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21

File Copy  
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THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

July 20, 1984  
WS

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FG 1006-01

MEMORANDUM FOR ADRIENNE KOSCIUSKO

FROM: BECKY NORTON DUNLOP *BNA*

SUBJECT: BIOGRAPHICAL REFERENCE BOOKS

To follow up our discussion regarding updating Personnel's source material, I would like to pursue obtaining the following books:

- 2 Who's Who Among Black Americans
- 2 Who's Who In America
- 3 Who's Who in American Law
- 3 Who's Who of American Women
- 1 Ethnic Almanac

Please advise me what, if anything, further I should do to move this process along.

Also, I haven't forgotten your offer to brief our staff. We shall plan that soon.

Many thanks.

EP

24326355

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

7/23/84 JUL 23 AM 10:33

W/S

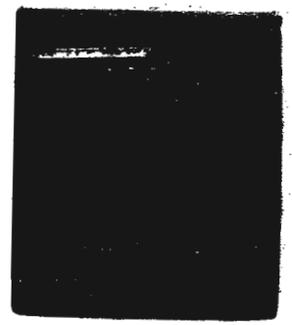
FILE  
PROV  
SP



Dick:

JAB said that the President  
asked that the attached  
articles be brought to the  
attention of the Speechwriters.  
JAB wanted this done through  
your office.

Kathy Camalier



cc: Elliott





# A man who keeps his promises

**BEN STEIN**

**S**uppose that a man campaigned for president on the following platform:

- Rebuild America's defenses;

- Stop inflation;
- Get government off the people's backs.

Suppose that man were elected and within the first two years he accomplished the following:

- Rebuilt America's defense readiness to the point where experienced military men felt that America was no longer helpless;
- Reduced inflation from 13 percent to about 3 percent;
- Drastically lowered government interference in the citizenry's lives by lowering taxes, cutting regulations and creating a climate of respect for private effort.

Suppose, in other words, that the president had basically achieved his goals and had done what he promised. Shouldn't we appreciate him? Shouldn't we feel thankful that we have a president who does what he tells us he will do?

Well, of course we should, and of course we don't. That is a pity, because Ronald Reagan is the first president since Dwight Eisenhower to do what he promised he would do, and he gets very little credit for it.

First, look at the record of presidents and promises. Kennedy promised to close the missile gap and to get America moving again. He tragically died prematurely, of course, but he really accomplished precious little except for starting up the money machine. Lyndon Johnson promised a war on poverty and victory in Vietnam. Instead, we got inflation, a full-scale war in Asia and a large bureaucracy stuffing their faces at the public trough. Richard Nixon promised peace with honor in Vietnam and full employment without inflation. Of course, Nixon was hamstrung by his critics, but he still fell far short of his goals.

Gerald Ford was and is a fine man, but he allowed the forced metamorphosis of Southeast Asia into a vast prison camp, mocking young America's sacrifice, and wrung his hands while his enemies gutted the Defense Department and the CIA. As for Jimmy Carter, he purposefully disarmed America, kissed Brezhnev while Brezhnev was ordering the use of poison gas in Laos, and made the Federal Reserve create the worst inflation since the Civil War. After promising a return to decency and morality, Carter virtually destroyed the credibility of America

abroad by abandoning friends and embracing enemies, and turned dreams into nightmares at home by wrecking the currency.

Honestly and truly, dear readers, what president since Eisenhower has basically kept all of his most important promises? Ronald Reagan and only Ronald Reagan.

Alas, instead of the gratitude of the citizenry, Ronald Reagan gets endless guff from uninformed and sometimes not very well-meaning people. Certainly, we are all free to make fun of the president's idiosyncrasies and inconsistencies. Certainly I enjoy doing it as much as the next guy. But at the end of the day, who else would have had the courage to screw down the inflation, even at the cost of real suffering, so that the nation would emerge stronger? Who else would have been able to stand up to all the whining about defense and demand that America defend itself? What other president would stand up and be counted about where anger lies in the world, and would have had the serenity and confidence to brave the mockery that resulted?

When I look across the political landscape and see the debris which passes for leaders, I can hardly believe we have a president who actually behaves like a leader, believes in something and will fight for something.

This is a confused age. Grown men and women demand that free countries turn over their freedoms to dictatorships. Supposedly well-educated men and women stand up in Congress and say that by making ourselves weaker, we enlarge the chances for surviving the mortal struggle with people who hate us. College presidents and bishops tell their flocks that murder is something noble if it is done in the name of establishing despotism in Africa or Latin America. Scientists announce that they will not use their talents and energy to defend their country.

Businessmen beg for handouts for themselves and deny any obligation to the larger society. Media barons and baronesses refuse to understand the imperatives of history.

In a word, no one understands that a free society is precious, fragile, and needs nurturing and defense in a hostile world, except for our president. I think we are lucky to have him. I wish he could receive the thanks he deserves, and I suggest we all start to think about what our chances are if we get a president in 1985 as confused as the America he will have to lead. A clear-thinking leader can rescue a dizzy society. A wandering country with a wandering leader has dark days in store. ■

*Ben Stein writes a weekly column for the Herald.*

# To all who guided Ferraro's footsteps

**SAN FRANCISCO** — It is Thursday, July 19, 1984, in the city of St. Francis, and right across from the Moscone Center, behind the hotel where Geraldine Ferraro is staying, the bells of St. Patrick's Church, the oldest in San Francisco, are ringing. And I find I do not wish to write about Geraldine Anne Ferraro of Queens. Not yet.

I want to write about the lost women of Jamestown. And the Mayflower women, who committed their children's bodies, and then their own, to the rock hard soil of New England.

And of the Princess Pocahontas, who helped her neighbors because they were human.

I want to write about Anne Hutchinson, who had a diffe-

rent vision of how God could be reached, and was driven out of Massachusetts for it in 1637.

I want to write about Abigail Adams, who counseled her John to "remember the Ladies" who, if not allowed to share in government, would foment "a Rebellion."

I want to write about Harriet Beecher Stowe, who wrote a book depicting slavery and changed a nation.

I want to write about pioneer women and immigrant women whose names are lost with their bones along muddy rivers and dusty trails, all heading west, and whose garden is America today.

I want to write about Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony and all the other



**Beth Fallon**

rabble-rousers who endured ridicule and loneliness and pain to give me the right to vote.

I want to write about Molly Brown, who would not sink.

I want to write about St. Elizabeth Seton and Belle Moskowitz, about Clara Barton and Mother Cabrini, about Eleanor Roosevelt and Rosie the Riveter today.

I want to write about the black women who picked the cotton and bent their backs, but not their minds, and who raised up sons like Jesse Jackson and daughters like Maya Angelou.

I want to write about Gen. Jeanne Holm, who flew transports over the fiery Atlantic in World War II — and all the broad-shouldered, short-skirted women who built the ships and planes that saved a nation in its darkest hour.

I want to write about Betty Friedag and Bella Abzug and

Gloria Steinem, and the gay activist women who were and are despised by some — all the noisy, raucous, pushy damn women who made this glorious day come.

I want to write about all the women of America — every one of them — at desks this morning and at sinks and wash-tubs and in law offices where they won't be partners, even now. And at factory lathes where they won't be foremen. Even now.

On this amazing and long awaited day, I want to write for them, and of them, and to them.

I want to write about Antonetta Ferraro, who sewed a million beads and sequins on rich women's dresses so her daughter Geraldine could go to Marymount College.

And only then do I want to write about Geraldine Anne Ferraro Zaccaro of Forest

Hills, Queens, New York, who stood at a podium here tonight and stood for them all. For us all.

A campaign is a campaign, and Geraldine Anne Ferraro will have to make her judgments, and then be judged. Her fate is not wholly her own. It is Mondale's fate.

**B**UT TONIGHT, in the City of St. Francis, all the red-knuckled women who lit candles at St. Patrick's since 1872, all the brown-armed women who pick tomatoes in Southern California, all the hollow-eyed women who sew in Chinatown sweatshops had someone to stand for them.

And all the women who endured fire and flood and Indian raids and dust-bowl despair and tears over graves had a daughter — and a champion.

To them, and to her, all hail — and the blessing of God on this most blessed land.

## Integration in the wake of white flight

By WILLIAM RASPBERRY

**WASHINGTON** — A federal judge in Norfolk has upheld a pupil-assignment plan that would end the death knell for elementary-school integration there or else constitute its salvation.

The plan, argued before U.S. District Judge John A. McKenzie for some 16 months, would eliminate cross-town busing for elementary-school pupils. But it would also allow pupils to transfer from any school in which their race constituted 70% or more into any school where they would be in the minority.

was 57% white. By 1983, Norfolk's population was down to 267,000, 61% white, while its student enrollment of 35,500 was 58% black. During the 12-year interim, school enrollment declined by 21,500, 19,000 of that loss constituting white students.

Not only were whites leaving Norfolk, at least in part due to the busing plan, but also whites who moved into the area were settling in such places as Virginia Beach and Chesapeake. As a direct result of busing, the court found, Norfolk had "lost between 6,000 and 8,000 white students who otherwise would have been enrolled there."

According to the 22 black plaintiffs who objected to the plan, the July 9 ruling represents a return to the discredited notion of separate-but-equal. Henry L. Marsh 3d, the Richmond civil-rights attorney who represented them, says he will appeal to the 4th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals.

On the other hand, backers of the plan — including hundreds of black parents — say it will help preserve racial integration by stemming the white flight that threatens to make the Norfolk schools as overwhelmingly black as their counterparts in Richmond, Washington and Baltimore.

The legalities of the Norfolk situation may not become clear until it is settled on appeal, perhaps by the Supreme Court. But the practicalities can be addressed right now. Does it make sense to pursue, in the name of integration, a policy that is demonstrably reducing the proportion of white students and, therefore, the possibilities of integration? Does it make sense to argue, as the plaintiffs did, that the school system's resources will, under the new plan, be unequally distributed, to the disadvantage of blacks, when the superintendent, two of three regional assistant superintendents, 52 of 88 principals and three of seven school-board members are black?

It is undisputed that the new plan would result in at least a dozen (out of 36) identifiable black schools — most of them serving public-or subsidized-housing residents. Thus the immediate effect — assuming most parents fail to exercise their option to transfer their children to schools in which they would be in the minority — would be an increase in the number of single-race schools. (Students in grades 7 through 12 would continue to be bused.)

In addition, the new attendance zones were drawn to produce the maximum amount of racial integration without busing, and the new plan specifically requires "periodic judicial review of the allocation of educational resources, both human and material."

But also undisputed is the fact of white flight under the current desegregation plan instituted in 1971. When that plan was implemented, Norfolk's population of just over 300,000 was 70% white; its school enrollment of 57,000

Nobody wants a return to separate-but-equal, where children were assigned to schools, however distant from their homes, on the basis of their race. But isn't it time for those black leaders who care about the education of black children to stop pursuing policies that enhance neither their integration nor their education?



## The great god government

By WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY Jr.

**SAN FRANCISCO** — At San Francisco, the Rev. Jesse Jackson's oratory outshone that of Mario Cuomo. On the other hand, Mario Cuomo's would have outshone for that crowd, Abraham Lincoln's. Political conventions are not to be confused with a week at the Ashland Institute. But there is something to be learned in reflecting on the impact of such as Cuomo and Jackson. The listeners, many of them, wept. As others do, if for different reasons.

The apology, widely interpreted as intended for American Jews Mr. Jackson has in various ways slighted, was dignified and manly. Moreover, any doubt that they were the targeted audience for that apology was dispelled when, only a few minutes after his biblical shriving, Jackson was overheard to mutter to a confederate, "Did the Jewish thing go over?" It is as if Henry II, after submitting to his public scourging at the altar where his agents had slaughtered Becket, had, after the ordeal, pulled aside, plopped the crown back on his head, and muttered, "I hope that will satisfy those bleeding hearts."

Intense meditation of what Jackson actually said yields a fascinating datum. There is no injunction in his speech, anywhere, to any American to do more, do better, deny himself. The single thing enjoined on the American citizen by Jackson (and Cuomo) is to vote. Because Democratic politics in San Francisco were all about the talismanic powers of government. All Ten Commandments, at the hands of Jesse Jackson, were reduced to: Thou shalt not fail to vote for socialism.

Consider just one of the hundred similar lines in Jackson's speech distinguished by a lack of specific gravity. He said, "In Detroit, one of the great cities of the Western world, babies are dying at the same rate as in Honduras, the most underdeveloped nation in our hemisphere."

Now let us assume that this statement is true — which, by the way, it probably isn't. Why are all those babies dying?

Because Ronald Reagan is President?

If Detroit is one of the great cities of the Western world, why is it letting its babies die?

The mayor of Detroit is a black man. Detroit has nine members in its City Council. Five of these are black. Why are they letting the babies die in Detroit?

Why, Lord? Lack of money? The per capita budget of Detroit is \$1,317. Compare that to, say, Minneapolis. There the budget per capita is \$393. And, when last heard from, the babies were not dying in Minneapolis, even though its mayor is a white man.

What's going on, Lord? It is this. Democratic politics has been reduced to government fixation. Whether it is the babies in Detroit who don't live because they are not cared for, or whether it is the babies in Detroit who live because they are not aborted, the government is the malefactor.

If there is crime in the street, it is because government does not provide enough day care.

If there is unemployment in the steel mills, it is because the government is using too much steel making submarines.

And what Jesse Jackson did, and it is consistent with what the Democratic Party in San Francisco has been doing, is to make a great graven image. God has become big government.

# philip j. neimark's viewpoint

formerly the pjn scalper's viewpoint

Volume Six Number Six  
Friday, April 16, 1982

suite 3308, 350 fifth avenue  
new york city, new york 10118

SUBSCRIPTION FEES ARE FULLY TAX DEDUCTIBLE

**OVERVIEW: In life, recognizing the "exception" is much more critical than noticing the "rule."**

Stereotypes will kill you. They will kill you as a human being and as an investor. The reason that they do so much damage to you is that once you begin to accept stereotypes as reality, you are almost certain to pass over that "exception" which can change the course of your investments or the course of your life. For those who think that all Italians are "hoodlums," you would have missed Leonardo da Vinci; for those who feel that Jews are interested only in money, you would have missed Albert Einstein; for those who believe that Poles are not intelligent, you would have passed up Pope John Paul; for those who believe that blacks are shiftless, you would have ignored George Washington Carver, and on and on in the areas of racial or ethnic stereotypes. Business stereotypes can be just as deadly. There were hoardes of Wall Street analysts that believed you had to send your pictures away to be developed and, therefore, passed up Polaroid; there were those that thought that carbon paper was the final technological advancement and ignored Xerox; there were those that thought the adding machine was the ultimate financial tool and they ignored IBM. And it is the stereotype of the President of the United States as a total and absolute "political animal" that today ignores the existence and impact of Ronald Reagan! In so doing, they are making a mistake which will adversely affect their investments.

I believe that mine was the last generation of "believers." We believed in the great American values: hard work, education, home, and success. We were raised in the American work ethic and, to a great extent, profited from it. We were children of the last rational war and managed to "miss" the Korean conflict. We were not faced with Viet Nam or even raging social issues. These were products of the '60s and the '70s. Many of the questions that were raised in the '60s deserved to be answered, but with the questions and the answers themselves, there came a kind of pervasive cynicism, that not only continues to exist today, but probably plays the major psychological and emotional role in many facets of our lives. It became fashionable "not to believe" rather than to believe. The fashion seemed supported by the facts. There was an unjust war, which was impossible to win in Viet Nam.

There was corruption and duplicity in the highest office of our country. There was inflation that debased the purchasing power of American savings and, in so doing, debased the years of hard honest work that had gone into accumulating those savings. Not only the youth, but the middle-aged and the elderly, began to view everything with a cynical air. The great American concept of presuming a man innocent until guilty was reversed into a kind of horrifying acceptance of the corruption and corruptability throughout our society. The Watergate tapes showed, for the first time, the

## PORTFOLIO CHANGES

### Stocks

#### Additions to "Recovery Portfolio"

Buy: Heublein, Marriott, Colgate Palmolive, and Pillsbury at market.

#### Additions to "Speculative Portfolio"

Buy: House of Fabrics, Southwest Air, Advanced Micro Devices, Alza, Questor, Massey Ferguson, Coors, Dorsey, General Host, Winnebago, and American Oil of Texas at market.

#### Additions to "Option Portfolio"

Buy: Travelers Aug 50's, Sterling Drug Aug 25's, Anheuser Busch Sept 45's, Colgate Palmolive Aug 20's, J.C. Penney Aug 35's, American Express Oct 50's, Syntex Sept 35's, RCA Sept 20's, National Semiconductor Aug 20's, U.S. Air Sept. 15's.

Sell: Burroughs Apr 30's purchased at 4½, sold at 5¾ and Eli Lilly Apr 50's purchased at 5½ sold at 9½.

private thoughts versus the public actions. The public was allowed an insight into the sometimes two-faced nature of politics at its worst, and in the melee of our times dispensed with the "benefit of the doubt" so that only the doubt remained. All this is coming into direct contrast and conflict with the President of the United States, Ronald Reagan. Ronald Reagan was, in my opinion, elected president by accident. For eight years prior to his election, he had been turned down not only by the nation, but by his own party, as well. Other than a hard core group of true believers, the ma-

majority of people viewed his political goals as "too far right," "too conservative," and, for many, "too dangerous." Only the incomparable ineptness of the Carter Administration, following as it did the lassitude of the Ford Presidency and the corruption of the Nixon Administration, could create a situation where the American people had reached the point where the election of Ronald Reagan became possible. Yet, now that he has been elected, the majority of the press, public, and financial pundits continue to judge him by a set of standards that applied to his predecessors but do not apply to Reagan himself. In making this mistake, and accepting the "rule" rather than perceiving the "exception," they are blinding themselves to the opportunity for both social and economic benefits. **For, unlike all his predecessors through the time of Dwight Eisenhower to the present, Ronald Reagan is, in my opinion, the only chief executive of the United States with a philosophy. Moreover, he is committed to that philosophy!** The failure to understand this point and to understand the consequences of this type of commitment have led to the current feeling of incredible pessimism which is not justified by the facts. Ronald Reagan may have been elected by accident, but it may be the accident that saves the economic and social fiber of this country. For Ronald Reagan will make changes! He is committed to certain economic and social concepts that have no bearing on how many republicans will be elected or defeated in the next congressional election. He is committed to ideas and philosophies that transcend the political process. He is a man who has a vision and, whether or not you believe in that vision, it is one that as long as he is in office, he will carry out. Both the investment and political assessments being made of the Reagan Administration are based on the exact opposite of the facts as I see them. They are based on what we, in our skepticism and cynicism refer to as "political realities." This "political reality" translates to mean "expedient" and "practical" in the never ending quest for votes and political power. It means, in short, that President Reagan, like all his predecessors for the last 30 years is expected to "sell out." It is based upon this "selling out" concept that the vast majority of the economic community is basing their decisions. In doing so, as I said before, they are making a tragic mistake, for they are "betting on the rule" and are about to be "killed by the exception!"

It is not that I agree with all of Ronald Reagan's economic or social programs. I am in direct opposition to the programs for buying tax credits for businesses, for the leasing programs, for cutting of social programs during a business slump, for returning secrecy to government, and for what I consider excessive defense spending. Yet, with all these disagreements, I am in total agreement and possess an incredible hope for the institution, once again, of an incentive program as a basis of American economic action. "Supply side

economics" is nothing but classic *laissez-faire* capitalism brought back to favor. . . and, I have always been in favor of capitalism. I have always been in favor of people being able to benefit from their own initiative, work, and intellectual ability. I have always been against subsidies for personal incompetence or bad business management. For the most part, the Reagan economic program restores the incentive principle to American business. The tax cuts, when they take effect, will provide additional incentive to individuals and corporations to expand their markets, increase their capital equipment, and create more jobs and a better standard of living for all of America. And, whether you agree with it or not, like it or not, election in November or not, that's what you are going to get! And that had better be what you prepare your own social and economic decisions for in the immediate future. For you are dealing here with the "exception" and not the "rule," and in this case, the exception means a politician who has ideas and beliefs which he holds in higher esteem than political expediency. It means a President of the United States who possesses the ingredients that once characterized our entire country, integrity and personal initiative. My personal belief is that no matter how many republicans are thrown out of office in November, that Ronald Reagan, with only the most minor modifications, will continue those programs which he feels constitute the basic part of his philosophical and economic beliefs. We have been cynical far too long. It is neither comforting nor comfortable. I believe that within the soul and character of the American people, the ability to recognize, respond, and rise to a political leader who possesses integrity and initiative still exists. In recognizing and responding to this "exception" rather than to the "rule," we will all profit.

## THE MARKET

The current level of the stock and bond markets are a direct reflection of the cynicism that has pervaded the thinking of the financial community. It is not simply an "assumption" that the Reagan Administration will have to capitulate to "political reality and expediency" and, therefore, return to governmental printing press money and a high rate of inflation, it is to them an absolute certainty. I do not believe it has occurred to one out of a thousand in the financial community that there is even the possibility that the oval office may be inhabited by a man with ideas and a commitment to carry them through. When the reality of this situation finally pervades 30 years of social cynicism, then the rush towards select common stock equities should be phenomenal. As I said several issues ago, quoting my father: "When they raid the house of prostitution, they take the piano player." A reader called to ask exactly what this meant. I explained that it was designed to illustrate the point that when the police raided an illegal establishment, they would also arrest those who were involved in no particular illegal activities. It was meant

*articles on*THE AMERICA II DECLARATION *and*  
also on missing childrenPK  
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WHEN IN THE COURSE of Human Events it becomes necessary for Men to bond themselves together to restore the Nation founded two hundred eight years ago this day, and

WHEN THE FLAG of AMERICA I has become worn with age due in part to the natural passage of time but more especially to misuse and abuse by foes of Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness, and

WHEN THOSE MEN in the fields of AMERICA, in her factories, churches, homes, schools, lodges, unions and Armed Forces agree to join together to end swiftly the misuse and abuse of the Flag, and to root out rapidly all those responsible for most grievously taking Life, Liberty or Happiness from any Citizens in violation of the LAWS of GOD and the Laws of Men,

THEN WILL THOSE MEN join together to call out to the GOD of NATURE to lead them, to strengthen them and bind them together in Common Cause and United Effort to end all misuse and abuse of the Flag, to guarantee the Right to Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness for every Citizen and to renew the Land, restore the Cities, Farms and Schools and

TO REFOUND the Nation as AMERICA II with deep resolve and Faith in GOD, through Unity and Strong Conviction; Now, Therefore,

Let the Life of every Citizen thrive and be secure!

Let the Liberty of every Citizen be full and free!

Let the Pursuit of Happiness abound!

AS from that 4th DAY of JULY in 1776 at PHILADELPHIA,  
SO from this 4th DAY of JULY in 1984 at PHILADELPHIA.

We the People

*Richard Cohen*

# Chief Theologian

Sam Goldwyn, the late Hollywood producer-cum-mogul, was famous not only for being a founder of MGM (he's the G) and for his movies, but also for his malapropisms. One of them was "Include me out," a Goldwynism that Ronald Reagan must have overheard. He has turned it into administration policy when it comes to matters of religion.

Over the last several weeks, Reagan in his capacity as theologian-in-chief has articulated a state religion which, coincidentally, happens to be his. Just exactly what this religion is is hard to tell since it obviously entails something like twice-a-year church attendance. It is, though, vaguely Protestant; supportive of the military; stands in amicable partnership with the government; favors America over all other nations; has a special affinity for the Republican Party and envisions a heaven that, like the American Express gold card, requires a certain minimum income for admission.

The gospel according to Reagan is, in the tradition of these things, a bit fuzzy on the details. But it is explicit on one point at least. This particular religion is and ought to be America's religion. It is as indisputably American as the Rocky Mountains or the wide Mississippi and all other religions—maybe yours—enjoy squatter's rights only. Forget what you have read in the Constitution; religious freedom in America rests not on inalienable rights but on the sufferance and tolerance of the majority.

**Listen to the president:**

"We have respected every other religion. They're free to practice in our country, unless, I guess, they go for human sacrifice. We wouldn't allow it."

Disregard human sacrifice since it is limited to capital punishment and concentrate instead on the word "other." Other than what? The president does not say, but clearly he means other than his religion. And who are these people who are free to practice in his country? Well, once again, they are people who practice other religions.

Since that interview with reporters and editors of Knight-Ridder newspapers, the president has shown that the reach of his tolerance does not extend quite as far as human sacrifice. It stops, in fact, at school prayer, which he has made plain is something the minority has robbed from the majority. Not only that, but the president has made it equally clear that since pornography, crime, drugs and sin of all kinds have been the direct result of the Supreme Court's banning school prayer (there being no sin before), the problem cannot be kids who pray but kids who don't. They ought to be made to.

While the president does not say so, the message here is one of conversion. Kids ought to pray because it is good for them. That message comes at you as clearly as a tomahawk in a 3-D movie. Disregard what parents might think, disregard what the children might think: the state has the right to impose its religion on its people.

In all of this, Reagan talks not as the president of all the people, but the president of some of the people. His statements are possessive in the sense that the president thinks a certain religion not only owns the nation but the government as well, and that the two are entitled to work in partnership. And his statements are exclusionary in the sense that they exclude anyone of any religion who might see things a different way.

Not since 1928, when Alfred E. Smith's Catholicism became a political issue, has religion been an issue for referendum. Now, though, the president is turning the election into a contest about what sort of religion will govern the country.

But the Founding Fathers were adamant that no religion would govern the country. And when they failed to be precise about that in the Constitution, the states demanded the Bill of Rights, including the First Amendment's prohibition against the establishment of a government religion.

Now the president, convinced like everyone that his religion is the right one, refers to an American religion. But we already have one of those. It's any religion, and the president, as Sam Goldwyn might say, has no right to include any of them out.

On December 4, 1979, National Public Radio announced from the steps of the Courthouse in Chicago during a live broadcast that evidence presented in Court that day directly linked the death of Black leader Fred Hampton to written orders from J. Edgar Hoover. Black Americans are widely aware of this fact as well as the real story behind the Atlanta murders. Their fears of injustice in America are driving them now into a separate nation that is already making alliances with enemies of America.

In the case of Wayne Williams, it was a simple matter to collect fibers from fabrics and carpeting in his bedroom and later claim they matched fibers found on various murder victims. The fact that his parents are retired school teachers and shared a bedroom directly across a small hall from his did not seem to enter the case on Williams's behalf since an appropriate scape-goat had to be found to pacify grieving parents and an alarmed public.

# MISSING: 100,000 Children a Year

The figures are estimates. But the few known facts are appalling: thousands are murdered annually, the number of missing children is rising and *no one* is keeping an accurate count

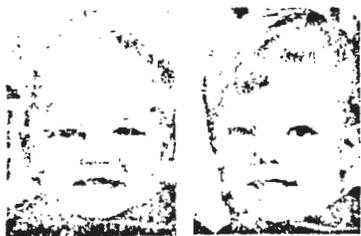
Condensed from KIWANIS MAGAZINE  
GARY TURBAK

Seattle Post-Intelligencer

Friday, May 25, 1984

ABOUT 8:30 A.M. on January 1980, Katheleen Ma drove her daughter Mar Batson to school in Inverness. "See you tonight," Katheleen ca

## Missing children national tragedy



1. Jason Manuel Tomassi, W. Va., W. Va., Missing: 10/6/79 Age: 2;  
4. Matthew Lawrence Lopez, Colo., Missing: 3/27/81 Age: 7;

as the petite, blue-eyed 16-year stepped from the car.

But she did not see Marian night. Or the next. Or the ne

No one remembers seeing i an after she left her mother's The day after her disappears her purse was found in a trash

60

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On this day five years ago, 6-year-old Etan Patz disappeared on his way to school in New York City. He has never been found. His case and that of others have prompted a nationwide effort to discover what happens to missing children and to reduce the magnitude of this national tragedy. Now May 25 has been designated Missing Children Day to focus attention on the effort.

At the federal level, the driving force has been Sen. Paula Hawkins, R-Fla., who sponsored the Missing Children Act of 1982. It established a clearinghouse of information on missing children and the unidentified dead. She currently is pushing the Missing Children Assistance Bill, which would create a toll-free hotline and provide funding for a national resource center in the U.S. Department of Justice to assist in the search for missing children. Some 1.8 million disappear every year. Most return safely, but some 100,000 never are found.

Locally, the emphasis is on child safety programs. Barker, executive director of Friends of Missing Persons organization talks to parents and has put out a safety program. "It may be the children of dangerous situations."

Other activities include training parents, to assist in the search for missing children. Many volunteer with police and fire departments, and retired people.

These programs, at first, are all the help they can get

Charles Manson is a very different satanist from Crowley. After the Tate-La Bianca murders he said:

Mr. and Mrs. America—you are wrong. I am not the King of the Jews nor am I a hippie cult leader. I am what you have made of me and the mad dog devil killer fiend leper is a reflection of your society. . . . Whatever the outcome of this madness that you call a fair trial or Christian justice, you can know this: In my mind's eye my thoughts light fires in your cities.

Sandy, another member of the Family, is particularly expressive of Manson's possession of her when she says:

Whatever is necessary, you do it. When somebody needs to be killed, there's no wrong. You do it, and then you move on. And you pick up a child and you move him to the desert. You pick up as many children as you can and you kill whatever gets in your way. That is us.

For many decades it had become so dormant that in 1951 Parliament repealed the ancient Act that made witchcraft a crime. This enabled its practitioners to come out into the open. One such was the late Dr Gerald B. Gardner, who lived in the Isle of Man and opened there the museum that, he claimed, was the only one in the world devoted to magic and witchcraft. He was responsible for the formation of many covens in Britain and initiated rites which are still followed by a considerable percentage of covens today, although they are repudiated by others who adhere to rites handed down from the Druids, and others again who regard their rites as more orthodox.

In Britain, the number of covens has now increased to several hundred, and in an article in the *New York Times* dated October 31st 1969, the Hampshire witch Miss Sybil Leek, who emigrated to the United States, is reported as saying that she knows of 400 covens there.

At sabbaths all indications of class are eliminated by the fact that those present wear uniform black robes or strip themselves naked. The latter custom is much more usual and is claimed to have the advantage because garments form, to some extent, a barrier that lessens the free flow of spiritual emanations from the body. With the object of raising a cone of power the participants perform the follow-my-leader dance with increasing frenzy until one of them becomes possessed, falls and, like a medium, speaks with the voice of the possessing spirit. The procedure is therefore essentially the same as that which takes place at a Voodoo ceremony.

The great majority of modern witches stoutly maintain that they practise only white magic, but the fact remains that anyone attending a sabbath lays himself open to Satanic influences, and in certain cases the evil resulting is incontestable.

The *Wall Street Journal*, of all papers, devoted to the subject an impressively long article, which opened with a column on the front page of the issue dated October 23rd 1969. It quotes Mr Anton Szandor LaVey - who acted as technical adviser in the film *Rosemary's Baby* - as saying with a grin, 'I am very much a devil's advocate.' He added that sex played a big part in the weekly night-time services he held, and that the 'Church' he had founded three years before had grown to a membership of 7,000.

In California there was the appalling case in which, apparently, members of a coven brutally murdered the eight-months-pregnant Sharon Tate and a number of other people. That it was a Satanic killing I had no doubt from the first account of it, because, although they were not hung, two of the victims were found with the traditional sign - the end of a rope tied round the neck.

In Britain, too, the black art is gaining votaries by the thousand. The biography, published in 1969, of Mr Alex Sanders, a Manchester man now living in London, states that, as a youth, he one day came upon his grandmother in her kitchen standing naked in a pentacle. She disclosed to him that she was the last of a long line of hereditary witches. Then, in due course, she initiated him, both into her secrets and sexually. He now claims to be the King Witch of England.

Personally I do not believe that there are many more genuine sorcerers practising today than there have been in the past. By that I mean initiates of the genuine Rosicrucians or adepts possessing the secrets of the Cabala who, by a perverted use of them, can call to their aid the Powers of Darkness. The majority of these covens, I am convinced, are run by unscrupulous individuals who, to satisfy their lusts, impose on the credulity of young people and induce them to participate in rituals ending in orgies, by promising the girls rich husbands, the men other

# ATLANTA POSTSCRIPT



The Witches' Sabbath in its developed form is a combined religious service and business meeting followed by a debauch of feasting, dancing, and wild lust. Satan is visibly present — as man, or monster, or huge demonic goat, — to receive homage as a feudal lord and worship as a deity. The rites are in elaborate profanation of Christian ceremonies, which they reverse or parody or burlesque. Proselytes are brought in, to make or confirm their formal compact with the devil: they renounce their baptism and all "seals and symbols of redeemed sin," abandon their faith in God and in his Church, and abjure their redemption through Christ. Satan, for his part, promises them riches and pleasure so long as they live and happiness in the world to come. To each is assigned a familiar demon, who shall come at call to serve as operating agent in every malefic design.



## THE SATANIC MASS

On this occasion, and in similar Masses there seems to be no doubt that a child was sacrificed by the celebrant at the time that the presanctified or consecrated Host was offered.

Everyone knows 28 children died. Few know 35 women were murdered during the same time. One woman says she knows why.

*(Editor's note: The following is a bizarre twist on the grim murders in Atlanta. The story, first brought to our attention by Roy Innis of CORE, was initially discredited by Atlanta authorities. However, because of subsequent psychological, lie detector and hypnosis tests given his witness, and because of facts brought to light in the Wayne Williams trial, we are now printing it.)*

**By Micki Siegel**

Shirley McGill is a 31-year-old cocktail waitress from Miami. She is extremely nervous, constantly chain-smoking. Maybe she has reason to be nervous. She says she knows Wayne Williams, but not through newspapers and TV. She says she knows him as a member of an Atlanta-based cult—a cult that she says was involved in drugs, pornography and ceremonial murder.

Because of the massive media coverage given to the Atlanta murders and to Williams' trial for two of them, everyone knows that 28 children and young men were abducted and killed over a two-year period. What is not common knowledge, however, is that during this same period, 35 women (33 black) were killed in Atlanta. All but two of these homicides remain unsolved.

Many of these women were slain in ways similar to the way many

the children were murdered.

Several of the women were strangled, with no signs of struggle, like several of the children. One woman was found tied to a tree, naked to the waist, just like Angelia Lanier, one of the young female victims. One woman was found in the Chattahoochee River, where many of the children were found. Another was found in a lake. Like many of the children, neither woman had drowned. Both had died of other causes.

"There's no question there's a large increase in unexplained deaths," says an Atlanta police detective who wishes to remain anonymous. "And no question that some are very similar to some of the children. Some of us believe these murders are possibly related to the deaths of the children, although there's no proof yet. We just haven't gotten to the point where the whole puzzle fits."

But there are people who've talked with Shirley McGill who think they can fill in the gaps.

Shirley McGill is not your average law-abiding citizen. In 1980 she was employed as a barmaid in Miami. On the side, she was keeping the books for one of the men she worked with, a drug dealer. He told her he had another drug operation in Atlanta and asked her to go there and handle the books. He promised her \$600 a week more than she was making. She agreed to go. In all, she was to make three trips to Atlanta over the next year.

On her first trip, she made friends with two people connected with the Miami man's drug market. One was a man whom she described to police as a killer but who was released after questioning. The other was a woman named Joanne, a prostitute and drug addict. Together, they introduced McGill to other friends whose habits were most unusual.

"I was getting in deeper and deeper," McGill says. "I was doing the bookkeeping to make a little extra money on the side. All of a sudden, not only did I have two friends who were into drugs, but I was meeting people who were into all this other stuff. At first I wasn't quite sure what was going on."

She was to find out. "I was doing the books one day," she says, "when this child came in. Two men had him, one on each arm, and my boyfriend was behind them. The child was crying. He looked at me and said, 'Help me, please. They're going to

hurt me.' I said, 'They're not going to hurt you.' I didn't think they would. They took him into the bedroom and about 15 minutes later they came out. I looked around and said, 'Where's the child?' I went into the bedroom and they had him tied. His hands were behind his back and he was on his knees and his legs were tied. And water was just running out of his eyes, he was crying so. I walked over and there was a plastic bag in his mouth. I could see it sticking out of his mouth. He was choking. I tried to pull it out, but just as I did, he died."

The "stuff" these people were into, McGill claims, included drugs, pornography, "snuff" films and devil worship. She says the people constituted a cult whose rituals included human and animal sacrifices and murder. She distinguishes between sacrifice and murder. The murder victims, she says, were drug runners who'd attempted to cheat the cult; the sacrificial victims, however, were innocent people, seduced at random.

Over the next few months, McGill claims she visited three of the cult's ceremonial grounds—the meeting ground, the trial ground and the killing ground. She claims to have witnessed black and white men and women indulging in drug orgies while surrounded by a large Christian cross, a Jewish menorah, Islamic symbols, an altar and a multitude of candles. She claims to have witnessed seven deaths, including seeing her boyfriend rape a boy, kill him, then stuff his body into a plastic bag.

"They'd bring these people to the grounds," she says, "and get them really stoned. Two other people had to walk on each side of them to hold them up. They'd take them over to the altar and then slit their throats. Then they'd drink the blood."

There's a cop in Atlanta who feels frustrated by the Task Force, the commission appointed to investigate the city's mysterious deaths. He believes he's found an apartment in an abandoned Atlanta building belonging to a cult member. The patrolman says the apartment contains candles, a Hebrew calendar, a Bible, Islamic symbols, plastic bags and poetry. One poem goes, "I went to the woods to smell the smell of youth, but it was the smell of death. I had to leave, but yet I have to return."

The officer, who doesn't want to be named, says he turned his information over to the Task Force, but claims the investigators did nothing



Wayne Williams slew no one, says McGill.

about it. "They didn't even interview the man who lived in the apartment," the police officer says.

However, he was able to track down a picture of the occupant, which he turned over to this reporter. When Shirley McGill saw the photo, she identified him as part of the cult.

McGill says she can identify other people associated with the cult—including several of the women who were killed and one member named Wayne Williams. Williams, she says, took pornographic pictures for the cult. She adds that she doesn't believe he killed anyone.

McGill claims she was never part of the cult, though she admits witnessing the rituals on more than one occasion. "They let me be a guard, watching out for strangers. But I did watch the ceremonies. I wanted to see it."

Toward the end of 1980, McGill decided she'd seen enough. She describes herself as being "very frightened, sick to death of the killings." Yet, according to her version, her fear of cultists and of the police stopped her from reporting the deaths or simply running away.

Unwittingly, her friend Joanne forced her to make a move. According to McGill, Joanne willingly posed for the porno photos and

firms, even those featuring bestiality. But the drugs Joanne received for these favors were apparently not enough to support her habit. She began stealing from the cult. McGill, as the bookkeeper, tried to cover up for her. She was not successful.

One day McGill and another man went to the cult's hideout in a small town outside Athens, Ga., planning on work as usual. Instead, they found Joanne's body hanging in the window. On the wall directly back of her, someone had painted a huge cross. McGill went straight to the bus station and got on a bus for Miami.

But her involvement, she says, didn't quite end there. In late January 1981, she claims her boyfriend telephoned her. During the conversation, he stated he was very angry at two mentally retarded young men, adding he was going to kill them. Because her own brother is retarded, this threat disturbed McGill.

Meanwhile, in Atlanta, one retarded young man disappeared on March 20. His body was found March 31. Another retarded boy was last seen alive March 30. His body was found in early April.

Through an acquaintance, McGill was introduced to a member of CORE, a group that was conducting an investigation of the Atlanta killings. Eventually, she was introduced to CORE chairman Roy Innis.

Following these deaths, McGill decided to talk—publicly. "I wasn't frightened anymore," she says. "For one thing, aside from my boyfriend, Joanne and the other man [the one who also found Joanne's body], I don't know any [of the cult members'] names. They used numbers instead. And if they try to hurt me, they know that if anything happens to me, people know. The police and everybody else knows now."

On April 22, 1981, Innis held a press conference to announce what he had learned—without releasing McGill's name. The FBI and Atlanta's chief of police demanded to know the source, however, and Innis, a controversial figure in the civil rights movement, reluctantly turned it over to the authorities. Within 24 hours, McGill's name had been leaked and her story potentially discredited. On April 24, the Miami Herald ran a story describing one Shirley McGill as a dope addict, prostitute, accused murderer—and

Innis' witness. Innis immediately investigated. Part of the story was indeed true. There was a Shirley McGill in another Florida town. She was not, however, the same woman as his witness, Shirley McGill of Miami.

Innis defended his witness, saying that the Herald article was incorrect, but the damage was already done. He was dismissed as a phony and a publicity-seeker. McGill, in turn, was dismissed as a pathological liar.

Innis now admits that his grandstanding may have been too grand. "I was probably premature in going to the police in April," he says. "I only had bits and pieces of Shirley's story. So I decided to start all over, using a group of experts to help. We have much more evidence now."

If his witness was really a pathological liar, Innis was going to find out. He got together with Galen Kelly, a cult investigator and deprogrammer; Dr. Sondra O'Neale of Emory University and the University of California at San Diego, an expert in the religious aspects of cults; plus psychiatrists, hypnotists and lie detector experts.

Kelly interviewed McGill at length, hypnotizing her several times and administering lie detector tests. Under hypnosis, says Innis, McGill expanded on her story, weeping when she talked about Joanne and about the child with the plastic bag in his throat. She did not, however, change her story. She also passed the lie detector tests and was pronounced sane by the psychiatrists.

In September 1981, McGill took Innis and other CORE members to a clearing in the woods on Roswell Road, in northwest Atlanta. There they found tree stumps placed in a rough circle. In the vicinity, they found pornographic magazines, a copy of *The Shining*, a decomposing rabbit whose throat had been slit and a ten-foot cross.

This past January, according to Innis, CORE members discovered another ceremonial ground, complete with another huge cross.

According to Innis, testimony at the trial of Wayne Williams further corroborates details of McGill's story—details, as this reporter can attest, that Shirley McGill related before the trial started.

For example, Joe Burton, the De Kalb County medical examiner, testified that William Barrett appeared

to have been killed in a ritualistic manner. After Barrett was strangled to death, said coroner Burton, someone made a series of superficial knife wounds in a circle around Barrett's abdomen, with two deeper wounds in the center of the circle.

In addition, John Feegele, the assistant medical examiner of Fulton County, testified that Charles Stephens had been killed either by a plastic bag placed over his head or stuffed down his throat. Innis says McGill couldn't have known about a plastic bag if she hadn't seen it.

Innis says his team has now amassed more evidence, and even more witnesses, but that no names will be revealed until the witnesses are granted protective custody by the federal government. "We need to have people understand that this is no publicity stunt," he maintains. "This time it's not just Roy Innis, civil rights leader, black nationalist, bad guy, who's saying there's a killing cult in Atlanta. This time it's a lot of serious, professional people who just want to stop the killings."

His last remark, he adds, refers to the report that several more women have been killed since Wayne Williams' arrest last June.

Despite Innis' claims, Atlanta authorities are not alarmed. "I'll admit most people are afraid to believe this," says Louis Graham, Fulton County's assistant chief of police, "and I'll admit there's a possibility that these things exist. But I have to say I don't really believe in it. I went to the ceremonial ground with Innis. Nothing I saw tells me this is a murderous cult."

One person close to the Task Force—anonymous by request—doesn't believe Innis' story but can't dismiss the idea of the cult. He told this reporter in mid-March of last year he was warned that the next victims would be retarded. Two weeks later, two retarded boys disappeared.

He was also told, by another source, of a drug-related killing cult operating in Atlanta, with ceremonial grounds in the woods. Investigating his tips, the police admitted that a cult did exist in the city but denied that it was a cult of murderers. "At first I thought the killings were the work of a cult," he says. "then I didn't, now I just don't know. I don't know how to take the evidence, or even if it is evidence. I don't know what to believe." US

## THE MISSING CHILDREN

### NOTE:

The investigation of the Atlanta murders by those genuinely interested in the truth started when a theologian saw a program on ABC television on a Sunday in January of 1981 about the Atlanta murders. He claims to have lurched forward in his chair when the announcers said that the first 17 victims disappeared every 28 days. He had watched the rise of witchcraft philosophy in American everyday life for several years. Now he knew that he was observing witchcraft's most heinous practice -- human sacrifice -- because the ancient Druids in England observed one kind of human sacrifice in harmony with the lunar cycle, namely, every 28 days. The drainage of blood from the victims after slitting the throat or the stab at the base of the neck are common. Such a slaying was observed in Wasatch County, Utah in early 1982 and its being recognized for what it was led the Utah State legislature, then in session, to enact the strongest kidnapping laws in the United States. The underlying reason for the prompt enactment of this bill was the growing number of missing children. Numerous children's skeletons in southern Idaho appeared also in 1982 and no reports had been filed regarding children being missing in those hills and mountainous regions where they were found. Hence, officials in the Mormon Church came to realize that the rumors of witchcraft based human sacrifices were true. The Utah legislature, the most Mormon in the nation, came to respond swiftly after the Wasatch County victim was found with all the markings of a witchcraft slaying.

The survival of an intended victim of human sacrifice in Missoula, Montana, and the subsequent investigation of the story by the Task Force on the Occult indicated the reality of human sacrifice in America. The teen age victim was abducted, instructed in the "righteousness" of what was about to happen to him, and then while being held in a car surrounded by participants in the ceremony taking place before a large bonfire over the hills behind the University of Montana before a rock concert the next evening, saw the frenzied worshippers of the occult taking larger and larger doses of speed and cocaine until they came to let him out of the vehicle. As the demented leaders of the event had taken too many drugs, he was able to escape death narrowly. He escaped before the knife could reach him and had no wounds on his body from the attempted human sacrifice, however, his frantic rush through the woods resulted in multiple slash wounds on his body which his closest two friends saw within an hour and heard his terrifying report.

The involvement of J. Edgar Hoover in occult matters remains a concealed story in America, but his forty year reign in the F.B.I. left it "pro-occult". Since witchcraft is the major institutional user of speed and cocaine in the country, those sheltering the drug trade will not venture forth in any way to reveal to the public what is truly happening to the missing children. While a small percentage of children are no doubt picked up by divorced parents unhappy with custody decrees, most of those children would find themselves near a telephone many times a week and could call the aggrieved parent easily. However, that is not the case. Most are never heard from again and they have not been picked up by disgruntled parents. A few may be picked up by members of the pornography ring as well, but not 100,000 per year.

After rumors began to leak out that the public was becoming suspicious about the "dissimulation" regarding the missing children, fewer and fewer bodies were found. Then two women approached San Francisco Attorney Melvin Belli to sue a crematorium that had cremated a relative with several other bodies. The great fear by occult forces which have infiltrated the press that the public would suspect mass cremations as a way of erasing all evidence of human sacrifice has led to a careful cover-up of such stories as a case of funeral parlor greed in saving expenses in cremations.

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# RONALD REAGAN'S BOYHOOD HOME



**EXCLUSIVE!**  
A visit to the little house at 816 S. Hennepin Street in Dixon, Ill.—home of a young boy who grew up to be our 40th president. By Mary Fiore

**W**hen shoe salesman Jack Reagan, wife, Nelle, and their two sons—Neil, 11, and Ronald, nine—had to relocate to Dixon, Ill., for Mr. Reagan's new job with the H. Putney Shoe Corporation, the home they chose to rent was a two-story, white-frame house at 816 S. Hennepin Street. Downstairs there were four rooms: a front parlor, a back parlor or sitting room, a dining room, and kitchen. There were three bedrooms and one bath upstairs. The rental also included a barn (garage) and enough land behind the barn for a garden. Also located on S. Hennepin Street was the town library (Ronald took out his card on December 27, 1920); the South Central School, which the boys attended; and the First Christian Church where Neil and Ronald were baptized on June 21, 1922. Close by, too, was the YMCA where young Ronnie learned to swim so well that for seven years he was a lifeguard at Lowell Park and is credited



with saving 77 lives. The money he made as a lifeguard, and before that as a caddy at the Dixon Country Club, helped pay his way through Eureka College. Ronald (nicknamed "Dutch") and Neil ("Moon") Reagan both loved to play football. They liked, too, to play in the barn where they kept the rabbits they raised and where Ronnie kept his collection of birds' eggs and nests. The Reagan family lived in the house on S. Hennepin Street from December 6, 1920, until 1923—then moved to another, smaller house in Dixon. All told, the Reagans rented four homes in the years they lived in Dixon, but in the President's autobiography *Where's the Rest of Me?* the only home he mentions in Dixon is the one on S. Hennepin Street. The house was built in 1891 by William C. Thompson at a cost of about \$1,500. When the Reagan family lived there, it was a

**MORE ▶**



The tiny front parlor, where family guests were entertained, is just to the left of the front door.



Parlor mantel holds photos taken while the Reagans lived in the house. Top: Ronnie in 1923.

Photographed by Jessie Walker

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*Young Ronnie and his brother, Neil, shared the sports gear and this second-floor rear bedroom.*



*The President had a birthday (Feb. 6, 1984) lunch here in the dining room of his boyhood home.*



*Sitting room, separated from the parlor by heavy wood doors, was where the family would gather.*

one-family unit, but much later it was converted to a two-family house. In the summer of 1980 a mailman, Lynn Knights, discovered that the house was for sale. To save it, he put down a \$250 deposit. Donations were solicited and a group of local businessmen guaranteed the mortgage. The price of the house was \$31,500. The mortgage was paid off in 1981 by private donations.

The preservation committee had much work to do. The house needed a new roof and it had to be a wood-shingled roof as it had been in 1920. Donations of 50 cents a shingle were solicited. More than 8,500 people from 50 states and 50



*Third bedroom was a guest room and was where Nelle Reagan did sewing to help pay expenses.*

countries contributed, and the roof was finished.

Furniture had to be found that was similar to the Reagans', and the original wallpapers had to be recreated from bits and pieces found behind built-ins, in closets, and under coats of paint. The patterns were reproduced for the downstairs rooms by the Birge Corporation and for the upstairs rooms by the Eisenhard Wallcoverings Company. Both organizations do-

nated their time and products to the restoration.

So far thousands of people have been to Dixon to look at the home. And though there is more work to be done, most of the restoration was completed in time for the President's visit on his seventy-third birthday, February 6, 1984. Clearly moved by the visit, the now grown-tall man looked around his boyhood home and asked, "Tell me, what did you do to shrink it?" ★



*The kitchen is in the back of the house. The ice chest, stove, cupboard, and rag rug all looked familiar to the President when he visited. Both he and his brother have worked with the restoration committee to put the home, which has been through many changes, back to the way it was when they lived there.*

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WHITE HOUSE  
COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE TRACKING WORKSHEET

- O - OUTGOING
- H - INTERNAL
- I - INCOMING

Date Correspondence Received (YY/MM/DD) 84107123

Name of Correspondent: Clarence Pendleton

CN Mail Report User Codes: (A) \_\_\_\_\_ (B) \_\_\_\_\_ (C) \_\_\_\_\_

Subject: Writer encloses copy of a letter to Time Magazine in which he accuses Time of misrepresenting the relationship between himself and Mr. Meese

ROUTE TO:

ACTION

DISPOSITION

Office/Agency	(Staff Name)	Action Code	Tracking Date YY/MM/DD	Type of Response	Code	Completion Date YY/MM/DD
<u>CN</u>	<u>HAMM</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>8410726</u>	<u>NAN</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>8410810</u>

Referral Note: \_\_\_\_\_

ACTION CODES:

- A - Appropriate Action
- C - Comment/Recommendation
- D - Draft Response
- F - Furnish Fact Sheet to be used as Enclosure
- I - Info Copy Only/No Action Necessary
- R - Direct Reply w/Copy
- S - For Signature
- X - Interim Reply

DISPOSITION CODES:

- A - Answered
- B - Non-Special Referral
- C - Completed
- S - Suspended

FOR OUTGOING CORRESPONDENCE:

Type of Response = Initials of Signer  
 Code = "A"  
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Comments: \_\_\_\_\_

Keep this worksheet attached to the original incoming letter.  
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C	_____	Time: _____	P- _____
DSP	_____	Time: _____	Media: _____

**SIGNATURE CODES:**

- CPn - Presidential Correspondence**
  - n - 0 - Unknown
  - n - 1 - Ronald Wilson Reagan
  - n - 2 - Ronald Reagan
  - n - 3 - Ron
  - n - 4 - Dutch
  - n - 5 - Ron Reagan
  - n - 6 - Ronald
  - n - 7 - Ronnie
  
- CLn - First Lady's Correspondence**
  - n - 0 - Unknown
  - n - 1 - Nancy Reagan
  - n - 2 - Nancy
  - n - 3 - Mrs. Ronald Reagan
  
- CBn - Presidential & First Lady's Correspondence**
  - n - 1 - Ronald Reagan - Nancy Reagan
  - n - 2 - Ron - Nancy

**MEDIA CODES:**

- B - Box/package
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- D - Official document
- G - Message
- H - Handcarried
- L - Letter
- M - Mailgram
- O - Memo
- P - Photo
- R - Report
- S - Sealed
- T - Telegram
- V - Telephone
- X - Miscellaneous
- Y - Study



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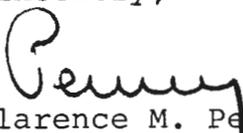
TIME  
Time & Life Building  
Rockefeller Center  
New York, New York 10020

Editor:

Time magazine deliberately lied when it reported that I consulted with Counsellor Edwin Meese and William Bradford Reynolds before sending my letters to the President. I denied it when asked by your reporter and I deny it again. It is an insult to the integrity of each of us to deliberately lie about our personal and professional relationships. Further, I am my own apostle -- not Ronald Reagan's or anyone else's.

Shame on Time for such subjective deceit/deception.

Sincerely,

  
Clarence M. Pendleton, Jr.  
Chairman

243751

1161

PW

EX

July 25, 1984

Dear Colonel Reeder:

Nardi Reeder Campion was thoughtful enough to send me a copy of your D-day article from the New York Times. I want to express my appreciation for your moving account of the heroic actions you and your fellow soldiers took on our nation's behalf.

The monuments of Normandy are testaments to a durable truth: unity in defense of our sacred values of liberty and the dignity of all people is invincible. Today, we and the other nations of the NATO Alliance have joined together in a community dedicated to these values. Our alliance, forged in the crucible of war, tempered and shaped by the realities of the postwar world, has succeeded. As a result, threats to freedom have been contained and the peace has been kept.

We can provide no better tribute to the memory of those who fought and died on D-day and every day in World War II than the firm structure of a free alliance. My visit to Europe renewed my confidence that this structure has never stood on more reliable foundation, and with that conviction we can look to the future with faith and hope. Let us always stand for the ideals for which so many have lived and died.

God bless you.

Sincerely,

A

**RONALD REAGAN**

Colonel Red Reeder, USA, Ret.  
Box 99  
Garrison, New York 10524

RR/JR/SEV/CAD/ech-7PMND

840726

20  
NARDI REEDER CAMPION

8 WREN LANE, HANOVER, N.H. 03755

2 July 1984

Dear President Reagan,

SLR  
The enclosed description of D. Day  
appeared on The New York Times Op. Ed. page  
the morning you were making your moving  
speech on the Normandy beaches, so I  
am sure you did not see it.

incl.  
It is your kind of article, and  
Col. Red Reeder, now 83, is your kind  
of leader.

If you felt moved to write to  
him about what he did for our country,  
it would mean everything to him. His  
address:

Colonel Red Reeder

Box 99

Garrison, N.Y. 10524

Yours, sincerely,

Nardi Reeder Campion

P.S. He got a wonderful letter from Governor Cuomo,  
but Col. Reeder is a REPUBLICAN.



## Daybreak on D-Day Was Calm; Suddenly There Was a Roar

Following are excerpts from a letter written by an 82-year-old retired Army colonel, who lives in Garrison, N.Y., to his 7-year-old grand nephew, Peter Martin Campion, of Brookline, Mass., who had written him a letter that said: "We are going to Normandy in France. My Dad says you did fighting there? What did you do, Unk?"

Dear Peter,

It is wonderful you and your family are going to France. In Normandy you will see places where history was made in World War II. Most wars do not settle anything. However, this war destroyed Hitler and his Nazi hordes.

To attack Hitler's armies, a tremendous armada sailed from England to Normandy on June 5, 1944. The Germans knew we were coming but they did not know when or where. The average landing craft carried 150 soldiers. These little ships steamed out of rivers and bays along the English coast. By sunset 5,000 of them were in two long lines, a half mile apart. Barrage balloons, anchored by cables, swayed above every third or fourth ship.

About midnight we heard the buzz of hundreds of planes carrying 24,000 paratroopers and towing gliders filled with daring soldiers. They would land in Normandy and fight Germans to help us get ashore.

When we were about an hour out of Plymouth, England, the captain of our landing craft gave me a message to read to the men from British General Montgomery. The best part was written by the Marquis of Montrose, a British fighter of 300 years ago:

He either fears his fate too much,  
Or his deserts are small,  
Who dare not put it to the touch,  
To win or lose it all.

Daybreak on D-Day was calm and

By Red Reeder

from the beach. The Germans had flooded the surrounding lowlands and meadows by damming streams, making a lake a mile wide. We had to cross that lake.

We knew from spies and loyal Frenchmen that before the Germans made the lake they had bulldozed furrows so that every now and then the water, instead of being chest high, was about 10 feet deep. Back in England our general had told us we might have to ford it. He equipped us with inflatable life preservers and we had paired men who could not swim with swimmers.

I gave an arm signal and 3,000 heavily burdened infantrymen walked into the manmade lake. Our soldiers, wearing steel helmets and life preservers, carried waterproofed packs containing rations for three days, a blanket and extra clothing. They also carried extra ammunition, guns of several kinds, canteens, gas masks and bayonets. Some pushed bundles of dynamite, wrapped in rubber and tied to long poles, to be used against the pillboxes. When I saw nonswimmers near me in the lake struggling to go forward, hanging on to their weapons and equipment, I knew that we would win the war.

We walked out of the German-made lake at the village of St. Martin de Verraville, where ducks, angry at the intrusion, quacked along its cobblestone street. Everyone threw away his life preserver and I ordered gas masks dropped to lighten the heavy load. I figured Germans would not use poison gas here. The masks were valuable, so they were piled up and a soldier was detailed to guard each pile. These three soldiers did not like being left behind.

In a few minutes we began fighting German infantrymen hidden in the

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D-Day was calm...	A27

Swift company!

---

## A colonel recalls

---

peaceful. My regiment of 3,000 soldiers, the 12th Infantry Regiment, could see the Normandy coast, a faint pencil line under the blue-gray sky 12 miles away. We ate breakfast of 10-in-1 rations: canned diced ham and scrambled eggs, hard crackers and strawberry jam, canned butter and canned peaches. There was little talk. Coast Guardsmen, manning our ship, served hot coffee.

Suddenly there was a roar. We could see red and yellow flashes as Allied warships near the shore and Allied planes began firing and bombing forts guarding the coast. By this time thousands of other infantrymen were struggling to get ashore on Omaha Beach and three other beaches.

Time seemed to stop. At 10:30 A.M. U.S. Navy motor boats chugged alongside our ships. We climbed down cargo nets. Now time raced. It was our turn to go ashore.

The Navy boats had iron sides and an iron gate up front to protect us, too high for us to see out. Not being able to see where we were going added to the tension. We were packed in, standing up. There was little talk in the 45-minute ride to the beach, except once in a while two friends would talk — softly. As we neared Utah Beach, the thunder from the warships was deafening. The acid smell of the Navy's powder drifted into our motorboat.

Our boat grated on the sand. Its iron gate dropped. I felt as if I were in the kickoff of some terrible football game. We 12th Infantrymen, of the 4th Infantry Division, walked out into three feet of water. Germany artillery cracked over our heads. We ran about 200 yards to the top of the dunes. Along the dunes we found small white signs with a death's head in black and the black letters: MINEN! Now we faced the problem of getting inland. Men of the first two regiments ashore blocked the causeway, a narrow road leading away

---

*Russell P. (Red) Reeder Jr. was graduated from West Point in 1926. He is author of 35 books.*

rough hedgerows. When you drive through Normandy, Peter, ask your father to slow down so you may see a hedgerow. Bushes, rocks, brambles and trees were used by the old Normans to mark the boundaries of their fields. In 1944 it was hard to see into a hedgerow field, or out of one. We were fighting Germans at ranges of 15 to 200 yards.

During the invasion our Allied air forces kept German planes on the ground. A tremendous help. In the five days I lasted, I saw only one German plane. It flew at treetop height heading for home as fast as it could go. Once we were bombed by mistake by our own Air Force. One man killed and three wounded. A terrible feeling.

One thing I learned was that bombardment from warships is of little help getting infantrymen forward. The ships cannot lob their shells and monstrous projectiles high enough into the air to strike an enemy that's close in. After a battleship splashed iron over a hugh hedgerow field ahead of us, missing us by 50 yards, I sent a message to the ship, "Please do not help us any more."

On the fifth day of the Invasion, in Montebourg, I was hit by a German shell. It shattered my ankle and almost cut off my leg above the knee and hit me in three other places. I screamed. I drew a knife on my belt to cut off my dangling foot. Then I changed my mind and fell back to the ground.

First Lieut. William Mills Jr., although wounded by shell fragments that had pierced his helmet, gave me an inoculation of morphine from a paratrooper's aid kit. He whipped off his belt and put a tourniquet on my leg. His blood dripped on my face and uniform.

A jeep rolled by, carrying four wounded men on stretchers. Two soldiers removed one of the men to make room for me. The morphine was making me heroic. I said, "No, you don't. Come back for me." The driver said, "Sir, this man's a Nazi." I said, "Lay the son of a bitch in the shade." Excuse me for swearing, Peter, but that is how I felt.

Everything seemed fuzzy at the aid station. Our Catholic chaplain prayed over me. It helped. I was carried by jeep, on my stretcher, to the beach and then by landing craft back to England. Ten months later the doctors gave me the artificial leg that you admire, Peter. It's almost as good as Long John Silver's.

The fighting at Omaha Beach on D-Day was harder than at any other beach. I hope you will visit both beaches. The impressive cemetery is at Omaha Beach, as is the magnificent bronze map showing how the Allied armies under Eisenhower beat Hitler's armies. At Utah Beach is a small monument our division put up to mark our part in the Invasion. Twenty-five years later, June 6, 1969, Aunt Dot and I were at its dedication along with many comrades and people from the United States and Britain. In Normandy, French people are still thankful for America's help in freeing them from Hitler. To welcome us back they put up circus tents and fed us delicious French food. They gave us bronze medals and took us for rides all around their beautiful country.

When you are at the monument at Utah Beach, I suggest that you climb the sand dunes and look inland. Try to visualize the huge lake the Germans made to keep us out, and our 12th Infantrymen wading through it to fight and win.

COL. RED REEDER, USA, Ret.

Box 99

GARRISON, NY 10524

SEV -  
~~Check file before~~  
~~dispatch.~~ ~~000~~

Done, JR

DRAFT/Date 7/16/84

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS:

RR/ JR / sw / MS  
(Drafter) (Rev. I) (Rev. II)

Enclosures:

AVH/ \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_  
(Drafter) (Rev. I)

Other:

Dear Colonel Reeder:

Nardi Reeder Campion was thoughtful enough to send me a copy of your D-day article from the New York Times, and I want to express my ~~sincere gratitude~~ <sup>appreciation</sup> for ~~the actions~~ <sup>the heroic actions</sup> you took on our nation's behalf.

*your moving accounts of  
and your fellow soldiers*

The monuments of Normandy are testaments to a durable truth: unity in defense of our sacred values of liberty and the dignity of all people is invincible. Today, we and the other nations of the NATO Alliance have joined together in a community dedicated to these values. Our alliance, forged in the crucible of war, tempered and shaped by the realities of the post war world, has succeeded. As a result, threats to ~~peace~~ <sup>freedom</sup> have been contained and the peace has been kept.

We can provide no better tribute to the memory of those who fought and died on D-day and every day in World War II than the firm structure of <sup>a</sup> the free alliance. My visit to Europe renewed my confidence that this structure has never stood on more reliable foundations, and with that conviction we can look to the future with faith and hope. Let us always stand for the ideals for which so many have lived and died.

~~praying~~ God bless you.

~~WITH BEST WISHES AND HEARTFELT THANKS~~

S/RR

(P.160)

2/

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

7/23/84

MEMO TO: JAB, III  
FROM: PETE ROUSSEL

TYI.

R.F. - TO KC  
P/S. -

SAM KINCH'S

# TEXAS WEEKLY

3654 Bee Cave Road Austin, Texas 78746 (512)327-1830

Monday, July 23, 1984

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## Texas National Demo Influence Waning?

Despite the superficial prominence of Texans in the Democratic National Convention, this actually was the first time in at least 40 years, and some say since 1932, that the state's real influence on the convention was nil.

There were, of course, speeches by Texans Gov. Mark White, Treasurer Ann Richards, Agriculture Commissioner Jim Hightower, Mayor Henry Cisneros. And there were Texans who were quoted by the news media on every development, major and minor.

But in terms of substantive influence on the convention — from Walter Mondale's indecisiveness on a national party chairman to his selection of a vice presidential nominee — not a single Texan had a major voice that was public.

## Slagle Cuss-Fight Was Deadly Serious

That was what led to a cuss-fight between state chairman Bob Slagle and aides to Mondale — which, in turn, led to a peace-pipe session with Mondale himself. "No Texan, simply put, had any real role in or information about the Mondale-Ferraro ticket and/or the Democratic Party's future or the fall campaign in general," said one inside observer-participant.

Another Texan, equally irritated at being shoved to the back of the bus, said of Mondale's inner circle of troops, "Either they have written off Texas for this fall or they are just dumb-asses."

## Mondale's Staff Misread Texas Mood

Mondale's staff also apparently misread the Texas leadership's negative mood, blaming it on the fact that Sen. Lloyd Bentsen and Mayor Cisneros didn't get the vice presidential nod.

But the Texans' ire was directed at not being included in the decision-making, not at Mondale's choice of Geraldine Ferraro. "From the time we got here (in San Francisco), nobody was consulted on anything or told anything," said one convention insider. "The only exception was the time Tuesday when White and Slagle were summoned, in a hurry, to a meaningless media event with Mondale and Ferraro. The only other time we had anything to say was whether it was OK for Mondale to ask Ann Richards to second the nomination."

## Slagle Challenges Jesse Jackson Strategy

Texas chairman Bob Slagle did what he said he'd do — took on the Jesse Jackson forces straight-up on Jackson's opposition to so-called "second" (run-off) primaries. The party agreed to a between-conventions study of whether run-offs do, in fact, discriminate against minority candidates. Slagle's own study says that in Texas, at least, run-offs don't hamper and in some cases benefit minorities.

---

# Texas Power No Longer Automatic

By the end of the convention, tempers had cooled and surface unity had been restored. But Texans who had been used to generations of automatic influence over the party's single major function still returned home disappointed.

(In truth, former Texas Agriculture Commissioner and former national party chairman John C. White was a chief adviser to Mondale, as he was all spring. But White, now a federal lobbyist, is regarded as a Washingtonian, rather than as a Texan.)

## Cisneros Shines as Diplomat

Cisneros has risen to media prominence because of his pan-ethnic appeal. But his first real act as a Mexican American leader occurred at the convention. He was chosen as the diplomat to solve the Hispanic objection to the Simpson-Mazzoli immigration-reform bill by persuading Mondale to be categorical about his opposition to the measure.

Similarly, Bambi Cardenas Ramirez of San Antonio, a former member of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, helped forge the "quotas without quotas" compromise with the Jesse Jackson forces over affirmative-action employment laws.

## Republicans Want Ferraro in Texas

Though most Texas leaders said they welcome a chance to show-off Gerry Ferraro in the state, Republicans can't wait, either. The GOP looks forward to plastering her northeastern-liberal voting record around the Texas media. They also hope her failure to list her wealthy husband's assets on her financial-disclosure statement will minimize Democrats' ability to attack the alleged "sleaze factor" in the Reagan Administration.

One Texas delegate had a gamey introduction to the convention. El Paso County Judge Pat O'Rourke, who can safely be called eccentric, rode a bicycle along the coastal highway from Seattle to San Francisco. But El Paso friends with his convention clothes were late arriving, so O'Rourke had to attend a couple of functions in bike-riding clothes.

## Summer Political Pot Simmers

Democratic Senate candidate Lloyd Doggett wins accidental exposure in a new Washington Post weekly publication — a picture of his campaign sign in a story about Gary Hart's campaign. But the same issue contained an article saying Doggett has an uphill climb in the Senate race.

Republican candidate Phil Gramm, meanwhile, picked up more ostensible Democrats who had supported either Kent Hance or Bob Krueger or both in the primary. It's the same re-play of switch-hitters who support a conservative Democrat in the primary, but the Republican in the general election.

But Hance, who worked the national convention crowd as if he had won the primary, said he is "tired" of Gramm's using his name as a recruiting device. "Lloyd hasn't even used my name, and I said he could," Hance added.

And while Democrats boasted of their increased minority participation, the Republican National Convention in Dallas will include five blacks (one delegate, four alternates) from Texas among the 300 or so blacks from around the nation.

---

## **GOP Views Only Two Senate Races Winnable**

Associated Republicans of Texas director Norman Newton says the GOP group is looking at only two winnable Texas Senate races this fall. One is against freshman incumbent Democrat Ted Lyon of Rockwall (rancher Richard Harvey of Tyler is the GOP challenger). The other is against veteran incumbent Democrat Bob Vale of San Antonio (lawyer Cynthia Taylor Krier is the Republican candidate).

## **Republican Candidates Seek Spending Vetoes**

Republican candidates for Congress increasingly stress the need for the president to have a line-item veto on spending bills, as the governor does in Texas. Rep. Jack Hightower, D-Vernon, deflects his GOP opponent's pressure, though, by saying that would violate the separation-of-powers doctrine by giving a president the power to write budget measures.

## **Gas Fight Looms in Washington**

This week or next could be critical for a natural-gas regulation bill in Washington. Consumer groups, the National Governors Association and other interests want the measure forced out of the House Rules Committee and to a floor vote as consumer protection against gas-price decontrol. Oil and gas groups oppose it as "recontrol" that would not benefit anybody.

Federal movement: John (Buck) Chapoton, assistant secretary of the treasury for tax policy, will rejoin his Texas firm, Vinson & Elkins, in its Washington office late this month.

## **Waiting List Grows For Supreme Court**

Judge Charles Barrow hasn't even left his Supreme Court seat (and won't until Oct. 1) and already there's a long line of aspirants for the appointment by Gov. Mark White. White's plan is to wait until the vacancy actually occurs, which is when Barrow moves to Waco as dean of the Baylor law school.

## **Ag Dept. Seeks Computer Hook-Up**

The Department of Agriculture solicits bids on a proposed computer hook-up that will, among other things, speed up the procedure by which potential buyers of Texas products are put in touch with sellers. It can also produce more timely market-news information.

Those agriculture statistics will be more important as the drought continues. Cattle herds continue to be sold off, a pattern that began in 1982 and means short-term retail price decreases but long-term increases.

## **Teachers Balk at Competence Test**

In what may become a trend, the Arlington chapter of the Texas State Teachers Association urged its members not to take part in the teacher-competence panels required by the new school-reform law. But the state TSTA leadership has yet to take a stand on the issue, although it opposed creation of the peer-review committees that will advise school districts on teachers' "merit" pay supplements.

---

A subscriber notes that we recently overstated the new school-reform law's grade restrictions on extracurricular activities. And there is, in fact, an exception in the bill that would allow a high school principal to let a student take part in after-school activities if his only failing grade is in an honors class.

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# TEC Hiring Rushed-Up, Hushed-Up

The rushed-up, hushed-up hiring of a new administrator for the Texas Employment Commission had this tawdry background, according to some businessmen:

TEC chairman Ed Grisham and member Ronnie Luna wanted to hire William D. Grossenbacher, 40, the acting associate administrator of the 4,000-employee agency. But House Speaker Gib Lewis was starting to put on a full-court press to get Grisham and Luna to hire Lias (Bubba) Steen, now an aide to Gov. Mark White but a long-time hunting pal of Lewis. White, who didn't want to be bruised in the process, was in San Francisco for the Democratic convention.

Using the governor's absence, and the excuse of the TEC's being on the verge of starting a nationwide search for a new administrator, the TEC majority took the easy way out. With the concurrence of member Ken Clapp, they hired Grossenbacher and pre-empted Lewis' power play on behalf of Steen.

Grossenbacher faces a seriously damaged TEC staff morale as he replaces Ernie Tullis, fired in April after a series of disputes with Grisham and Luna. As acting associate administrator, Grossenbacher had replaced Pat Joiner, also fired by Grisham and Luna.

Edgar Berlin, who has been acting administrator, will remain on the staff of commission member Luna.

## QUOTES OF THE WEEK:

•From Sen. Lloyd Bensten on Walter Mondale's flip-flop in the national Democratic leadership: "He made a decision, then made a decision to change it. The worst thing is to make a mistake and then not change it."

•From Agriculture Commissioner Jim Hightower on the need to be on one side or the other: "There ain't nothing in the middle of the road but yellow stripes and dead armadillos."

•From Southwest Texas State University president Bob Hardesty on testing of prospective teachers: "When 30 percent of the students statewide who take the Pre-Professional Skills Test fail it, we should be examining our courses in basic reading, writing and mathematics rather than our teacher education curriculum."

•From Gov. Mark White, on Ms. Ferraro's New York home as a benefit to the Democrats: "She is the most southerly of the vice presidential candidates. George Bush is from Connecticut, and that is north of Queens."

•From Rep. Jim Rudd, D-Brownfield, on the probable 30 percent increase in the local school taxes by West Texas districts: "When you talk about local control, you will have it but it's going to cost you."

•From Rep. Gerald Geistweidt, R-Mason, on the extension of worker compensation to farm laborers: "Farming and ranching will survive workmen's comp, but the argument will move to a minimum wage for farm workers. I can state with a great degree of certainty that, if we get a (farm-ranch) minimum wage, there will be great drops in the number of people ranching."

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Vendor ID no. 1-74-2143683-7

Dg

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

July 25, 1984

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FG006-07  
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Dear Masami:

Thank you very much for your thoughtful letter and for sending me the booklet entitled "The Pinions in Good Will and Friendship". I was fascinated by the remarks of Professor Milosz, the 1984 Nobel Prize winner for literature. It appears as though you had an extraordinary successful year in your presidency of the Rotary Club of Takaishi.

I am delighted that you have been appointed the District Chairman of the Youth Exchange Committee for Rotary International, and that you are accepting ten students from the Santa Barbara area and a student from Kentucky for the summer vacation. I hope their experience in Japan is as pleasant and rewarding one as mine was.

Our family is well and enjoying the summer months here in Washington. I sincerely hope that you and your family are well and that you will pass on my best wishes to your father and brother.

Thank you once again for writing and keeping me abreast of your many activities.

Warmest regards,

Roger B. Porter  
Deputy Assistant to the President  
for Policy Development

Masami Hiraoka  
Vice Principal  
Seifu Nankai High School  
7-64 Ayazono  
5-Chome Takaishi-Shi  
Osaka 592  
Japan

District 264

# ROTARY CLUB OF TAKAISHI

(Meeting Place Tuesday 12, 30)

HOTEL SHIN-TOYO

30-5-2 HAGOROMO, TAKAISHI-CITY

OSAKA, JAPAN 592

Jne 30, 1984

Mr. Roger B. Porter  
Deputy Assistant to the President  
The White House  
Washington

Dear Mr. Porter:

I hope this letter finds you well and in good spirits. Independence Day is coming soon. Congratulations on your nation birthday!

Today is my last day of presidency. I am very honored that I can conclude my tenure by sending you a small booklet named "The Pinions in Good Will and Friendship".

Also, it is a great honor that we were able to have special contributions from you and Prof. Milosz, winner of the Nobel Literature Prize in 1984.

Sixteen of our members offer stories and writings along with the theme. Regretly, all of them are written in Japanese. I tried to translate Preface, tow honorary members' articles and mine into English. Two honorary members are Mayor Asano and Dr. Hiraoka, my father. Also, I wrote prof. Milosz's English speech from the tape. I enclose his speech and these translations.

Next Rotary year I am appointed the District Chairman of Youth Exchange Committee of Rotary International. Our district (southern Osaka prefecture and Wakayama Prefecture) will accept ten students from the Disrict 524(Santa Barbara area) and a student from the District 671 (Kentucky area) this summer vacation.

Thank you again for your consideration. I hope you will take much care of yourself and continue for the peace of the world and welfare of mankind as ever as possible.

Sincerely

  
Masami Hiraoka  
President

Enclosures: A booklet--"The Pinions in Good Will and Friendship"  
English translations

- 1 Preface
- 2 Prof. Milosz's speech
- 3 Mayor Asano's article
- 4 Dr. Hiraoka's article
- 5 Mr. Hiraoka's aricle

Page 1

24

13

THE WHITE HOUSE  
CORRESPONDENCE TRACKING WORKSHEET

PU

INCOMING

DATE RECEIVED: AUGUST 30, 1984

NAME OF CORRESPONDENT: THE HONORABLE GUY VANDER JAGT

SUBJECT FORWARDS NEWSPAPER ARTICLE FROM OWEN FRISBY  
AND REQUESTS COMMENTS  
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ROUTE TO: OFFICE/AGENCY (STAFF NAME)	ACTION		DISPOSITION	
	ACT CODE	DATE YY/MM/DD	TYPE RESP	C COMPLETED D YY/MM/DD

M. B. OGLESBY	ORG	84/08/30	<i>MO</i>	<i>A 84/09/04</i>
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COMMENTS: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
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ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENTS: MEDIA:L INDIVIDUAL CODES: 1240  
MAIL USER CODES: (A) \_\_\_\_\_ (B) \_\_\_\_\_ (C) \_\_\_\_\_

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*ACTION CODES:          *DISPOSITION CODES:      *OUTGOING          *
*                      *                      *CORRESPONDENCE:  *
*A-APPROPRIATE ACTION  *A-ANSWERED             *TYPE RESP=INITIALS *
*C-COMMENT/RECOM       *B-NON-SPEC-REFERRAL   *          OF SIGNER *
*D-DRAFT RESPONSE      *C-COMPLETED          *          CODE = A    *
*F-FURNISH FACT SHEET  *S-SUSPENDED           *COMPLETED = DATE OF *
*I-INFO COPY/NO ACT NEC*                      *          OUTGOING  *
*R-DIRECT REPLY W/COPY *                      *                      *
*S-FOR-SIGNATURE       *                      *                      *
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REFER QUESTIONS AND ROUTING UPDATES TO CENTRAL REFERENCE  
(ROOM 75, OEOB) EXT. 2590  
KEEP THIS WORKSHEET ATTACHED TO THE ORIGINAL INCOMING  
LETTER AT ALL TIMES AND SEND COMPLETED RECORD TO RECORDS  
MANAGEMENT.

September 4, 1984

Dear Guy:

Thank you for your August 29 letter enclosing a news article from your constituent.

Your interest in forwarding this editorial is appreciated, and please know that these views have been carefully noted.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

M. B. Oglesby, Jr.  
Assistant to the President

The Honorable Guy Vander Jagt  
House of Representatives  
Washington, D.C. 20515

MBO:KRJ:MDB:mdb

WH RECORDS MANAGEMENT HAS RETAINED ORIGINAL INCOMING

GUY VANDER JAGT  
9TH DISTRICT, MICHIGAN

2409 RAYBURN HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING  
TELEPHONE: (202) 225-3511

COMMITTEE:  
WAYS AND MEANS

SUBCOMMITTEES:  
TRADE  
SELECT REVENUE MEASURES

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT  
JAMES M. SPARLING, JR.

Congress of the United States  
House of Representatives  
Washington, D.C. 20515

August 29, 1984

245859

DISTRICT OFFICES:  
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HOLLAND, MICHIGAN 49423  
(616) 396-3849  
  
124 NORTH DIVISION STREET  
TRAVERSE CITY, MICHIGAN 49684  
(616) 848-3832

37  
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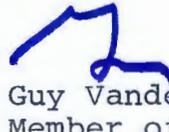
Mr. M. B. Oglesby  
Assistant to the President for  
Legislative Affairs  
The White House  
Washington, D. C. 20500

Dear B:

Enclosed please find an excellent article which was recently sent to me by a friend, Owen Frisby. I would very much appreciate your review and comments in this regard. Thank you.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely,



Guy Vander Jagt  
Member of Congress

GVJ:lc

Monday, August 27, 1984

## WHITE HOUSE ISN'T THE ONLY PRIZE

# The battle is also for a Reagan Congress

Never before has a presidential candidate, incumbent or otherwise, been so far ahead at this early post-convention stage of the campaign as Ronald Reagan is today after the high note of his Dallas speech.

But that should not give the White House advisers cause for over-confidence or any complacency. The election is still Reagan's to lose.

The best laid plans go awry. The Soviet-Cuban surrogates in Central America have yet to be heard from; so have the Kremlin geriatrics; there could still be an October surprise; and who can tell what further gaffes Reagan's own advisers have to offer?

Assume, however, that things go well. What then?

### SPLIT RULE

The White House advisers would say that winning is enough.

Alas, for 30 of the last 32 years in which a Republican President has been in the White House, winning has not been enough.

In only one two-year period did a Republican President have a Republican Congress.

For 13 of those 20 years, the Democrats controlled both houses, and for an additional four years they controlled the House of Representatives — bucking, delaying, frustrating.

What will it profit Reagan to secure another large mandate for change if he is to be faced once again with the calculated intransigence of Tip O'Neill's followers who vote the left-liberal let's-blame-America line at home and abroad.

For the last two years the left-liberal Democrats in the House have been having a field day.

Tuition tax credits? **Blocked.**

Enterprise zones for our great cities? **Blocked.**

The anti-crime bill which passed the Senate on a 99-1 vote? **Blocked.**

They even handed U.S. defense policy to Moscow by blocking the MX missile until it is known whether the Soviets, who walked out of the arms control talks, will deign to return by next April!

Without the help of the Boll Weevils, the Southern conservative Democrats, Reagan's economic program would never have been enacted. Even so, the House liberals still managed to delay the restorative magic of the tax cut for almost a year.

### GO FOR 25

By every measure Reagan is ahead in the opinion polls, leading Mondale in virtually every state.

However, the state-by-state Electoral College vote determines only the presidency, not the legislative branch.

The White House advisers reckon that if Reagan runs well at the top of

the ticket he could carry 10 to 15 new House seats.

He needs to do better than that — he must shoot for and win back at least 25 House seats if the Republican-Southern conservative coalition is to be re-established.

Alas, the Republican National Committee is aiming most of its campaign money at incumbent Republicans to insure that they do not lose. That is hardly a confident message to Reagan supporters in the South, for example, where they are certainly ready to vote for Reagan but inclined by habit to vote for their local Democrat for Congress.

And it's not just in the South that there are congressional targets of opportunity for Reagan.

### FAT TARGETS

New York's Democratic delegation to Congress, with its rich record of left-liberal commitments, offers numerous sitting ducks.

Consider Tom Downey of affluent Babylon and Islip in Suffolk County, now coaching Geraldine Ferraro in, of all things, arms control. He is vulnerable.

So is Robert Mrazek, of Long Island's North Shore. How do his liberal votes in Washington sit with the voters of Sands Point and Glen Cove?

What of Ferraro's seat in Queens, where Reagan got 53 percent of the vote in 1980? Serphin Maltese, the well-known former director of the New York Conservative Party, awaits help.

Then there is retiring Richard Ottinger's seat in Westchester, where four unknown Democrats will contest a primary. Joseph DiGuardia, the local Republican, would be better.

The 27th District in Central New York offers a prize target: Matthew McHugh, the incumbent, consistently toes the liberal line. Former state Assemblywoman Connie Cook is a natural candidate for White House help.

The same holds for the 34th District in the Southern Tier where Jill Emery, the attractive wife of former State Senate Minority Leader James Emery, presents an opportunity to remove incumbent Stanley Lundine.

There are plenty of others — in New York and elsewhere.

### DUAL GOAL

Reagan must insure not only that he wins but that the nation wins — and that means carrying with him the means by which to legislate.

By campaigning personally in Congressional districts he has a golden opportunity to rid the House of many of the hard-core liberals — in vulnerable seats — who are so determined to block him and turn the clock back for America.

245934

Pu

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

September 11, 1984

*The picture was in  
the Washington Times,  
National Satellite  
edition. Aug. 24 M.*

Dear Abby:

Thank you very much for your letter and your generous words. I honestly don't know where the picture was taken or when. It isn't by any of our White House shutter snappers and wasn't in the Washington edition of the Times of the 24th. But I'm more than grateful to you and you brightened my day considerably.

Please don't think me a complete ham but you were so nice I couldn't resist sending the enclosed.

Sincerely,

*Ronald Reagan*

Mrs. Morton Phillips  
913 Hartford Way  
Beverly Hills, California 90210

37 4  
KA



*Handwritten notes:*  
11-22-84  
K

*Dear Abby*

September 17, 1984

President Ronald Reagan  
The White House  
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mr. President:

What a delightful and generous deed you did in sending me that warmly inscribed picture!

You a ham? No way! You would be better described as a quick-change artist, whose speciality is making Republicans out of Democrats.

Your gracious letter and handsome likeness is being framed for placement on my wall under Truman and Kennedy.

Respectfully, with gratitude,

AVB:hjm

Enclosure

*Abby*  
*Mrs. Norton Phillips*

THE WHITE HOUSE  
CORRESPONDENCE TRACKING WORKSHEET

PL

INCOMING

DATE RECEIVED: AUGUST 31, 1984

NAME OF CORRESPONDENT: MRS. MORTON (ABBY) PHILLIPS

SUBJECT: WRITES REGARDING PHOTOGRAPH APPEARING IN  
THE WASHINGTON TIMES NEWSPAPER ON AUG 24 84

ROUTE TO: OFFICE/AGENCY (STAFF NAME)	ACTION		DISPOSITION	
	ACT CODE	DATE YY/MM/DD	TYPE RESP	C COMPLETED D YY/MM/DD
KATHERINE C. SHEPHERD	ORG	84/08/31	CP2	A84/09/11
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		1/1		1/1
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		1/1		1/1
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		1/1		1/1
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		1/1		1/1
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		1/1		1/1

COMMENTS: ABBIGAL VAN BUREN

ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENTS: MEDIA:L INDIVIDUAL CODES: \_\_\_\_\_

MI MAIL USER CODES: (A) \_\_\_\_\_ (B) \_\_\_\_\_ (C) \_\_\_\_\_

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*ACTION CODES:          *DISPOSITION CODES:      *OUTGOING          *
*                      *                      *CORRESPONDENCE:  *
*A-APPROPRIATE ACTION  *A-ANSWERED              *TYPE RESP=INITIALS *
*C-COMMENT/RECOM       *B-NON-SPEC-REFERRAL    *          OF SIGNER *
*D-DRAFT RESPONSE      *C-COMPLETED           *          CODE = A   *
*F-FURNISH FACT SHEET  *S-SUSPENDED            *COMPLETED = DATE OF *
*I-INFO COPY/NO ACT NEC*                      *          OUTGOING *
*R-DIRECT REPLY W/COPY *                      *                      *
*S-FOR-SIGNATURE       *                      *                      *
*X-INTERIM REPLY       *                      *                      *
*****

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REFER QUESTIONS AND ROUTING UPDATES TO CENTRAL REFERENCE  
(ROOM 75, OEOB) EXT. 2590  
KEEP THIS WORKSHEET ATTACHED TO THE ORIGINAL INCOMING  
LETTER AT ALL TIMES AND SEND COMPLETED RECORD TO RECORDS  
MANAGEMENT.

67819  
THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

September 11, 1984

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Please don't think me a complete ham but you were so nice I couldn't resist sending the enclosed.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Morton Phillips  
913 Hartford Way  
Beverly Hills, California 90210

HANDWRITING FILE

September 11, 1984

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Sincerely,

**RONALD REAGAN**

Mrs. Morton Phillips  
913 Hartford Way  
Beverly Hills, California 90210

RR:AVH:SEV:pps

RR Dictation

✓ Encl: Inscribed RR Casual Photo.

840912

Mrs. Morton Phillips - 913 Hartford Way  
Beverly Hills Calif. 90210

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Sincerely  
RR

Send  
to  
with this.



Dear Alby - My Appreciation & Very Best  
Regards Ronald Reagan

245.934

37

KP



*Dear Abby*

Dear Mr. President:

This is absolutely the most wonderful picture I have ever seen of you.

It's obviously a candid shot---and it's so natural, unposed and appealing...and your hair is the kind any man would kill for.

It's from the Washington Times (August 24)  
You should get the glossy and frame it.

All good wishes from a California admirer.



*Abby*

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

Date:

To:

*K.O.*  
the President  
might like  
to see



ANNE HIGGINS  
Special Assistant to the  
President and Director  
of Correspondence  
Room 94, x7610

THE WHITE HOUSE  
CORRESPONDENCE TRACKING WORKSHEET

*PV*  
*J*

INCOMING

DATE RECEIVED: SEPTEMBER 01, 1984

NAME OF CORRESPONDENT: MR. JAMES F. BRUCE

SUBJECT: ENCLOSURES FIVE BOOKLETS

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ROUTE TO: OFFICE/AGENCY (STAFF NAME)	ACTION		DISPOSITION	
	ACT CODE	DATE YY/MM/DD	TYPE RESP	C COMPLETED D YY/MM/DD
KATHERINE C. SHEPHERD	ORG	84/09/04	<i>MAIL C 84/09/05</i>	
REFERRAL NOTE: _____		____/____/____		____/____/____
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REFERRAL NOTE: _____		____/____/____		____/____/____

**MS**

COMMENTS: JIM, P3

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ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENTS: MEDIA: L INDIVIDUAL CODES: \_\_\_\_\_

*ME* MAIL USER CODES: (A) \_\_\_\_\_ (B) \_\_\_\_\_ (C) \_\_\_\_\_

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 \*ACTION CODES:                   \*DISPOSITION CODES:                   \*OUTGOING                                   \*  
 \*                                   \*                                   \* CORRESPONDENCE:                   \*  
 \*A-APPROPRIATE ACTION           \*A-ANSWERED                           \*TYPE RESP=INITIALS                   \*  
 \*C-COMMENT/RECOM               \*B-NON-SPEC-REFERRAL               \*                                   OF SIGNER                   \*  
 \*D-DRAFT RESPONSE               \*C-COMPLETED                       \*                                   CODE = A                   \*  
 \*F-FURNISH FACT SHEET           \*S-SUSPENDED                       \*COMPLETED = DATE OF           \*  
 \*I-INFO COPY/NO ACT NEC\*   \*                                   OUTGOING                   \*  
 \*R-DIRECT REPLY W/COPY \*   \*                                   \*                                   \*  
 \*S-FOR-SIGNATURE               \* ~~Enclosures filed in~~ \* *9782*                                   \*  
 \*X-INTERIM REPLY               \* ~~Oversize Attachments #~~ \*                                   \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*

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LETTER AT ALL TIMES AND SEND COMPLETED RECORD TO RECORDS  
MANAGEMENT.



ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, INC.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

#245991

August 30, 1984

The Honorable Ronald Reagan  
President  
White House  
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW  
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mr. President -- Ron:

Sure enjoyed attending the Republican National Convention in Dallas and the \$1,000 luncheon in honor of yourself and Vice President Bush.

You can rest assured you have my complete support and I am confident with hard work you will again be our President in 1985.

Also -- attached are five booklets I promised to send to you, i.e., National Teacher of the Year -- page 8. More are available should you desire them..

Here's to your re-election and I look forward to again attending your inaugural.

Sincerely,

James F. Bruce  
Director  
Company Relations

JFB:alb

Attachment

Mr. James F. Bruce



## National Teacher of the Year 1984

### Sherleen Sue Sisney

*"Leadership and caring stand out."*

**Co-chairman, Social Studies Department  
Teacher of Economics, American History and Political Science  
Ballard High School  
Louisville, Kentucky**

Ballard High School in Louisville's northeastern suburbs was proud of the education it provided until 1975 when, within a three-week period, it was merged with all of the other schools in Jefferson county, and busing was mandated.

With virtually no advance warning and no time to prepare for the merger, trauma ensued: students broke out in violence, teachers struck, and administrators played political games in order to survive. Jefferson county's schools fell to the bottom by practically every academic yardstick.

Today the picture is reversed. Jefferson county, with Ballard its crown jewel, boasts the best scores in Kentucky. The reason for the turnaround: a new school superintendent and Sherleen Sisney with the broad impact she has had on others.

One way is through her dedication and skills as a teacher and the innovative, sometimes unorthodox methods she has devised to make even the most abstruse subjects come to life. In her economics classes, for example, students set up simulated businesses, buy advertising, pay utility bills and taxes, set up wholesale markets, and generally re-create the real business world.

"You just don't sit there and take notes," says one student. "We learn by doing."

But it is outside of the classroom that Sisney has perhaps made her greatest impact. During the chaotic period that followed the merger, she worked relentlessly to forge strong ties between Louisville's public schools and the community's business and industrial leaders, using them not only as an intrinsic part of the teaching, but also as sources of money and materials that helped upgrade the quality of the schools.

"We're now able to say that every child should do well," she says.

All this is what makes her the National Teacher of the Year!

**Sponsored by: Council of Chief State School Officers; Encyclopaedia Britannica Companies;  
and Good Housekeeping magazine.**



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# KNOW



A MAGAZINE FOR BRITANNICA PEOPLE EVERYWHERE



SUMMER 1984

SEE PAGE 12

# The Power of Words

They sing. They hurt. They teach. They sanctify. They were man's first, immeasurable feat of magic. They liberated us from ignorance and our barbarous past. For without these marvelous scribbles which build letters into words, words into sentences, sentences into systems and sciences and creeds, man would be forever confined to the self-isolated prison of the cuttlefish or the chimpanzee.

We live by words: LOVE, TRUTH, GOD. We fight for words: FREEDOM, COUNTRY, FAME. We die for words: LIBERTY, GLORY, HONOR. They bestow the priceless gift of articulacy on our minds and hearts—from “*Mama*” to “*infinity*.” And those who truly shape our destiny, the giants who teach us, inspire us, lead us to deeds of immortality are those who use words with clarity, grandeur and passion: Socrates, Jesus, Luther, Lincoln, Churchill. Americans, caught between affluence and anxiety, may give thanks for the endless riches in the kingdom of print.

— Leo Rosten



VOLUME XXI ISSUE 2  
Published quarterly by  
Encyclopædia Britannica  
enterprises to promote better  
understanding of the world of  
Britannica and its educational  
mission around the globe.

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COVER AND BACK COVER Neuchwanstein Castle built by Bavarian King Ludwig in the Bavarian Alps; building commenced in 1869. Back cover, Pansies, part of the landscape of the Art Institute of Chicago, are captured by the camera of Daumants Tomsons.

CREDITS Germany photographs courtesy of Helen Peterson, except that of the group, which was taken by Ed Albrecht. Thailand photographs courtesy of Franco De Simeis, assistant to the national sales manager, Il Modulo Division, EB Italy. "Summer in Chicago" photos are by Daumants Tomsons, production department, EBE. Many of the "People" and some of the "Dateline" photos were taken by John Plume, production department, EBE.

EDUCATION Britannica has always been a strong supporter of education both in word and deed. This issue provides two examples of such support. Read about how the company actually adopted a Chicago public school (Page 2). And on Page 8, read about how the company was once again at the forefront of activities surrounding the annual National Teacher of the Year awards. It might be nice to work for EB Italy—they do travel to some fascinating places. Their latest trip—to Thailand—was a prize for sales contest winners (see Page 4). Louise Benton Wagner, long a dynamic force in the educational company's destiny, is EBE's new chairman. Read about her on Page 9. On Page 10, we offer a photo essay beautifully done by Daumants Tomsons of EBE. Land of Contrasts (Page 12) tells of Germany, East and West, and the Germany of Martin Luther. EBUSA boasts an impressive array of videotape recording equipment, used primarily to assist and support field sales efforts. Read about it on Page 20.

COMMENCEMENT It's been great to be with EB! It's been great to be in on the founding of *KNOW* magazine—the first issue of which we published in 1963. We have had four top editors and I have had the honor to be chairman since the beginning. Following 23 challenging, rewarding years with EB, I have decided on early retirement. This particular post (Vice President, Public Affairs) with this particular company has been such stuff as dreams are made of. Tremendous! Thank you one and all. Au revoir. Onward!

—John S. Robling  
Chairman, Editorial Board

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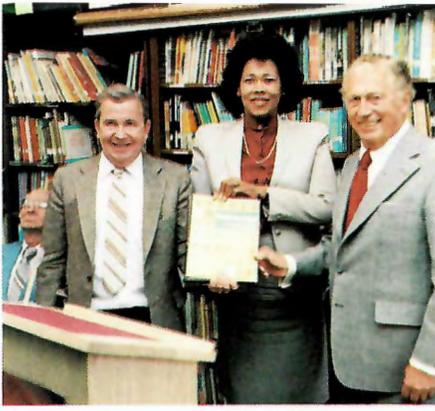
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# Britannica Adopts a School...

Involvement with Education



*Some of the students of Von Humboldt Elementary School, a Chicago public school.*



Robert P. Gwinn, chairman, EB, Inc., right, presents Encyclopædia Barsa to Dr. Ruth B. Love, general superintendent, Chicago Public Schools. At left is Edwin C. Tyska, principal, Von Humboldt.

AT A NEWS conference on April 9, Robert P. Gwinn, chairman, Encyclopædia Britannica, Inc., and Dr. Ruth B. Love, general superintendent, Chicago Public Schools, announced that Britannica had adopted the Von Humboldt Elementary School under the Chicago Public Schools' Adopt-A-School program, which is a partnership between a local business or organization and a public school. The program was initiated by Dr. Love in 1981. As part of Britannica's participation, Mr. Gwinn presented Dr. Love with a set of the English-language *Young Children's Encyclopedia* and a set of *Encyclopædia Barsa* in Spanish.

In his remarks Mr. Gwinn said: "It was the renowned Greek philosopher Plato who pointed out that 'the direction in which education starts a man will determine his future life.'

"These thoughts pretty accurately sum up the feelings of all of us at Encyclopædia Britannica. During every one of our more than 215 years of existence as a reference-work publisher, we have been committed to the idea that the success of a single individual, or society as a whole, is dependent on quality education. Thus it is especially fitting that Britannica participates in a program that can effectively enhance the educational process here in Chicago.

"Dr. Love, let me add my congratulations to the many I'm sure you have already received for bringing this innovative program to the Chicago school system. And I want to acknowledge the efforts of Edwin Tyska

(principal of Von Humboldt), Carol Klop (teacher), and the others here at Von Humboldt Elementary School for the specific program you have developed. From all of the reports I've heard, it is well conceived and smoothly executed. Most important, it's a program that the young people need and—based on the response of the children—obviously something they want."

During the ceremony Dr. Love said the adoption by Encyclopædia Britannica is particularly significant because it involves support for extended-day programs in a school serving minority students.

"The extended-day programs, such as the after-school program at Von Humboldt, have a very important role in encouraging educationally disadvantaged youngsters to learn and, coincidentally, exposing them to the fruits of accomplishment. Encyclopædia Britannica has our deep thanks for its faith in our public schools, and I am very pleased to welcome EB as the latest addition to our sterling honor role of Adopt-A-School program participants," Dr. Love said.

Mr. Gwinn underscored the significance of Encyclopædia Britannica's participation in the Adopt-A-School program. "It is not very often that we at Britannica have the opportunity to participate in such a worthwhile community activity as the Adopt-A-School program," he said. "Britannica, of course, is closely associated with the academic side of education, but we realize the importance of the complete educational process.

That is why we are so pleased to be able to participate with the Von Humboldt school in this after-school program. It helps strengthen not only the minds but also the spirits and bodies of these young people."

About 160 fourth- through eighth-grade students participate in the hour-long Von Humboldt after-school programs, which include gymnasium and team sports, folk dancing, a choral group, and academic-enrichment classes. The after-school program will continue until the end of the school year.

Edwin Tyska said, "Our after-school programs are invaluable in that they give our students a positive image of themselves and their school. At Von Humboldt we are working for a total learning experience for our students, one which challenges and stimulates and is enjoyable. We take great pride in being a school that is all that a school should be for a child."

Encyclopædia Britannica is the 39th organization to join the Adopt-A-School program in the 1983-84 school year. Britannica's commitment to the program amounts to approximately \$7,000 and was used to pay the salaries of a teacher and teacher aides and to purchase gym and recreational equipment and gowns for the choral group.

There are 171 separate Adopt-A-School programs and 125 organizations that have adopted Chicago public schools. 



Moneys from Britannica's gift were used to purchase gym and recreational equipment.

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# EB Italy Visits Thailand

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## Magical Country

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*The Royal Grand Palace—a detail.*

*By Patrizia Conte*

**T**HE WINNERS of a trip contest of the Anglotutor and Il Modulo divisions of Encyclopædia Britannica enthusiastically leave Italy, having as their destination charming Thailand, so long desired by them through many months of competition.

One can think of Marco Polo and of his caravans while the jumbo jet flies high over the deserts of Asia Minor and drives into the humid and mysterious long nights of the Indian continent. But the adventure of the modern traveler toward the great roads of silk does not last months and years. Just 12 hours after the takeoff from Rome, before the light of the new day rises, we land in Bangkok. It is

4 o'clock in the morning at Don Muang Airport, and the formalities of disembarkation are over very quickly.

Dawn accompanies us during the 30 kilometers that separates us from the city and covers the gray sprouting suburbs where ten years ago the buffalo still worked along the canals in the vast rice fields of brilliant green. In this surreal atmosphere stand out the shapes of monks with orange cassocks, black saddlebag, and a copper bowl. They have just come out of the temples for the collection of alms; their breakfast consists of a ball of rice and some greens, offered by the first faithful, who are about in the roads setting off for work. Sukumvit Road, where

our very large and luxurious hotel rises up, is one of the most congested arteries of Bangkok, but the hotel is about 100 meters from it and welcomes us in its tender comfort with air-conditioning for about an hour of sleep and a fantastic breakfast.

It is very early afternoon when the tour of the city begins. Coming in contact with the traffic of this capital of five million inhabitants, where the roads follow the path of the canals of 100 years ago and the few main roads planned for modern life are paralyzed at all hours of the day, allows us to observe the usages and customs of daily life. Among the paralyzed vehicles orchids are sold, either as flower necklaces or as incense to burn in

“...necklaces of  
jasmine and the  
perfume of incense  
...”

the temples and in the “houses of the spirits.” Also sold is meat roasted on spits and wrapped in palm leaves. Newspapers with truculent titles are printed in Bangkok (about 20 dailies) and come out mainly in the afternoon.

The houses of the spirits here in Thailand have something to teach even Steven Spielberg and his successful film *Poltergeist*. Every piece of land, every house, has its old and new spirits, good and bad. They are called phi, and their number, especially in the countryside, is even larger than that of human beings. In order to keep them tranquil and good, so that they do not feel dispossessed by the living, a doll house is built for them in the form of a temple, humble or fancy, according to one’s abilities. The site is chosen on the basis of complicated astrological calculations, and each day offerings of food, fresh flowers, and little sticks of incense are taken there.

“...high over the  
deserts of Asia  
Minor...”

The most famous house of the spirits in Bangkok rises up near the Erawan Hotel. The smell of necklaces of jasmine and the perfume of incense, the sound of the tambourines of the paid dancers that are stationed there, and the thousand candles that illuminate it by night render it a fascinating place, expressive of the spirit of this city. The official religion is Buddhism, but this little temple is dedicated to the Hindu divinity Shiva. Engaged couples go there in

order to get good auspices for their union, the unemployed in order to find work, and the sick to implore their healing. The occasion of the largest crowds is the evening before the drawing of the national lottery, which collects and distributes immense sums for a city where a clerk earns less than 200,000 lire a month.

The people pray with frenetic gestures, light up little sticks, and give away gifts of all kinds, but most of them attach their golden leaves onto the statue of Shiva. Every hour the policemen collect the offerings, food is given to the poor, the flower necklaces are resold (5,000 lire each), and gold and money are

distributed to the hospitals, institutes for the blind, and other beneficial institutions.

When the coach finally reaches the area of the Royal Palace, the emotion felt at finding oneself for the first time in front of this fairy-tale-like citadel surrounded by white battlemented walls two kilometers long, bristling with towers and pinnacles, palaces and temples that seem to be dragons, covered by golden scales and blue, green, and orange enamel, can really be compared to that which Marco Polo felt when he arrived at the court of the Great Khan.

The construction of this architectural structure began with the work of King Rama I in 1783,

and since then each sovereign of the reigning Chakkri dynasty has added something to it, so that the styles go from the most pure Thai architecture to the mixed Victorian style of Chakkri Maha Prasad, with his huge halls of representation where King Bhumibol still today receives the foreign ambassadors on important occasions on a throne under a small white umbrella. On the right we can see the Dusit Maha Prasad, the most beautiful of the antique palaces (1789), with the exquisite pavilion of the Royal Attire. From there we can reach the Forbidden Zones, where the royal harem was once located (in the time of King Mongkuk there seem to have been up to 10,000 women in the harem, not all of them concubines) and into which only the king had admittance.

*A Thai dancer.*



“... the marvels of  
Bangkok...”



*The people of EB Italy in front of the Royal Grand Palace.*



*A foreshortening of the Floating Market.*

But the most famous and kaleidoscopic spectacle is offered by Wat Phra Keo, the temple of the Emerald Buddha. Constructed in 1782 on the model of the Royal Chapel of the ancient Ayutthaya capital, it is still today the place where the king goes to pray and to take his offerings to the monks. At the top of the 11-meter-high altar, in a surreal light, the Buddha of Diaspro, 75 centimeters high, emanates a deeply thoughtful quality. It is a place where the symbols of religious power and temporal power come together. The link is still very tight in Thailand today, a country where the sovereign is deeply revered and where the prime minister, General Pren Tinsueanonda, was until 1980 head of state and of the Army.

One can lose oneself before such an infinite collection of spectacular structures: pairs of giants (Yaksa) covered in gold and enamels stand guard at the four entrances; spires and domes of gold belonging to Oriental dreams loom over pavilions; gigantic frescoes; hundreds of statues representing mythological figures of various religions. One would need several days to explore these endless marvels leisurely. The dream nevertheless continues in Wat Po, the oldest and largest of the temples in Bangkok, situated immediately within the Royal Palace.

The most famous attraction is the statue of the Lying Buddha, 46 meters long, 15 meters high, and completely covered by thin leaves of gold. The face expresses a mysterious and superior well-being that could be compared to that of some Etruscan statues, but the feet are another marvel: the plants are made up of tables about 15 meters high and in

which 108 signs of happy moments in the life of Buddha are finely illustrated in mother-of-pearl.

In the evening, after this first plunge into the marvels of Bangkok, the meeting with the most popular and real spirit of the city awaits us. Dinner is in the open in Pratunan Market; the name means "door of water," since it stands near a dike separating the waters of two rivers. The place reminds us of an Asiatic version of Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco since giant crabs, chosen by the customer from the tank, are thrown into large cauldrons or on the grills to be cooked for him, but here one's choice will be made from an authentic gastronomical paradise of fish and vegetables of fantastic colors and tastes.

The morning after, we leave to discover a fascinating feature of Thai civilization: life in the country and on the water. After a brief stop in the town of Nakhon Pathom, which is dominated by the fairy dome and by the gigantic spiral pinnacle of the highest Buddhist temple in the world (127 meters), the Phra Pathom Chedi, we continue our journey through gently rolling fields of rice, delineated by a background of green palms, until we reach Damnern Saduak, the most authentic and picturesque floating market thereabout.

Traveling on a sleek motor pirogue, we leave through a maze of channels bordered by flowers and bamboo canes. All life and trade are carried on by the water here, both in the wooden houses of Tek or bamboo, high on palafittes, and on board the boats elegantly driven by old Chinese wearing enormous straw hats; the boats carry vegetables and fruit, ornaments,

and food of various kinds cooking on black braziers. It is also possible to shop in the numerous small stands lining the canals.

In the evening this restful plunge into the past is continued in an aristocratic fashion: dinner in an ancient palace with an old Thai dance show. The sophisticated makeup, the luxurious dresses, and the soft movements of the dancers allow us to appreciate the classical canons of beauty and life-style of the great families of the oldest and most refined Thai civilization.

A relaxing break is offered by a beautiful day in the sun on the seashore. We reach Petraya on the coast and from there, by means of a comfortable boat, we land on a coral-reef isle, with fine white sand, turquoise sea, and the typical palm trees to give us shade. At one end of the beach, in a typical Thai wooden hut, we are served a delicious breakfast of grilled fish.

The following day we continue in the same frenetic rhythm because there are so many things to discover, to visit, to experience in Bangkok. Too soon we find ourselves at the airport, ready to leave.

A nostalgic goodbye to the beautiful Oriental interlude that will certainly remain within us with its thousand messages. 🌸

“...a delicious breakfast of grilled fish.”

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Patrizia Conte is marketing director of EB Italy. She joined the company in 1971 as a representative in the Anglotutor Division and worked the long way up to her present position. She was appointed sales promotion manager in 1976 and was assigned her present position in 1982.

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Sherleen Sisney receives golden apple, a symbol of excellence in teaching, from President Ronald Reagan.

# National Teacher of the Year

## Sherleen Sisney Honored

MRS. SHERLEEN SISNEY, a 37-year-old Louisville, Kentucky, high school teacher who believes "economic illiteracy" to be one of our most serious national problems, was honored at a White House ceremony April 9 as the 1984 National Teacher of the Year.

She was chosen from among the nation's more than one million elementary and secondary school classroom teachers for the 33rd in this annual series of awards. The awards program, the most prestigious of its kind giving recognition for excellence in teaching, is sponsored by the Council of Chief State School Officers, the Encyclopædia Britannica Companies, and *Good Housekeeping* magazine.

At the White House ceremony, President Ronald Reagan presented Mrs. Sisney with a golden apple, symbol of excellence. One basis for her award is the key role she played in

helping raise the academic status of her school to the highest in the state following a near-disastrous merger, which saw all of the schools in her county fall to the bottom not only in enrollment and financial support but in practically all educational measurements.

Mrs. Sisney has been teaching for 13 years at Ballard High School, where she is now co-chairman of the social studies department and teaches 11th-grade advanced American history and 12th-grade economics and political science.

Another basis for her award is the innovative, sometimes unorthodox teaching methods she has devised to make abstruse economic concepts come to life as part of her longtime efforts to combat economics illiteracy, which she contends undermines the ability of most people to vote intelligently on vital public issues and also to manage their everyday economic affairs.

Her classes in economics, although among the most difficult, are the most popular in the school. She uses every teaching tool available—debates, seminars, guest speakers, discussions, "simulation games"—to inculcate in her students an awareness of the importance of understanding economics and the principles behind economic policy. "Economics is the most relevant aspect of any curriculum I've ever been involved with," she notes. "It's going to have an impact on the students' whole lives."

To put her principles into practice, the award-winning teacher has also gone outside the classroom and worked relentlessly with the business community to get it to volunteer manpower, equipment, and money to help upgrade the quality of her school, as well as others in the county.

A schools-business project she helped pioneer several years ago at Ballard is now being copied throughout the state and was credited with helping turn around the seriously negative image her school and others had developed following the forced merger of all of her county's schools in 1975.




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"I find in the classroom the ideal opportunity to do the things I like best. The chance to be creative, to be with young people, to benefit from organization, and to feel the rewards of one's efforts is so adapted to my personality that I sometimes feel as if I had invented the career."

—Sherleen Sue Sisney

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Mrs. Sisney at a reception in her honor with Ralph C. Wagner, president, Encyclopædia Britannica Educational Corporation, greets a well-wisher.

# Meet EBE's New Chairman

## Louise Benton Wagner



*Louise Benton Wagner*

**L**OUISE BENTON WAGNER, vice-president, marketing services, and director of Encyclopædia Britannica Educational Corporation, was elected chairman of the board. She succeeds her brother John Benton.

Mrs. Wagner, daughter of the late Senator William Benton, is one of the owners of the company. A graduate of Finch College in New York, Mrs. Wagner also attended Skidmore College in Saratoga Springs, New York.

From 1962 until her election as vice-president and director of EBE in 1971, Mrs. Wagner served at Compton's, EB Press, EB Films, and EBE in various capacities, with responsibilities in advertising, market research, and public relations. Before joining the company, she held a public relations post with *Look* magazine in New York.

"We remain dedicated," Mrs. Wagner said, "to our purpose of providing top-quality educational materials to people wherever they choose to learn: at home, in schools, in libraries or other institutions."

Mrs. Wagner's activities in a wide range of organizations include membership on the boards of directors of the Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago Lying-In Hospital, Columbia College, the Cradle Society, and the women's board of the University of Chicago. She is a trustee of the Orchestral Association, Chicago, and a governing member of the Art Institute. She belongs to the Racquet Club, the Mid-America Club, and the Arts Club.

Mrs. Wagner resides in Chicago with her husband, Ralph, president of Encyclopædia Britannica Educational Corporation.




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Encyclopædia Britannica Educational Corporation, one of the oldest and largest producers and distributors of educational films, celebrated its 50th anniversary in 1978.

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The beauty of a Chicago summer is strikingly apparent in these scenes of the Britannica Centre, its neighborhood, and neighbors including the monolithic Standard Oil building. —Ed.



*By Daumants Tomsons*

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# Summer in Chicago

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*Walking toward the Castle Church in Wittenberg, East Germany.*

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# Land of Contrasts

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## Germany

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*By Helen Peterson*

OUR FLIGHT INTO Hamburg, West Germany, was almost an hour late, and we had had only 55 minutes to make our connecting flight to West Berlin. Obviously, we had a problem. Those who had signed up for a tour of Germany separated from the rest of the passengers leaving the 747 and congregated around the tall young woman whose sign announced that she was our tour leader. She informed us that she had tried to delay the flight from Hamburg to West Berlin for five minutes so we could make the connection, but the airline had refused to wait. Flights scheduled to fly over East Germany into West Berlin were required to keep to their schedule. It was September 9, 1983, eight days after Korean Airlines Flight 007 had strayed over the Soviet Union and had been shot down. Welcome to Germany, West and East!

While our tour guide arranged for us to take the next flight,

we had lunch. Since time was limited, it was suggested that we all order the same meal, a ground beef patty with vegetables. So my first meal in Germany was a hamburger in Hamburg, and we then flew uneventfully over East Germany into West Berlin.

The 21 persons on this tour were from various places in the United States. Except for wives and husbands, we were strangers to each other, but when we parted two weeks later, we were friends who had shared a very satisfying experience. We had seen many places in Germany, but our common interest in the life and work of Martin Luther had caused us to choose this tour, which focused on several places important in the life of the leader of the Reformation and founder of Protestantism, 500 years after his birth.

Our first full day in Germany was spent touring East Berlin and West Berlin, crossing twice through "Checkpoint Charlie," where East German border

guards carefully checked our passports and West German officials sent us quickly on our way. An East Berlin guide joined us for our morning tour, and we spent considerable time at the Russian Memorial, a large park containing several monuments and statues in memory of Russian casualties during World War II. In West Berlin we stopped at a spot crowded with many tour buses where we went up on a platform in order to look out over the Berlin Wall to a park in East Berlin. A small grass-covered mound in the park is all that remains of the bunker where Hitler and Eva Braun died at the end of World War II. Leaving West Berlin, we again crossed the border into East Germany, where we spent three days in the area known as Saxony during Luther's lifetime.

We were joined by an East German guide who stayed with us until we left East Germany. In each city we visited we were joined by a city guide, and the

“...we climbed up the hills outside Eisenach...”

places we visited often had a guide assigned to that place. Sometimes we were accompanied by as many as four guides. Through our tour company, each of us had also paid a tax for each day we were in East Germany. Thus we contributed to the East German economy.

In the town of Eisleben we visited Martin Luther's place of birth (November 10, 1483), place of death (February 18, 1546), the church where he was baptized, and the church where he preached his last sermon. It was in Erfurt, an intellectual center of Germany, that Luther attended the university (founded in 1392

and closed in 1816). At a time when about ten percent of the people could read and write, he received a bachelor's degree and, in 1505, a master's degree. His father wanted him to continue his studies and become a lawyer, but suddenly, without consulting his family, Luther entered the Augustinian monastery in Erfurt. We visited the restored monastery and saw the small rooms where the monks lived. The building is now a seminary for Lutheran ministers. We also visited the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Erfurt, where Luther was ordained priest in 1507 and where joint



The group with whom Helen Peterson, fourth from left (with bag), shared a memorable experience, on steps of the Catholic cathedral in Erfurt.



Interior of castle in Coburg where Luther stayed April through October 1530.

“...we contributed to the East German economy.”

Catholic-Lutheran services are held every November 10 to honor Martin Luther and the Catholic Saint Martin, whose feast is November 11, for whom he was named.

It was in Wittenberg that Luther lived most of his life, from 1511 until his death. He became professor of Bible at the University of Wittenberg,

founded in 1502 by Prince Frederick the Wise, ruler of Saxony, and joined with the University of Halle in 1817. He received a doctor of theology degree in 1512. He lived in the Augustinian monastery, which is now the Luther House, a museum that we visited. This building was given to Luther by Prince Frederick for his home after he married a former nun, Katherina von Bora, in 1525.

Luther preached regularly in the Town Church, which we visited, but it is the Castle Church (the Church of All Saints), which was attended by the nobility, that is famous for its connection with Luther. According to tradition, he nailed the Ninety-five Theses, theological propositions for discussions, to the door on October 31, 1517. This date came to be regarded as the beginning of the Reformation. The wooden doors were de-

stroyed by fire, but the bronze doors with the Ninety-five Theses etched on them were installed in 1858. Luther is buried in the church near the pulpit.

In the hills overlooking the city of Eisenach, Wartburg Castle is situated. For ten months in 1521-22 Luther lived there, disguised as a knight. Frederick had arranged for him to be taken there after the Holy Roman emperor Charles V had declared him an outlaw who was to be turned over to the authorities for punishment. Frederick protected Luther in Saxony, and the emperor's order was never enforced.

“...the beauty of the Bavarian Alps...”



Eisleben, East Germany, where Luther was born and died.

This solitude after several years of teaching, writing, debating, and traveling was difficult for Luther, but it resulted in a great religious and literary event. In only 11 weeks he translated the New Testament from Greek into German. This translation established a unified German language, which previously had consisted of various dialects, and made the Bible available to the common person.

We climbed up the hills outside Eisenach late in the afternoon and toured the castle, which has been restored. The room in which Luther wrote contains a small 16th-century table similar to the one used by him. I was only one of a reported 600,000 visitors to the castle in 1983.

After returning to West Germany, we visited the castle at Coburg, where Luther stayed for several months in 1530 while his associates took part in the Diet (meeting) of Augsburg. A futile attempt was made to reconcile Protestants and Catholics, but Luther could not attend since he could not leave Saxony.

In West Germany the major exhibition for the 500th anniversary was held in the Nürnberg museum. We spent several hours there, competing for space with numerous teenage students, who evidently had been told to attend the exhibit and make notes of what they saw.

It was in Worms, now in West Germany, in April 1521 that one of the dramatic confrontations in history took place. Excommunicated by Pope Leo X, a member of the Medici family, Luther was called to appear before the Holy Roman emperor Charles V at the Diet (meeting) of Worms. He was granted a safe-conduct and traveled for 14 days from Wittenberg to Worms in a carriage loaned to him by the town council of Wittenberg. In two appearances before the 21-year-old emperor, a Habsburg, descended from a long line of royalty, the 37-year-old monk, descended from peasants, refused to deny his teachings. No compromise could be reached, and Luther left Worms and went into hiding at Wartburg Castle.

In Worms none of the places associated with Luther's ten-day stay remains. The city was destroyed by the French in 1689 and was badly damaged in World War II. In a park a large monument completed in 1868 includes a statue of Luther surrounded by supporters and earlier reformers. A copy of the Luther statue stands in Washington, D.C.

While still in East Germany we toured a museum in Eisenach dedicated to Johann Sebastian Bach, born in the city in 1685, and in Leipzig we visited St. Thomas's Church, where he was music director for many years and where he is buried. In Weimar we visited Goethe's



Martin Luther

home, which became a museum soon after his death in 1832 and remains much as it was during his lifetime.

Traveling south in West Germany we experienced the beauty of the Bavarian Alps, and after a tour of Munich we entered Austria and stayed in the pleasant city of Salzburg. Mozart's home is located in the midst of a shopping area, and various reminders told us that we were in *Sound of Music* country.

Returning to Bavaria we visited Neuschwanstein, one of the several castles built by the Bavarian King Ludwig II (Louis II) in the 19th century. Called "Mad Ludwig" because he was primarily interested in building elaborate castles in remote mountain areas, in 1886 he was declared insane and deposed. He drowned mysteriously a few days later. While his eccentricities nearly ruined Bavaria's finances during his lifetime, Ludwig left his castles, which are now visited by a steady

stream of tourists who provide income to the West German state of Bavaria.

As we traveled north, stops were made in the village of Oberammergau, where the Passion Play has been presented every ten years since 1634; the medieval city of Rothenburg; Heidelberg; and Cologne, where we saw the magnificent Roman Catholic cathedral. During a boat trip on the Rhine we could observe the German wine country and many castles perched on the hills. Two weeks after landing in Hamburg, we returned there and flew home.

“Mozart's home is located in the midst of a shopping area  
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...

Both during our tour and after arriving home, I was aware of the contrasts within the two Germanys at the present time and the contrasts between life now and 500 years ago. During Luther's lifetime Germany consisted of many independent territories and states. A united German Empire was achieved in 1871, but since the end of World War II, two Germanys have existed, one Communist and one democratic, divided by 800 miles of guarded and mined border.

We were often reminded of the great cultural and religious heritage of the Germans—and also of their wars, destruction, and tragedies. We could travel 2,050 miles in our comfortable bus in two weeks, while Luther traveled about 13,000 miles during his lifetime—on foot, on horseback, and in carts and carriages. Luther could not



Worms

leave Saxony after he was declared an outlaw in 1521. East Germans cannot cross the border into the West except in special cases.

We were also aware of the paradox of the officially atheistic East German Communist government's cooperating in the 500th anniversary celebration. Erich Honeker, leader of the Communist Party, headed the Luther Committee for the state. Historic places had been restored; celebrations were allowed and encouraged; and government officials, including Honeker, took part in commemorative services. Our East German guides were members of the Communist Party, not church members, but they were well versed in Luther's history.

But it is in the area of communications that contrasts and similarities are especially interesting to those of us who are involved in publishing. The Reformation has been called "the first media event," made possible to a great extent by the invention of the printing press in 1450. The printing press was changing the world in the 15th and 16th centuries as the computer is changing our world in the 20th century.

Luther made a tremendous contribution to the publishing world. Whatever one's religious beliefs, one can only stand in awe of his productivity. The second edition of *Encyclopædia*

*Britannica* (1777–84)—the first edition (1768) did not include biographies—identified Martin Luther as "the celebrated author of the Reformation." While the writer was using the word *author* in the sense of "leader" or "founder," it was indeed a good word to describe Luther. Throughout a busy lifetime of teaching, preaching, and traveling, he produced the equivalent of a major work about every two weeks. That was done without a word processor, a typewriter, or even a ball-point pen.

His bottle of ink must never have been far from him, as he needed no urging to express his opinions in letters, commentaries, and larger works. He wrote about 60,000 pages, which have been collected in 102 volumes of the German Weimar edition of his works. An edition in English has filled more than 50 volumes. In addition to his translation of the complete Bible, he wrote catechisms and hymns. In the Luther House museum in Wittenberg, we saw the letter he wrote to Emperor Charles V after he left Worms in 1521, explaining why he could not deny his teachings.

Not only was Luther prolific; he has had more written about him than anyone else except Jesus. But, authors take note, Luther never received a cent for anything he wrote. Printers and publishers have most likely profited greatly.

As Luther's 500th birthday on November 10, 1983, approached, the secular, as well as religious, press, radio, and television in the United States gave the event considerable coverage. Much new publishing concerning Luther occurred in 1983, and now reflections on the meaning of the 500th anniversary will probably begin to appear. Writers will continue to write, printers will print, and publishers will publish.

Many happy returns, Doctor Luther.



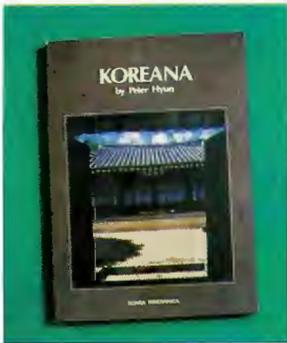

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Ms. Peterson is a senior index editor, editorial division, EB Inc., and has been with the company since 1964.

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Castle Church, Wittenberg, East Germany. The door where Luther nailed the *Ninety-five Theses* (1517).



*Korea Britannica published Koreana, a comprehensive guidebook on Korea's 5,000 years of historical legacies. There are 184 pages with 140 illustrations.*



*Photo left, at Compton's sales conference in Las Vegas: Alan Benson, New York, with Jan Liebow, director, Compton's sales operations.*



*Next, Bruce Marcus, Silver Spring, Maryland, left, receives briefcase from Donald Mawle, vice-president, Compton's.*



*A year's turnover of £1 million of sales to schools and libraries was achieved by U.K. and Ireland's educational sales force. Front row, Dennis Dare (vice-president), Isobell Bowman, Leslie Edmondson, Frank Baird, Debbie Adams, Joe Adams (managing director), Kay Lake, Tom Stimpson, Angela Hazell, Geoffrey Cornwall (national sales manager, this division). Middle row, Paul Etches, Anne Dacre, Mary Kingsbury, Farquhar Scott, Joe Cope, Betty Garrett. Back row, Maurice Clutterbuck, Jim Galloway, John Beynon, Sandra Kay, David Marsden, Rona McGuinn, Owen Oakshett, Sydney Bailey, Eric Phillips, Rene Crages.*

## Dateline: The World



*Ronald Hoffman, president, EB Philippines, was a guest on the local morning TV show "Good Morning Manila." Here he presents a set of EB to the show's hostess, Baby O'Brien.*

*Charles E. Swanson, president, EB, Inc., left, receives an honorary doctor of business administration degree from Lincoln College, Lincoln, Illinois. The degree is presented by Jack D. Nutt, president of the college, and is awarded "in harmony with the ideals of simplicity, sincerity and high achievement forever associated with Abraham Lincoln. . . ."*





John Field, longtime vice-president, promotion, EB Educational Corporation, at a retirement party in his honor. Many came to wish him the best of luck, including, left, Betty Lau, his secretary (now with EB traffic), and Diane Turner, executive secretary, EB, right.



London editor Jimmie Davis, left, visits with Bruce L. Felknor, director, yearbooks, EB, Inc., and Daphne Daume, editor, Britannica Book of the Year.



At EB's annual 25-year club (25 or more years of service) luncheon are Paul Romito, Barbara Hercek, and Catherine Cahill.



Attending 25-year club luncheon are, left to right, Homer Shen, Sachie Kasahara, and Rudolph Weldon.



TBS-Britannica editors from Tokyo visited EB's Chicago headquarters for meetings with key people. Here with Rosetta Basile, manager, TBS-Britannica Liaison, EB, Inc., are, front left, Isao Zamoto; front right, Haruhiko Kawai; rear left, Naotaka Hiyoshi; and rear right, Susumu Kohno.



Some of the staff of EB Philippines are, front left, Jeanette Moya and Nini Abuck. Back, left to right, Salve Barba, Mely Lavina, Lydia Fabella, Gina Imperial, and Marqueza Dizon.



Encyclopædia Britannica is prominently advertised on the bus of Sharon Davsor (shown here), writer and traveler of Brisbane, Australia. This photo appeared in the Daily News Gold Coaster of Queensland.



# People



*Giampaolo Azzolini was appointed manager of collection, yearbook, posting, and legal departments, which, when combined, represent the largest department of EB Italy. He has been with the company since 1971.*



*Elsie Baran retired following more than 16 years with EB, most recently serving in the corporate financial area.*



*Helen Halligan was appointed manager, national advertising, EBUSA. She joined the company in 1971.*



*Jeanne C. Holle was promoted to the position of executive director, staff services, EBUSA (a subsidiary of EB, Inc.). She has been with the company since 1965.*



*John Landahl joined Encyclopædia Britannica Educational Corporation and was appointed director, promotional services.*



*Robert Morris was promoted to district sales manager, Perth East, EB Australia.*



*Karen M. Barch was appointed director of production planning and control, EB, Inc.*



*Norman Champion was promoted to district sales manager, Perth East, EB Australia.*



*Tony Eivers was promoted divisional area training manager, West Midlands of England.*



*Herb Hafertepe was promoted to executive director, sales administration, EBUSA. He has been with the company since 1959.*



*Joyce Hunter was promoted to computer center manager, EBUSA. She has been with the company since 1968.*



*Michael Jirasek was promoted to the new position of director, national sales support, EBUSA. He has been at EB since 1974.*



*Tony John was promoted to collection manager, EB London. He joined Briannica in 1981.*



*Jim Keogh was promoted to credit manager, EB London, responsible for customer service, order handling, and some collections.*



*Alex Smith was promoted to district sales manager, Newcastle, NSW, EB Australia.*



*Don Stephan, director, filmstrip department, EBEC, assumed further responsibilities and now serves as director of a combined film/video and filmstrip department.*



*Nathan Taylor was appointed director, corporate development, EB, Inc.*



*Romano Toccotelli was promoted to personnel manager, EB Italy, in addition to his role of cashiering and sales administration manager.*



Left to right, Rick Santangelo, Barbara Camillucci, and Jeff Siegel. Other members of the manpower development and field communications department not shown are Tom Panelas, Geri Hornof, and Carol Roberts.

## State-of-the-Art

### EBUSA's Video Program

THREE PEOPLE SIT at a table on the far side of the room, two video cameras trained on their faces. As they await instructions, each unlimbers for the imminent performance with a succession of facial contortions that beam instantly to the monitors on the other side of the equipment-clogged studio. In the chaotic activity that swirls around them, though, no one has time to watch.

"I need to see something on camera one," cries the video engineer to no one in particular. Poised behind a phalanx of tape decks, he abandons the task and returns to that of recording color bars on blank tapes. Alongside him the production assistant scribbles the rudiments of what will become her script notes once the shooting begins.

As other members of the crew scramble to "white balance" the cameras, straighten out the teleprompter, and otherwise "deglitch" the whole apparatus, the producer and director stand, purposeful and serious-faced, hovering over the commotion. Finally the director steps forth into the eye of the storm. "O.K., let's bring down the house lights and fire up the set," he says with authority. The crew digs in, and the impish expressions disappear from the faces of the actors. A calm that could not have been imagined five minutes ago has settled over the room. "Let's try it," yells the director—"Action!"

A Hollywood soundstage? Far from it, though an uninitiated

visitor might not be able to tell. One giveaway is the backdrop. Instead of the usual spaceship control room or simulated Kansas prairie, this set sports a collection of reference books nesting in an austere, wire-frame bookcase. The plot doesn't say Hollywood, either. There's no boy loses girl, no Odysseyan challenge to the hero's courage. The central point of dramatic conflict comes as the prospective customers balk at buying the books, the denouement when the salesperson rhetorically overcomes their objections and persuades them to sign the contract. This is Studio 22, so called for the floor of the Britannica Centre on which it is located. It is a self-contained, state-of-the-art video production facility at which all training tapes for the EBUSA sales field are shot.

EBUSA's video program is one part of the management development and field communications department, headed by director Barbara Camillucci. The department develops most of the nationally distributed training material for sales representatives and sales managers and

many of the communications that go out to the field on a regular basis.

Management development's primary responsibility consists of three training programs for future managers: the university management training, manager-in-training, and manager recruit programs. In addition to the tapes, field communications issues announcements of national sales and managerial awards winners and publishes three field newsletters: *EB Today*, *Counterpunch*, and *For Managers Only*.

"The video medium is ideally suited to EBUSA's training needs," says Jeff Siegel, manager, field communications, who directs the video program. He explains that video's ease of use makes it a simple matter for a manager to convene a training session of new sales recruits, pop a tape into the machine, go off and tend to other business, and return to answer questions when the tape is over.

That, in fact, is exactly what sales representatives and managers do each day in over 160 division and district offices all over the United States. Virtually every EBUSA field office is equipped with a monitor and videotape player, and all subscribe to the complete line of taped training programs, which currently number about 30.

"The videotapes are now an integral part of EBUSA's training and retraining procedures," says Siegel. "A tape can't replace the manager or trainer, but it can free him or her from many of the things that trainers used to do over and over every day."

The tapes the department has produced include at least one on just about every aspect of EBUSA's sales methods. They fit into the company's graded training sequence, ranging in complexity and specificity from those that introduce the new salesperson to selling over-the-

counter to one that stresses the fine points of closing a sale there. An entire series of tapes deals exclusively with techniques for overcoming the reluctance of prospective customers. Several others are designed to improve the salesperson's familiarity with Britannica products, and there are four devoted just to the *Great Books*. There are even tapes on such nuts-and-bolts topics as how to fill out a credit application and how to fill out a contract.

The characteristics of videotape that make it easy to use also make it cost-effective to produce. "Videotape is much easier to work with than film," says Rick Santangelo, field communications cameraman, video editor, and all-around technical communications expert. "When you're shooting videotape, you can see what you've got right after you've shot it just by playing back the tape. With film you can't see what you've got until it's developed. Editing videotape is also neater than editing film. You never actually touch the tape. It's an electronic, computerized process of rerecording excerpts from one tape to another."

In addition to the training tapes, field communications now produces a bimonthly video news magazine called "Eye on EBUSA." There's also talk of producing programs to train marketing and promotions managers and home office employees and perhaps eventually producing Britannica's television commercials in-house.



By Tom Panelas

Tom Panelas, writer, field communications, has been with EBUSA since 1981.

#### Glossary of Selected Video Terms

**Glitch**—Any interference in a video signal that results in a disruption of its normal appearance on the screen.

**White balance**—The process of adjusting a video camera to the prevailing light so that the color white appears on the monitor as white. This procedure automatically adjusts the rest of the colors in the spectrum so that they too will be faithfully reproduced.

Rick Santangelo maneuvers video camera during a taping.



## Anniversaries

### 45 Years

Jerry Griffith  
*Chicago, EBE General Selling  
Consultant*

### 40 Years

Frances Cook  
*Chicago, EB Financial Reporting*

### 35 Years

Irene D. Falvo  
*Springfield, Mass.,  
Merriam-Webster Financial*

Barbara McCarthy  
*Boston, EBUSA*

William Shackelford  
*Chicago, EB Office Services*

Dennis Wilson  
*London, EB Sales*

### 25 Years

Helen Carlock  
*Chicago, EB Annual Revision*

John Dean  
*Geneva, EB Sales*

Elizabeth Goettler  
*Chicago, EB Communications*

### 20 Years

Anna Maria Baldoni  
*Rome, EB Traffic*

James Ball  
*Chicago, EB President's Office*

Irving H. Hammerman  
*Miami, EBUSA Sales*

John Jackson  
*Chicago, EB Traffic*

Geraldine Kulikowski  
*Chicago, EBE Production  
Administration*

Shiro Matsumoto  
*Tokyo, Britannica Japan  
National Sales Manager*

Helen Sanders  
*Skokie, Ill., EBE Warehouse*

### 15 Years

Juanita Blocker  
*Chicago, EB Computer Services*

Annie L. Brown  
*Chicago, EB Public Relations*

Robert D. Copeland  
*Springfield, Mass.,  
Merriam-Webster Editorial*

Claudio D'Amelia  
*Rome, EB Collection*

Marguerite Davison  
*Chicago, EBE Customer Service*

Joseph DeSimini  
*Chicago, EB Field Operations*

Maria Fernandez  
*Skokie, Ill., EBE Warehouse*

John Greifenkamp  
*Chicago, EBE Cash Management*

Nobuhiro Handa  
*Tokyo, BJI Personnel*

Yasushi Hirai  
*Tokyo, BJI President*

Jun Hirano  
*Tokyo, BJI Subscribers Service*

Kil-yong Kim  
*Seoul, EB Sales Coordination*

Minoru Kimura  
*Tokyo, Britannica Pacific*

Takashi Kimura  
*Tokyo, BJI Office Services*

Leonardo Llave  
*Manila, EB Philippines*

Hideo Makino  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales*

Terry Miller  
*Chicago, EB Library*

Margaret Reddus  
*Chicago, EBE Customer Service*

Jin-sang Rhee  
*Seoul, EB Credit*

George Samaan  
*Chicago, EB Order Fulfillment*

Gabriella Sebeti  
*Rome, EB National Sales*

Eijoro Takano  
*Tokyo, BJI Traffic*

John Van Doren  
*Chicago, EB Great Ideas*

Nick Ventresca  
*Charlotte, EBUSA Sales*

### 10 Years

Biagio Amata  
*Rome, EB Anglotutor Sales*

Shigeru Aragaki  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales*

Tomoshige Asano  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales*

Dae-won Choi  
*Pusan, Korea Britannica Sales*

Lucile Corcos  
*Paris, EU Sales*

Georgia Dandridge  
*Chicago, EB Field Operations*

Mario Farnesi  
*Rome, EB Collection*

Catherine Farrington  
*Chicago, EBE Customer Service*

Osamu Furuta  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales*

Michiyo Kaneko  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales*

John Kelly  
*Chicago, EB Controller's Office*

Hiroshi Kimura  
*Tokyo, BJI Cashiering*

Geraldine Linge  
*Chicago, EBE Chairman's Office*

Masila Manickam  
*Chicago, EB Financial Reporting*

Jim Markovits  
*Cambridge, EB Canada Sales*

David Nagy  
*Cambridge, EB Canada Advertising*

Keiko Oka  
*Tokyo, BJI Credit*

Kenji Saito  
*Tokyo, BJI Sales Administration*

Melvin Sims  
*Boston, EBUSA Sales*

Raymond Sola  
*Skokie, Ill., EBE Preview Library*

Shirley Thomas  
*Chicago, EB Field Operations*

Doris Trotter  
*Chicago, EB Customer Service*

Yuumi Tsuryama  
*Tokyo, BJI Collection*

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