

PARADES FOR PEACE AND PATRIOTISM

ONCE again, on main streets and Broadway, in village halls, statehouses and the national capital, at coliseums, campuses and churches, Americans turned out to march, argue and declaim over Viet Nam. The spectacle in many ways resembled the October Moratorium, but with a major difference. This time, answering Richard Nixon's call, the opponents of dissent also demonstrated in force, making a counter-attack and a purposeful counterpoint to the antiwar protesters. For the President's "silent majority," Veterans Day provided a natural opportunity to sound the trumpets of loyalty and patriotism as defined by Nixon. No less patriotic by their own lights, the antiwar forces also blossomed with American flags in three days of nationwide activities that were anchored by mass marches in Washington and San Francisco.

Every viewpoint found its defenders: militants who would fight to the end, those who back the President's gradual disengagement policy, others who want him to move faster, advocates of instantaneous and total U.S. withdrawal from Southeast Asia. During much of the time that tens of thousands of young marchers against the war filed past the White House, the President remained aloof inside, showing no sign that he was moved to consider any policy change. He seems under no immediate compulsion to do so. The massive demonstration in Washington showed the continuing momentum of dissent. Nonetheless, the week's activity nationwide served to emphasize that those who want an immediate end to the war, regardless of consequences, still represent a minority. The week showed one marked change in the national ethos—a more sharply defined split not only over the war itself but over the legitimacy of dissent. Activists both for and against the Administration promised to increase their efforts; if they do, it seems inevitable that the national division over the war will widen.

Prominent Dropouts. The two mass antiwar demonstrations were the creation of the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Viet Nam, a conglomerate that includes pacifists, Trotskyites, clergymen, socialists of various stripes, Communists, radicals and non-ideologists who simply want out of the war. Though there is some overlap of leadership, the New Mobe is distinct from the Viet Nam Moratorium Committee, a more moderate organization that began the M-day series last month and plans to continue them monthly as long as the U.S. remains in Viet Nam. The Moratorium leaders supported the New Mobe's marches, though the mass demonstrations in Washington and San Francisco drew manpower and spirit away from smaller observances elsewhere.

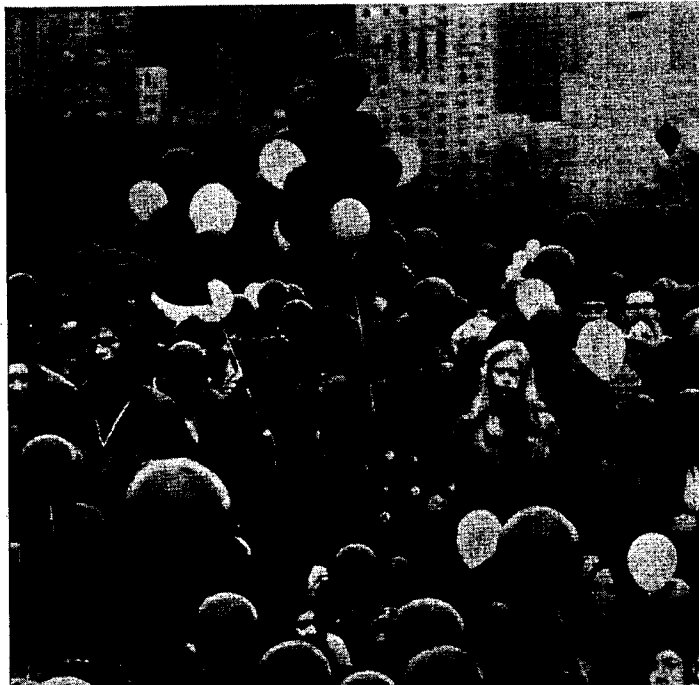
The difference between the two groups

soon became starkly clear. The New Mobe, though it has a middle-aged leadership, attracted to Washington and San Francisco a youthful following. The Moratorium events, though organized by McCarthy campaign veterans who are mostly in their 20s and early 30s, managed to draw a broader cross section of support because of their less strident tone. A number of public officials who participated fully in the October Moratorium wanted nothing to do with the New Mobe's operation, for the most part because they feared becoming associated with radicals who might cause violence. Among the prominent dropouts: Senators Edmund Muskie, Edward Kennedy, Frank Church and Jacob Javits. Other doves stuck with the movement, particularly Senators Charles Goodell, Eugene McCarthy and George McGovern.

Freelance Fanatics. The apprehensions of the more cautious Senators were at least partly borne out. While last month's Moratorium activities were violence-free, a group of young extremists in Washington last week twice marred the peace kept by the overwhelming majority of demonstrators. Breaking off from the main force, an *ad hoc* collection of Crazies, Yippies, Mad Dogs, Weathermen and freelance fanatics numbering more than 1,000 banded together as the Revolutionary Contingent for the Vietnamese People. On Friday night, as nonviolent activities continued elsewhere in Washington, they

tried to march on the South Vietnamese embassy. One chant along the way: "Two, four, six, eight/Organize and smash the state!" When District police blocked their path, the kids threw bottles and rocks. The police replied with tear gas. With one or two exceptions, they held nightsticks in check; the cops acted, in fact, with cool competence. The retreating kids retaliated by breaking store windows, stoning cars and burning a police motorcycle. Ten policeman were injured and 26 youths arrested in the skirmish, which lasted for nearly four hours.

All told, the Government had earlier mustered more than 11,000 National Guardsmen, paratroopers, military police and Marines to serve as reserves behind Washington's 3,800-man police force. Contingents of troops were placed around the White House and in Government buildings considered likely targets for extremists, including the Justice Department. The Justice Department was also headquarters of Attorney General John Mitchell's intelligence center, where information was gathered and deployments plotted for policing the march. Sure enough, Justice became the scene of the second violent incident, this one on Saturday night. Nearly 5,000 youngsters massed behind red banners, though the majority had come to watch rather than attack. The cry was "Stop the trial!"—the Chicago trial of those accused of conspiracy in last year's Democratic Convention ri-



PROTESTERS' BALLOONS DURING ANTIWAR LIEDOWN AT MANHATTAN'S CENTRAL PARK
Mingling of festive mood and soulful reflection.

ots. The mob got close enough to the Justice building to throw stones through windows and to substitute a Viet Cong standard for an American flag in front of the building. Again the police were circumspect, and troops stayed out of the action. New Mobe marshals tried to make the mob go back, actually interposing themselves between demonstrators and the police. It was no use. After one of the senior marshals talked to Police Chief Jerry Wilson, he ordered: "Marshals get back to the side. God help us." Using tear gas, the police then broke up the demonstration, sending the marchers fleeing in small groups. There was no punitive clubbing or mass arrests; only 32 were picked up.

March Marshals. The last thing the New Mobe leaders had wanted was violence. Unlike the 1967 march on the Pentagon and the demonstrations at the

march turn south before reaching the front of the White House. The New Mobe also designated about 3,000 march marshals to help keep order. The motivation was not entirely altruistic. Violence would impeach the entire peace movement, supporting the argument that to be antiwar is to be anti-America.

Most marchers probably did not think of it that way; they were just nonviolent types moved by the spirit of Woodstock—a mingling of festive mood and soulful reflection. Beginning in midweek, by bus, train, plane and car, the kids poured into Washington. Pea coats, bell-bottoms, old Army field jackets and blue denim dominated the fashion scene. Those over 25 and conventionally dressed were a small minority.

The "March Against Death," the first antiwar ritual of the week in Washington, began at 6 p.m. Thursday. Dis-

Mrs. Judy Droz, 23, of Columbia, Mo., was chosen to walk first in the March Against Death. Her husband, a Navy officer, died in Viet Nam last spring. "I have come to Washington to cry out for liberty, for freedom, for peace," she said. The New Mobe organizers had recruited others who had lost loved ones in the war, but some gold-star families wanted none of it. In Philadelphia and Dallas, groups of mothers and widows of G.I.s killed in combat obtained court orders to bar use of the men's names by the protesters.

No Pesticides. Drums, this time muffled in black crape, also led the second parade Saturday morning, when the full force of demonstrators started from the Capitol on the mile-long walk to the Washington Monument. Despite the confusion and the orders unheard in the din and the cold wind, the crowd was remarkably orderly.

"Peace now!" was the chant heard most often. Some radicals who say that they want a Communist victory in Viet Nam produced Viet Cong flags, and at least 50 portraits of Ho Chi Minh were in evidence. On the other hand, American flags, distributed free, festooned the line of march. The banners, buttons and shouts showed the movement's broad diversity. One contingent followed the cry: "Big firms profit, G.I.s die!" THE MOVEMENT NEEDS STRONG BODIES and NO PESTICIDES, PURE FOODS read other mottoes. Yet another banner proclaimed: PEACE, PEACE, PEACE, SEND SPIRO BACK TO GREECE.

Despite the militant words, the mood of the crowd was almost uniformly cheerful. Eugene McCarthy had spoken at the assembly point, telling the marchers that their mission was "to light and lift the moral burdens which rest upon every American." Ahead, at the monument, were other heroes, including Rock and Folk Performers Pete Seeger, Arlo Guthrie and some performers from *Hair*. There, it appeared that Police Chief Jerry Wilson's crowd estimate of 250,000 might be low. A solid, bundled carpet of humanity covered the cold, hard ground. Even at Wilson's figure, it was the biggest turnout of its kind that Washington had ever seen, exceeding even the 1963 civil rights rally, which took place on a pleasant August day.

Most of the audience stuck it out for the full five hours, though few of the speakers seemed to make much of an impression. Coretta King, Goodell and McGovern made thoughtful if somewhat predictable speeches. The afternoon's high point came not from reasoned advocacy but from litany. Pete Seeger, Mitch Miller, and Peter, Paul and Mary led the crowd in chanting a single refrain over and over: "All we are saying is give peace a chance."

The rally in San Francisco was also the biggest demonstration in that city's history. At the end of the seven-

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TIME, NOVEMBER 21, 1969



TEAR-GASSING RADICALS NEAR SOUTH VIETNAMESE EMBASSY
"Two, four, six, eight. Organize and smash the state."

1968 Chicago convention—both led by some of those now active in the New Mobe—civil disobedience was explicitly excluded from the advance plans. Further, leaders such as Pacifist David Dellinger, 54, Sociology Professor Sidney Peck, 42, and Economics Professor Douglas Dowd, 50, had sought out younger radical chiefs for assurances that there would be no provocation of the police or the military personnel assembled in Washington.

One potential source of conflict was eliminated when the organizers and the Justice Department compromised on the route of the mass march. At first, officials refused to consider Pennsylvania Avenue. After the intercession of the Federal City's mayor, Walter Washington, and assurances that the New Mobe organizers were indeed attempting to minimize trouble, Justice yielded on Pennsylvania Avenue—the capital's traditional parade route—but insisted that the line of

ciplined in organization, friendly in mood, it started at Arlington National Cemetery, went past the front of the White House and on to the west side of the Capitol. Walking single file and grouped by states, the protesters carried devotional candles and 24-in. by 8-in. cardboard signs, each bearing the name of a man killed in action or a Vietnamese village destroyed by the war. The candles flickering in the wind, the funereal rolling of drums, the hush over most of the line of march—but above all, the endless recitation of names of dead servicemen and gutted villages as each marcher passed the White House—were impressive drama: "Jay Dee Richter" . . . "Milford Togazzini" . . . "Vinh Linh, North Viet Nam" . . . "Joseph Y. Ramirez." At the Capitol, each sign was solemnly deposited in one of several coffins, later conveyed back up Pennsylvania Avenue in the Saturday march.

Nixon's Unsilent Supporters

*We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee.
We don't take our trips on LSD,
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street,
'cause we like living right and being free.*

THOSE defiantly straight lyrics from the ballad *Okie from Muskogee* were rendered at the Washington Monument on Veterans Day by a close-cropped country music group from rural Virginia. They were met with roaring approval by a Freedom Rally crowd of 15,000 proudly self-proclaimed "squares." Swelled in response to the President's TV appeal for "the silent majority" to speak up, the cheering anti-Moratorium demonstrators represent a fresh force in the national controversy over the war. They praise Richard Nixon and Spiro Agnew, support the Government's course in Viet Nam and flaunt their patriotism. They resent, perhaps even more vehemently, all those rebellious youngsters and peace marchers who have attracted so much attention for so long.

Who are they? The Washington rally was conceived by Professor Charles Moser, faculty adviser to the Young Americans for Freedom chapter at George Washington University. Started nine years ago in Connecticut, Y.A.F. is a national organization of conservatives, mostly on campuses, devoted to "victory over rather than coexistence with" Communism. Its National Advisory Board includes such not-so-young conservatives as Senators Barry Goldwater, John Tower and Strom Thurmond.

When President Nixon invited the silent majority to express themselves, says Moser, who teaches Russian, "he got what he wanted—a visible opposition to the Moratorium crowd." But Moser hopes that Nixon may get even more than he sought. "He may have set in motion the forces that will vigorously oppose the culmination of his policies by demanding victory, not peace." Y.A.F. Director Ron Dear claims that Nixon "would not be unhappy to see his options in the war expanded by right-wing pressure—and we aim to please."

Others expressed their anti-Moratorium sentiment in individualistic ways. In Houston, Mrs. Nancy Palm, a fiery Republican county leader known to friends as "Napalm," led a drive that quickly collected more than 8,000 signatures on a pro-Nixon petition. As peace demonstrators lay prone in Manhattan's Central Park to symbolize war dead, a lone representative of "the New York Fireman's Ad Hoc Committee for Moratoriums on Moratoriums" held high a sign: STAND UP FOR AMERICA—DON'T LIE DOWN FOR THE VIET

CONG. A Los Angeles group ran an ad bannered GIVE THE QUARTERBACK A CHANCE, claiming South Viet Nam is the gridiron, Richard Nixon the quarterback, and "only one man can call signals." In Santa Cruz, Calif., Mayor Richard Werner, a 74-year-old veteran of two World Wars, ripped a Viet Cong flag off a residence whose owner made a citizen's arrest of the mayor for malicious mischief. Werner, feeling that his act was entirely justified, pleaded not guilty.

Closer to the Nixon concept of the silent majority are the promoters of National Unity Week. This move was initiated by Edmund Dombrowski, an orthopedic surgeon from Redlands, Calif.,



VETERANS DAY OBSERVANCE AT ARLINGTON
Entry points for the common man.

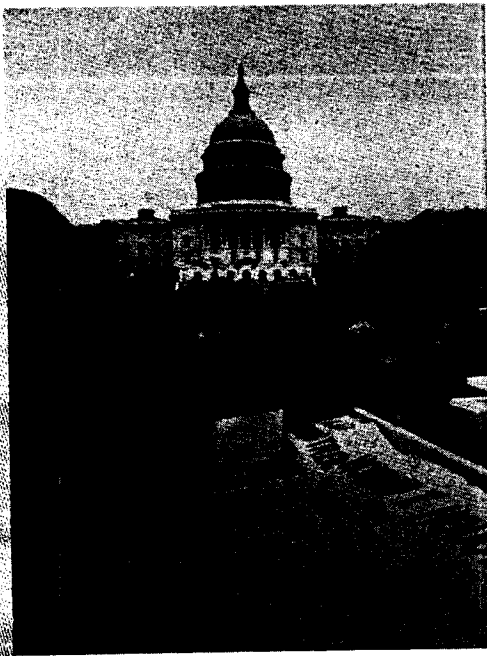
and led by Show Business Celebrities Bob Hope and Art Linkletter. They sent telegrams urging almost all of the nation's mayors and governors to proclaim last week as "National Unity Week" and to ask their citizens to fly the flag, turn on car headlights, leave house lights on all weekend, pray for U.S. prisoners of war and sign petitions stating: "We are proud to be Americans. We support and respect the integrity of our elected leaders." The group claims that "thousands" of mayors as well as governors of California, Michigan and Florida agreed to cooperate. The group's pro-Nixon position is explained by Hope: "If we ever let the Communists win this war, we are in great danger of fighting for the rest of our lives and losing a million kids, not just the 40,000 we've already lost."

Dombrowski, a Republican who voted for John Kennedy in 1960, had

never organized anything bigger than a Fourth of July parade. But campus and peace demonstrators made him angry. He talked to a group of high school students in Redlands about Moratorium activities and found that they did not like being pressured into an "either/or proposition; either you are for or against the war." They felt that the President was doing all he could to end the war, but they did not want to have to parade in the streets to show their support. They preferred a more modest expression of unity. Dombrowski donated \$5,000 to promote the cause, solicited another \$5,000 from Mrs. Mary Shirk, a Redlands heiress to the Kimberly-Clark fortune. He opened offices on both coasts, began distributing some 200,000 "National Unity" bumper stickers daily. "We merely want all Americans to stand up and be counted for justice, honor and integrity," he says.

More than \$500,000 worth of newspaper ads inviting readers to clip and mail coupons with statements like "Mr. President: You have my support in your efforts to bring a just and lasting peace" have been placed by United We Stand, a group organized by H. Ross Perot, 39, a Dallas millionaire. No right-winger, Perot, who heads Electronic Data Systems Corp., was inspired by a recent talk with Lyndon Johnson. "He is still deeply concerned about the war and wants peace," says Perot. "In fact, the four Presidents who have administered this war have felt it necessary to stabilize Asia. I must assume that if I knew what they know, I would have acted the same way." Perot says he would be pushing the same campaign if Hubert Humphrey were President. "Regardless of your opinion of the man, the President's power is the most effective tool for bringing about a fair peace. This is not Nixon's war, not Johnson's war; it is our war, and we can help end it."

Perot argues that Nixon's critics have quite properly developed effective ways to show their dissent, but that "the average American has no opportunity to speak out on individual issues. We simply want to give the common man an entry point into the system that overwhelms him." Perot hopes that the ads, placed in more than 100 newspapers, and a half-hour television program carried Sunday on 50 stations, will inspire what he calls "the invisible American." He is convinced that nearly all Americans are united on the need to end the war. "Some 19-year-olds went out on patrol tonight and didn't come back," he says. "I think about these guys day and night and I want to see the killing stopped." Backing the President, Perot feels, is the quickest way to achieve that.



ON CARL STEFFEN

DEPOSITING DEATH PLACARDS IN COFFIN
"To cry out for liberty, for freedom, for peace."

mile march from Pier 29 to Golden Gate Park, some 125,000 people had assembled. The day was entirely peaceful, though some of the talk coming from the platform was wild. The most extreme statements came from David Hilliard, a Black Panther leader who spouted obscenities and declared: "We will kill Richard Nixon! We will kill any mother ——— that stands in the way of our freedom!" This was too much for his listeners, who shouted him down with cries of "No! No! No!" and "Peace! Peace! Peace!" Other speakers who attacked Nixon in less virulent terms won applause. When Ralph Abernathy concluded his speech with the chant "Let there be peace now," the throng joined in.

Patriotic Mass. If Saturday belonged to members of the antiwar forces, the earlier part of the week was far more of a contest. Spurred by the example of the first Moratorium and by Nixon's pleas for support, citizens as tired of protest as they are of the war rallied during the week to the President's side. They did not capture the national imagination—or the numbers—that the antiwar movement did, but they succeeded in showing that there are still two popular sides in the debate.

Regular Veterans Day observances in cities and small towns across the country were turned into support-the-President demonstrations. In Birmingham, the observance lasted two days and produced the biggest outpouring of any demonstration in the city's memory. Activities there included a patriotic Roman Catholic Mass, a night rally and a three-mile parade that attracted 41 bands. In Pittsburgh, hundreds of spectators shouting "Hey! Hey! U.S.A.!" joined the line of march. At Phoenix Christian High School, students, alumni, teachers and assorted guests joined in a "run

for God and country." For 48 hours, participants trotted around the track in relays, logging a noncoincidental 1,776 laps, or 444 miles.

Few of the demonstrations were large. Nixon's silent Americans seem to lack the verve, organization—and spare time—of his critics. They also lack a national apparatus comparable to the Moratorium Committee and the New Mob. Said Bob Hope, honorary chairman of National Unity Week: "It's pretty hard for good, nice people to demonstrate." Still, the antidissent faction mustered far more activity and activists than before.

One of the biggest Veterans Day expressions of support for the Administration occurred at the Washington Monument. Started by the George Washington University faculty adviser to the Young Americans for Freedom, Professor Charles Moser, and assisted by an assortment of conservatives, the Rally for Freedom attracted nearly 15,000 people. The speakers, including Senator John Tower of Texas and House Armed Services Chairman Mendel Rivers, were all far more hawkish than the President. Rivers inveighed against the "Hanoicrats" in the U.S.—his description of war critics—and called on the country to support not only their President and their servicemen but also Spiro Agnew. The crowd roared its approval as Rivers said: "You back up Spiro and he'll continue to throw it on."

Clean-Cut Victory. Many who proclaim fealty to the Administration are unreconstructed hawks who either do not realize or choose to ignore the fact that Nixon is determined to disengage from Viet Nam. In New Orleans, Randolph Dennis, chairman of Operation Speak Out, sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, exhorted listeners to "move on to some positive, two-fisted, basic patriotic Americanism" and to work for "a conclusive, clean-cut victory against the sworn enemies of freedom." Others desperately want out of Viet Nam but cannot abide the notion of admitting defeat.

Two unifying factors bind Nixon's constituency on this issue: traditional loyalty to flag and President and ever-growing disgust with dissent. In Medford, Mass., Fred Wehage, 75, a World War I veteran, said: "The war in Viet Nam was all wrong to begin with, but there is no way we can get out. I didn't vote for Nixon, but we've got to support him now." Bob Steffenauer, 46, owns a restaurant in Pleasanton, Calif., and recently welcomed his son back from Viet Nam. He counts himself a Kennedy Democrat but says that some protest leaders "want to subvert Government policy and sink this country. I know Nixon is right in what he's doing." The antiwar protesters are, of course, just as convinced that Nixon is wrong. In the middle are perhaps most Americans—the true silent majority—who are simply on the side of an end to the war in a fashion that will not dishonor or embitter the U.S.

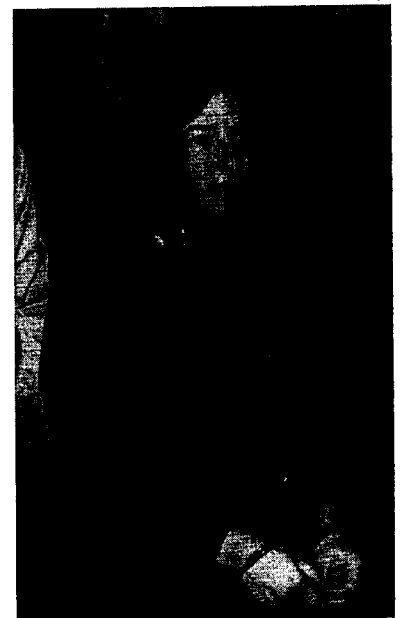
CRIME

They Bombed in New York

The two FBI agents, dressed in chinos and sweaters, entered the shabby air-conditioning repair shop and arranged to take it over for the day. Scratching peepholes in the painted-over storefront window, they squinted patiently at the doorway across the East Village street. Pasted next to the peepholes were pictures of the suspects, some snapped surreptitiously at peace rallies by other FBI agents in the guise of press photographers. A crackling radio brought terse reports from about a dozen other teams staked out near by. Finally the agents spotted their prey and set a drag-net into operation.

Health Faddist. The stakeout last week came after four dynamite blasts within two days rocked New York City's Chase Manhattan Bank headquarters, the RCA Building, the new General Motors Corp. offices and the Criminal Courts Building. With New Yorkers on edge and the city's twelve-man bomb squad in a "state of exhaustion," the FBI tailed its suspects to a mid-Manhattan armory where agents witnessed two men place four time bombs in a National Guard truck. Arrested and charged with conspiring to damage Government property were Samuel Melville, 34, a health faddist and sometime plumbing engineer, and George Demmerle, 39, an itinerant diemaker.

The FBI net then closed on two alleged accomplices. One of them was pretty Jane Alpert, 22, whose soft voice and gentle manner reflected her Quaker education at Swarthmore College. Her writings in the underground newspaper *Rat* were something else. A mem-



ALPERT UNDER ARREST
Target in the Establishment.

ber of the radical Women's Liberation movement, she described marriage as a "corrupt institution" and opposed the Pledge of Allegiance in schools. "My old man" is what Jane usually called John D. Hughey III, 22, who shared a Village tenement flat with her and was also accused in the bombings.

The FBI was also seeking 22-year-old Pat Swinton, an advertising manager for *Rat* and a researcher for a leftist organization called the North American Congress on Latin America. In addition, there were said to be ten other unnamed suspects at large.

The break in the bombings case came last month when the Royal Canadian Mounted Police asked the FBI to put Melville under surveillance. He was suspected of having a part in several Canadian political bombings. Next the FBI infiltrated Melville's New York organization with a "reliable" informant who, said U.S. Attorney Robert M. Morgenthau, "places the defendants at the very heart of the conspiracy."

Since July, when the first blast rocked a United Fruit Co. pier on the Hudson River, there have been eight dynamite bombings. Before each explosion, the bombers called guards in the targeted buildings, warning them to clear the area, and also informed the news media. Though no deaths resulted, there was one near miss. In August, a blast in a Broadway trust company injured 17 people. Some might have been killed, but all were partially shielded by a two-ton computer, which was moved two feet by the detonation of 24 dynamite sticks.

The final flurry of bombings, coming as they did on the eve of the three-day peace demonstrations, seemed to link the suspects with antiwar groups. Though their targets did at one time include an induction center, the FBI emphatically denied any tie between the group and the antiwar activities. Viet Nam was only one of the group's many grievances. More important in the bombers' thinking was the so-called Establishment in all its guises.

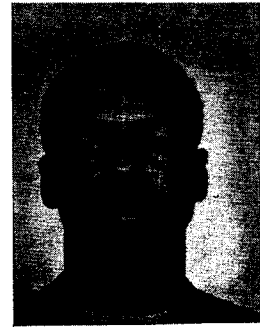
Power Destroys. The group explained their motives in a letter to U.P.I. delivered last week after they had bombed the three corporation headquarters. The letter called the Viet Nam war "only the most obvious evidence of the way this country's power destroys people." The "giant corporations" are the real culprits. "Spiro Agnew may be a household word," they wrote, "but it [the public] has rarely seen men like David Rockefeller of Chase Manhattan, James Roche of General Motors and Michael Haider of Standard Oil, who run the system behind the scenes."

The letter proclaimed that the U.S. "empire" is breaking up because of revolutions abroad and at home, where blacks are now being joined by "white Americans striking blows for liberation." U.S. Attorney Morgenthau summed up: The defendants have "anarchical mentalities" that totally reject "civilized standards of behavior."

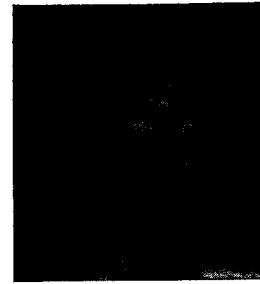


WILLY & MARILYN ROHS, 1969

Despite all the wounds, each was identified in turn.



EDWARD JOHNSON



WILLIE SMITH

Death for a Family

Summoned to a west-end St. Louis apartment house earlier this month, police found Mrs. Hermine Rohs, 60, and her son Willy, 23, brutally slain. Both had been stripped naked, had their hands bound and been stabbed to death. Willy's wife, Marilyn Rohs, 23, had been knifed in the neck, back and abdomen. Although her vocal cords were severed by a knife slash in her throat, Marilyn Rohs had managed to call the police. Five months pregnant, the young woman had been raped twice. Soon after the assault, the baby was born dead. Last week the mother also died.

Stunned by the savagery of the four murders, St. Louis police were quick to arrest two suspects: Edward Johnson, 29, a 6-ft. 9-in. plumber's laborer, and a friend, Willie J. Smith, 28. According to Smith, the men met the night of the murder in the Fat Black Pussy Cat Lounge, where Johnson asked his friend to help him "go collect some money." Smith told police that he was carrying a .32-cal. revolver and asserted that Johnson wielded a hunting knife. They went to the Hermine Rohs apartment, where, said Smith, Johnson had done a repair job. As soon as they were let in, they began ransacking the apartment.

Then, related Smith, Mrs. Rohs' son Willy and his wife arrived, and were admitted by Johnson at knife point. All three victims were forced by the intruders to strip. Then Rohs was ordered to perform sexual intercourse with his mother. He refused, and both he and his mother were murdered.

Marilyn Rohs was taken into another room and raped twice. As they were leaving, said Smith, Johnson suddenly stabbed the young woman. "What did you do that for?" Smith said he asked Johnson. "Because she knows who

I am," was the reply. Johnson was right. Despite her wounds, Marilyn Rohs informed police that she thought she could identify her assailants, especially the tall one. She mentioned a plumber who had done work at the Rohs apartment, and a search there uncovered a receipt for plumbing work signed by Johnson. He was picked up, and his arrest led police to Smith. Separately, the two suspects were brought to Marilyn Rohs' hospital bed, where she identified each in turn. Although Marilyn Rohs is now dead, her identification may help convict her accused killers.

Since being arrested, Johnson has made several half-hearted attempts to commit suicide. But despite his plight, Johnson seems almost as concerned about his image in the community as about the charges against him. When he was arrested, Johnson objected to six plainclothes police officers' being sent to pick him up. What would the neighbors think, complained Johnson, seeing all those cops at his house?

SAFETY

Sharp, Hot Toys

Just in time for Christmas, President Nixon last week signed the Child Protection Act of 1969, a new law giving the Government the right to ban toys that pose "electrical, mechanical or thermal" hazards to youngsters. Now the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare will be able to banish from the market such presently available items as a blowgun that allows the darts to be inhaled, a soldering set that exposes a child to molten lead, a tot-sized cookstove generating heat up to 600°, an electric iron with inadequate grounding, a catapult device launching a bird with a sharp beak, and furry animals whose ears attach by long metal pins.