

Walker on World's Ills: 'It All Started With Oxford'

Plain Talk From the 'Mountain' Man

By JEAN CAMPBELL
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Texas is 267,339 square miles of the unexpected; scarlet canyons, rolling sandhills, Panhandle plains, the Caverns of Sonora, mile-high mountains, tropical beaches, 20 million acres of pinewoods. All nature is here, in this vast strange tumultuous state that is named from the Indian word Tejas — meaning friendly.

The Texan is as unexpected as his country; he may do anything or say anything, but don't try to understand him too quickly. This is the land of the individual. To the Texan nothing is impossible or improbable — imagine a people who call their towns Telephone, Topsy, and Goodnight.

Texans have no past but their Texas past. A favorite story hereabouts is of four cowpunchers sitting around a camp fire. Said one: "Let's all tell where we are from and why." Three guns spoke as one and then there were three cowpunchers sitting around the camp fire.

I called on Texas's most controversial figure, who now lives in Dallas. Edwin Walker the right-wing army general who President Kennedy jailed and placed in a Federal home for the criminally insane. Walker lives in a rented house in the suburbs. He is not married.

He is tall and handsome-looking like a cross between Lord Bath and Elliot Roosevelt. On the fourth finger of both hands he wore heavy rings.

A young man with the stiff courage of a budding leader, who told me that he came from Phoenix — Barry Goldwater's home — waited upon Walker, not as a servant, but a friend.



GENERAL EDWIN WALKER — OF TEXAS
"Oswald knew more about Communism than Warren"

He brought us coffee and cream-filled biscuits and referred to their television set as "the booby box" Walker does not live in splendor, although he has just won a half-million dollars libel suit from other sources. A portrait of his mother dominates the room, a strong handsome-looking woman in a shocking-pink dress.

Walker started on his favorite subject, the United Nations. "The United Nations is a bunch of malarkey. There have been 25 wars since the Charter was signed and it's prevented us from having what we should have had, a council of free nations. The UN is simply a front for global conquests. We'll never know how many people have been killed and poisoned working in that building.

"I suppose you know that the order to integrate the United States came from the United Nations?" Walker talks with the rapidity of a shot-gun and I was suddenly reminded that this man sitting here with the wild blue eyes was the man of whom General Maxwell Taylor had

said: "If I had to take a mountain, I'd get Walker to take it."

He went on "As for Sukano, we Americans are on the wrong side, and the Russians have got us into the situation they want, an escalating war in the Far East. And we ruined you British over Suez. It was our influence that upset it all."

I asked the General what he felt was the underlying cause for the confusion in the world today.

He raised his hands. "Oxford," he answered, without a moment's hesitation. "It's all Oxford." I remembered that General Walker had been arrested at Oxford, Mississippi, and listened in wonder as he went on: "Rhodes Scholars have caused all this trouble. Men that think like Senator Fulbright, these one worlders Oxford influence. You know they're wrong; you must have balance of power. You have it in the home, you have it in the family, you have it in business, you've always had it in politics; you just can't have Oxford's one world."

He Can't Forgive or Forget The Mississippi Indignities

I asked General Walker what he thought of General de Gaulle. "I don't like the way he handled his generals in jail," he answered.

"Look out for Mateos of Mexico recognizing Mao Tse-tung. We have hundreds of miles of border with Mexico; and that's going to be our next problem."

I asked Walker what he thought of our independent nuclear deterrent. "Everybody better get their independent deterrent now. America's playing politics with the button." The General had short comment on the Warren Report — he was also shot at by Oswald. "They sent a hundred copies of the report to the Soviet Union, and not one copy to me. One thing the report shows at least is that Lee Oswald knew a damn sight more about Communism than Chief Justice Earl Warren."

General Walker, the general without an army, gets most excited when he talks of guerrilla training. "You know I can make a guerrilla out of any American soldier in just three months."

"What makes a good guerrilla?" I asked.

"Well," said Walker, his eyes lighting up with joy, "he must be physically fit, alert, attuned to killing by the quietest methods and used to killing, both individually and in groups. Also he must have a psychological understanding of his enemy." The young man from Phoenix watched Walker like a hypnotized rabbit. "Let me give you my pamphlet on the law of the land. You realize Kennedy put me in prison for six days in Oxford; and then in a criminally insane asylum after I'd served 30 years in the American army?"

I looked at the proud
general with the brilliant
blue eyes and beautiful
classical profile. Neither
time nor circumstance
would ever make him for-
get or forgive the indigni-
ties he suffered in Oxford,
Mississippi. Raised to ra-
cial hate, and schooled to
kill, Edwin Walker is a
Texan who can take a
mountain; but on the plain
in peace-time he is an in-
habitant from Tennessee
William's beanstalk coun-
try.

They see not us nor any
Sunday caller

Among the geraniums and
the wicker-chairs,

For they are Jacks who
climb the beanstalk
country,

A place of hammers and
tremendous beans.