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Dr. Peacock In The P-TO

DR. H. EUGENE PEACOCK, pastor of the Dexter Avenue Methodist Church, is another spirited Southerner who has earned a battle star in the Pharisee Theater of Operations.

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Another thing that the pastor and the governor have in common is that they have spoken under police protection in the liberal parade up the way.

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Vinson's Long Reach

Congressman Carl Vinson of Georgia is an emblem of this country's youth. When he retires next year after 50 years, he will have served in Congress for more than a quarter of the nation's history.

Vinson's colleagues, when he went to the House of Representatives in 1914, included veterans of the Civil War. Woodrow Wilson was President and World War I was about to explode. Vinson has witnessed a mighty expansion of history from his seat in Congress.

As a military affairs expert, he be-rides history from the mounted cavalry to the nuclear rocket. The year Vinson was sworn in, Henry Ford made

shilt transmission and the thieves had to run a block from the robbery. Some construction men then stuffed their pockets with jewels, but one of them got gabby in a bar and the roof fell in.

What they say may be true—the day of the craftsmen and artisans who take pride in their work is over. People just want to get the job done and get home to TV, regardless of what kind of product they've turned out.

It's shoddy, shoddy workmanship.

Matter Of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

NEW YORK.

AFTER the last election, Senator Barry Goldwater crisply described former Vice President Richard Nixon as a "worse speaker than Neville Chamberlain." A day or so later he was photographed warmly embracing both Nixon and Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller. But how was his amiability is again wearing a bit thin.

In tones of pained disillusionment, speaking like a man who is not angry, only a little sick at heart, Goldwater has said that for a while he really believed Nixon's veiled disclaimers of further presidential ambitions.

"I have to disavow that now," he has added. "It is obvious that the day is long that something is on the move with Mr. Nixon."

The shortest possible investigation here in New York is enough to reveal that the terms of the Nixon-Goldwater are one subject on which Goldwater and Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller are in fervent agreement.

In the Rockefeller camp there is visible distaste for Nixon, whether as an alternative Republican nominee or in any other capacity. The root cause of this distaste, ironically enough, is also the root cause of Goldwater's low rating of the former vice president.

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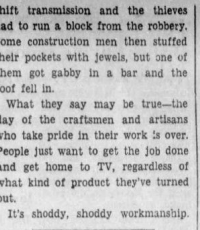
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Camodia's Red Riding Hood

gomyer Audubon Society. Then the following presidents were Julian Rice, Mayer Aldrede, Camille Brown and Ray Butts. Myron Lobman is treasurer of our chapter.

The interest of Audubon people is much wider than just birds. We are concerned with all conservation, water and air pollution, animals, wild flowers and the out-of-doors. Do you need some special qualifications to become a member? Only an appreciation of the natural treasures that surround us and a desire to preserve them. Do you enjoy a bird's song, a beautiful sunrise, a view of blue water under fleecy clouds? You are qualified.

After reading this you know us: Camille Brown, Sally Crommelin, Mary Shaws, Margaret Chambers, Hollin Shaw, Emil Portigall, Ray Evans, Cyril Portigall and me. We'll be on hand to welcome you to the fold. Come and join us and have fun.

HELENE BOLL,
President, Audubon Society of Montgomery.

Living TODAY

By Arlio B. Davidson

Finding Happiness

YOU may or may not find happiness and keep it. It depends on the way you live and the foundations upon which you build your life. These trails will help you.

Make something good out of what you get in. Inward and outward resources.

Wait for rewards from your work. Be patient. Better still, keep on using your time to the best advantage, being confident that good rewards will come sooner or later.

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Show an unselfish interest in other people, work for the welfare of your organization, and habitually do your best to improve yourself on the job.

You do more than is expected of you. Let your generosity overflow into the "second mile," where spontaneous desire to help replaces compulsions of duty.

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National Whirligig

By Andrew Tully

WASHINGTON.

WHEN a Latin-American country finds itself in financial trouble because of crooked politicians, the selfish rich and sheer national laziness, it does not look for help from the ancient and easy way out. It blames the porcerne American capitalist, whose dough is ruining the country.

No matter how many lofty speeches Argentina's President Arturo Illia makes about national sovereignty, he will not justify the cancellation of all foreign oil concessions, including eight American-held contracts. Except, of course, on the grounds that Argentina covets the \$400 million invested by the foreign firms and wants to divide the spoils among the gang. Illia speaks of "fair compensation," but only an idiot would swallow that shallow drivel. On the record of past experiences with expropriation programs south of the border, the oil companies will be lucky to wind up with 10 cents on the dollar.

Device To Fool The Poor

President Kennedy has taken the action of a man trying to understand a willful child in commenting on Illia's stance. He notes that "we can't deny the sovereignty of a country to take action within its borders," while insisting on "equitable standards for compensating those whose property is taken away from them."

But the nut of the matter, that is Kennedy's argument, is that Argentina has "staggering problems" because its politicians lack the confidence of a citizenry outraged by the footpad ethics of its leaders. The citizenry knows that the rich get away with paying little or no taxes, but since few Latin-American politicians dare to tinker with this status quo, the only way they can placate the poor is to paint a picture of the Big Bad Foreign Capitalist and take steps to drive him from their shores.

Illia's Little Joke

ILLIA'S LITTLE JOKE—is it laughable for Illia to "welcome" future foreign investments. Most of the governments of South America are so unstable that capital seeks only one means to escape with a clean shirt. Fresh money is not going to venture into that snakepit when it sees capital which has made that venture going victimized by frantic politicians.

Illia and others of his kind remain on the same old treadmill, unable or unwilling to press for tax and other domestic reforms that would give their economies some stability. Neither the Alliance for Progress nor any other American helping hand can do that job for them.

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