

particular treaty was passed by the U.S. Senate over the opposition of most of our military leaders.

And now the same men who did their best to maintain unlimited nuclear testing are using the same arguments for unlimited development of bacteriological, chemical, and radiological weapons; and anti-ballistic missiles; and multiple independently targeted re-entry vehicles [for more on the latter, see the article by Leo Sartori in this issue]. It is not unnatural for them to apply such pressure, for, in a very real sense, this is part of their job. But it is both unnatural and hazardous for the American people to be acquiescent or uncritical witnesses to this process. It is their clear historical right not to let their government get away from them.

The notion that peace is possible in an open-ended arms race has no basis in human experience. To this may be added a profound observation by Richard M. Nixon before he became President: he said the best time to bring weapons under control is before, not after, they get into the stage of manufacture and stockpiling.

By now, the complexities of the world arms race have reached a point where even the most painstaking, persistent, and genuine efforts may not yield dramatic or immediate results. But it would clear the air if the United States announced to the world that we would rather die ourselves than to loose chemical and bacteriological horrors on mankind—and that, accordingly, we were taking a first step in what we **hoped would be a program to** eliminate these weapons altogether. We would specify the nature and quantity of weapons to be destroyed in the first phase, and invite U.N. Secretary General U Thant to appoint personnel to observe and report. We would announce that, if other nations carried out similar phased reductions under U.N. certification, we would be prepared to continue this reciprocal process until the world's arsenals were fully purged. Most important, we could say we were prepared to extend this process to the reduction and elimination of nuclear weapons, so long as others will proceed with us.

At the same time, we could move mightily in the direction of strengthening the U.N. itself, broadening its authority in order to enable it to deal with world tensions and conflicts on a statutory rather than makeshift basis. For it will not be enough to bring the world arms race under control. Nations themselves must be brought under responsible control. The advocacy of such an approach to peace is where security begins.

—N.C.

Letters to the Editor

Draining Brains

NURI EREN'S ARTICLE "Supply, Demand, and the Brain Drain" [SR, Aug. 2] was one of the best I have read on this subject. Being an Australian living in the United States, and having lived in the United Kingdom for eleven years, I find it very difficult, however, to agree with Ambassador Eren's conclusion that it is time for an international agreement on the exchange of human resources. I think that such a move would be detrimental to the advancement of those very countries which he seeks to aid by such an agreement. The simple fact is that these are frequently countries whose social climate is anathema to the class of people whom it would be to their best advantage to retain. Thus, the remnants of feudalism that exist in many South American and European countries, as well as the long-established political systems that retard reform, are usual reasons for departure.

In some cases, the opportunity for large salaries plays a part in the final decision, but this is the least common factor. For most of us, what matters is the opportunity to develop our own professional and/or intellectual powers to their maximum, rather than to chafe under bureaucratic ineptitude and national disbelief in the values to which we aspire. All too frequently, the native country is more interested in the international prestige associated with either a man or an activity, such as pure research or the operation of a national airline, rather than with the abilities of its highly educated.

To enforce a restriction upon the exchange of human resources would be serfdom at an international level. For many of the impoverished countries, the best possible hope is to reattract those people rather than to present them with what amounts to nothing short of forced labor. Any regulations at an international level would remove the last reason for

reforms being initiated in many of the countries involved in these losses.

THOMAS M. DUNN,
Professor of Chemistry,
The University of Michigan,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

"THE TIME is ripe for international regulation of trained talent," as Nuri Eren so ominously put it, is merely another way of saying it is all right to limit individual freedom. What else would this be than a return to medieval restraints?

FRANK A. MARX,
San Francisco, Calif.

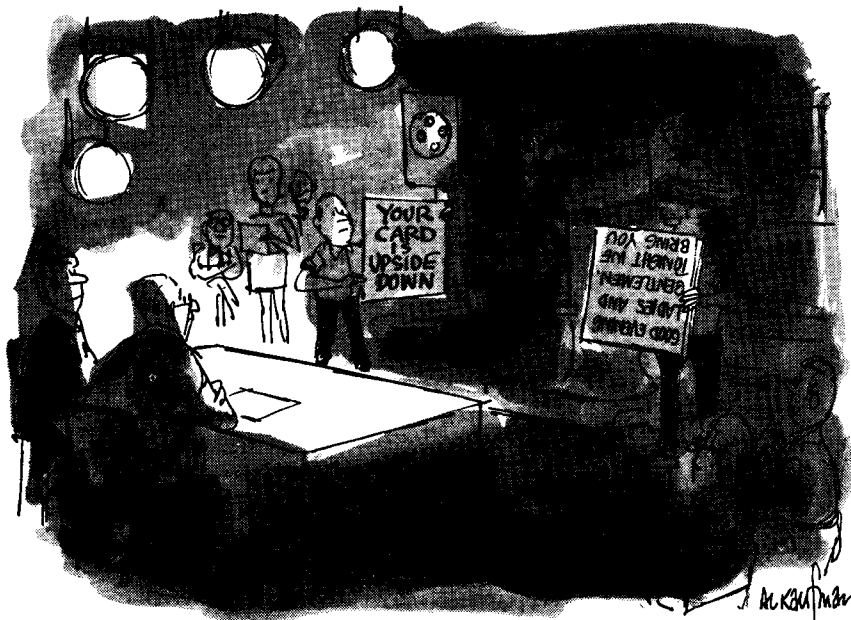
Oldsters vs. Youngsters

TO HARRISON BROWN'S excellent editorial "Why the Generation Gap?" [SR, July 19], I would like to add an observation: The gap has become war. Marijuana is a late-comer to the monkey-on-back business. Some responsible medical authorities assert that it is no more harmful than tobacco or liquor. This doesn't claim that it is beneficial, but suppose it had become socially acceptable with the other two evils? Then, it is probable that there would be no campaign against it, or if so, there would be a powerful lobby citing the wages, dividends, taxes, etc., of another flourishing industry. Certainly no one would talk of criminal prosecution for use.

I suggest that the present attitude toward use of marijuana is dictated by desire to punish the younger generation; just another weapon of oldsters vs. youngsters.

But you cannot legislate morals when none are involved, and this attempt will fail as have other such efforts. Meanwhile, many youngsters will become casualties of this effort and will adopt still more bitter feelings about us.

ABE KOPPELMAN,
Tucson, Ariz.



Phoenix Nest

Edited by Martin Levin

Labor Day

LABOR DAY is a fine line, on the other side of which most things that are going to happen, happen. "I'll see you after Labor Day." "We're in Massachusetts until L.D." Although it is only a line, many things go on above it. "Where are you going over Labor Day?"

The Knights of Labor, an organization of farriers and caulkers, held a parade in New York in 1892 on the first Monday in September and Samuel Gompers was in it. They called themselves Knights because their noble purpose was to raise wages. On other days of the year the Knights were known as Hunkies, Dumb Swedes, and Hey You. The American Federation of L had been founded the year before to keep children under ten from competing in the steel mills.

Martin Van Buren, a President, had decreed a ten-hour day back in 1840, but that was either an infringement of state's rights or nobody had heard of Van Buren, because nothing happened.

Now, after seventy-eight years, child labor is abolished but the damn parade is still going on. The noble objective is no longer better wages, though. This is partly owing to the fact that there are no longer any workmen. All that's left are a few Sanitary Engineers who refuse to collect the garbage, and \$20,000-per-annum Teamsters who have never seen a horse. The parade itself consists of phalanxes of wealthy contractors and the girls' band from St. Oliphant's. All the cops who own white gloves are spaced in between, while their ungloved brethren stand around estimating the crowd to be a million.

The noble objective (see above) is now the four-hour day, time off for good behavior, and time and a half for sickness, birthdays, Lag Bo-Omer, poor astrological forecasts, unfinished lawn-watering, and two months in Italy on the house.

The British spell it labour and have no special Day for it. What they do have is a Party, and it goes on all the time.

—HENRY MORGAN.

It's Glue Time, and Watch Your Fingers

MY THREE SMALL children look forward to Glue Time, but for me it's something I can either take or leave alone, like cleaning out the sink trap.

The kids are always breaking things, and we have a rule that if the broken thing isn't too large (like a wall), the pieces must be gathered up and carefully placed on my desk. When the pieces start sliding off the pile and breaking into smaller pieces, it's Glue Time. From the shelf I get a shoe boxful of cans, tubes, and bottles of glue. Swiftly, the kids clear the kitchen table—breaking the sugar bowl—and cover it completely with today's unread newspaper.

All the broken toys and lamps and dishes are then moved from desktop to tabletop. "Poor horsie," says my eldest daughter, fondling a pile of ceramic chips. "Daddy will make you well."

As anybody who has messed around with glue knows, different glues must be used for different materials. (Except fingers. All glue glues fingers together.) The popular epoxy cement, for example, is excellent for replacing ears on porcelain rabbits, but will not glue tails back on plastic Irish setters. If you use epoxy on an Irish setter the tail droops and while you're trying to straighten it, your hands get sticky. If you don't keep your head, you'll find both hands glued to a tailless plastic Irish setter.

Epoxy cement, which comes in two tubes, is not to be confused with model cement which comes in one tube only there are two different kinds. One type of model cement works for balsa wood airplanes, and is used by people who like to fasten

little sticks together and spend the next twelve hours peeling their fingers. The other kind is plastic model cement, and this works fine on tails of plastic Irish setters and plastic blue dinosaurs. Both kinds leak out of the tube when you're not looking, and the stuff dries in a twinkling. It seeks out corduroy pants, and cannot be removed.

Rubber cement is best for gluing paper to paper, or paper to walls and floors if you don't supervise the children.

White glue comes in plastic bottles with caps that glue themselves to the bottle after use. You have to cut open the bottle, and then it dries up. A lot of this glue is sold, and you can see why. Brown glue also comes in plastic bottles, and is made from real horsies. Under no circumstances should this fact be mentioned during Glue Time.

White glue and brown glue are used for sticking pieces of wood together, like building blocks and pianos. It is best to use glue clamps on wood. There are two types: the wrong kind for the job, which you own; and the right kind, which you don't.

When you tighten clamps, excess glue squeezes out. It must be wiped off carefully with rags. Children like to run around the house snapping the rags at each other and covering themselves with glue. Then they hide the rags in upholstered chairs.

At our most recent Glue Time, my boy asked me to mend his favorite rock. (I avoided asking him what he broke the rock on.) It was a new challenge. I pawed through the glue box, but none of the labels said anything about rocks. The epoxy might have worked, but I had used it all up mending a bear which had been left in the driveway and run over by a station wagon, poor devil.

I finally chose a preparation, two cans you mix together, which I had bought at the hardware store after viewing an impressive demonstration model—a golf ball glued to a bottle glued to a hubcap and the whole thing glued to a wooden stand. If the stuff could do that, a rock should be a pushover.

Following directions, I scooped out both cans with a spoon and mixed the material on a board until it reached a uniform gray color. Then I lathered both pieces of my son's rock, and stuck them together.

Glue Time at an end, we left all the articles to dry overnight, wirebrushed ourselves, and went to bed.

The next morning I picked up the rock and the two halves came apart. But man, that stuff can really glue a spoon to a board.

—DERECK WILLIAMSON.

