

Shaw Named To Market Post By Landrieu

Mayor Moon Landrieu has named Clay Shaw, the key figure in Dist. Atty. Jim Garrison's unsuccessful attempt to prove a New Orleans-based conspiracy to kill President John F. Kennedy, to the board of directors of the French Market Corp.

Shaw, 57, assumes the unsalaried position only a few weeks after a federal judge enjoined Garrison from prosecuting Shaw for perjury. The district attorney had contended the New Orleans businessman lied under oath during the 1969 trial in which he was found innocent of conspiring to murder Kennedy.

"I'M VERY pleased, of course," Shaw said of the appointment. "The French Quarter has many problems. I hope I can be helpful."

Shaw, who has said the Garrison prosecution ruined him financially, had no comment yesterday when asked if his appointment represents a step toward a new life in his native New Orleans.

A former managing director of the International Trade Mart, he has also served as acting managing director of International House, program director for the Foreign Policy Association of New Orleans and secretary of the Mississippi Valley World Trade Council.

THE FRENCH Market Corp., a city agency, regulates the activities of the French Market, including leases for use of city-owned buildings within the French Market complex. Members of the board serve at the mayor's discretion and appointments are not subject to City Council approval.

Landrieu, who did not mention the conspiracy case in making the appointment, pointed to Shaw's efforts in restoration and rehabilitation of French Quarter buildings. Some 16 structures in the Vieux Carre were restored by Shaw between 1949 and 1960, the mayor said.

"Mayor Landrieu's ap-

proach to the Quarter is very imaginative," Shaw commented. He said the closing of Royal and Bourbon Streets to traffic on a 30-day trial basis "was innovative and delightful and I'm pleased to have an opportunity to have a part in it."

LANDRIEU also announced he has reappointed August Perez Jr. to the City Planning Commission for a term ending June 30, 1980. The appointment of Perez, a New Orleans architect and former chairman of the commission, is subject to confirmation by the City Council.

Three persons were named



CLAY SHAW

by the mayor to terms on the Orleans Parish welfare board ending June 30, 1976, also subject to council approval.

They are Mrs. Ruth Joiner, Mrs. Mary Ethel Siefken and Robert Green.

MRS. JOINER mother of six children, is chairman of the St. Bernard Area Welfare Rights Organization, vice president of the New Orleans Tenants Organization and chairman of Concerned Sisters of St. Bernard Tenants.

Mrs. Siefken, president of the Independent Women's Organization and legislative chairman in New Orleans for the American Association of University Women, has four children.

Green is a licensed funeral director and vice president of the Louisiana AFL-CIO. A graduate of Dillard University, he is also a member of the Southeastern Louisiana Building Construction Council.

PAGE EIGHT

New Orleans, La., Tuesday, July 20, 1971

'The Feds are Coming!'

A play script for Louisiana politicians, dating back to the 19th Century, but still much in vogue. The title of the play, described only as a farce, is "The Feds are Coming!"

As the play opens, Atty. Gen. Jack P. F. Gremillion, who has just been acquitted of conspiracy-to-defraud charges in the LL&T case, enters, stage right.

The attorney general, exultant, holding two chubby fingers up for the peace sign (or is it V for victory), immediately announces he will run for re-election. He still faces federal perjury charges, but the shrewd attorney general, knowing the gullibility of the people of Louisiana, instinctively knows how to turn the federal charges against him to his political advantage.

"The Feds are coming!" cries he, his sole refrain since the dim primordial days of his office-taking. "The Feds are coming! The Feds are coming!" Cry it to a thousand nooks and crannies of the state. They are coming to inflict halitosis, gout, lumbago, the hives, athlete's feet, and, of course, persecution on good ol' local boy Jack Gremillion.

But, wait, what's this! Who is that balding lad astride yon Union charger, leading the Federal cavalry charge? Is that good ol' local boy Gerald J. Gallinhouse, who grew up in New Orleans and is about as conservative a good ol' local boy as you can find in Louisiana? What's he doing persecuting good ol' local boy Jack? What's he doing working as U.S. attorney for that conservative Republican Nixon Administration with that superconservative Spiro Agnew? Don't good ol' local boy Gerry know there's not supposed to be any Republi-

cans, local or otherwise, in Louisiana?

Enter Jim Garrison, another well-known good ol' local boy, who likewise is the target of sinister Federal persecution.

"The, ah, Feds are coming! Har-rumph, the, ah, Feds are coming! As usual, they are coming to get me, of course, what else, since I have sought to expose the Sino-Soviet-CIA, Cosmic Industrial Warfare Complex, with extraterrestrial overtones! Sic, 'em, boys, get the Feds!"

Big Jim is very popular. Not only were the liberal LBJ Feds under that sneaky Ramsey Clark out to get him, the conservative Feds under John Mitchell, the great friend of J. Edgar Hoover, are out to get him. Charge! And counter-charge! "A Heritage of Foam."

"Won't ya'll he'p me, too!" It is a familiar voice, entering from a Baton Rouge wing. There is no mistaking the voice, of course. Sure enough, it is Big John McKeithen. It is clear he is determined not to be left out of the persecution by the Feds. He wants his quota, too, needs it, to hold up to Louisiana voters.

"They weren't there to get something on Jim Garrison. They were obviously trying to get something on McKeithen," he boasts.

As the lights dim on the stage, the three poor, persecuted, antagonized protagonists strophe and anti-strophe. Then, arm in arm, they turn their smiling tear-stained faces to the audience and sing, together:

"The Feds are coming! The Feds are coming! The Feds are coming!" The curtain falls. And the theater collapses from termites.