3-Dot Journalism Is Dead

THE VISITING Soviet soccer champs, the Dynamos of Kiev, insisted on getting their $50,000 guarantee from the local Clippers in CASH. After handing over the crisp new greenbacks, a Clipper exec wondered "Can you get that much cash into your country?" "After losing two out of three games here," lamented the Russian spokesman, "I'm not sure WE can get into our country" . . . Further evidence that capitalism is safe for another generation: fifth- and sixth-graders at Town School (private) in Pacific Heights have organized a Stock Market Club — and, accdg. to the school paper, needs relevant reading material: "Ask your family, your friends and their brokers." No Pacific Heights family is without one, of course . . . The joys of living in a seaport town were illustrated last week by these signs on the front window of a tenderloin hotel on Mason near Eddy: "Welcome USS Hancock!" "Double Occupancy for Single Rates" . . . Subtle as a sledgehammer: "Ford Has a Better Idea" — lightbulb flashing on — but Chevrolet is off to such a fast start this year that Chev dealers last week were gifted with appropriate lapel pins. They show — click — a shattered light bulb.

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JIM GARRISON, the Grand Inquisitor of New Orleans, is due here soon to lick his wounds in the garish privacy of Atty. Melvin Belli's T'graphill penthouse. As to the rumor that two of his partners are leaving him, ol' Mellicose orates: "It's spring training. We're changing the lineup to sharpen our pitching. It's the same old ballpark and the King of Torts is still in charge!" Translation: Two of his partners are leaving him . . . Acting Mikado S. I. Hayakawa and Mayor Alioto have their luncheon tete-a-tetes in the privacy of Villa Taverna, where there's no argument over th check. You have to be a member to win the lege of paying, and Joe belongs . . . O- wk., from Sen. Lewis F. Sherma- "BART must be saved! We ca- down the tube!" Okay, bri- One Little Old Lady to nie Kempal in the ' to be the oldes- any longer "

Letters to the Editor

'Don't Knock Garrison'

Editor—Your sanctimonious criticism of Jim Garrison (Editorial, March 4) is absurd and hypocritical. As if anything could have done a greater "disservice to the Nation" than the Warren Report itself . . .

Garrison's character and motivations are irrelevant. The point is that the Warren Report is a miserable failure: sloppy, illogical, completely unconvincing and an insult to the intelligence of the American people.

Instead of sermonizing about Garrison, a responsible press would be demanding a new investigation.

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