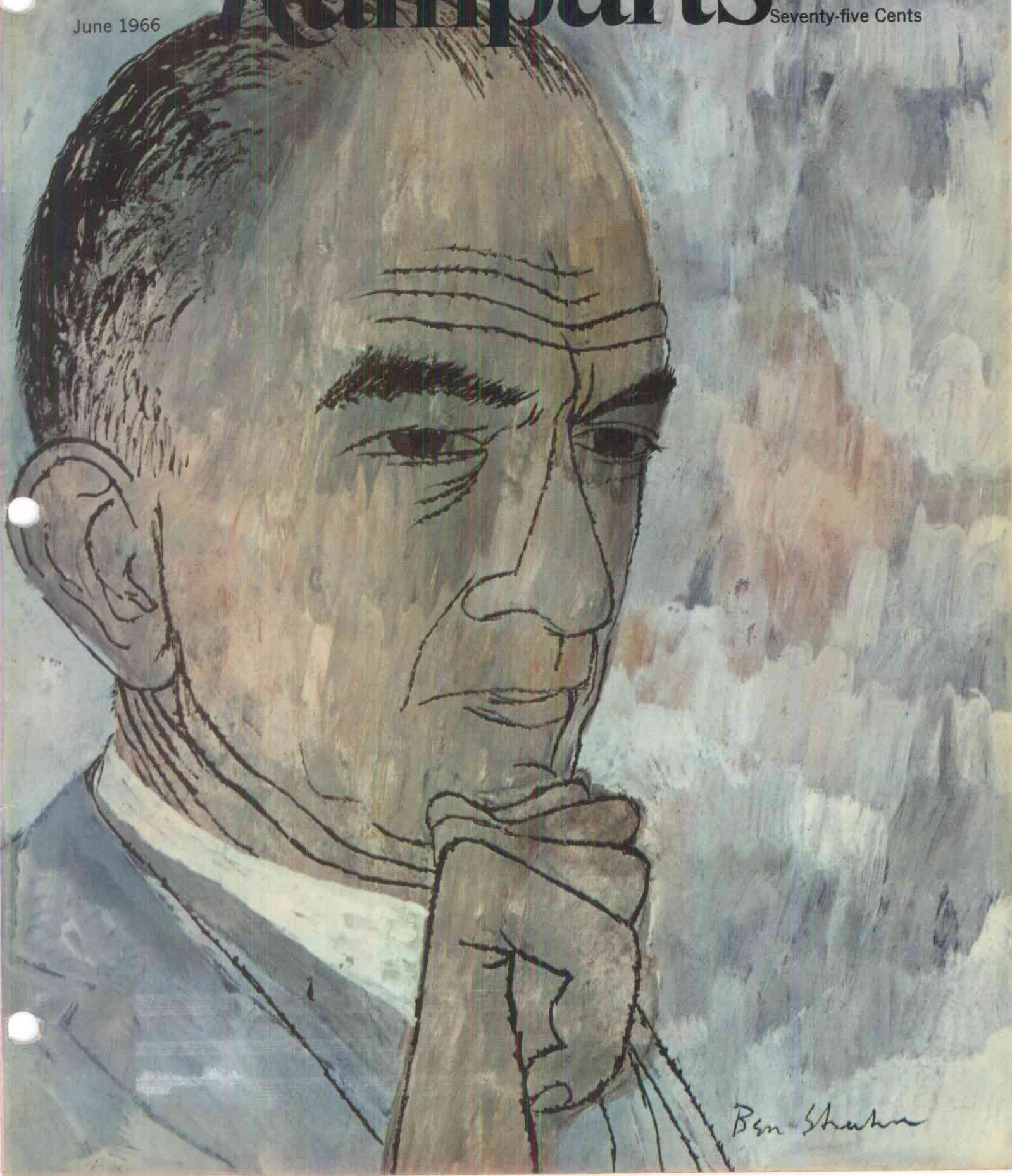


A Profile in Courage: J. William Fulbright

# Ramparts

June 1966

Seventy-five Cents



*Ben Shuman*

These authentic Pre-Columbian figures are from the famed Kahlúa collection of authentic Pre-Columbian figures.



**"You can stop sniffing  
the coffee pot, Dexter,  
I'm saving the rest  
of the K & B  
for dessert."**



"I'm as pleased as you are about K & B. It's wonderful having just the right blend of Kahlúa and choice brandy together in one bottle.

"But we should save some to pour on the ice cream. Later I could mix you a super Black Russian or a Kahlúa Brandy Alexander!

"I'm glad you enjoyed your coffee, Dexter, really I am. I should have made more, maybe. But after all, you had four cups. So put the coffee pot down, Dexter, and I'll serve dinner."

*Kahlúa is dandy with brandy, delightful in cocktails and dazzling desserts. Send for our Recipe Book. It's ingeniously written, outrageously free.*

JULES BERMAN & ASSOC., INC., 9025 WILSHIRE BLVD., BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.



**K&B**

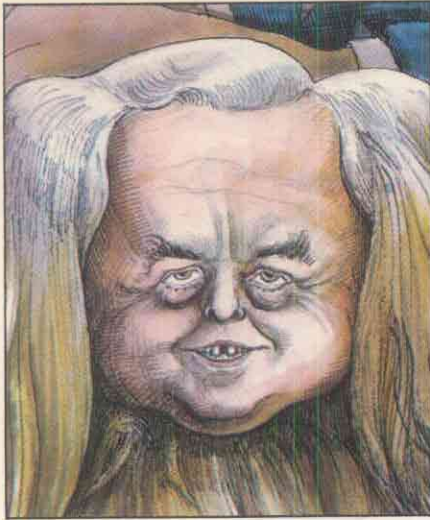
Kahlúa, the  
coffee liqueur  
from Sunny Mexico,  
and fine brandy

57 Proof

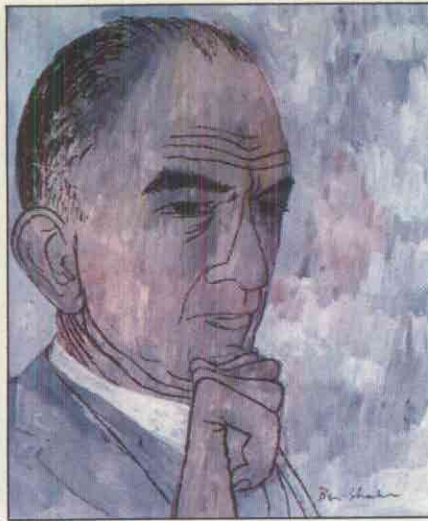
# Ramparts

VOLUME 5, NUMBER 1

JUNE 1966



[Page 2] Sorel's Bestiary



[Page 11] A Profile In Courage



[Page 19] Caprichos



[Page 32] Landscape In Concrete

## Apologia:

GETTING OLDER, Alice once remarked (we believe it was to the Mad Hatter) is a rather silly thing. You will forgive us a giggle as we enter Volume 5, No. 1. Five years is not much for people, but of some significance for dogs and magazines. Our feelings at this moment, if you really care, parallel the last words from Richard Halliburton, radioed as his raft was kicked below the belt by a giant Pacific storm: "Having wonderful time. Wish you were here instead of me."

One of the signs of advancing age is forgetfulness. In the case in point we just forgot May. This issue, Volume 5,

No. 1 (June) succeeds immediately Volume 4, No. 12 (April). The reason is not amnesia, entirely. When Ramparts switched from a quarterly (actually it was a fifthly) in 1964 we became a tenthly (ten times a year) rather than a monthly (you know about them). However, in 1965, we stopped being a tenthly and became a twelfthly. Anyway, the little man who runs our computer tells us that if we call Volume 5, No. 1, June, instead of May, it will equalize things or something. So, June it is. Everybody who has signed up for six issues, or 12 issues, or 24 issues will get exactly that number, so what the hell. Besides, we were late anyway.

It has been a trifle lonely in the big brown building at 301 Broadway. For-

eign Editor Robert Scheer and Consulting Editor Stan Sheinbaum went to Cambodia and picnicked on the "Ho Chi Minh Trail," which is about as much of a Viet Cong supply route as the La Brea Tar Pits. Travel Editor Gerry Feigen went to Haiti, and News Editor Dave Welsh was off to Spain. The rest of us stood on a corner watching all the girls go by.

The nice lady behind the cashier's cage in the Algonquin Hotel, where our editors dry-dock in Manhattan, was asked the other day about Ramparts. "Oh," she said, with a shock of recognition, "You mean that magazine put out by those destructive young men." Never has a truer thing been said about a bunch of five-year-olds. W.H.

### MARGINALIA

BESTIARY: The English Lapdog 2  
by Edward Sorel

EDITORIAL: The Lateral Thesis 3

MISCELLANY: What This Country Needs Is a Good Green Riot 4  
by James O'Connell

COLLOQUY 6  
by Nicholas Samstag

OPINION: Bishop Sheen and the Great Charity Hoax 6  
by James F. Colaianni

LETTERS 9

### ESSAYS

A Profile in Courage: J. William Fulbright 11  
by Warren Hinckle

Caprichos: 19

Part I by Thomas Bransten 20

Part II by David Welsh 24

Part III by Morton Beebe 29

### FICTION

Landscape In Concrete 32  
by Jakov Lind

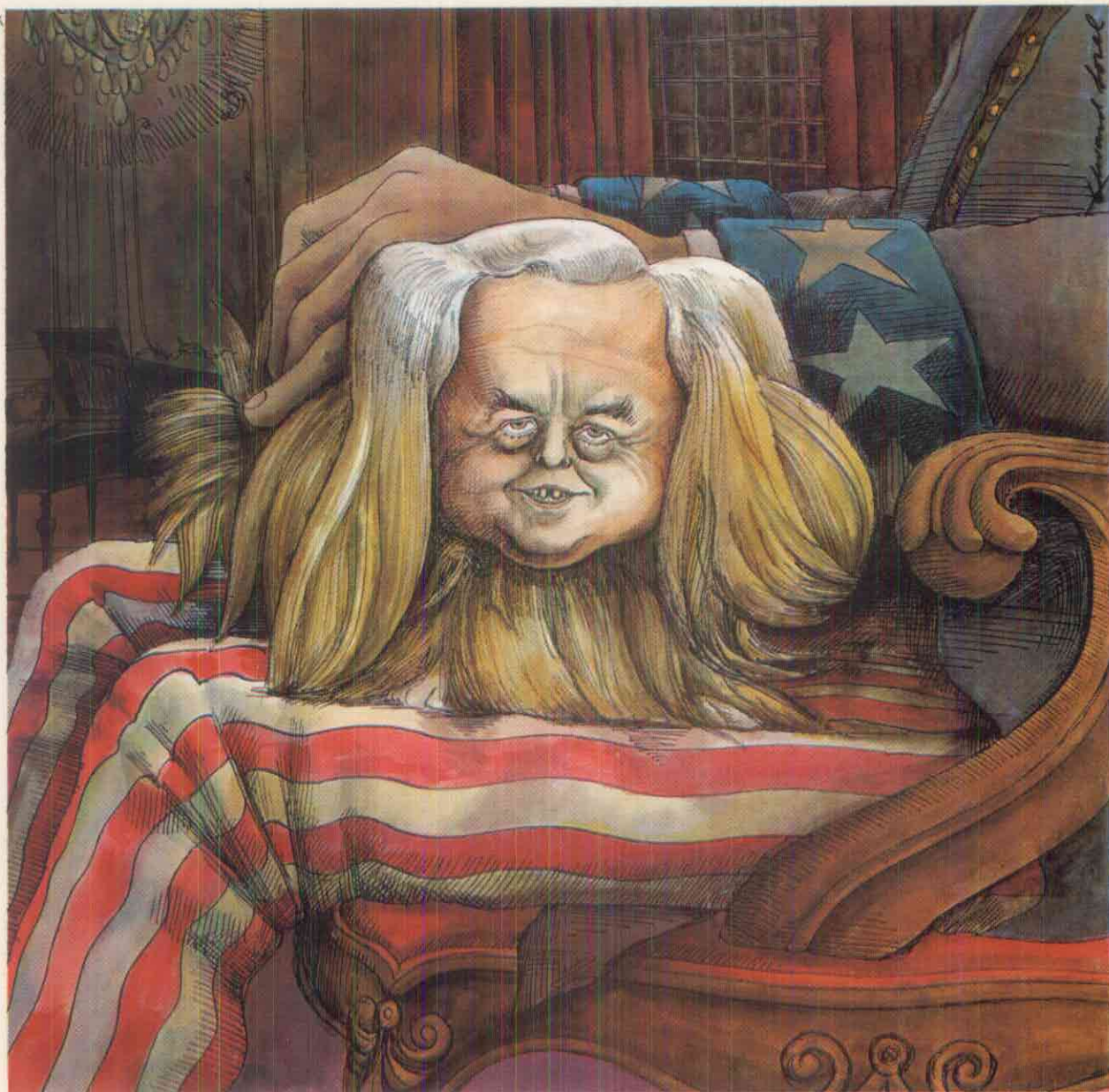
### EPHEMERA

Notes on a Native Son 51  
by Eldridge Cleaver

### BOOKS:

Review by Frederick C. Mitchell 58

BOARD OF EDITORS: Maxwell Geismar, Ralph J. Gleason, John Howard Griffin, Warren Hinckle III, Paul Jacobs, Edward M. Keating, Frederick C. Mitchell, Robert Scheer, Stanley K. Sheinbaum, Dugald Stermer, Sol Stern, David Welsh.



SOREL'S BESTIARY

## The English Lapdog

NUMBER 4

[*Canis Wilsonis*]

Voted best-in-show in recent competition, the Pekinese, or English Lapdog, is a great favorite of toy dog fanciers both here and abroad. His performance at obedience trials before British trade unionists and American foreign policy makers has consistently earned him top scores when it comes to learning diplomatic tricks or obedience routines. The Peke has an almost human capacity to understand what is required of him. All this in spite of a low pedigree, early training at unfashionable, state-supported kennels and intimacy with unruly Bevan-ite breeds while still a puppy. The Lapdog's photogenic appearance (his white mane shows up beautifully on the telly) and his calculated,

unthreatening bark (he never shows genuine emotion), do much to explain his present position of eminence in the canine world. Like most show dogs, he is continually sniffing at public opinion polls, and will enter into competition only when his keen sense of smell detects favorable conditions. Though not considered a good hunting dog by skilled Marx-men, he can be a good retriever for unprofitable industries. His superb performance in protecting black Rhodesians has proved he is in the great tradition of English botch dogs. When bothered by peace-ticks or red mites who get under his skin with questions about Vietnam, the English Lapdog merely rolls over and plays dead. ES