

To Have and to Hate

by M.J.W.

It HAD to happen here!

There are certain natural phenomena that MUST occur: the sun must rise in the east and set in the west; the tides must rise and fall on schedule; the old must die; the young grow old. And the assassination of a President HAD to happen in Dallas!

Ask any of your knowledgeable friends; ask the ones who lunch in Dallas and are at home in California for dinner; ask the ones who make the four-times-a-year buying sprees covering Atlanta, New York, Chicago and Dallas within a week; ask the ones with a Neiman-Marcus label in the mink capes, Dior gowns, or \$15 neckties. Ask them about Dallas.

Dallas, they will tell you, is the cultural, economic, political, intellectual, commercial and even geographic center of the vast section of our nation we Texans call The Great Southwest.

Its million residents have wrought from the barren plains a cosmopolitan city of skyscrapers, insurance companies, banks, oil companies, shopping complexes, palatial homes, sprawling suburbs -- and slums, segregation and a third-rate education system housed in new schoolhouses designed by the school board instead of an architect, administered by the iron hand of the highest paid public official in the State of Texas (with an honorary doctorate) and staffed by a cowering faculty denied tenure and expression, but fully educated on matters of provincial custom.

This is Dallas! This is Dallas as seen by the world travelers who daily pass through its halls of commerce.

But, to those who live here -- or, rather, to some of those who are conscious enough to sense it -- Dallas is something altogether different. Dallas is a state of mind.

To be a Dallasite, you must have: a white shirt, white fingernails, and white Protestant ancestors; and to prove your mettle as a Dallasite, you must hate: those who wear blue shirts, have dirty fingernails, and have Catholic, Jewish, Negro or Latin ancestors.

To HAVE and to HATE! This is Dallas -- or at least, this is what makes Dallas everything it is today!

A power oligarchy reigns in Dallas, ordering its civic actions as indisputably as a medieval monarch. To their credit equally belong these two Dallases! They have built a modern city where a village might have stood, save for their energies, their foresight, and incidentally, their finances. But they have built a hate, where there might have been a tolerance, an understanding, a respect for their neighbor's democratic rights, or, if they had tried hard enough, perhaps even love of their neighbor.

Hate, unlike the orchid, does not require a hot-house to germinate. Broadcast the seeds, and full-grown hates can develop within hours. And broadcast they were -- and nurtured they were:

Almost daily for as long as most can remember, a Dallas newspaper has spewed forth its venomous dose of hate with editorials imputing sinister motives to labor, Negroes, Supreme Court jurists, liberals (synonymous with Communists) and members of the most evil of all foreign powers, the federal government.

Although H.L. Hunt has never cracked the inner circle of the ruling elite, he found in Dallas a receptive atmosphere in which to headquarter his oil-fi-

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nanced Facts Forum activities of a decade ago. Reputed to be the richest man in the world, he has caused to be authored in his name a book which proposes voting strength in proportion to income taxes paid.

"The Main Street Gang" (as the Dallas power structure is referred to by the few disrespectful liberals and laborites who have not been silenced by dread and fear) has never been known to discourage, and in fact numbers among its membership, members of the variety of ultra-right-wing organizations which proliferate on the Dallas scene, including the John Birch Society (which boasts of an extremely active and sizable Dallas branch), the Public Affairs Luncheon Club, White Citizens Councils, ad infinitum.

Two military generals have found Dallas to be the most opportune location for their base of operations. General Walker (who finished sixth in a field of six in a gubernatorial race) apparently sought out Dallas upon retirement because he recognized Dallas for what it was and is; while General Weathered has long made a handsome profit as a "lobbyist" for the oligarchy, whose task it is to pass the word once a decision has been made by the inner circle.

Dallas' right-wing Congressman set the pattern of political harassment that resulted in the "Stevenson incident" by personally leading a similar demonstration of physical contact three years earlier against the then Senator and Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson.

And where else but where you must HAVE and HATE in order to be "in" would a candidate for Congressman-at-Large fly a Nazi flag only weeks before announcing his candidacy?

Fourth graders cheering the news of a Presidential assassination belongs to Dallas -- the state of mind. A school administrator inquiring of a subjugated faculty, and then denying that fourth graders cheered the news, belongs to Dallas -- the state of mind. Bomb threats to Catholic churches and Jewish synagogues on the day of the funeral belong to Dallas -- the state of mind. "You were right, Chief Curry, even though the FBI warned you there would be an attempt on Oswald's life" belongs to Dallas -- the state of mind. A district attorney obtaining an indictment against Jack Rubenstein alias Jack Ruby to make conviction easier, in spite of the assassin's legal name, belongs to Dallas -- the state of mind. General Walker back doing business at the same old stand within a week belongs to Dallas -- the state of mind.

And one after another, these same patriarchs of the community, these builders of skyscrapers and financial empires, tell us now we can be proud, we should not shame.

November 22 could not have happened in Ponderosa, as one letter writer wanted to explain in that same Dallas paper. November 22 belonged to Dallas. It HAD to happen here!

THE SHOT AND ITS ECHO

A million fingers pulled that trigger,
A million shoulders shouldered that gun--
That gun which fired the fatal shot...
and its echo, now frightened, began to run:
But not a hill, nor a home, nor a heart would welcome
it--not one.
Now frantic--night now--it turned, and sped straight
Into a birch grove, thick with men who were working
late,
A birch grove, thick with men in hats broadbrimmed
with hate,
It was home now, where it was born, where the shot
had really begun.

—Eugene Grundt

The following editorial, broadcast over KLIF at the conclusion of the funeral services for President Kennedy, has provoked considerable attention from a concerned city. Because of a sincere belief in its importance, it is here repeated:

4-A**** Tuesday, Nov. 26, 1963—DALLAS TIMES HERALD

... deep sorrow, but no shame.

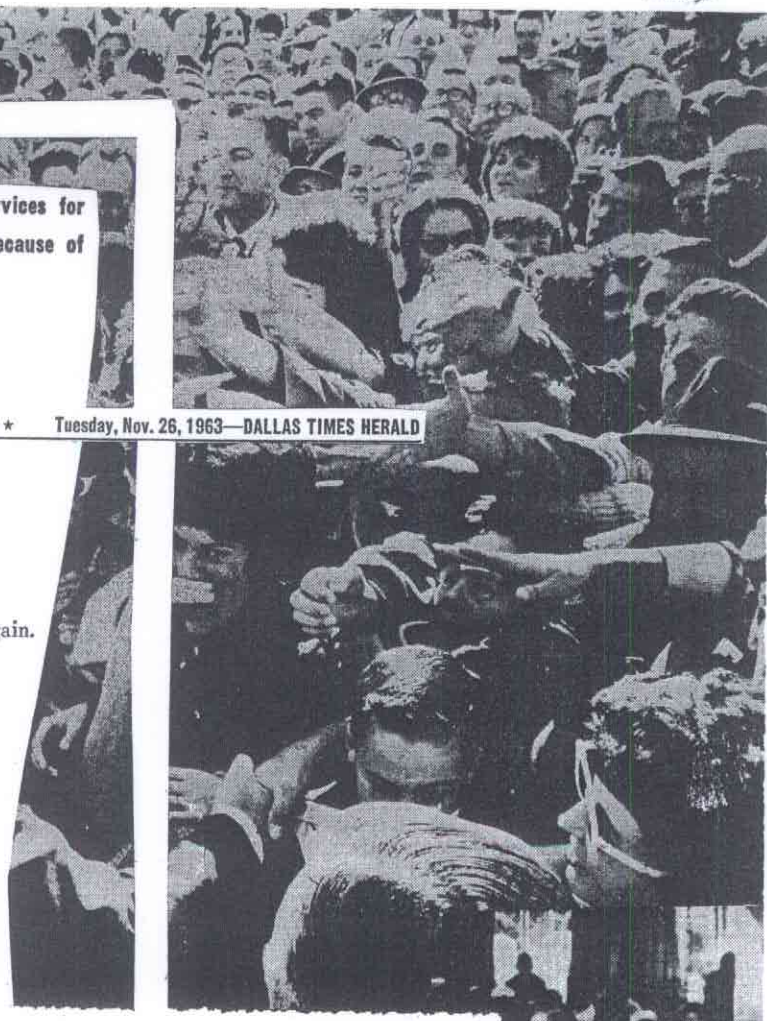
The day of mourning has passed. It is time to take up the business of the day again.

As we found in visiting Cleveland and Chicago Sunday, Dallas will need to defend itself in many quarters. Let us begin then with a vigorous defense of the Dallas Police Department. To eastern criticism, we say that Dallas has one of the nation's finest police forces. Dallas is one of the nation's cleanest cities. There are no payoffs, no rackets, no bribes—an extremely low incidence of violence. In Dallas, there is little of the corruption that has run like a cancer through the Police Departments of Chicago and Boston and Philadelphia. The unexplainable appearance of Lee Oswald's killer at Police Headquarters has happened many times elsewhere. How did the police of Buffalo let Czolgosz get so close to President McKinley? How did the police of Washington let Guiteau get so close to Garfield? How did the Miami police allow Guiseppe Zangera to kill Mayor Cermak of Chicago and almost kill Franklin Roosevelt? How could Washington police allow that tragic moment at Ford's Theater? How did the police of Milwaukee allow a would-be assassin to shoot President Theodore Roosevelt?

So, to the eastern critics of Dallas police, we say that where there is life, there is always human error. We further say to other cities, many of them hotbeds of police corruption, clean your own house first. Ours is already clean. Let the defense of Dallas begin here. All Texans should rise indignantly and affirmatively to the defense of this state and city.

Stand and be counted. We need have deep sorrow, but no shame.

**RADIO STATION
KLIF**



THE DALLAS TIMES HERALD CIT WALKER SEES U.N. THREAT

Thursday, Oct. 24, 1963

By WARREN BOSWORTH
Staff Writer

Hunt Chay

Time is running out for Americans to save their sovereignty from the United Nations' octopus-like domination, former Army Maj. Gen. Edwin Walker says.

Mr. Walker's assertion "came during a scorching United States Day speech to a near capacity crowd Wednesday night at Memorial Auditorium Theater.

The flag-waving crowd interrupted the 90-minute speech repeatedly with thunderous applause and cheers when Mr. Walker ripped into the United Nations and the Kennedy administration.

"I'll tell you who started the U.N.," he said. "It was the Communists and Alger Hiss and that crowd."

ADLAI SCORNED

U.N. Ambassador Adlai Stevenson was the target of a number of Walker barbs.

The ambassador — two-time Democratic presidential nominee — will speak from the same platform Thursday night as Dallas observes United Nations Day.

The names of U.S. District Judge Sarah T. Hughes and U.S. Atty. Barefoot Sanders were booed loudly when Mr. Walker announced they were the ones responsible for bringing Ambassador Stevenson here to speak.

"Adlai's coming to sell his hogwash," the ex-general said, "and here's who is sponsoring him in Dallas."

ORGANIZATIONS BOOED

He read a long list of Dallas organizations which were included on literature promoting the Thursday night address. The name of each organization touched off another wave of boos or cat-calls from the audience.

"The battles I'm interested in are not the ones behind me but the ones ahead of us," Mr. Walker said.

He reiterated that every street corner in Dallas is a virtual battleground against the Communists and the United Nations, which he says is Red-controlled.

He said Viet Nam is gone and that the big question now is when
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