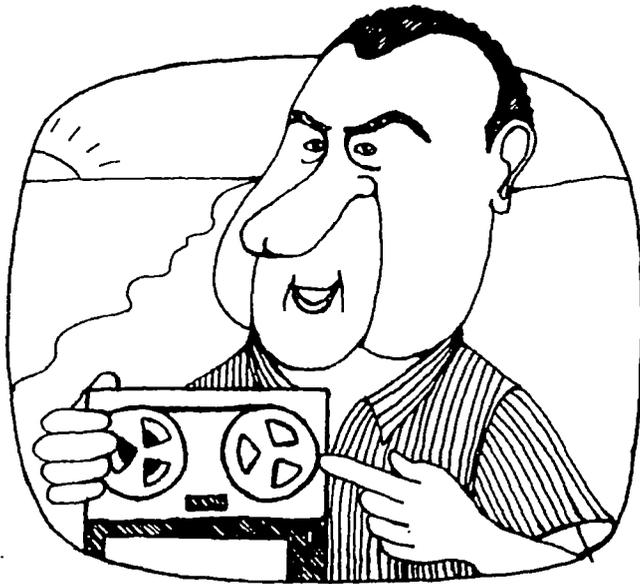


EXCURSUS II

Goldwater Washes Whiter

I'm not prepared to make a case against it, to say that it's like Haldeman's \$50,000 from CBS News or Abbie Hoffman's \$2,500 for an interview on public television. And anyway, when you come right down to it, how many opportunities are there for an election *loser* without a family fortune or fall-back elective office to make ends meet? Can you picture Harry Truman, had the pollsters been right after all, back in haberdashery in Independence? Prey to every bad mouther, to every postelection pundit in a 34 Short? Of course there are those attenuated \$25-a-plate postcampaign dinners with equally rarefied Cornish hen, snow pudding instead of Baked Alaska. But the regular party coffers are pretty well nailed shut. In fact I'll say this: If this first case indicates any kind of trend, it's not to the courtroom that I'd be heading, but to Madison Avenue, where the giggles are.



Janice Stapleton

This first one appeared on my TV screen late one night, somewhere between the end of the News and Perry Mason. Now that's a special time for us borderline insomniacs, an hour when the unexpected is unwelcome. The TV time-buyers have regularly made it a slot for old faces, where we catch a glimpse of Hoagy Carmichael, Chubby Checkers, Little Richard, all leading the viewer down memory lane and into an offer to buy fifty best-loved favorites, extra for eight-track tapes. But this night it wasn't Hoagy or Chubby, it was the less recollectably named William E. Miller ("You remember me," he began rhetorically, though for

many it was more properly a question). Barry Goldwater's vice-presidential running mate in '64, Miller had a message from American Express, the folks whose credit card is so widely and graciously accepted that, he said—and I think I'm quoting exactly—"they treat me as if I had won."

Shocked wakefulness. And then the dawning of the possibilities of the thing. A new national game! A whole new star system for the Mad. Ave. boys and girls!

(Blackout.)

It's 1944, of a 7:00 P.M., and I'm waiting for the "Lone Ranger" to come on. There's the Rossini theme, and then a soft voice over: "This is Herbert Hoover for Greyhound. Put your car in the garage and leave the driving to us."

Memory lane. Sorry. Plenty of examples today. John Mitchell (a losing campaigner of sorts) for Tide: "It gives your clothes that laundered look." Guess Who for Preparation H. Gene McCarthy for anything one wants to come clean. George McGovern for Krakus hams.

Something to pay expenses. And something to keep names, initials, slogans before the public, someday perhaps to try again....

SW

EXCURSUS III

Problems in African Political Philosophy

Africa is the second largest continent, with an area almost four times that of the United States. It has few major seaports, though with its four great rivers it has the greatest waterpower potential in the world, in addition to tremendous fissionable raw material resources. This already is enough for one of Africa's most maverick leaders, Colonel Qaddafi, to remark: "Soon the atom will have no secrets for anybody. Some years ago we could hardly procure a fighter squadron. Tomorrow we will be able to buy an atom bomb and all its parts. The nuclear monopoly is about to be broken" (*Daily Nation*, Nairobi, January 20, 1975). Africa, furthermore has only about 9 per cent of the world's population with 26 per cent of its land surface. Except for South Africa, there is no real industrial economy on the continent. Yet Africa has 40 per cent of the world's governments. Eighty per cent of Africa lies in the tropics. Its population density is quite low (20 to 22 per square mile), but it has more ethnic and cultural groups and diversities than the other continents. No one really knows how rich Africa potentially is, both because we