

HHH And Nixon Scramble For Presidency

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Whittier, Calif., where his academic home then was Whittier Junior College.

Humphrey is the son of a druggist and the family store still stands in Minneapolis, Minn. Humphrey was born in Wallace, S.D., May 27, 1911, and for a time was a neighbor to the now Senator George McGovern.

Both men have lived up to and tried to live down the political myths that attach to dreamers and not intellectuals, workers in the fields who count votes more diligently than philosophical converts.

Nixon took a bachelor's degree from Whittier and scrambled to a law degree at Duke University on a scholarship.

Humphrey won a Phi Beta Kappa key while earning his bachelor's degree at the University of Minnesota. He later won a master's degree at Louisiana State University and taught at Minnesota and at McAlister College.

DURING THESE days, Humphrey picked up his battle flag as an unrelenting liberal and a founder of Americans for Democratic Action (ADA), then a bastion of the militant democratic left.

As he grew in prominence--through mayor of Minneapolis, United States Senator and in the more confining enclosure as vice president to LBJ--his liberal credentials came under question.

Nixon, called Tricky Dickie by his enemies, went to the Senate in 1950 under a cloud for his cam-

paign against Helen Gahagan Douglas. His 1964 support for Barry Goldwater has brought up a howl.

But the practicality of his 30-state tour to help GOP candidates in 1964, flying off from his new base in New York, enchanted the party regulars and there was never any real doubt he would get the nomination.

Both Humphrey and Nixon have been loyal to their parties. Both went with the establishment since the rough and tumble of politics decrees that to do otherwise would be self-immolation.

NIXON'S FOREORAINED nomination came out of a relatively serene national convention in Miami Beach. The almost tense nature of that well-controlled conclave was overshadowed by its surface calm.

In Miami's north end, Negroes rioted and demanded a voice in the proceedings--at least to be heard.

When the riots broke out in Chicago during the national convention, the strategists said the hippies and Yuppies did not go to Miami Beach because they harbored no hope that they would get attention.

Nixon is assured of the support of the other GOP candidates, Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller of New York notably, though he faces some trouble getting more than a curt nod.

His selection of Maryland Gov. Spiros T. Agnew has drawn a mixture of gasps and jibes.

HUMPHREY handily defeated a militant corps of young supporters of Senator Eugene F. McCarthy and ignored a draft rush for Senator Edward M. Kennedy.

And Humphrey picked Senator Edmund Muskie, of Maine, as his running mate. Muskie is well known, articulate and imposing as a political figure.

Throughout the Democratic National Convention here, the hippies and Yuppies demonstrated in Grant Park, across Michigan Boulevard from the downtown Conrad Hilton Hotel.

They clashed with Chicago police in the park, on the street and in the lobbies of hotels. More than 500 were arrested, more than 80 policemen were injured. National Guardsmen stood with bayoneted rifles on the sidewalk.

Democrats blamed Chicago Mayor Richard J. Daley, the last of the political bosses who deals in power more than cupidity or design, for the security and the resultant violence for damaging the party.

Other Democratic troubles erupted: A shortlived drive to organize a fourth party under the aegis of the defeated minority Vietnam plank, the telephone, taxicab and bus strikes during the convention, the riotous image of a political party on the streets of Chicago.

The picture presented was one of violence and fragmentation, of indecision and reluctance on the part of Humphrey to disassociate himself with the highly con-

troversial LBJ policies in Vietnam.

REPUBLICANS, on the other hand, presented a show of easy solidarity and appeared ready to put together a well-financed organization for Nixon.

Nixon and his Republicans are riding a trend, they feel, a pendulum swing to the right--a well-packaged plunge they feel Democrats cannot catch by Nov. 5.

Humphrey marched in the New York Labor Day parade but aides steadfastly clung to the claim it was not the start of his campaign. AFL-CIO President George Meany asked Humphrey to march.

Traditionally, Democratic candidates start their campaigns in Detroit, the citadel of organized labor since 1937 and the birthplace of the AFL-CIO's political arm, COPE.

But Meany has been feuding with UAW President Walter P. Reuther, who marched his troops out of the AFL-CIO. Even a campaign start which smacked of favoritism would cause Humphrey anguish in November.

THE PLATFORMS of both parties were undistinguished by their prose or thoughtfulness in the pursuit of solutions to the nation's problems, particularly with the death of the Democratic minority plank on Vietnam.

There were some hints of Humphrey troubles at the convention. He will have to work hard in California, whose delegates voted

against him in droves here.

Nixon will have a problem in New York, where Rockefeller's coolness is outshone only by the popularity of New York Mayor John V. Lindsay.

Nixon--in the popular view--discarded Lindsay and others more popular to the voter for Agnew in an effort to woo the south, whose sensibilities were being safeguarded by Strom Thurmond, who led a substantial part of Dixie out of the Democratic party in 1948.

Nixon's campaign is billed as a thrust into the growing white suburbs while kissing off the cities and the huge black population. His move to placate the south was another giant step.

Both candidates are known for their earlier campaigns--Nixon against John F. Kennedy in 1960 and as a vice-president and United States Senator chasing Communists--and Humphrey for his campaign against Kennedy in the 1960 primaries, his liberal radicalism which mellowed, his "politics of joy" approach to 1968.

The hazards for both men and both parties are terrible in contemplation: A ripple of the stock market, a renewal of the blood riots in the streets, a sudden turn for peace or a hotter war in Vietnam.

What happens to these two men and their cherished careers and to the parties they serve and the philosophies they pursue will be known at some magic moment around midnight, Nov. 5.

Creed of Public Service

by

STATE REPRESENTATIVE James Tierney

The government post I hold was established to serve the public. I accept it as a trust. I was selected for my office by the people of the city of Plymouth and the city of Garden City, the townships of Plymouth and Canton and the northwest area of Westland. I hold my allegiance to these citizens above any obligation to any special group or interest.

I have endeavored to perform my duties in the spirit of a builder of good government, worthy of the respect of all citizens.

I take full responsibility for my conduct in government service, and for the official conduct of those subject to my jurisdiction and control.

I am prepared to challenge and expose misdeeds in government no matter what the source or the consequence.

I affirm that ignorance of misconduct does not excuse or properly explain such misconduct, either for myself or my associates.

I consider by sworn oath of office a contract to perform my duty according to law. But public service requires a higher pledge, and to this code of conduct I hold myself strictly accountable.

I accepted this Creed as my personal Code of Conduct over a decade ago as Mayor, and I shall never forget, profane or dishonor it.

Sincerely,

James Tierney



YOUR STATE REPRESENTATIVE

36th DISTRICT