protest participation. Apparently, the jock power movement hit the less athletic students right where they live — specifically, Peyton Hall, an upperclass dormitory from which 36 students were ousted and placed in a freshman dorm in order to turn Peyton into a haven for football players only.

The bottom two floors of the three-story facility — widely regarded as the best dormitory on the campus — had been occupied exclusively by football players from the start of the school year. But the top floor was inhabited by 36 non-gladiators, who were told two days after they moved in to move out and make way for more jocks.

The plight of these 36 students alone probably wouldn't have been sufficient to ignite student ire, but the antics of head football coach Dave Smith also lent the general student population a hard block to the stomach. The university's East Cafeteria has been segregated along jock/non-jock lines, serving 600 students in one line and 125 football players in the other. The non-gridders must wait as much as 30 minutes in their cafeteria line to get delicacies like barbecued weiners while the football players saunter through theirs to eat sirloin steak.

**AS IF TO** add insult to these injuries, the newly-created athletic dorm has been equipped with wall-to-wall carpeting, a jukebox and a stereo sound system, all gifts from anonymous donors who apparently support coach Smith's "mandate to win." That mandate seems to be the underlying cause of all the ruckus.

When Hayden Fry was fired last year, despite a fairly-impressive 7-4 season, the university hired Dave Smith from Oklahoma State University. An alumnus was quoted then as saying that "money is

*Don Mason is a writer for the Dallas Morning News and a former editor of the Daily Campus, the SMU student newspaper.*

no object" in SMU's new goal of becoming a conference football power. Despite several good seasons and a few legends like Doak Walker and Kyle Rote, the Mustangs have not been a consistent Southwest Conference threat for some time.

But now the university's powers-that-be, who work not in ivory towers but in big silver buildings downtown, seem determined to put SMU on a par with the giants at Fayetteville and Austin. Some faculty members and students feel this emphasis on football represents a shift in priorities for SMU, which likes to call itself "The Harvard of the South." They claim the school's administrators are letting academics play second fiddle to the gridiron god.

The administrators, though, really aren't to blame. In fact, they fought the athletic dormitory from the time Smith first asked for it last January. But Dr. James Wroten, vice-president for student affairs, said he finally realized he was on a "collision course" with Smith and whatever pressures he wields, and recommended an "accommodation."

**IT IS DISCIPLINE** that is foremost on Smith's mind. He contends the A-dorm is necessary for "control, morale and a prideful atmosphere." But he's not really completely satisfied with Peyton Hall as a jock's retreat, and said that putting his boys in Letterman's Hall is one of his "visions for SMU." He says his team has to live together as a family to perform properly on the athletic field.

Much of the rest of the SMU community, however, doesn't feel the warmth of this paternal love. In protest of Smith's activities, about 40 students picketed the Mustangs' game with Santa Clara Sept. 15. Others wore armbands to the game, and another group boycotted it altogether. The SMU Student Senate passed a resolution condemning the special privileges for football players (which are not extended to other athletes) and another supporting the wearing of armbands to the football game.

And while the football players enjoy their privileges, they find themselves in an embarrassing position in their relations with other students. "It's getting where I'm afraid to walk across the campus," said one, a surprising confession from a type who can pretty much take care of himself.

At least for the time being, the players continue to enjoy their stereo and their steaks. But, as one administrator confided, "All I can say is that with everything Coach Smith's been given, he'd sure better win." □

October 5, 1973

17

## The Texas Observer in the Classroom

Six <sup>\$</sup> 1 Issues

For orders of ten or more copies of each issue sent to a single address the cost for the semester is just \$1.00 per person, sales tax included.

Classroom subscriptions will begin with this issue and extend into December. Six fortnightly issues in all. *That's about 17¢ an issue . . . 35¢ less than the single copy price.*

To place your order, please indicate the number of students who will be subscribing, your needs regarding a free desk copy, and a mailing address we should use.

If the number of subscribers is uncertain, feel free to make a generous estimate. After the class rolls settle, we will bill you — at \$1.00 each — only for the number of persons who finally decide to subscribe.

THE TEXAS OBSERVER  
600 West 7 Austin Tx 78701  
(512) 477-0746

# The Observer goes to an art show

Fort Worth, Austin

At about sunset, Ivan was sitting in his room at the Alamo Plaza Motel Courts, watching television in his shorts.

I don't really know his name was Ivan. That was the name on the door of his pickup truck. The truck was parked outside his room. The room was the one assigned me by the room clerk — 132, I think, or 134. Next to it was the room assigned to Molly and Kaye.

The room clerk gave us two new rooms. We turned on the air conditioners and went for a cruising tour of Dallas: dinner at Phil's Delicatessen, a look at Ned Fritz' prairie, a chance pass by Pollard Simons' house, stops at most of the pay phones in Oak Lawn.

The next morning we drove to Fort Worth, had breakfast at a coffee shop named after a brand of milk and got in line outside the Kimbell Museum.

18 *The Texas Observer*

## CLASSIFIED

**POT PRISONERS NEVER HAVE A NICE DAY** bumperstickers. 25¢ each, 5 for \$1, 12 for \$2. NORML, PO Box 13494, Austin Tx 78711.

**BOOKPLATES.** Free catalog. Many beautiful designs. Special designing too. Address: BOOKPLATES, P.O. Box 28-1, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

**MARJORIE A. DELAFIELD TYPING SERVICE:** Theses, dissertations, manuscripts, reports, etc. I.B.M. Selectric II typewriters, multilithing, mimeographing, addressing envelopes. Public Notary. 25 years experience. Call 442-7008, Austin.

**WE SELL THE BEST SOUND.** Yamaha pianos, guitars; Moeck-Kung-Aulus recorders; harmonicas, kalimbas and other exotic instruments. Amster Music, 1624 Lavaca, Austin. 478-7331.

**THE TEXAN WOMAN.** \$5/12 issues. P. O. Box 1267, Austin, Texas 78767

**E. ROSEWOOD APTS.** Impeccable, one bdrm. upper, unfurnished, central air, adults over 50 only, \$91-\$120. 733-1176 San Antonio.

**JANE FONDA** and the Indochina Peace Campaign with Jean-Pierre Debris, former French prisoner of S. Vietnam, will be at the Gregory Gymnasium, University of Texas in Austin, Monday, Oct. 15, at 8 p.m. Program includes singing and slides. \$1 donation.

**MACHINE AND HAND WOODWORKING.** Precision carpentry and furniture making. Call Ace Woodworking, 478-1262 or Clear Creek Construction, 451-5513, Austin.

## Notions

I MENTION ALL THIS not because it is relevant to the exhibit of French Impressionist and Post-Impressionist Paintings From the U.S.S.R., but because it is irrelevant. Or, rather, the paintings are irrelevant to it, to Dallas, to Fort Worth, to anything from everyday life. Unless the paintings flow over into it, through the viewer: later, when I left the museum, the trees had become impressionist trees, parked cars were less distinct as shapes and more distinct as colors.

The everydayness that had come before simply faded away when we entered the museum. The paintings were magic encapsulations. These are the works of men who taught Western Kulcher to see art again, to see paint and canvas instead of parlor tricks.

As a result, even their tricks do not distract from their formal, painterly compositions. I stood in front of Monet's "Lady in a Garden" and marvelled at the sunlight which fills it. Upon close examination, small light-colored edges appear, carefully painted on the proper side of the daubs of color which make up the painting. But the "trick" disappears again, the sunlight is whole again, when you step back.

In fact, this tension between "representation" and "abstraction" runs throughout the entire collection. It is but a short step from Monet's summoning of light and shadow, through Cezanne's "Blue Landscape" with its whirling monochromatic foliage, through the rigidly formal foreground and fluid background of Gauguin's "Woman Holding Flowers," to the vibrant flatness of Matisse's "Nymph and Satyr" and the cubist vivesection by Braque of "The Chateau at La Roche-Guyon."

The paintings were collected by two Russians, Sergei Shchukin and Ivan Morozov, in the early twentieth century. The Bolsheviks, knowing a work of art when they saw one, nationalized the collections, housing them first in the Moscow State Museum of Western Art and then in the Pushkin Museum, also in Moscow. Some were later transferred to the Hermitage in Leningrad so that both museums could present balanced collections. They have never been shown in this country before. I've never seen an exhibit of this calibre, either.

Sitting, now, and looking at the catalogue, I cannot offer the definitive

analysis of any of the paintings. "I know what I like." The Picassos were strangely disappointing: they lacked the decisiveness, the mastery that I associate with Picasso. The Matisse's (the first I have seen, aside from prints) were more garish, somehow, than I expected. Of the Van Goghs, only "Cottages, Auvers" fulfilled my expectation of marrying line and color. The Derains I thought positively ugly.

Rousseau was overwhelming. On our way into Dallas we stopped at the *Morning News* office to ask directions. Lyke Thompson, a *Morning News* reporter, told us to look out for "Dirigibles," a Rousseau landscape with flying machines. As a result, I will never be able to separate the flat presentation of sky and foliage of that painting and Rousseau's "Horse Attacked by a Jaguar" from the sterile white and alarmingly-vibrant orange of the *Morning News* city room. Even the wet, slimy green of Rousseau's imagined tropical plants reminds me, after that conversation, of the sluicing prose of the *Morning News*.

The best single collection in the exhibit was undoubtedly the selection of Gauguin. His colors dominated one whole section of the exhibit. Drawn closer, the viewer saw masterpieces of construction: the cynical tilt of a barmaid's head, the melded shapes of Polynesians' nude bodies reverberating with a background of an expressionist lagoon, the poised still life of woman, flowers and bush.

My favorites were the two paintings by Monet. I stood longer here than anywhere else, but came to no conclusions. The fragile dream of "Vetheuil," the reflections of the town always about to disappear; the lady in white, viewing a garden always on the verge of glimmering off into dark green and shadow: there were no works more capable of reminding me that I was in a finite gallery, looking at paintings which claim immortality.

THE PAINTINGS were arranged, I thought, in too small a space: people looking at one were in the way of people looking at others. The museum tried valiantly to control access to the exhibit area without herding people through, but the result was that people entered much more often than other people left. At first this distracted me (as did the reflections in the plexiglass which enclosed the paintings and the glare of the lights hung over each). Then I simply slowed my pace, concentrating on oil-and-canvas when I could, watching other watchers when I had to.

There were three nuns in snow-white habits and white rosaries, not one of them over four and a half feet tall. They glided from one painting to another with that

peculiar foot-less walk nuns emply. In front of each spectacular canvas they let out tiny, almost-simultaneous 'ooh's, like three half-pint champagne bottles being opened.

There were two different groups of students. One was composed of, oh, ninth-graders or so. They strode past the paintings, hardly glancing up but hushed by the Museumness, filled with the ostentatious and yet embarrassed defiance of sensibility ninth-graders are heir to. The other group comprised younger children, sixth-graders perhaps, each forearmed with a mimeographed form: the names of the paintings over blank lines for comments. They wrote eagerly, using one another's backs for desks and murmuring among themselves, rushing off to new paintings, new scribblings.

There were numerous people looking in twos and threes, commenting lowly as if afraid their perceptions were not good enough for strangers. Some of the overheard reactions were, in fact, fairly comical:

"Why don't we go and sit at lunch and read about them?"

"I saw this one in the paper," (hurrying on).

"It's kind of interesting but I wouldn't buy one."

"There must be some rating of them in terms of value."

(Of a Gauguin Tahitian) "He must not have had anything else to paint but natives."

(Of a Picasso, sneeringly) "Early." But mostly what I caught were observations I appreciated, small and mostly-forgotten doors opened by chance. (I want especially to thank the woman with the denim purse who pointed out how the brushstrokes change direction in "Blue Landscape.")

Finally, there was the woman in the coffee shop who explained to me why people get so close to such large canvases. I had said it bothered me to have folks step into my line of sight to examine brushstrokes. "It bothers me, too," she said, "but when I have my head about six inches from a Cezanne I think, 'Just think, Cezanne's head was right here.'" J.F.

## Fortnight . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

"Rocky Mountain High" fame, guest artists Bill & Taffy; 8 p.m., Hofheinz Pavilion, Houston; also Oct. 14, 8 p.m., Moody Coliseum, Southern Methodist University, Dallas.

SYMPHONY - Gilda Cruz-Romo sings with San Antonio Symphony Orchestra; Theater for the Performing Arts; also Oct. 15, Laurie Auditorium, San Antonio.

### OCTOBER 14

SONNY & CHER - The Italian and the Cherokee, in concert, with guest David Brenner; 8 p.m., Rollie White Coliseum, Texas A&M University, College Station.

### OCTOBER 15

SOPRANO SINGS - Mary Costa, glamour girl of American sopranos, sings with Lubbock Symphony Orchestra; 8:15 p.m., Municipal Auditorium, Lubbock.

SMU FALL FESTIVAL - James Rives Jones conducts Dallas Civic Symphony with Alfred Mouledous, piano soloist; McFarlin Auditorium, Dallas.

### OCTOBER 16

HUNGARIAN QUARTET - Lubbock Community Concert Association presents New Hungarian String Quartet in concert; 8:15 p.m., Monterey High School Auditorium, Lubbock.

ORCHESTRA IN RESIDENCE - Dallas Symphony Orchestra begins week in residence at SMU, with seminars, open rehearsals, two concerts; chance to see orchestra behind-the-scenes; through Oct. 21, Southern Methodist University, Dallas.

### OCTOBER 17

THE DEAD - They're still doggedly droning on, Grateful Dead, in concert with Doug Sahm; Tarrant County Convention Center, Dallas-Ft. Worth.

STREETCAR - Margaret Becker directs for her master's thesis Tennessee Williams' "Streetcar Named Desire," with UT student cast, in excellent Master of Fine Arts Workshop Series for directing majors; through Oct. 20, Drama Bldg. Theatre Room, University of Texas, Austin.

HILLS ARE ALIVE - Again, yet again, "The Sound of Music" presented by Houston Theatre Under the Stars; through Oct. 21, Music Hall, Houston.

### OCTOBER 18

MONKEY BUSINESS - Alley Theatre opens season with old chestnut, "Inherit the Wind," Jerome Lawrence and Robert E. Lee's (no joke) treatment of Scopes trial; through October, Alley Theatre, Houston.

FACULTY RECITAL - Norma Auchter, pianist, in faculty recital; 8:15 p.m., Texas Tech University Music Building, Lubbock.

Items for "The Coming Fortnight . . ." must be submitted at least three weeks in advance of the event to Coming Fortnight, Texas Observer, 600 W. 7th St., Austin, Texas 78701. Be sure to include who, what, when, and where. And remember, if you don't spell the names rite, we won't either.

AFTER YOU've read everything else, read THE TEXAS NEWSLETTER and find out what they said. Enjoy it for the first four months at absolutely no risk. For FREE SAMPLE COPY and details, send name, address and zip code to: THE TEXAS NEWSLETTER, Desk 10, P.O. Box 64390, Dallas, Texas 75206.

Personal Service - Quality Insurance

**ALICE ANDERSON AGENCY**  
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

808A E. 46th, Austin, Texas  
465-6577

## THE TEXAS OBSERVER

on microfilm.

Currently priced at \$212 for the complete backfile (December 1954 through December 1971) and \$12 for a 1972 subscription.

Available now, from:

## Microfilming Corporation of America

a subsidiary of THE NEW YORK TIMES  
21 Harristown Road  
Glen Rock, N. J. 07452  
201 447-3000

## Argh,

said the lady newspaper publisher when she saw our latest number.

Learn the fascinating, quaint, sordid details for yourself for a mere \$7.50 a year,

sendable to

Post Office Box 52691,

Houston 77052, from whence cometh that bad-ass



Houston Journalism

# REVIEW

# 17 reasons why you should read psychology today

- 1 Why words are the least important of the ways we communicate with each other.
- 2 The sexual reason behind the popularity of natural childbirth.
- 3 Why political leaders are constantly in danger of insanity.
- 4 Why Asians make better politicians than Westerners.
- 5 Do men need more recreation than women?
- 6 What kind of parents do hippies make?
- 7 Why it may be time to end the taboo against incest.
- 8 The inferiority feelings of men who seek corporate power.
- 9 What the schizophrenic is trying to tell us.
- 10 Are campus activists rebelling against the system—or their parents?
- 11 What your daydreams reveal about your ethnic background.
- 12 Why do swingers tend to become impotent?
- 13 Is it time to grant the right to commit suicide?
- 14 Does a child think before he can talk?
- 15 Why are today's students attracted to violence?
- 16 Are "hawks" sexually repressed?
- 17 Are some men born criminals?

Want to learn what modern psychology has learned about people? Including you?

**Until recently, that was quite an order**

Your choice would have been to plow through professional journals. Read weighty new books as quickly as they came out. Or trust the mass media—where psychology is often sensationalized, distorted, oversimplified.

**PSYCHOLOGY TODAY has changed all that**

PSYCHOLOGY TODAY is a new magazine that enables the educated layman to catch up with the social sciences. And keep up. With full coverage of all the different approaches to understanding the human condition. The viewpoints range from hard-core Freudianism to the newer behaviorists who, frankly, think Freud was all wet.

It's psychology the way you'd want it to be presented. Excitingly. Without tired jargon. No cliché-ridden definitions. And with contributions by many of the most famous names in the behavioral sciences—like Bruno Bettelheim, Rollo May, Ashley Montagu, Carl Rogers and B. F. Skinner.

**Send no money**

To start your PSYCHOLOGY TODAY subscription, do not send us a cent. Just fill out the coupon on the right, mail it to us, and we'll send you the next issue post haste. Later, you'll receive a bill for only \$6 for a full year's subscription (12 issues)—a 50% savings over the regular newsstand price.



## psychology today

350 South Kellogg, Suite S, Goleta, CA 93017

Please enroll me as a trial subscriber and send me the next 12 issues. Bill me after my subscription has started for just \$6.00, my special introductory rate—instead of the regular \$10 annual price. J-003

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

4-050-00 20909

# Cooling the core

By James Ridgeway

Washington, D.C.

After eight months and 20,000 pages of testimony, the Atomic Energy Commission concluded its inquiry into the interim design criteria for emergency core cooling systems (ECCS) in nuclear power plants. This was a tedious, frequently irrelevant exercise, but nonetheless represents the most thoroughgoing effort to date by opponents of nuclear power to destruct the technology before it can go any further.

After the commission promulgated rules for the ECCS, reactor manufacturers, utilities, citizens groups, etc., were offered an opportunity to make comments. Sixty different local groups banded together in the Consolidated National Intervenors, and with their technical advisors, members of the Union of Concerned Scientists, and their attorney, Myron Cherry, lay siege on the AEC.

**T**HE EMERGENCY core cooling system is fundamental to reactor safety. The classes of nuclear reactor accidents that pose the greatest threat to the public are those that involve the loss of a reactor's coolant. Cooling water normally blankets a reactor core during operation and circulated by large pumps, carries off the thermal energy generated by uranium fission for the generation of electricity. Even though the fission process promptly ceases in the event of loss-of-coolant, a powerful heat source is still present in the reactor that can potentially lead to meltdown of the reactor core, breaching of all of the core containment structures, and release of a devastating quantity of radioactivity into the environment. The heat source is furnished by the inventory of radioactive fission products that accumulate in the reactor's fuel as normal burn-up proceeds. It cannot be shut off. Only the prompt injection of emergency cooling water can, in principle, prevent the rapid development of excess core temperatures and internal changes in the reactor that signal the onset of an uncontrollable catastrophe.

Because the hearings themselves were so cluttered with mish-mash on this subject, no one knows whether they will be taken seriously by the full commission, let alone read by the members. But here and there amidst the garbage, Cherry unearthed startling details about the internal workings of the AEC. Among other things, he introduced internal documents which showed that the AEC's own top scientists and ranking consultants were unsure about

## Hard Times

reactor safety hazards, and could not say one way or another whether the emergency core cooling systems proposed by the agency would work.

Here, for example, is an instructive internal letter from Alvin Weinberg, director of the Oak Ridge National Laboratory (ORNL), to Dr. James Schlesinger, chairman of the AEC. Dated Feb. 9, 1972, the letter is important because Weinberg is the man in charge of ORHL contracts for AEC on nuclear power safety. "Dear Jim," says Weinberg, "... With respect to the criteria themselves [the ECCS criteria], I have only one point to make. As an old-timer who grew up in this business before the computing machine dominated it so completely, I have a basic distrust of very elaborate calculations of complex situations, especially where the calculations have not been checked by full scale experiments. As you know, much of our thrust in the ECCS depends on the reliability of complex codes [computer programs]. It seems to me — when the consequences of failure are serious — then the ability of the codes to arrive at a conservative prediction must be verified in experiments of complexity and scale approaching those of the system being calculated. I therefore believe that serious consideration should be given first to cross-checking different codes and then to verifying ECCS computations by experiments on large scale, and if necessary, on full scale. This is expensive, but there is precedent for such experimentation — for example, in full scale tests on COMET and on nuclear weapons.

"I have one other point. I believe ORNL and the other informed National Laboratories should have been as intimately involved in the preparation of the interim criteria as we have been since in the preparation of AEC testimony for the hearings. That we were not so involved reflects a deficiency in the relation between the Laboratory and Commission

that troubles me. I continue to believe that the rather independent expertise of the National Laboratories — an expertise which can be maintained only through complete access to information — must be called upon fully by the commission even when this may uncover differences of opinion between the Laboratories and the staff of

the Commission. ORNL, for its part, remains ready to serve the commission in this way. I can guarantee that our opinion, if solicited, will be both honest and responsible."

**W**EINBERG ISN't the only one around AEC who doesn't know whether the core cooling system will work. An internal document from AEC's division of reactor development and technology concluded, "present experimental data and analysis techniques are not now sufficient to provide the degree of ECCS assurance deemed necessary by the AEC."

Robert J. Colmar, senior nuclear engineer in the AEC's division of reactor licensing, and the man who worked on the ECCS, testified, "there was considerable concern evident within the regulatory staff as well as at upper management levels acknowledging that a serious problem existed in the means of evaluating ECCS performance."

Nobody will call these scientists loony. They are ranking members of the atomic energy establishment, whose words we have been taught to accept without question. Now they are saying in private and in public that they have serious reservations about the ECCS, and don't know whether this crucial safety device will work or not.

The hearings were fairly narrow in scope and did not deal with the consequences of ECCS failure. If the AEC scientists doubt the reliability of the emergency core cooling system, then what is the probability of accidents of a kind that will bring the ECCS into play? What will happen if the system does break down and the fuel rods start to melt? Under what circumstances, at what point, will the radioactive materials begin to leak out into the atmosphere? These questions now are all the more important since *Science Magazine* recently revealed that in several reactors the fuel rods had been bent and crumpled. This unexpected development makes it all the more difficult to predict with any certainty the behavior of fuel rods in different circumstances.

No one holds out much hope that the AEC will take the hearings seriously. The best hope is that the Consolidated National Intervenors can use pertinent information from the 20,000 pages of testimony in attacking further development of nuclear plants at local hearings. In the meantime, the proliferation of nuclear power plants goes on. There are 26 plants in operation, 51 others under construction, and 66 more in planning stages. When all are in operation, nuclear power will supply about one third of all the electricity produced in the U.S. □

# In praise of Charles Ramsdell

We are diminished.

On Aug. 29 Charles Ramsdell died in Greenville, North Carolina, at the home of his son, Dr. Michael Ramsdell. Graveside services were held at Mission Burial Park, San Antonio, on Aug. 31.

He was contributing editor to the *Observer*, author of an article on Texas in *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, a former newspaperman in San Antonio and author of the best book written on San Antonio — *San Antonio, a Historical and Pictorial Guide*.

He had a keen mind and high regard for the truth, whether the subject was historical fact or current happening. He combined these qualities of mind with a somewhat elfish sense of humor.

It was my privilege to work with him for almost two years as a Spanish translator in San Antonio during WW II.

Bert Holcombe, 1022 Greer St., San Antonio, Tex 78210.

## He's a conservative

In your last edition you referred to me as a liberal Republican. My friends tell me that describing someone as "liberal" is the *Observer's* way of saying, "We like you." So, thank you for your kind wishes.

In fact, I am a conservative. For those of your readers who view "conservative" as a pejorative label, just let me say that sincere concern about great public issues is not the exclusive preserve of either liberals or conservatives, nor does either have an exclusive market on human compassion, creative ideas, or an uplifting vision of where we should go as a nation. As a political candidate, I endeavored to present a positive program, and I proposed a constructive alternative whenever I opposed what someone else proposed.

Perhaps conservatives in the last two decades have suffered electoral disappointments because they have failed to present a constructive alternative. From my experience, I have concluded that when more conservatives accept this responsibility, they will find that many liberals will give active, confident, and sometimes even enthusiastic support to conservative candidates and their programs.

Douglas Harlan, 2634 W. Gramercy Place, San Antonio, Tex. 78228.

## This Sanguine nonsense

I am a former Wisconsinite who now lives in Ithaca, New York, writing for a community newspaper. We have an

## Dialogue

exchange with the *Observer*, which is how I came to read your "observations" about Project Sanguine.

I'm not much of an expert, since I've been in Ithaca during all of this, but I do know what my mother tells me. Maybe I can begin to answer your question as to why Wisconsin wasn't chosen as a site.

You suggest politics. You might, in fact, call it that. Wisconsin had one drawback that the Navy was hoping Texas didn't have — a lot of vocal environmental crazies, including Sen. William Proxmire.

You see, Wisconsin is a fairly rural state, especially in Northern Wisconsin where Sanguine was being planned. There are a lot of unsophisticated rural and small town people who get sort of nervous about a giant receiver being built underneath half of the state. It seems they just didn't realize the need for these nuclear submarines.

The Navy was trying to convince us that they could build this thing — a metal grid buried underground at intervals over half the state — without much disturbing the land or wildlife and without endangering humans, animals or plants. To do this they would have to ground every piece of metal in the area — fences, beer cans, old cars, etc. They never made it very clear how they were going to dig up half the state without disturbing it or how they knew it wasn't going to affect plant growth.

Well, northern Wisconsin is beautiful country. It's teeming with lakes, pine trees, trout streams, wild strawberries, blueberries, blackberries, chokeberries, deer and all sorts of other good things. People up there are pretty fond of it.

Anyway, my point is that you do well to ask questions. I really hope that Texas can put up the same fight Wisconsin did against this Sanguine nonsense.

Donna E. Thomas, P.O. Box 218, Ithaca, New York 14850.

## Contra Katz

In reference to Harvey Katz' letter of support to Rep. Lane Denton and his subcommittee's work, I would like to make a reply . . .

The truth of the matter is a pleasant change, but it is rather that a progressive and humane school like Mary Lee [School for Girls] exists in Texas at all. Prior to

entering law school this fall, I had the opportunity to observe, first hand, child care institutions in Texas as I was employed in this field during the past four years in positions ranging from child care worker, caseworker, to program director. I have worked at several schools for handicapped and disturbed youths, but it was my good fortune to settle at Mary Lee School the last two years of this time. It has been my experience that students are treated more humanely and given more opportunity for treatment and rehabilitation at Mary Lee than at other institutions known to me.

Mary Lee is a private, *non-profit* school that has taken a severe financial beating during the past few years by providing a badly-needed service not offered by any state agency in Texas with tuition that could be afforded by parents and state agencies alike.

Mary Lee has built an enviable record as a treatment center by working with problem multiple-handicapped girls (borderline mentally retarded, emotionally disturbed, pre- and juvenile-delinquent and runaway) . . . It might be added that most of these girls came from or were headed to state schools, state hospitals or state juvenile detention centers although few of them belonged there. Now several hundred of these girls live independent lives and work and maintain themselves within various communities . . .

The specific facts are that Mary Lee is neither an abusive nor a money-hungry school. Bedcost per student was \$377 per month before the current round of inflation. Tuition ranges from a high of \$450 to \$0 per month. An outstanding educational program is offered that is recognized by the Texas Educational Agency and provided for by the Austin Independent School District on the Mary Lee campus. This combined with vocational training and a job-placement program have made Mary Lee a first-rate alternative to the non-rehabilitative "warehouse effect" that is currently under attack in state institutions . . .

Why is it that Mr. Denton never investigated any of the larger *profit-making* schools of the Austin area that really do charge \$1000 tuition per month? Could it be that he feared their political clout and the long legal battle that would entail because of their financial resources? . . . I personally heard several disenchanted aides of the subcommittee and state agency personnel say that if Mary Lee had "pretty new buildings and a new swimming pool" none of this would have happened . . .

I think it fits the *Observer's* tradition of

# THE TEXAS OBSERVER

reporting to raise some question concerning Mr. Denton's intentions and motives in this matter. My impression is that Mr. Denton is not really concerned with mental health care in this state, but rather has found a self-serving cause that assures him of ready headlines at the expense of the troubled children of this state. Concerning Mr. Katz' suggestion of higher office, I tremble to ponder the future of liberal politics in Texas if it is entrusted to the leadership of wolves in sheepskins such as men like Rep. Lane Denton.

Paul Furrh, Jr., 5012 Ratama, Houston, Tex. 77017.

## A bank plan

Not long ago, the Constitutional Revision Commission was going round and round on whether or not to retain the present ban on branch banking in our state constitution, taking both positions at different times.

I have thought about the pros and cons of this matter, and it seems to me that the chief argument in favor of branch banking is simply that one bank cannot generate enough capital to make the size of loan that modern business requires, that one-branch banks are really too small effectively to serve the business community. On the other hand, the argument against branch banking is that giant monopolies will lock up whole cities as their exclusive banking domain, as the Bank of America has in California.

It seems to me, however, that we need not adopt an all or nothing position in the constitution, but could have the best of both worlds. If our constitution only banned banks from having more than one branch in any single county, then we could have the large aggregations of capital necessary without having the ensuing monopoly problems, that is, we could easily have ten different banks, each with a branch in Houston, Dallas and San Antonio.

Furthermore, if the present branch-banking ban is not modified, banks will continue to evade the constitutional provision by setting up bank holding companies. To present this, the state constitution's ban on more than one branch in any country ought to be extended to cover brother-sister banks controlled by the same holding company.

Colin K. Kaufman, P.O. Box 2446, Corpus Christi, Tex. 78402.

## Wrong again

Since that part of "Democratic Nitty-Gritty" concerns facts, I'm sure you will want to correct the non-fact that a Dr. Glen Jones teaches political science here. He does not, never has, and I don't know

"A tradition of honesty, accuracy, fairness, and tireless investigation has enabled the Texas Observer to occupy a unique place in Texas journalism." — **The Adversaries: Politics and The Press, Bill Rivers, ed.** (Beacon Press, 1970)

"The always impious Texas Observer . . . We recommend it." — **I. F. Stone's Bi-Weekly, May 31, 1971**

"One of the best publications in the country remains the Texas Observer." — **Pete Hamill, The New York Post, Dec. 18, 1969**

"Probably as close as any publication in America to the high European standard of informed reportage and commentary." — **The South and the Nation by Pat Watters** (Pantheon Press, 1970)

"The Observer keeps coming out with serious and thorough news of this critically important state which people inside and out can't get elsewhere." — **Nicholas von Hoffman, The Washington Post, Sep. 10, 1971**

"The Observer is the conscience of the political community in Texas." — **Andrew Kopkind, The New Republic, Nov. 20, 1965**

"I think the Observer ranks with The Progressive as one of the two most useful papers in the United States." — **John Kenneth Galbraith, Sep. 16, 1970**

- One Year . . . . . \$ 8.40
- Two Years . . . . . \$14.70
- Three Years . . . . . \$19.95

(Non-Texas addresses exempt from 5% sales tax included in rates listed above)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Check encl.;

Bill me

600 WEST 7

AUSTIN, TEXAS 78701

him. (August 24, 1973, issue of your publication, page 5, middle column.)

Thanks for your consideration.

Ellis Sandoz, Professor and Head, Department of Political Science, East Texas State University, Commerce, Texas.

*Sorry, sorry, very sorry. We had wrong information. Jones teaches at Lon Morris College in Jacksonville, Texas. — Ed.*

## *Spendthrift recants*

In a fit of economy last year, my husband and I decided not to renew any magazines/periodicals/journals. So when the *Observer* sub expired last February, I let it expire, only to discover that, of all times, I surely couldn't live without the *Observer* while the Leg was in session. So I renewed.

So what the hell. Sign me up for one and a half years.

I am angry with you, though, for your very skimpy coverage of Sen. Lloyd Doggett's campaign. Did the summer doldrums hit you too?

Judy Malkin, 4105 Lullwood Rd., Austin, Tex. 78722.

## *Abolish away*

Hate to say it, but your anti-usury comments in "Political Intelligence" in the June 29th issue sounded kinda wishy-washy

to me. (Correct me if I'm wrong). But I really do think that the late Catholic social philosopher, Peter Maurin, of the "Catholic Worker" Movement, put it best when he wrote: "... Usurers were not considered to be gentlemen when people used to listen to the Prophets of Israel and the Fathers of the Church. They could not see anything gentle in trying to live on the sweat of somebody else's brow by lending money at interest. We made the mistake of running business on credit, and credit has run into debts, and debts are leading us toward bankruptcy...."

John Maynard Keynes, the well-known English economist, says that we ought to ask ourselves if the medieval economist was not sound in condemning money-lending at interest....

R. M. Tawney, another English economist, points out that at the base of our acquisitive society we find legalized usury: money-lending at interest. Because the State has legalized money-lending at interest, in spite of the teachings of the Prophets of Israel and the Fathers of the Church, home-owners have mortgaged their homes, farm-owners have mortgaged their farms, institutions have mortgaged their buildings, governments have mortgaged their budgets.

In other words, friends, let's quit "tsk, tsk-ing" over misuse of the power of usury, and think about ELIMINATING the powers of usury. Or is that too simple?

John Rohde, 2700 W. Grauwylar, Irving, Tex.

## *Of axles and action*

Rep. (short for "Irrepressible") Mickey Leland may have undertaken a stranger task of education than that forced on Moses, who confronted the Israelites with the tablets. Moses had only to suffer savages learning to read, while Mickey must make that functional somnambulant Li'l Dolph think.

The Guv is lucky his limousine didn't bust an axle in the Fifth Ward. My late Uncle Clement once told me the story of how the streets in the adjacent Third Ward got paved in the first place. That would make it the '20's. In my youth (not in the '20's) when I drove Uncle Clement around Houston doing real estate appraisals, we did not dwell too much on exact chronology. It was enough to know the decade. He was interested in people much more than time. So he would tell me the pedigrees of the families who had had mansions on Main Street. The sight of a site now glossed with asphalt, crowned with fluorescence, would remind him of the house that used to stand there, in the days of the Kirbys, and he'd be off committing genealogy on a tender stripling.

But Uncle Clement did manage to work

in a fact or two, if I may vigorously understate the facts. He told me about the time the Mayor took a drive in the city Packard through a new development out past the edge of town at Elgin Street. He also told me that the hill in Hermann Park was bought as a favor to a contractor friend of City Hall's who had dug a giant excavation somewhere (could it have been the Rice Hotel?) and needed to dump all this dirt anyway. That's in the Third Ward, all right, but it's not in this story.

Apparently this Mayor of the '20's had just been recently delegated to the public trough and thereupon bought the first guaranteed, copperbottomed, humongous mother limousine the City of Houston had ever owned. The Packard was a good roadster, but it was not designed for guerrilla warfare against "chug-holed, unpaved streets" (*Obs.*, Aug. 10). The prairie roads he drove over west of Almeda, south of Elgin were not long removed from wagon wheels. And the Mayor broke an axle on that Packard at 20 miles an hour.

The Fifth Ward has been inhabited for as long as the Third, but also longer by black people than the Third. To my knowledge at this date the Third Ward — which was white until the last 15 years — is all paved. I think the project was completed in the '50's. That the Fifth still lacks the sanitation, safety and convenience of paving offers a stern test to Rancho Dolpho — one which Tie-Diamond Welch has already failed, not to mention my Uncle Clement.

For if Briscoe actually decides to do anything for Leland's constituents, he will find what Lilywhite Louie would have found if he'd bothered to investigate the same area. Namely that streets except as designated by the City are paved in accordance with formula financing assessed on the property owners alongside. Thus when the slumlords won't pay and the citizens can't the result is it doesn't get done.

And of all objects of befuddlement none is greater than the tax-to-improvement ratio as divided among state and local governments. So our paunchous Guv is going to have to get an increased allotment from Costal States Gas in order to keep the Mansion lights on late at night if he wants to pave Mickey's streets for him.

Hizzexcellenz could beg a few free loads of shell off of H. B. Zachary in San Antone and have them dumped on Fifth Ward streets as an interim solution — as long as Hizzonner's friends Stewart Trucking get the haulage contract. But I bet all the concern Mickey begot in the Guv will be as visible as a midge among mosquitoes to Rep. Leland's constituents.

Also far less palpable to their axles than the chug-holes. Dolph's lucky he didn't bust an axle — he'd hadda do something then.

James M. Yeager, Rt. 1, Box 110-A, Middleburg, Va. 22117.