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So Prince the Pa FILED DUT THE RO. BY T F 1969 On FEB 27 1969 President Tixon, Jefty years ago, in the theater a man on the stage would anounce, good "If a min committee a crime to-day, 10 To I heat. not be arrested. If he were arrested 10 To I hed not be brot to trial, If he were indited 10 To I hed not be convicted, If he were convicted, I he were convicted 10 To I he not have to serve time. serve time in joil, If he did serve time 10 TO (it wouldn't be for long. IT'S TRUE TODAY. now you can see why crime is staring so well. I see the BRINKS robbers are released, or soon will be they only got 1/4 million, its hard to keep a million dollars in fail. Surhan eats, maybe they'l do that latter -12E-1 There's a '4 million being spent on that burn's how were the sure the tapayers much money is he were there. I wish he were CHINTINAL MEN GRIME SEIN. Uter Pres John F. K. was assassinatel frest to to Maring advange - saying any one shooting an afical of gur Sort. of a parade of diploment - had know his fate in advance. SHOT AT SUNRISE The lawyers couldn't make a mockery of Sustice, then

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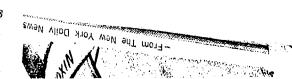
Please, tell that bunch at Siran's Trial to do business or get 3 who and no giving yet - 3 mor to proove what he killed Bobby, why fool around.

Please Speak Up.

mi Fredley

watching the purchasing power of the dollar guranto has armulo has armula Well, wouldn't anybody, if he has been

renow worried himself to death," above non 20 muen that the poor



chn the thater the man would say, quote - if a man steals a loas of bread hed get 10 days in joil if he'd, steal a million & he'd, get 10 lawyers and

Sirhan Trial Pace Typical Of U.S. Justice

By RICHARD STARNES Scripps-Howard Staff Writer

LOS ANGELES — The murder of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy was not a typical crime in the epidemic of wrongdoing that is lacerating the nation, and his admitted killer is not a run-of-the-mill hoodlum.

But the glacial pace of the trial of Sirhan B. Sirhan is wholly characteristic of the plodding deliberation with

which criminal justice is dispensed in the U.S.

Grant B. Cooper, the softspoken, courtly — and, oh, so cagey — chief defense counsel for the accused assassin, has conceded in open court that his moody, whey-faced client fired the shot that took the life of Bobby Kennedy last June 5.

But despite that the trial of Sirhan promises to last at least another three months.

Sirhan was arraigned and pled not guilty last Aug. 2. Trial was set for Nov. 1 and was postponed twice. It started in the heavily guarded Superior Court of Judge Herbert V. Walker Jan. 7.

Three weeks later the jury has not been finally selected, and to all intents and purposes the trial has not even started.

Today, as the lead-footed proceedings resume after a four-day recess, there were still two time-consuming preliminaries impeding the actual trial.

Although eight men and four women have tentatively been seated as jurors, six alternates remain to be selected. Since neither prosecution nor defense has exhausted his peremptory challenges choosing the six alternates could drag on for the rest of the week.

There is also one more motion to be argued. Mr. Cooper and his two assistants today will seek dismissal of Sirhan's indictment on the ground that the grand jury that returned it did not represent a fair cross section of the community.

Substantially the same argument was used in an earlier motion to dismiss the petit jury panel, and was rejected by Judge Walker. (It was renewed the next day, and was again rejected, but not until the 69-year-old trial judge had patiently listened to additional arguments from Mr. Cooper.)

Mr. Cooper said he would subpena more than 100 Los Angeles County judges to support his plea to quash the indictment — a plea observers felt was a doomed ploy intended only to lay the groundwork for an appeal if Sirhan is convicted.

While California's f a r -o u t murder trial procedure is undoubtedly contributing to the delay in Sirhan's trial, delay for delay's sake is a time-honored weapon in the U. S. trial attorney's armory.

In California trials that result in a verdict of first-degree murder, the trial jury must then listen to additional evidence in mitigation or in aggravation of sentence and then must decide between life imprisonment or death in the gas chamber.

The "penalty" verdict must be unanimous, just as the guilty-not guilty verdict must be. This doubles the possibility of a hung jury and of a mistrial, and it led to this exchange between Mr. Cooper and a reporter during a courthouse corridor interview:

What happens, Mr. Cooper was asked, if the jury agrees on a first-degree guilty verdict but can't agree when it later must decide on penalty?

"It means," Mr. Cooper replied cheerfully, "that a whole new jury must be selected to fix the penalty. And since the new jury has not heard any of the evidence, practically everything can be reintroduced—not just evidence in mitigation or aggravation."

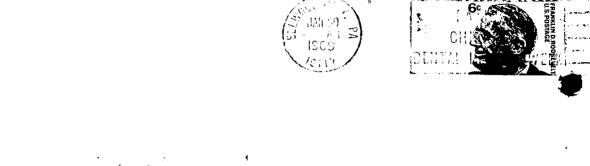
California, however, has no monopoly on endless criminal trials. At the beginning of the current fiscal year there were 14,763 criminal cases pending in Federal district courts, of which nearly 2000 had been hanging fire for more than two years, 2055 had been in litigation more than a year and 2408 had been pending more than six months.

U. S. Grant Helps Pay For CMU Building

Press Washington Bureau
WASHINGTON — The U. S.
Office of Education has approved a grant of \$730,122 to
help build a new fine arts
University, it notified Rep.
William S. Moorhead today.

The estimated total cost of the building is \$9,596,000.





Chite Monze
Washington
D.C.

JL: BAO: 1s: daw DJ 166-12C-1

Miss Diane Wolkstein 49 Greenwich Avenue New York City, New York

Dear Miss Wolkstein:

President Nixon has asked that we reply to your letter of January 25, 1969. Please excuse our delay in responding.

You can understand that it is not possible for the President personally to answer all correspondence addressed to him. He wents you to know, however, that he appreciates your taking the time to write him about your views which have been noted.

sincerely,

JERRIS LEONARD Assistant Attorney General Civil Rights Division

By:

ETHEL A. OLLIVIERRE Attorney Western Section

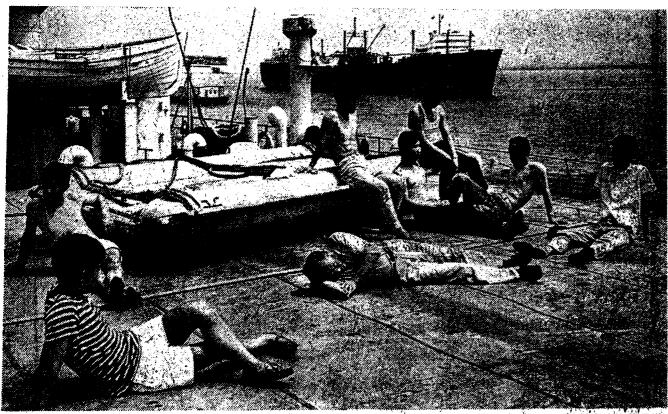
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THE NEW YORK CITY DEPARTMENT OF PARKS sponsors STORYTELLING with DIANE WOLKSTEIN Dear President Nixon, 1/25/69 My best vishes to you as our New President. specifically in regard to JAN 30 1969 present tual of Sirhan Sirhan. RAO Just Mis morning 9 sat listening to Sandbug's own rendition 9 had of "Frankie + Johnnie. Then Frankie fugotten how it went. said "Oh warden, what will it be fin me?" "The electric chair, dear Frankie, fin you killed in second degree." and so it is a legend- an legend built because of passion + responsibility.

to death 9 Much it will a serious blow to the legend the culture the stuff of what one people are made. Bobby Kennedy was more than a man - as the youth all feel it - but he was also a symbol of a man- and if his murderer is not condensed to death. no man is free. The very Thought That given me present legal system a muderer will not be faced with murder- makes me sick and sad: for what is life wing then. At least the living must over children for: - how do welexplain produced the living must prodain life. seek to secure our part heutage and do all to honor RFK and all men. Sincerely, and with best wishes, Diane Wolkstein

The New York Times



The New York Times (by Meyer Liebowitz)

South Korean seamen lying about the deck of the Indonesian Star. The freighter has been held here since Feb. 26.

Stranded Korean Sailors Yearn for Home On Sundays all the crew members who can leave the ship (a watch must be kept) attend services, translated by Mr. Awe, at the Highland Avenue Baptist, Church in Jamaica, Queens. A diesel-powered water taxi, the Coordinator, which operates from the old 69th Street ferry slip in Brooking, is both a creditor of the ship and the area sufficient to shore and Nicholas T. Born-

By JOSEPH NOVITSKI

After being marooned almost five months in New York Harbor, they are unpaid, sometimes hungry, often unhappy and homesick, but still proud of their care for the ship on which they are trapped.

The men, Capt. Hongjo Yoon, master of the freighter Indonesian Star, and 26 other South Koreans in the ship's crew, have been stuck here since last Feb. 26 because creditors of the ship's owners will not let the Indonesian Star sail.

The crewmen have increasingly little to do, little to eat, and very little money to spend while the legal battle continues.

The owners have reduced the subsistence allowance for each man's full needs to each man's full needs to \$1.50 a day, forcing the Koreen sailors to do without a midday meal. With no tonney, a trip ashore is not attractive, yet there is little for the seamen to do aboard.

The gray-hulled freighter, built in Texas in 1944, lies at

paper keep the ship, the only guarantee of value to the owner's American creditors, from sailing.

Standing on his quiet bridge Saturday, Captain Yoon, a 47-year-old veteran of 10 years of command at sea, squinted into the sun, reflected a moment, and said:

"We believed in our owner as an American gentleman, but we are now disappointed. Our crewmen are very good seamen, but they have not received their wages, and they have to struggle with hard living conditions for their families [in Korea]."

"Crew morale is low, low, low," he added, gesturing with a chopping downward motion of his forearm.

The crewmen, still apparently tightly knit and friendly, have initiated their own legal action by fling a suit for back with store for the 20 in Majerar Court here. They have not been paid since

Texas Concern Is Agent

Kenneth P. H. Nam Korean American lawyer representing the marromed

came to New York around the Cape of Good Hope.
One hundred and fifty tons

of mahogany planking are still neatly lashed in piles on the deck under canvas covers. Some of the rubber was unloaded in March at the Bush Terminal, but 650

tons are still in her hold. Standing on the canvascovered after hatch, Chu Sang Kyun, the 22-year-old

the food situation on the ship.

"Every day there is no lunch," he said.

He keeps busier than some of the other men on the ship try, helping the scook, warm lyong Pong, prepare the two meals a day that are serve.

Sauding Broak, is Made

America.

An actor, Jesse Devore, said the sessions were "almost a microcosm of Amer-

He said requests for the discussions from the audience had made "dialogue night" an

The play, which opened on May 9 at the theater at

Standing on the carvascovered after hatch, Chu
Sang Kyun, the 22-year-old
cabin boy making his first
voyage, discussed the crew's
plight.

Mr. Chu, a dark-haired, spirited man with a quick
grin, said he was homesick
for Korea and unhappy about,
the food situation on the
ship.

"Every day there is no
lunch," he said.

He keeps busier than some
of the other men on the state.

Audience Also Has Role in Racism Play

By THOMAS A. JOHNSON

When the plantation overseer on the stage struck a female slave, her husband hurried to her defense but was at once frightened away by a threat from the overseer.

"Kill him," a youthful voice yelled from the darkened theater audience. "Be a man, dammit! Be a man!" But he had yelled too

For, while the audience at the play "The Believers" is encouraged to tell the actors how it feels about the performance, the audience participation is not supposed to come until after the curtain comes down on the last act.

At that time the lights are Lane Theater in Greenwich Village, and the all-Negro cast engages in a free-flowing dialogue with members of the audience on the black, and the white, experience in

'Dialogue' Every Night

almost nightly occurrence for the past few weeks.

38 Commerce Street, is de-scribed as "the black expe-rience in song" and traces Negro history from Africa to

come to the theater in two buses. About half of the peo-

from Detroit said. "Sure they took things from the white man but they also burned themselves out. Education is the only real tool,"

It did not end there. "The riots showed only that the black man is tired of being oppressed," said Miss Ubie Bell, a Human Re-sources Administration employe. "They showed that it's time to get ourselves together to do whatever we have to do."

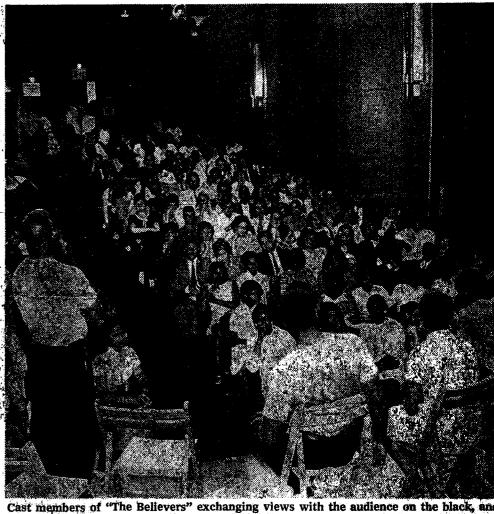
Mrs. Bette Brooks. Poughkeepsie, N. Y., called out from the last row of the small theater, "And when you get that education, Just where can you go to work if you're black?"

"In the kitchen!" a student shouted.

Mrs. Brooks continued: you don't do anything about

"He'll never respect you voice called out

"He'll knock you ; sgain," Mrs. Brooks sa And step all byeb



Cast members of "The Believers" exchanging views with the audience on the black, and white, experience in America. The scene is the Cherry Lane Theater in Greenwich Village.

_ food fashions family furnishings ____

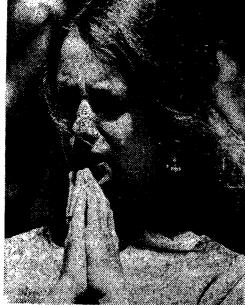
"Once there was a big elephant who lived at the end of a curling road.



Hans Christian Andersen Would Have Approved



"The butterfly asked: 'Do you love me a little?' The elephant said 'No.'



"'I don't love you a little,' the elephant said. 'I love you a LOT.'

By JUDY KLEMESRUD

SHE competes with ice cream venders, booming jet planes, and skippers sailing their crafts in the Central Park heat pend But distract Park boat pond. But distractions or no, Diane Wolkstein is still the park's undisputed Saturday star—and her reviews are mostly raves.

Miss Wolkstein, ash blonde, freckle-faced and 25 years old, is the official storyteller of the City of New York.

Each summer Saturday at 11 A.M. she appears at the Hans Christian Andersen statue just west of the boat pond (near Fifth Avenue and 72d Street) and tells stories to an enthralled audience for 45 minutes.

She tells them as they have probably never been told before. She moans and groans and laughs and cries and grimaces and gestures and shouts and whispers and jumps and squats—and "me-ows" so well that you look around for a real kitten.

Encourages Involvement

But her forte is weaving in and out among the tiny chairs and touching the children and encouraging their involvement in the stories. One child recently became so involved in a story about an elephant and a butterfly that he toppled off his chair and ran crying to his nanny, who was sitting on a bench on the sidelines wishing she could spin a tale like that.

"The only way to tell stories out of doors is to walk into the kids," Miss Wolkstein said recently after a Saturday session for 100 children. "When you touch them physically you bring them in. Otherwise the constant noise and distractions make it impossible for them to concentrate:"

She paused for a second,

tugged on one of the dangly earrings she always wears because the children like them, and added:

was disrupted when a kid came up pushing a toy lawn mower. You wouldn't believe the noise!"

Miss Wolkstein is a yearround employe of the Admintaxes." She became the city's first full-time professional

between the white kids in Central Park and the Negro kids in the ghettos," she said. "The Negro kids are much more responsive to the stories, and they read your face better. They have more savvv."

Away from her audience, Miss Wolkstein is shy, intense and vulnerable, and she worries constantly about her performances. She gets up around 8 A.M. on Saturdays, gulps coffee to calm her nerves, and then practices about eight stories in front of a mirror in her Greenwich Village apartment. She never knows which ones she will tell until she arrives at the statue and sees the age group she has drawn that day.

She Knows 100 Storics

Her repertory includes 75 stories she has memorized and 25 more she can tell and 25 more she can tell after glancing at a text. She learns word-for-word stories by authors such as Carl Sandburg and E. E. Cummings because "they're so perfect the way they are."

Well-known tales such as the sand and the control of the contr ing on the audience and Miss Wolkstein's mood.

"I don't tell ghost stories or any that scare just for scare's sake," she said. "But you can tell a story where there is some violence, as long as it has the redeeming factor of going someplace. Like 'Jack and the Bean-stalk.'"

The modern-day Scheherazade also likes folk tales from other countries, which she tells on her weekly radio program, "Stories From Many Lands." It is broadcast over WNYC radio every Saturday morning from 8 to

Studied in Paris

Miss Wolkstein was born in South Orange, N. J., She majored in drama at Smith College, holds a master's degree in education from the Bank Street College of Edu-cation, and studied pantomime for a year in Paris with Etienne Decroux, who taught Marcel Marceau. The future? "I don't want

to be all actress—it's all too paony," she said. All i dead to do is tell stonies, was be someone will hire mi





Diane Wolkstein, New York City's official storyteller, delights both children and adults at her Saturday morning story sessions in front of the Hans Christian Andersen statue near the boat pond in Central Park. iane Wolkstein
48 Greenwich Avenue
New York City 10011





President Richard Nixon
The White House
Washington, D.C.