The Exile of Our Homeric Men

The Exile of Israel

1. The Tragedy of Exile - Failure
   - Carried away in 586 B.C. by powerful Babylonians under Nebuchadnezzar.
   - Jerusalem in ruins, the Temple in ashes.
   - People and beasts living in the dust and ruins.
   - Now in the midst of defeat - false leaders, false gods, the division of the enemy.
   - Where is your God now?
   - Do they try to live up to their memories.
   - The feast day, the prayers, and their stubborn faith in Jehovah.

2. The Cry of Their Homeric Men
   - "Out of the depths I cry to thee, God."
   - "My soul waits for the Lord.
   - More than watchmen for the morning.
   - "How shall we sing the song of the Lord in a strange land?"
   - "This is their praise!"
2.

Homelike Men in Our Common Lot

1. In Everyday Life
   - Children sleeping away over night.
   - Young people away at camp or college.
   - Moving from one town to another.
   - Going back to the old haunts.
   - Memoes of another day - familiar surroundings.

2. Throughout Our World In A Tragic Way
   A. In the Trible Revolution Of Our Time.

   Space
   - 1962 - Miles for Protection for Space Flight.
   - 1965 - Space Station for Experiments
   - 1968 - Civilization on the Moon
   - 1969 - Orders to Mars and Venus

   Water
   - 25% of all people moved in the end of the age.
   - In 40 years, doubled population.

The Girl at Camp

B. Our Strange Warring World
   - Suffering and Afflictions, Victims, Regret
Illustrations

1. The Refuge Was Long for Home
   - His own soil, his own people, his own language.

2. The Negro in the Middle of Heaven
   - "Deep River,
     My Home Is over Jordan
     For I Want to Cross over into Canaan."

   - "Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to Carry Me Home."
C. Our Intellectual Confusion
- The Great Fundamentals of Kant and Augustine are Gone.
- Now the focus is on the moment.

D. Our Moral Bankruptcy
- No authority.
- No black or white only gray.
- We get on the fence or we follow the crowd.

The Drama of Norman Mailer
- "Naked and the Dead" - Savage poem of the war.

Tried to find himself
- Dope, Existentialism, Homosexuality.
- Finally, stabbing his beautiful wife.
- Examined for Insanity at 38.
Out of Exile came God's Answer

- Some of the most beautiful, powerful poetry to be found.
- Penetrating insight into suffering and exile.

Some Scriptures:

 Isaiah 61:1

Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that her warfare is ended, that her iniquity is pardoned. That she has received from the Lord hand double for all her sins.

"He was wounded for our transgressions,
| bruised for our iniquities."

The chastisement of our peace is upon him,
| and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray, we
| have turned every one to his own way
| and the Lord laid on him the iniquity of us all."
“Seek ye the Lord while he may be found. Call ye upon him while he is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts. And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.”
4.

IV. The Deep Message of the Prophet

A. That God is With His People far from Home.

B. That The Redemption Of These People Is Near.
   - The People Will Return Home.
   - That The City Will Be Rebuilt
   - That They Will Recover Their Destiny.

3. His Day Reminds Of Us Of All That

A. His Is What Christianity Says.
   - God loves us. This is Our Only Hope.

B. His Is What This False Says.
   - God loves us. This is in Home.

The Shell Shocked Victim in France
Greetings - Great Experience

- Wednesday Night Supper
- Life of Christ

The Service Tonight
- 7:30 - All Choirs

The Lighting of the Candles

- Dean Hubbard - Dr. Hughes
- Greg Cooper - Quinn High Fellowship

The Invitation to Lord's Supper

The Offering
For to us a child is born, to us a son is given; and the government will be upon his shoulder, and his name will be called "Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace."

SEEK THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND
Prelude—"Come Thou Long Expected Jesus" Vaughan-Williams
"Meditation" Ropartz
Choral Call to Worship—**"We Come Before Thy Presence"
**"O Come, O Come Emmanuel"
Processional Hymn—"O Little Town Of Bethlehem" 184
The Lighting of the Candle -
Invocation
Lord's Prayer and Gloria

THEY WHO WAIT ON THE LORD SHALL RENEW THEIR STRENGTH
The Reading of the Holy Scriptures—Psalms 130 and 137
Choral Call to Prayer— *"Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire"
**"Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer"
Pastoral Prayer
Choral Response— *"Hear Me, O God"
**"Lord, Give Ear to My Prayer"

ARISE SHINE, FOR YOUR LIGHT HAS COME
Christian Greetings and Invitation to the Lord's Supper
Receiving Our Tithes and Offerings
Offertory Anthem— **"O Come, O Come Emmanuel" Clokey
***"Draw Us In the Spirit's Tether" Friedell

Draw us in the Spirit's tether; for when humbly in thy name,
Two or three are met together, thou art in the midst of them:
Alleluia, touch we now thy garment's hem.
As the brethren used to gather in the name of Christ to sup,
Then with thanks to God the Father break the bread and drink the cup,
Alleluia, so knit thou our friendship up.
All our meals and all our living make as sacraments of thee,
That by caring, helping, giving, we may true disciples be.
Alleluia, Alleluia, we will serve thee faithfully.

Doxology and Prayer of Dedication

TO PROCLAIM LIBERTY TO THE CAPTIVES
Communion Meditation by Pastor Fredrikson
"The Agony of Our Homesickness"

I WILL MAKE WITH YOU AN EVERLASTING COVENANT
Organ Meditation
Taking the Bread
Communion Solo—"The Communion Hymn" Gill Johnson, soprano
Drinking the Cup
Communion Solo—"Lord, Lead My Feet" David Sorenson, baritone
Receiving the Deacon's Offering
Hymn of Dedication and Decision—"Come Unto Me Ye Weary" 277
Benediction
Postlude
*First Service Only
**Second Service Only

This morning Pastor Fredrikson will greet folks at the main door, Rev. Babcock at the balcony door and Rev. Rowe at the side door.
The broadcast of the service over KELO beginning at 11:10 is sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lemonds.
AN EVENING OF CHRISTMAS MUSIC
Presented by the Combined Choirs
7:30 P.M.

Organ Prelude
Choral Call to Worship—“Gloria in Excelsis Deo” .......................................................... Shaw
Sanctuary Choir
Processional Hymn—“It Came Upon A Midnight Clear” ...................................................... 191
Prayer ................................................................................................................................. Dr. Fredrikson
“O Holy Night” ................................................................................................................ Dr. Adams
Combined Choirs
“Bethlehem” ...................................................................................................................... Pooler
“All Come Little Children” .................................................................................................. Schulz
“The Friendly Beasts” ......................................................................................................... French Melody
“The Baby Jesus” .............................................................................................................. Pooler
Primary Choir
Hymn—“The First Noel” .................................................................................................... 197
“March of the Kings” ........................................................................................................ French Carol
“Christmas Eve” ................................................................................................................ Norwegian Carol
“No Room” .......................................................................................................................... Peterson
Junior Choir
“Rise Up Early” ................................................................................................................. Kountz
Sanctuary and Junior Choirs
Greetings
Offering
“O'er Bethlehem's Hills” ..................................................................................................... Rossel
Sanctuary, Junior High, and Senior High Choirs
“And the Glory of the Lord” ................................................................................................ Handel
“Hallelujah!” ....................................................................................................................... Handel
Sanctuary Choir
“The Christmas Story” ..................................................................................................... Goldsworthy
Combined Choirs
Recessional Hymn—“Joy To the World” ........................................................................... 190
Benediction
Choral Response
Postlude

A word of thanks to Dr. Lee Bright, Mr. Harold Wortman, and Miss Lois Harchanko who have directed these choirs; to Dr. Maynard Berk and Miss Bette Outland, who have provided the accompaniment; and to all those who have given of their talents that we might share this experience of worship together.

Please consult the last issue of the Times for the December Schedule. Due to the special Evening Programs the Opportunities of the Week will not be included in one or two of the Orders of Worship during this month.

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CHURCH STAFF

Ministers:
Dr. Roger L. Fredrikson ........... Pastor
Rev. Albert H. Babcock ......... Christian Education
Rev. James E. Rowe ............... New Life

Secretaries:
Miss Winifred Jones ............. Financial
Miss Margaret Clark ............. Pastor's Assistant
Mrs. Clarence Anderson ....... Church Hostess

Musicians:
Dr. Lee Bright ....................... Director
Dr. Maynard Berk ................. Organist
Mr. Harold Wortman ............. Youth
Miss Lois Harchanko .......... Children

Sextons:
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ysbrand
Mr. Lamont Reichelt
Mrs. Hilda Bockelman
Refugees (Continued from Page 1)

People's Party and were heavily guarded. However, the chance waited for came only last Monday night when the man in charge of the vessel left his post and the group came out of hiding, took the junk and made their getaway.

During the trip to Hong-kong, he said, the weather was very calm and they were not followed as they had made their escape under cover of darkness leaving little chance of being spotted.

The man in the Mainland, he said, that the day began at 6 a.m. when a village bell was rung to awaken the villagers. From then on, they would work in the field from 8 a.m. until 6 p.m. when they had a break for breakfast. After that was back to work again till lunchtime at noon. On ending lunch, working in the field began again and lasted until 6 p.m. when it was time for dinner. The rest of the day was spent in attending meetings and lectures.

Young children were sent to school during the day after which they were sent out to the fields to tend cattle. On reaching the equivalent of primary six, their education ended and they were sent out to the fields or had to do other chores with the women while the men were in the fields.

The people worked 12 hours a day throughout the week without rest except on rainy days.

Food was scarce, the escapee said, and the daily ration for an adult was about 1.8 cups of rice per meal while children received from one to two cups depending on age.

There was no meat and no vegetables, but, however, some of them managed to grow small plots of vegetables which they boiled in one pot and shared each meal.

Each person received a yearly ration of 16 feet of material with a choice of having either material for underclothing or for making the jacket and trouser uniform seen all over the country.

Medical facilities are poor and the people are dying like flies as they have no means of treating benzol with which so many people are affected because of an unbalanced diet.

The people have no luxuries like cigarettes and some of the women said they had never seen a car but had occasionally seen trucks.

The number of inhabitants of their village had been about 200 at the beginning of the year, one of the group said, but they now total less than 160 as more and more people are escaping. He also said that a group of about 30 others had also escaped but had never been seen a car but had occasionally seen trucks.

Cuba's Move Defeated in UN Committee

UNITED NATIONS, Oct. 28—(AP)—Cuba's widely touted spot of US aggression on the agenda of the 21-nation steering group of the UN was defeated yesterday when it failed to win approval of the committee which includes the US and the United States.

The 21-nation steering group voted 12-3 with five abstentions to send the complaint to the General Assembly for consideration.

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Col. Mobutu Agrees to Withdraw Troops from Leopoldville

LEOPOLDVILLE, Oct. 25—(Reuters) — Colonel Joseph Mobutu today agreed to withdraw Congolese troops from the town of Leopoldville and confine them to camp, a United Nations spokesman said here.

For several days Congolese troops have terrorised civi-
People worked 12 hours a day throughout the week without rest except on rainy days.

Food was scarce, the escaped farmer said, and the daily ration for an adult was about 3.6 lbs of rice per meal while children received from one to two meals depending on age. There was no meat and no vegetables, but, however, some of them managed to grow small plots of vegetables which they boiled in one pot and shared each meal.

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The people have no luxuries like cigarettes and some of the women said that they had never seen a car but had occasionally seen them.

The number of inhabitants of their village had been about 250 at the beginning of the year, one of the group said, but they now total less than 150 as more and more people are escaping. He also said that a group of about 30 others had already escaped from his village before them.

The group of refugees who managed to escape with a few scanty belongings, were sheltered in the Bamboo Garden of the Chuk Yuen Christian Centre last night and were given hot meals and blankets by Rev. Hugh Smith, director of the centre.

Col. Mobuto Agrees To Withdraw Troops From Leopoldville

LEOPOLDVILLE, Oct. 25—(Reuters) — Colonel Joseph Mobutu today agreed to withdraw Congolese troops from the town of Leopoldville and confine them to camp, a United Nations spokesman said here.

For several days Congolese troops have terrorized civilians in the African quarter of the capital.

The decision was reached after a meeting at UN head-
FARMERS ESCAPE FROM MAINLAND—
A group of 47 farmers, including men, women and children, managed to escape to the Colony in a junk on Tuesday from Kwangtung. They are being cared for by the Church World Service. Picture shows some of the refugees, and in the left foreground is a 33-year-old farmer, Li Sing-siu, whose story is told below.—Standard photo by P. C. Lee

47 Refugees Flee To HK In Junk From Mainland

By James Marshall
Standard Staff Writer

The plight of the people in the Mainland of China—a tale of sorrow, hardship, hunger and poverty, was told yesterday by a group of refugee farmers who escaped to Hongkong in a junk from Kwangtung Province on Tuesday.

The group of 47 men, women and children arrived in Hongkong on Tuesday afternoon after an overnight journey from Kwangtung.

They were sailing off Shek O Bay when they were spotted by a Marine Police launch which towed them into the harbour. On arrival they were detained in police custody but were released yesterday afternoon, when some 15 members of the group went in search of relatives in the Shaukiwan district.

The others, comprising 12 children, 10 women and 10 men, not knowing what to do or where to go, huddled in a group and sat down outside the east arm of the Hongkong Star Ferry Pier.

By some coincidence, the Rev. Elbert Gales, director of the Church World Service, happened to be a passenger on a ferry coming from Kowloon. He was on his way to a meeting, but being the head of a relief organization, he immediately recognised the group as being in need of assistance and on inquiring was told that they were escapees from the Mainland. So he took them over to Kowloon.

Before making other arrangements, however, he took the group to a small restaurant where he told them to order and eat to their heart's content. They did devouring double orders of rice and noodles. Several in the group were so famished that they each ate three plates of noodles topping it off with several cakes and tea. (The bill, incidentally, came to well over $60.)

One of them remarked that he had not seen so much food in years as the reasons they were given consisted of only a few taels of rice per meal.

After eating, the group were taken to the office of the Church World Service where they related their story while a doctor examined them.

Li Sing-siu, a 33-year-old farmer, said that they lived in Wan Chi Village, in Wei Yang District of Kwangtung Province. He was primarily engaged in raising pigs and was untrained for any other form of livelihood. When his pigs were killed, he had to go to Hongkong to sell them. He came to the Colony to sell them. He came to the Colony with 35 of his fellow villagers, all of whom had been driven out of the Mainland by the poverty of living conditions. He had often heard of the good life in Hongkong, but had been unable to obtain work there.

They were finally driven into the sea by the poverty of living conditions. They had no food to eat and were forced to flee to the Colony. They had been on the boat for three days when they were spotted by the Marine Police. They had been on the boat for three days when they were spotted by the Marine Police.
in years as the rations they were given consisted of only a few taels of rice per meal.

After eating, the group were taken to the office of the Church World Service where they related their story while a doctor examined them.

Li Sing-siu, a 33-year-old farmer, said that they lived in Wan Chi Village, in Wei Yang District of Kwangtung Province. He was primarily a farmer, but also did other odd jobs as a fisherman and even helped produce salt. He managed to escape with his wife, two sons, 54-year-old mother and younger brother.

The party, he said, left Kwangtung on the night of Monday, Oct. 24 in a junk belonging to another member of the party, Lee Sing. When asked when they decided to try and escape, he replied that the decision was made at the end of June last, but they had to wait for an opportunity to make the break as all junks and boats in the area were under a member of the (Continued on Page 2 Col. 5)
THE CONGRESS

Jam Session

During the campaign, Democratic orators promised a grand symphony as pure as the lost chord if only a Democratic President was elected to work with the Democratic Congress. But last week, as the various virtuosos of the U.S. Senate began the tune-up for the 87th Congress, the discord sounded hauntingly familiar.

As he did before the last session, Pennsylvania’s Liberal Senator Joe Clark shot off letters to Republicans and Democrats alike, urging them as the first order of business to think about his oft-proposed changes in Senate rules and procedures. One prime goal: to get a softening of the famous Rule 22, which requires a two-thirds vote of all Senate members to cut off filibusters. Other Clark proposals would speed the legislative processes and undercut the traditional power of seniority (which gives the South a death grip on committee chairmanships). Clark’s newest proposal was to fill Democratic leadership positions with Senators from the big industrial states on the reasoning that it was these states that gave Kennedy his victory. “We must not,” said he, “approve the designation [to key committee positions] of members who have failed to support the national ticket or those who oppose the platform pledges in the area in which the committee has jurisdiction.”

Hardly had these letters been received when Florida’s Senator Spessard Holland boasted pointedly that the South will be even stronger than before in the coming session. “There is no fight in sight between parties,” said Holland. “It will be a fight between conservatives and liberals from now on. . . . I expect there’ll be a lot of help from conservatives on the Republican side of the aisle.” Southerners seconding Holland pointed out that, industrial states or not, Kennedy would have lost without solid Southern support.

In Manhattan, Connecticut Democrat Tom Dodd issued his own statement of principle: he was not about to go “whole hog” on the Democratic platform, “merely because it was adopted by our party convention . . . Any attempt of a party convention to dictate to a President or a Congress concerning constitutional responsibilities cannot be countenanced.”

Well before the inaugural overture, the U.S. Congress (which convenes 17 days before inauguration) might well be tooting along in its own jam session, reworking that ancient cowboy tune, Don’t Fence Me In.

SPACE

Lead-Footed Mercury

From a Cape Canaveral blockhouse the seven Mercury astronauts watched tensely last week as the countdown neared zero. Atop a towering Redstone rocket rested the one-ton Mercury space capsule of the type that is supposed to carry the first astronaut into orbit some time in late 1961.

Instead of soaring 200 miles out over the Atlantic as it was supposed to do, the Redstone soared a few inches into the air and then settled lumberly back onto its launching pad. Adding to the absurdity of the scene was the wild behavior of the small “escape rocket” perched atop the Mercury capsule. The function of the escape rocket is to save the astronaut’s life by blasting off in a hurry, taking the capsule with it, if the main rocket malfunctions. But this time the electronic signals got scrambled and the escape rocket blasted into the blue all alone, leaving the Mercury capsule behind atop the Redstone.

Shifting Target. Spokesmen for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration carefully explained that for the first time in 60 Redstone firings, one of two disconnect plugs had pulled 20 milliseconds behind the other—thus setting up a circuit that cut off the rocket engine. The cutoff told the capsule to blast loose, but a clamp held it securely while the escape rocket blasted away.

Spaceman Wernher von Braun called the mishap “a little mishap,” bravely predicted that the U.S. would still manage to orbit a manned capsule by the end of 1961. But Project Mercury’s latest failure, third in a row, just about evaporated the last faint wisp of hope that the U.S. might put a man into space before Russia does.

In the two years since NASA took over the Mercury program, its target date for getting a man into orbit and back has steadily shifted: from late 1959 to mid-1960 to late 1960 to early 1961 to mid-1961 and now to late 1961. Meanwhile, by sending the dogs Belka and Strelka into orbit last August and recovering them, the Russians have shown that it should not be much more complicated to
Cutting the Knot. A year ago, after serving six months as Deputy Defense Secretary, Gates succeeded Soap Salesman Neil H. McElroy in the top defense post. During his one year, Gates achieved more service unification—notably in research, purchasing, and communications—than his last two predecessors achieved in seven years. Gates also cut through a knotty administrative problem that had baffled his predecessors: coordination between the Secretary and the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

Previously, the Defense Secretary often did not give the Joint Chiefs clear guidance. At the start of his tenure, Gates said he would not accept the Joint Chiefs’ “split papers” handed on his desk with conflicts for him to resolve. One of Gates’s first acts as Secretary was to request that he “be promptly informed regarding any issue on which a difference of opinion is developing” within J.C.S. From then on, he made it a practice to meet with the chiefs at least once a week to work out problems as they emerged.

During his years in Washington, Tom Gates often thought of going back to Philadelphia, both to make more money and to spend more time with his family, but his sense of duty kept getting in the way. In early 1959 he submitted his resignation, but President Eisenhower persuaded him to stay on. “It plays hob with my personal plans,” said Gates to an aide. “But I guess it is my duty.” Today, a year and a half after, the President and the Pentagon can be thankful that Gates saw it that way—but then, he must be the only man in American history who would have been content to have his life here, in the West Wing.

AMERICANA
Of Time & the Rebel

In August 1948, a wiry young man with kinky hair, cupped ears, and an amiable smile came back to the U.S. after spending a year as a G.I. bill student at the Sorbonne, and found that he had become the overnight lion of American letters. Norman Mailer’s brutal, scatological novel of war on a Pacific island, The Naked and the Dead, was in its eleventh week as the nation’s top bestseller, and the critical ovation was still going on. A few reviewers detected the strong influence of Melville and Dos Passos in Mailer’s massive novel, and many Comstocks of the lending libraries were offended by its festering descriptions and raw, one-syllable dialogue; but in the general acclaim their voices were drowned out. At 25, Mailer had written the great novel of World War II. It had come closer to the heart and horror of war than the seascapes of Monsserrat and Wouk, or the peripheries of Michener and John Horne Burns. Even Mailer’s disgruntled contemporaries admitted it. “At the time,” says Gore Vidal, “I remember thinking meanly: so somebody did it.”

Proud Rifleman. Doing it is one thing, being a graduate at Harvard, Mailer was making his plans, and when the Army drafted him, early in 1944, his only concern was where he would be sent (“I worried whether a great war novel would be written about Europe or the Pacific”). After serving in various

DEFENSE
"The Best Appointment!"

In the underground command post at Strategic Air Command headquarters in Omaha last week, a team of 300 Air Force, Navy, Army and Marine Corps officers worked away in rare interservice harmony—putting together a book. The officers were the members of the Defense Department’s new Strategic Target Planning Group, and their book was a bulky, top-secret volume containing data on all important Soviet targets and detailed plans for hitting them in case of all-out nuclear war.

The planning group was rushing to meet a deadline this week set by Defense Secretary Thomas S. Gates, who created the board last August as a solution to a nagging dispute between the Air Force and the Navy over control of the Navy’s Polaris missile-submarine system. The Air Force, charging the right to hit strategic targets, wanted to assign assignment of Polaris targets under control of the Strategic Air Command. The Navy, claiming the need for seagoing expertise, wanted Polaris targeting left up to Navymen. In another day the fight would have boiled out into angry headlines. But Gates set up the interservice strategic target team, headed by SAC Commander General Thomas S. Power, to keep track of all U.S. strategic forces and make sure that every essential target is covered by one force or another at all times.

Filling the Gap. The strategic targeting plan stands as the newest monument to a reserved and dedicated man who, combining outer velvet with inner iron, has proved to be one of the ablest and most valuable officials in the Eisenhower Administration. In the five-sided Pentagon, where most questions have more than five conflicting sides, just about everybody agrees that Tom Gates has been the most successful Defense Secretary since the late James Forrestal (1947-49). Georgia’s crusty Congressman Carl Vinson, chairman of the House Armed Services Committee and a frequent Pentagon critic, flatly calls Gates “the best appointment President Eisenhower has made.”

Like Forrestal, Gates came to Government by way of finance. After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania, Gates entered his millionaire father’s investment banking firm, Philadelphia’s Drexel & Co. By the time he went to war in 1942 (he served as a Navy intelligence officer), Gates was a partner and well on the way to piling up a fortune of his own. Putting public service ahead of moneymaking, he went to Washington in 1953 to serve as Under Secretary of the Navy, moved up to Secretary of the Navy early in President Eisenhower’s second term.

Shortly after the first Russian Sputnik soared into orbit in October 1957, Gates picked up the enthusiasm of the Navy’s Polaris missile boosters, fought the civilian battles for a speedup in the Polaris program through the Defense Department and the White House. As a result, the first battle-ready Polaris sub put to sea three years ahead of the original schedule (TIME, Nov. 28). With Russia ahead of the U.S. in land-based ballistic missiles, the U.S. would be facing a formidable weapons gap in the early 1960s had Polaris not been pushed.

SECRETARY GATES
Outer velvet with inner iron.

Walter Bannett
rear-echelon jobs and, briefly and proudly, as an infantry rifleman on Leyte and Luzon, he returned to the U.S., wrote The Naked and the Dead in 15 methodical months—exactly according to plan.

But the young man’s autobiography did not follow the plot. Although Mailer continued to write prodigiously, he never again came close to his first great acclaim. Barberry Shore, his second novel, was a flop. His third, The Deer Park, a study of the tribal sex practices of Hollywood, was a bestseller largely because the word got around that it was dirty (it was), but the critics frowned. By the time his Advertisements for Myself—a threadbare collection of past and future projects, loosely stitched together with some narcissistic autobiographical notes—appeared, late last year, it was all too clear that Norman Mailer, at 36, had fallen hard.

Painful Descent. There were brief starbursts of the old craftsmanship—his essay, “The White Negro,” is regarded as the definitive analysis of beatniks, and the later novels had some passages of surpassing brilliance—but the story Mailer wrote and lived was mostly a story of repeated failures. His first marriage ended in divorce. In Mexico he got on the marijuana kick; in Greenwich Village he took to Seconal and Benzedrine (he later managed to cure himself of dope). He became a fiery advocate of lost and leftist causes—an authority on hipsters, bebop, Marxism, existentialism. Once, in an excess of underdoggery, he wrote an article defending homosexuality (an idea that revolted him) for the deviate magazine One.

For a writer who thirsted for succès d’estime, it was a painful descent, and Norman Mailer was painfully aware of it (“Self-pity is one of my vices”). Soon telltale signs of instability began to appear. He quarreled with his editors, darkly suspected the typesetters of deliberately mutilating his words. His second marriage,

to Adele Morales, a luscious Peruvian-Spanish painter and actress, fluctuated from serenity in the morning to raging public brawls at night. Usually an affable fellow, Mailer became morose and belligerent. In Provincetown last summer he was jailed after a fight with police that began when he hailed a prowl car under the impression that it was a taxi. In Birdland, a Manhattan jazz emporium, two weeks ago there was another brush with the law after an argument over a $7.50 check. “I never know how he’s going to react,” says Actor Anthony Franciosa, a friend. Sometimes he tries to provoke me into an argument. Other times he’s incredibly gentle. Or sometimes, when I say to him, ‘Norman, how are you?’ he’ll say, ‘Cut the crap; you don’t really mean that, do you?’

Sockless Guests. Mailer reached his Barbary Shore last week after a monumental weekend that began with a party in his West Side Manhattan apartment. The 200 guests were right out of a Mailer manuscript: poets, prizefighters, homosexuals, writers, Big Beat Allen Ginsburg, Actor Franciosa, Commentary Editor Norman Podhoretz, Critic Delmore Schwartz. Syndicated Name Dropper Leonard Lyons left in a dudgeon when the sockless hipsters began to outnumber the quality folk (“I couldn’t see the furniture for the beats”). The host and hostess welcomed their swarming guests in separate rooms, and as the party roared past the midnight hour, Mailer drank deeply and became moody belligerent. By the time the party broke up at 3:30 a.m., he had been in two fist fights, had received a small black eye.

Nearly five hours later—at 8 a.m.—Adele Mailer checked into a downtown hospital with critical wounds in her abdomen, her back and near her heart. She had fallen on some broken glass, she gasped. The doctors were dubious, but postponed further questioning until after an emergency operation. By the time

Adele Mailer had recovered enough to talk to detectives, her husband was in a television studio, taping an interview with Mike Wallace. He did indeed plan to run for mayor of New York next year, he admitted—on an existentialist ticket. The problem of juvenile delinquency would not be solved by disarming young hoodlums: “The knife to a juvenile delinquent is very meaningful. You see, it’s his sword—his manhood.” A better solution would be to hold an annual gangland jousting tournament in Central Park, “which would bring back the Middle Ages.” When Wallac...
was "dogmatism and sectarianism," i.e., Peking's refusal to accept Khrushchev's doctrine of conquering the world by the slower techniques of coexistence.

The Line-Up. For the first time, Western correspondents in Moscow were permitted to refer openly in their dispatches to the Russian-Chinese quarrel, were even allowed to quote "well-informed" sources on the line-up of forces within the Red summit meeting. When hollow-cheeked Liu Shao-chi, Red China's titular head of state, delivered a scathing four-hour denunciation of Khrushchev's policy, the varied reactions in his audience clearly revealed the true quality of the dispute between Peking and Moscow. Outwardly an ideological quarrel, it is in fact a fight for power between Russia, the established conservative, seeking to maintain its predominance in the Communist world and China, the thrusting newcomer, driving for its own sphere of influence.

Predictably, Peking's call for an aggressive approach appealed primarily to those leaders of Communist parties that have not yet come to power, or hold it only shakily, and are not under direct and complete Moscow discipline. The most whole-hearted approval of Liu's blast reportedly came from the leaders of none-too-sizeable Communist parties in four Latin American countries—Venezuela, Colombia, Uruguay and Chile—as well as from Albania, Indonesia and North Korea. Some delegations apparently split—e.g., Argentina's intellectual Communist wing leaned to Liu, while its old-line trade unionists backed Moscow. At least one delegation played it down the middle: East Germany's Walter Ulbricht professed devotion to Khrushchev but wanted a tougher policy on Berlin.

Solidarity No More. As the meeting dragged on, European Communists began busily to plant abroad the notion that Khrushchev had persuaded the majority to stick with peaceful coexistence for the next months while he sizes up the policies of President-elect John Kennedy. This had all the earmarks of a calculated leak designed to con the West into accepting Khrushchev as its favorite Communist. So did the report that Chairman Liu had boasted that his country now has four nuclear reactors in operation and will soon explode its first atom bomb. Once again, Moscow appeared to be trying to use the threat of China's nuclear potential to disrupt the West, while simultaneously telling Peking that with just a few years' patience Communism could peacefully attain absolute military and economic superiority over the West.

At week's end, there was still no comrades-united communiqué. Perhaps one could yet be agreed upon. But the Communist world was faced with the coexistence of two truths—one in Moscow and one in Peking—and any pretense to "monolithic solidarity" was becoming more and more a mere façade.

WESTERN EUROPE

Bombshell in Bonn

Sweeping into Bonn last week accompanied by Under Secretary of State Douglas Dillon and a corps of 24 advisers, U.S. Secretary of the Treasury Robert Anderson had only one thought in mind. Come hell or high water, he was determined to jar the West Germans into parting with enough Deutsche Mark to make a major dent in the increasing deficit (an estimated $4 billion for 1960) in the U.S.'s international balance of payments. Brushing aside the cautionary briefings of U.S. diplomats on the spot, Anderson confronted West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer and Economy Minister Ludwig Erhard with a peremptory demand that Bonn take over at once the $600 million annual cost of maintaining the 250,000 U.S. troops currently stationed in West Germany.

With a single-mindedness so intense that one participant described it as "ferocity," Anderson brushed aside the promising beginnings of the new billion-dollar German foreign-aid program (TIME, Nov. 28). Foreign aid, he told Adenauer and Erhard, was "not urgent," what the U.S. needed was cash, and it needed it faster than any foreign-aid program could deliver. Anderson followed this up with further demands that Germany 1) start paying immediately a good part of the U.S.'s present share (35%) of the cost of jointly run NATO facilities such as pipelines, depots, etc.; 2) start easing immediately quotas and other restrictions on U.S. farm exports; 3) take over from the U.S. the burden of making free military-assistance deliveries to such relatively insignificant NATO members as Turkey and Greece.