

Kennedy, fortunately, in front of him. The fellow who sits behind him tells me it's a rather hairy experience.

Speaking of politics, you know for example that I prefer Nelson Rockefeller over Harold Stassen, and Marvin Mandel over either. It certainly has been refreshing to deal with the Maryland General Assembly. How sweet it is to compare present politics, for instance, with the old days when I was Baltimore County Executive working with the County Council, composed of only seven men — six of them from the opposition party. Some people think the Council and I didn't get along, but actually we did. Our relationship was always cordial and consistent. When, in a gentlemanly manner, I would propose something they, in an equally gentlemanly manner, would always turn it down. Dale Anderson sometimes had trouble in convincing Wally Williams what the Democratic position should be. As a matter of fact, he sometimes had trouble even after he convinced him. Because with Wally, the vote frequently came out backwards.

By the way, what's happened to Hyman Pressman? The last time I saw him was at the Green Bay game where he was waving his arms about behind the Packer bench demanding that Vince Lombardi and several 300-pound linemen sit down so that some fans sitting in the first row could see the game. Any doubts that I ever had about Hymie's courage were dispelled on the moment. Any doubts I had about his judgment dissipated equally as quickly.

Little doubt remains that the execution of public office has become more difficult in modern times. For example, last year I was burned in effigy for raising the taxes and spending too much money. This year I am being castigated (oddly enough, mostly by the same people) for crippling education, health and welfare with an austerity budget. The continued cry of special interest groups is, "Don't spend any money on anyone but us."

In addition to the financial problems of government, which are indeed formidable, an impossible situation exists in relationships between the races. Actually, relationships are not as bad as the militant, the right-wing kooks and the media would have us believe. What makes things very bad is the continued publication of the most irresponsible utterances of the Joseph Carrolls, Connie Lynchs, Rap Browns and Stokely Carmichaels. We all year for the return of the day when self-seeking publicity hunters can again be ignored. We need to restore the criterion that a person must truly be motivated by more than his own desire to see his name in print and must truly