

ernment, concentrated
ing an image of respon-
ative national leader-
time in twelve years,"

Tory pundit Henry
or Party looks again
ming party." And The
that Labor had ex-
cloth cap for a vastly
ite coat."

dy has swung into an
l over the Tories, ac-
test public-opinion poll
ould give it a working
house of Commons if a
were to be held soon.
Macmillan will probably
be the final moment—next
g to the country."

Report

w from the waist, ele-
to the accompaniment
ands, is not making the
dern Japan that tradi-
ould result from a new

Movement" (News-
The movement called
pan's traditions of cour-
stylized social manners,
backs. A survey by a
endai, showed that (1)
bow as low as they used
tance street bowing to
stances is disappearing;
en, who before World
54 bows a day to their
ncipals, are now down
m the neck.

ow has not bowed out.
o showed: (1) white-
till bow an average of
en minutes; (2) office
en minutes; (3) sales
times a day; (4) Bud-
n 50 to 150 times daily
funeral days); (5) a
conductor on a busy
00 times. But the cham-
be department-store es-
se only chore is to bow
customers and murmur
(welcome) in a soft and
y bow a minimum of
y.

Party

ests, nearly half of them
king's Great Hall of the
finished their last course
ring to leave. Suddenly,
ts were turned on and
egan playing "East Is
in honor of party chair-
ng. Picking up his cue

like a true professional, Mao entered
from stage left, dressed in a light over-
coat to protect him from the cool eve-
ning weather and looking surprisingly
well for his 69 years. He waved his arms
and smiled broadly, acknowledging the
cheers. Then, as abruptly as he had
entered, the chairman made his exit.

New Tone: In the barely scrutable
protocol of the Communist Chinese,
Mao's appearance—his first at a public
banquet since he gave up his post as
Chairman of the Republic in 1959—was
a significant event. The occasion was the
annual dinner given by Premier Chou
En-lai to kick off celebrations of National
Day, Oct. 1, the anniversary of the
founding of the People's Republic of
China fourteen years ago. Mao's brief
performance set the unusually moderate
and friendly tone for all the proceedings
that followed.

The next day, half a million Chinese
paraded through Peking's Tien An Men
(Heavenly Peace Gate) Square. Apart
from some coed militia units, the usual
display of military power was missing.
Even more pacific was the keynote
speech of Peng Chen, mayor of Peking
and member of the all-powerful Polit-
buro, who said a "concerted effort" of all
the peoples of the world, including

Americans, can prevent another world
war. Notably absent was any of the
familiar anniversary bombast about "lib-
erating" Formosa. Notably present, how-
ever, were "warm felicitations" from
Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei A. Gro-
myko who said: "May the unbreakable
friendship between the Soviet and Chi-
nese peoples grow."

As the Communist regime enters its
fifteenth year, Mao's new friendship
theme may indicate that recent Soviet
barbs about China's truculence and uni-
versal enmity have hit home. For years
Peking has outdone all others in strid-
ent militancy. Perhaps it has finally
dawned on Mao that, tactically at least,
gun waving is not the best way of
making friends and influencing people.

VIETNAM:

Win With Whom?

In Paris, on the eve of her departure
for the U.S., Mme. Ngo Dinh Nhu was
as radiant as ever. Was she frightened
at the prospect of her visit to the U.S.,
a reporter asked Vietnam's "Dragon
Lady," sister-in-law of President Ngo
Dinh Diem. The emeralds in her ears
glittered as she tossed her head. "The



UPI

AT THE reception following the
mammoth parade in Peking,
Mao Tse-tung was the genial host.
Among those received was an Ameri-
can couple, Robert Williams and
wife. The 6-foot-tall Negro was sus-
pended from the NAACP in 1959
after he told Southern Negroes to
be ready "to stop lynchings with
lynchings." "We cannot take those
people who do us injustice to the
court," he said. "We must punish
them ourselves." Living in down-
town Monroe, N.C., the 38-year-old
Williams took to collecting an ar-
senal of small arms and rifles in his

house. In August 1961, he led a
demonstration of angry Negroes in
Monroe, protesting school segrega-
tion. Fighting ensued and Williams
kidnaped a passing white couple
and held them in his home for sev-
eral hours, threatening to kill them
unless police released some of the
pickets. The police refused, but
Williams failed to carry out his
threat. Then, somehow, the fiery
Negro and his wife managed to slip
out of the house and flee to Can-
ada, and thence to Cuba. Cas-
tro's overseas propaganda network
is now blessed with his services.

INTERNATIONAL

only thing I'm afraid of is hairy caterpillars." How about the Communist Viet Cong and their guerrilla war against the Vietnamese Government? "It is really not a war any more," smiled Mme. Nhu. "The scale of operations has been greatly reduced . . . I am optimistic."

In the past, Mme. Nhu's "optimism" about the war has not always been shared in Washington. But the Kennedy Administration, unable to dislodge the Ngo family from power in Saigon, has moved into another of its "Win with Diem" phases, and before she even stepped off the plane in New York this week, Mme. Nhu was pointing out that the White House has again come around to her way of thinking. After a whirlwind seven-day, fact-finding tour of South Vietnam, Secretary of Defense Robert S. McNamara and chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor submitted a rosy report to President Kennedy. Its essence, as published in a formal U.S. policy statement:

► "The military program in South Vietnam has made progress and is sound in principle." A thousand of the 15,000 U.S. advisers may, in fact, be withdrawn by the end of the year, "[and] the major part of the U.S. task can be completed by the end of 1965."

► "The political situation in South Vietnam remains deeply serious." And while Diem's repressive actions against the Buddhists have not so far "significantly" affected the military effort, "they could do so in the future."

McNamara had perhaps given Diem a slight slap on the wrist; but far more important was his apparent conviction that the war in Vietnam—which is costing the U.S. \$1.5 million a day—is indeed being won with the House of Ngo in power. Many wondered, however, how McNamara could have reached such a firm conclusion on the basis of a seven-day guided tour of South Vietnam.

Gloss: It seems unlikely, newsmen reported from Saigon. In An Xuyen Province in the Mekong Delta, for instance, the Viet Cong had gathered enough strength to overrun two major towns last month. It is a province where in one year Viet Cong guerrillas—according to U.S. Army estimates—have increased by 15 per cent. Yet U.S. soldiers on the spot claim McNamara was given the usual "glossy" briefing by senior officers. One officer who overheard what McNamara was being told later admitted: "We were in tears."

Others questioned the 1965 time limit President Kennedy has now set for the completion of the U.S. military mission. "After all, those Communist guerrillas have been out here fighting the French or Diem for nearly twenty years," noted one American official. The report, added Sen. Frank Church (Democrat, Idaho), was simply "designed to snuff out the

spreading Congressional revolt against the Diem regime."

It is also quite clear that U.S. officials in Saigon are still deeply split. The CIA, Gen. Paul D. Harkins, and most of the military brass who shepherded McNamara around Vietnam are firm believers that there is no realistic alternative to Diem. Equally firmly, U.S. Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge—who last week demanded, and got, the recall to Washington of CIA chief John H. Richardson—holds to the view that Diem cannot win and that he and his family must go.

Lodge may soon be proven right, for Diem remains widely unpopular. Last weekend, in the center of Saigon, another Buddhist monk, the sixth since

ered outside his white-walled palace atop Mengo Hill in the capital city of Kampala, drinking banana beer and dancing in the streets.

Now 38, a small, thin man with delicate Hamitic features, the new President is more autocrat than democrat. His power stems from his people, who represent more than 2 million of the country's 7 million population and are fiercely loyal. Buganda also produces most of the country's coffee, which this year will bring in nearly half of the nation's export earnings of \$126 million.

Fearful that Buganda might secede, Prime Minister Apollo Milton Obote engineered the King's election as President with a minimum of opposition. He will



Associated Press

Suicide No. 6: Could Vietnam be lost in the cities?

June, burned himself to death in protest against the government. Three U.S. correspondents who tried to report the suicide were beaten up by Diem's police. It may be possible to win the war in the paddy fields, but it can certainly be lost in the cities.

UGANDA:

From King to President

His Highness Sir Edward Frederick William David Walugembe Mutebi Luwangula Mutesa II, K.B.E., Magdalene College, Cambridge (1948), and the Kabaka (ruler) of the eight-century-old kingdom of Buganda, got a new title last week. London's Mayfair set knew him during two years of high-living exile (1953 to 1955) as "King Freddie," but he is now the first President of a new African nation—the landlocked onetime British protectorate of Uganda, which embraces three lesser kingdoms.

By a vote of 62 to 27, the National Assembly made Freddie President just one year to the day after Uganda gained independence. His Baganda tribesmen, who fall on their faces when he passes in his black Rolls-Royce, gath-

take office Oct. 9, the day Uganda becomes a hybrid royalist republic within the Commonwealth. As a figure-head "republican monarch" he will replace Queen Elizabeth as the nation's head of state and continue to enjoy his old privileges (e.g., a tax-free annual salary of at least \$45,000, among other things). But Obote, an able administrator and shrewd politician who began life as a goatherd, remains the real power in a land whose problems are as confusing as its nomenclature: in Uganda's Buganda Province, an individual is called a *Muganda* but two or more become *Baganda*; they all speak *Luganda* and use the adjective *Kiganda* to preface their description of anything from the size of Buganda to the shape of the Kabaka's veranda in Kampala.

CONGO:

Prolonging the Peace

Fighting in the Congo may have ceased—though it's hard to tell in a country the size of the U.S. east of the Mississippi—but fighting in the U.N. over what to do about the Congo is a never-ending operation. The current session is