

The State

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Honored Names

THE UNIVERSITY of South Carolina, at long last, has begun to match illustrious names with the impressive buildings which have mushroomed about the enlarged campus in recent years.

Instead of the prosaic but practical designations which depended upon description (as the Undergraduate Library) or alphabet (as in Buildings H, J, K and so on) there now will be names honoring past presidents, distinguished professors, and others who have served the university.

For example, the Undergraduate Library henceforth will be known as the Thomas Cooper Library, perpetuating the memory of a truly remarkable academician and administrator who added luster to what was then (in the 1820's and 1830's) South Carolina College.

The six units of men's dormitories, comprising a major and massive complex of the campus, will lose their alphabetical identity and bear the names of Leonard T. Baker, William B. Burney, Davidson McDowell Douglas, Maximilian LaBorde, Andrew C. Moore, and Yates Snowden.

Fraternity Quadrangle will become McBryde Quadrangle, so named for John M. McBryde, who not only taught at the school but served it as president both when it was still South Carolina College (1882-83) and after it had become the University of South Carolina (1888-91).

Along with the designation of old names for new buildings, the University trustees (in conjunction with a faculty committee on buildings and grounds) have renamed the handsome and venerable building long known simply as "the Old Gymnasium." From now on, it will be Longstreet Gymnasium, honoring Augustus Baldwin Longstreet, who achieved prominence not only as a president of South Carolina College but as a

lawyer, judge, minister and author (*Georgia Scenes*).

We anticipate that other name changes will come along in due course, now that the Trustees have begun to move. Even the towering Capstone House, which soars above the less lofty buildings of the campus, may gain a new identity.

Such a change may provoke mixed reactions, however, based in part upon the acceptance of what was intended as a spoof on the name. Last January 3, in an editorial gently ridiculing the University for failing to honor the distinguished "Sons of Carolina," *The State* referred to such notable Carolinians as "the late Commodore Epaminondas J. Capstone, whose service to his school, state and the Confederacy is preserved for posterity in the towering, gold-hued dormitory known as Capstone House."

The identity, which was made with tongue not quite far enough in cheek, was picked up and widely distributed — completely straight-faced — in a picture postcard.

Looking to the time when and if Capstone House gains a new identification, *The State* pledges not to confuse the issue with whimsy.

New Formula

THE THREE R's of education ("reading, riting and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of a hickory stick.") seem to be giving way to new trilogy — rights, riots, and rites, with the students calling the tune.

But West Virginia columnist Jim Comstock suggests that all the shouting and protesting in the world won't produce what was symbolized by the old Three R's — learning.

A student can't demand learning. Rather, learning makes demands of the student — hard work, persistence, discipline — the very things that rights, riots, and rites undermine.



Nixonite,
Humphreyite,
Wallaceite:
Dynamite...

Letters To The Editor

Hollings Would Represent People

To the Editor:

There seems to be a strong probability that the nationwide acceptance of third and fourth party candidates will throw the selection of our nation's next President into the House of Representatives. If such a situation arises, the United States Senate will have the task of selecting a Vice President.

In recent statements concerning the above situation, senatorial candidate Marshall Parker has stated that he would support the Republican vice presidential nominee regardless of whom the people of South Carolina voted for. Incumbent Senator Hollings has stated that he would vote for the choice of the people of South Carolina regardless of who their choice may be.

Comparing these two stands leads one to the conclusion that Senator Hollings truly wishes to represent the people of South Carolina and to follow their bidding, which is really the job of a U. S. senator.

Our government already has too many self-serving politicians, and it would seem logical that the people of South Carolina would support a man who has publicly stated that he will follow the wishes of the people.

STUART ANDERSON JR.
1824 Green Street,
Columbia.

Nixon Chose To Be Silent

To the Editor:

The editorial "Calling the Roll" rates plus for verbosity and minus for clearness. Candidate Nixon, if quoted accurately at Charlotte, said he favored having HEW guidelines completely investigated so that in consequence, some withholding of federal dollars might be rescinded.

Your editorial implies that candidate Nixon has committed himself to abolish all check reins so that local school boards will be sovereign. Yet in Greenville Mr. Nixon elected to remain silent.

In this matter, if Senator A can accept Nixon (with reservations) why cannot Senator Z accept Humphrey (with reservations)? While there is more than a dime's difference between the two candidates, that difference cannot be more than a dollar. Anyone wanting a choice not an echo must vote for candidate Wallace. I am averse to believe his election would mean catastrophe (a computer would rate Jackson inferior to Wallace).

Let each person vote his convictions. Russia is America's dedicated enemy, and so any President will need unity to be effective.

DAVID KARESH
Bamberg.

LBJ 'Sorry' He Threw In Sponge

Labor Chief Lures Him Into The Campaign

NEW YORK — Those who have talked with President Johnson lately — and intimately — well know that he's "sorry" he "threw in" his hand six months ago.

The thought of going back to the ranch and the schoolroom entices him like warm beer to Dick Nixon irks him. The thought of Humphrey's amateur politics and advisors anguishes him.

He feels strongly that he could have defeated Nixon and mopped up George Wallace with a series of forays.

He has, in effect, said sardonically that if the Democrats do happen to win, he'll become Humphrey's forgotten Harry Truman.

If Dick Nixon wins, Johnson believes he'll become an oft-consulted Dwight Eisenhower.

NONETHELESS, the president has been eager to swing into the campaign, though he believes it's later than anyone thinks.

Some weeks ago, the nation's labor chiefs began pressuring him to hit the hustings.

He turned them down until the bid came from an old friend, Louis Stulberg, an alternate ambassador to the United Nations. Stulberg, a quiet, grass-roots chap, is president of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union (ILGWU), which invented, developed and polished labor politics.

If Lyndon Johnson does make political history in the next few weeks, let it be recorded here that it was the garment union chief who coaxed the President back into the arena.

September 30, Stulberg telephoned Johnson, found him in high jinks spirits for

the moment, and urged him to get back into politics by delivering the first of four political broadcasts scheduled weekly by the union for the campaign's duration.

The President listened, agreed, and promised to tape 10 minutes worth of blast against the Republicans and for the "party."

Following the President through the month over the same 340-station network will be AFL-CIO President George Meany, Senator Muskie and Hubert Humphrey.

The tab will be paid by the ILGWU. This, then, is the meaning of labor support. Stulberg may not be able to deliver all his members (a balance-of-power bloc of over 200,000 in this state). But he is making available a nationally saturating radio network paid for by the union's voluntary funds.

President Johnson chose the ILG platform for many reasons — but foremost undoubtedly is his knowledge that the New York State Democratic party needs some political adhesive and collateral. The party here is twisted and tortured. A major union such as the ILG can pull it together — if not in time to carry the key state this year, then in 1972.

Already Stulberg talks of the shape of things to come in the person of soft-voiced Arthur Goldberg.

"He'd make a terrific governor," said Stulberg the day he was sworn in as alternate ambassador at the UN Mission, once headed by Goldberg.

The dialogue crackled spontaneously when a caller told the ex-ILG president that

there had been a secret luncheon meeting here on Thursday, October 3, during which powerful New York political leaders had begun planning to run Goldberg for mayor next year against the harassed and besieged incumbent John Lindsay.

Goldberg, who confers frequently with Ted Sorensen these days, had not been consulted. He is chest deep in attempting to prevent a garbage strike and a police-firefighters' job action slowdown.

"Arthur would be crazy to take it," mused Stulberg. "He can easily become our governor in '70. Practically all labor would support him. He could bind up the party here and across the land. He could crossbreed the hawks and the doves."

There is no doubt in political circles here that ex-Ambassador Goldberg wants to run and that he will squash the effort to pitch him against Mayor Lindsay.

INSIDERS think that Nixon possibly has offered Gov. Rockefeller the Secretary of Defense post. Thus, should Nixon, who, in effect, wants to be his own Secretary of State, win, Gov. Rockefeller will be succeeded by the affable, though little-known, conservative Lt. Gov. Malcolm Wilson. Mr. Goldberg's champions say, "Arthur will beat Wilson easily."

Which, in political geometrics, means that a "Governor" Goldberg would control the powerful New York delegation to the '72 Democratic convention. Speculation then takes the story to a Ted Kennedy nomination, balanced by the mature Arthur Goldberg as Vice Presidential running mate.

This is the thinking of some labor leaders and politicians.

The 90th Congress Satisfied No One

It Left Not A Day Too Soon

By James Kilpatrick

WASHINGTON — Members of the 90th Congress are heading for home this weekend, and not a day too soon. If they had hung around the Hill much longer, the voters might have turned up with whips and hunting hounds and driven them all to cover.

In the conservative view, at least, this has been a disappointing session. Liberals probably share this glum appraisal. The record isn't wholly bad, but one is reminded of Prince Hal's dismay when he totted up Falstaff's bill at the tavern: "But one half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack!"

In the nature of things, the Johnson administration will sing the 90th's praises: open occupancy housing, gun control, truth-in-lending, a tax bill intended to reduce inflationary pressures. Some constructive steps were taken in such diverse areas as air pollution, public television, scenic rivers, and the construction of urban housing.

YET EVEN the cheeriest liberal, one surmises, will not be shouting hosannahs at the record. Most of the Administration's key measures wound up as half measures: The tax increases of June 28, for example, came about a year too late; the gun control laws were far less than liberals had sought; foreign aid was chopped to the bone.

Conservatives are no happier. Back in January of 1967, when the 90th convened, Republicans counted 47 new members in their ranks. These were mostly conservative new members. Hope springs eternal in the right-wing breast. There was hope that the old conservative coalition would take charge.

Alas, nothing much came of the hope. On the record, the conservative coalition in the House won 38 of 54 tests in the first session, compared to only 29 in the whole of the 89th Congress, but the record is deceptive. These were mostly preliminary bouts; the coalition proved largely ineffective when it came to the main events.

As a consequence, conservatives kept falling back; they could cut programs but could not kill them; they could delay but could not prevent; and they could get precious little going on their own.

The failures of the 90th Congress were chiefly failures of omission. It was apparent, from the very moment the members first sat down, that a constitutional crisis could result from the third-party candidacy of George Wallace. A dozen resolutions dealing with electoral reform were introduced. They never were heard from again.

ONE OF the most urgent demands upon the Congress is that it modernize the Congress itself. The case for organization of the legislative branch is overwhelming, but a recalcitrant House has not been overwhelmed. The big mules will pull this wagon precisely as they please, at their own creaking pace, and nothing will hurry them on.

Grave problems are mounting within the nation's postal system; the Congress did nothing to forestall them. The country's whole transportation system is in trouble—airways, rail lines, highways—but these troubles seemed not to bother the Congress.

The cost of running for office in this country has become a scandal, and no one knows this better than the members themselves; yet no ideas occurred to them for coping with campaign expenses.

The list of omissions could be much extended. It would not be so long, perhaps, if there had been effective leadership on the Hill. None could be seen. The first rule of a leader is that he must look over his shoulder now and then, to be certain his troops are marching along behind him. Senator Dirksen kept forgetting this rule, and Speaker McCormack seemed never to have learned it at all.

IT WAS a Congress beset by a hundred frustrations—Vietnam, crime in the streets, race relations, the world closing in and the voters getting restless. There were so many billions to be spent that the budget slipped from effective control; yet the money was never enough.

Like an ill-tempered old man, the 90th ended its day in peevish irritation, flailing away with canes and quorum calls at forces it seemed not to understand. Perhaps the 91st will be better.

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Old Political Pro Back In Nixon Camp

By Rouland Evans And Robert Novak

WASHINGTON — Performing quietly and competently backstage at Richard M. Nixon's campaign headquarters in New York is a figure from the darker regions of Nixon's past: Murray Chotiner, mastermind of the early Nixon campaigns and his first political mentor.

After some six years in political oblivion, the Los Angeles lawyer suddenly popped up September 19 at a Nixon fund-raising dinner in Manhattan. Since then, Chotiner has written to old friends in California appealing for contributions to the Nixon campaign.

His private role in the current Nixon campaign has been far more important than that. While the innovative but provocative Chotiner has not been permitted to tamper with high-level strategy in the 1968 campaign, he has for some weeks been playing a key role in the operation's nuts-and-bolts.

The bright young men in the Nixon camp who had thought of Chotiner only as a mud-slinging ogre have been deeply impressed by his technical competence as political pro.

Chotiner was, in fact, Nixon's first political pro. Seeking public office for the first time in his Congressional race of 1946, the green, impoverished Nixon sought out Chotiner for help. Chotiner's help contributed greatly to Nixon's early Red-baiting tactics.

Chotiner's influence with Nixon reached its peak in the 1952 campaign when he evolved the strategy used by Nixon in the "Checkers" speech." Gradually, however, Chotiner became more an embarrassment than a help to his protegee because of indis-

creet self-revelations of political tactics and, more important, unsavory legal clients.

After Chotiner was called before Senate investigators in 1956 on conflict-of-interest charges that he had intervened with the Eisenhower administration in behalf of clients, he was dropped from that year's campaign by Nixon. Nor did Chotiner reappear for Congress in the primary against a Republican incumbent (the lost badly).

The Chotiner-Nixon split seemed complete, but he was summoned to work on Nixon's campaign for Governor in 1962 (resulting later in court suits against Chotiner for doctoring campaign literature).

Chotiner was invisible until his reappearance last month in New York.

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Getting Fatter

The name of the publication is Catalog of Federal Assistance Programs. It is published by the federal government and it's free. It weighs four pounds and its 701 pages list 1,200 federal programs through which various agencies might float you a loan for a wide variety of projects.

Equally interesting is the fact that the current catalog's predecessor weighed only two pounds and listed only 439 items through which Americans might qualify for federal aid. Funds earmarked for the current fiscal year's federal aid programs are estimated at \$20 billion, approximately three times the amount available 10 years ago.

— Birmingham News

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