MARATHON RUNNERS
BLAMED BY CITY FOR
BRIDGE DESTRUCTION

Sponsors Blamed for Mishap
But Refuse to Accept
Any Responsibility

By JOSEPH TOASTER

Buildings Department officials today blamed "a simple excess of weight" for the tragic collapse of portions of the Queensboro Bridge during the Rhinegold Marathon on Sunday afternoon.

"Too many people who weighed too much," was the blunt but concise wording of the 104-page report submitted today to Mayor Koch and Governor Cuomo.

Meanwhile, a storm of furious inquiries as to why the field of runners was allowed to grow so dangerously large was directed at Fred Lebow, president of the New York Road Runners Club, which supervised the disastrous race.

"Go blame it on this whole weight-conscious society, not on me," said Mr. Lebow in an interview Sunday. "Every day my brother and sister thinks he can look like a model by buying a sweatshirt and sneakers."

It remains unclear, however, whether all of these people were allowed on a single bridge. Mr. Lebow has persistently asserted that it was not the number of people that caused the disaster but the fact that each person weighed so much.

"I've never seen so many fat people in my life," said Mr. Lebow. "You will remember that 1,050 runners in the field held graduate degrees. You sit around at a college for all those years, drinking beer and eating fruity pies, and you end up looking like a pig."

The terrifying incident took place almost exactly an hour after the start of the 26-mile, 305-yard endurance test, which began on Staten Island and proceeded through parts of Brooklyn and Queens before reaching the bridge. As the head of the 10,000-strong pack reached the Manhattan end of the bridge, its massive, girders momentarily trembled, then suddenly gave way as the screaming health enthusiasts tried to scramble for safety.

Buildings Department officials are still hard pressed to explain how and why the bridge buckled under the weight. Estimating the average runner's weight at 150 pounds, the field carried the same weight as only 1,200 automobiles, a number which the Queensboro bridge frequently accommodates. A highway department spokesman explained that the "upward" factor was responsible for explaining this.

"Cars don't go clip-clop, clip-clop, up-down, the way people do. Cars just go vrrroooh...vrrrooooh. If 1,200 cars were going clip-clop from one wheel to another, like one of those hefty baby carriages, you'd see a lot more than the bridge collapse," said the source.

The investigation will continue.

FALL SEASON THROWN INTO CONFUSION
BY STUDIO 54 BLAZE
ISRAELI REACTION MUTED

By MARTIN OLDRICH

ADMINISTRATION ANNOUNCES PLANS
TO OFFER PUBLIC SHARES IN GSA

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 — President Jimmy Carter today announced that the United States Government will sell the General Services Administration, in a 100-million-dollar public securities offering, to be underwritten by a consortium of United States and foreign banks led by the International

Administration Announces Plans To Offer Public Shares in GSA

By ANTHONY J. PAROLEE

The administration today announced plans to sell the General Services Administration (GSA) to the public in a $100 million public securities offering, to be underwritten by a consortium of United States and foreign banks. The GSA, which is responsible for managing the federal government's real estate assets, is expected to generate substantial profits for shareholders.

The GSA, which is responsible for managing the federal government's real estate assets, is expected to generate substantial profits for shareholders. The offering will be made available to the public through a number of investment banks, including Goldman Sachs, Morgan Stanley, and BlackRock. The offering is expected to be priced between $10 and $15 per share, with the final price to be determined based on market demand.

Cardinals return from airport

Pope Dies Yet Again; Reign Is Briefest Ever

By R.W. PAPPLE, Jr.

Rome, Oct. 11 — Pope John Paul John Paul I, 54th Supreme Pontiff of the Roman Catholic Church, died this afternoon while administering the Papal benediction to thousands who had gathered in St. Peter's Square for his investiture. He served as pope for 19 minutes, the briefest reign in the history of the church.

The cause of the Pope's death was not immediately clear. A 41-year-old Pontiff, formerly Archbishop of Liverpool and the first non-Italian to ascend the throne of St. Peter, collapsed in mid-sentence and toppled forward into a sea of microphones as he blessed the faithful who filled the square below.

A Vatican spokesman, who was also his first as spiritual head of the world's 60 million Roman Catholics, was heard by millions who watched the ancient rite of investiture on television in Poland, in his homeland of Rumania, and in the heart of Rome. Reaching his hand to make the sign of the Cross, the Pope intoned, "In nomine patris," and seemed to falter. He regained his voice momentarily. It lasted long enough to pronounce the next two words of the sacrament, "et filius" in a choking voice. He then emitted a high-pitched squeal which many mistook as coming from the boy's choir, and fell forward.

Pope John Paul John Paul I, the 41st pontiff, followed by two weeks of no previous reigns that of his predecessor, Pope John Paul I, who reigned for only 38 days. The latest pontifical death was preceded by controversy, confusion and speculation inside the church about choosing a successor for John Paul John Paul and the circumstances of his demise. Highly placed Vatican sources predicted that many of the 90 members of the College of Cardinals would decline to remain in Rome for the selection of a new pope. Rather than return to their spartan quarters deep in basilica, many cardinals were said to favor choosing John Paul John Paul's successor in a conference call.

The Italian newspapers immediately seized on the latest papal demise as evidence of a conspiracy. Several possibilities were advanced, with the most serious consideration going to the "sighing heart attack theory" to account for all the deaths.

Meanwhile, from every corner of the globe came expressions of deep mourning for the little Liverpudlian who had taken his name from his three beloved mentors who headed the church before him. "John Paul John Paul's reign will be remembered for its brightness and promise, and for the humanity of this gentle and generous soul," commented Terence Cardinal Cooke of New York in an interview with Barbara Walters several minutes after the Pope had been pronounced dead.

Only hours earlier the jovial Pontiff had told his closest aides that he wanted to be called John-Paul Two, as a symbol of the informality and bold change that he hoped would mark his reign.

Pope John Paul John Paul I
General Services Administration, in a 100 million-dollar public securities offering, to be underwritten by a consortium of United States and foreign banks led by the International Monetary Fund.

The I.M.F., which took over effective control of the United States government last week in return for an emergency $1.5 billion debt financing, mandated the sale of the G.S.A. as collateral and the quickest to raise new cash for the government to reduce its $1.5 trillion-dollar deficit.

The deficit, continued runaway inflation and the billion-dollar dollar have made this country a basket case. The new money, the IMF, and a new financial management system German by the IMF, because as managing director Jacques de Larosiere put it, "It would be most profit now that management controls have been instituted to make sure that kickbacks are paid directly to the agency.

The offering price will be $500 a share, based on a multiple of 10 times the estimated $177 million of $50 a share. A total of $1.5 billion will be raised for the United States Government.

The agency's $15 billion profit last year (it does not have to pay taxes), was equivalent to government revenue outside the deficit that its entire budget was only $300 million.

Underwriters said the offering has already been subscribed, with high interest from Swiss and Arab investors who say the G.S.A. shares "are as good as gold.

The New York Times

VATICAN CITY, Oct. 31—Swindled by the Vatican, the Vatican moved swiftly yesterday to save its image and put what public officials have termed "defensible borders," according to reports from highly placed diplomatic sources.

It has been learned that, only minutes after "Il Papa e morto" headlines appeared on major Italian newspapers, elite Swiss Guard units began searching from positions of assumed strength on the West Bank of the Tiber, crossing the river to take up key positions in early morning areas.

"Il Papa e morto" is a vendetta," newly elected Pontiff John Paul John Paul II is reported to have said to the Papal Curia while giving the battle orders to the Swiss Guards, Israel's trained Romulus tank divisions and Remus parasprothegorae brigades.

Papal troops consolidated their positions amid scattered resistance from isolated Red Guard units in a sinister movement extending from the Via Veneto to the vital rail links servicing Civitavecchia.

It is now believed that, although the Vatican's troubled relations with Yugoslavia, Austria and France have made the entire region an international hotbed, it is the question of territorial rights that has Switzerland's government precipitated the border extension.

Sources have confirmed that the long-simmering feud with Switzerland has lasted only two weeks last week of the issue of the border question, the personal threat to the arm of the Papacy. Since 1950, during the reign of Pope Julius II, the Swiss Guards have been recruited from the Catholic cantons of central Switzerland wherein has precipitated the border extension.

Sources have confirmed that the long-simmering feud with Switzerland has been simmering for years, with reduced members of the editorial staff that he did not participate in the publication in any way. Page A9.

The New York Times

An Exotic Drug 'Cocaine' Appears Popular

By RICHIMER

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 1—In a fashionable living room in Noe Valley, a silver case is passed around the candlelight dinner table; guest after guest brings a small golden spoon to his or her nose.

In a Bohemian loft in New York’s Soho district, bearded artists put down their cups of espresso and bend their faces down over a little sheet, as their hands casually drops a fine white powder to granular consistency.

In a suburban Chicago high school, young non-crowd into the bathroom and apps a straw from hand to hand.

Separated by thousands of miles, these people are part of a new fad that is sweeping the nation, a fad that has grown from a million dollar business and that has drug enforcement experts deeply concerned.

A six-month investigation by a team of 35 Not The Times reporters, but it is refereed to users in a variety of ways. This is in order to avoid detection by police or, in some cases, management. Thus the drug is not ingested nasally, but "swirled." A large fraction of it is the powder is referred to as "pebbles" or "pineapple, "cocaine itself is known by a number of brand names, including "ice." "snort," "snorl," or, verrry occasionally, "acid." It is believed on excellent, informed authority to be imported from other nations within this hemisphere.

Note To Readers

The publisher of this newspaper would like to express profound gratitude to those who have supported the recent labor confrontation that forced a suspension of publication. Unfortunately, the recent unreasonable escalation in the cost of labor necessitated by the contract agreement with the New York Pressmen’s Union, forces Not The Times to announce that this newspaper must necessarily rise to $1. effective as of today's issue.
Sleepy Village's Dull Anecdote Is Grist for Reporters' Mill

BY MARVIN HOW
Special to the New York Times

AQ KUPRUK, KUSH, Oct. 9 — Vuralang Pradhesha, the man whom westerners might term the "mayor" of this tiny Afghani hamlet in the foothills of the Hindu Kush, has this quaint and charming anecdote to reveal: "One day, I was walking up the mountainside, and I felt a great shaking of the earth, Boom! Boom! Boom! It was a great earthquake."

Some great stones began tumbling, tumbling down the mountain sides, and I fear that I was knocked down. Then I stood up. And do you know what I did then? I walked back home and drank a cup of tea."

Though some might find this anecdote utterly amusing, and the village, at least, generations of Not The New York Times correspondents have apparently found it to be quite delightful, as they have faithfully reported the tale every decade or so when they have been assigned to write their leisurely, plangent, "The Talk of" stories about Aq Kupruk.

Formerly, the economy of this town of 24 peaceful Pathan tribesmen was based solely on agriculture, and the village has always been blessed by the well-watered plains of the region, including the casur beans, madder and saffron. Indeed, the slightest hint of fat-tailed sheep grazing on the sunny mountain slopes is still a feature of the daily life of Aq Kupruk. Villagers use the wool to make their great kub-i-gijzas or sheep cloaks, and they render their animals during the long winter months, rolling up their famous tulak bakh, or sheep-fat casserole.

But for nearly a half century now, the principal economic activity of the village has been the hosting of Not The New York Times correspondents as they swing through the Kush in search of quaint, slow-paced "The Talk of" stories. The visit of an average Not The Times correspondent makes a striking impact on the local economy, and has supported the inhabitants of Aq Kupruk for as long as nine years, until the visit of the next coming foreign correspondent.

Mayor Pradhesha takes his duties as Times host very seriously, as do all of the inhabitants of Aq Kupruk, fiercely proud of their quiet, orderly hamlet.

Mr. Pradhesha carefully explains the complex society and history of Afghanistan to the visiting reporters. He enthuses them by spinning glittering tales of the history of the Khyber Pass and its visits from conquistadors like Darius I, Alexander the Great and Charlenston Heston, who was there during the filming of "The Khyber Rifles" in the 1950's.

Mr. Pradhesha says he always makes a special effort to inform the correspondents of the correct spelling of the minority religion of the Khyber region. "Of course, the majority religion is Sunni," he says, and reporters have very little difficulty with the spelling. But more than a million Afghani Muslims practice the Shiite religion. I always spell Shiffe for the correspondents very carefully, and request that they write it in capital letters in their spiral note pads."

In Kabul, there have been the establishment of a new revolutionary government last spring and the declaration of formal ties to the Soviet Union, worrying Western diplomats as well as the Government of Iran, which already has a common border with Russia. But the great events have left little or no impact on life in Aq Kupruk, which continues in its placid round of farming, grazing, and the hosting of American correspondents.

Nothing of Great Significance Happening in Africa of Late

BY HENRY TANKEN
Special to the New York Times

The first black African leader in living memory to die in his bed, Jomo Kenyatta, passed peacefully some weeks ago; and from Zambia there is only silence. Kenneth Kaunda, who has apparently been making a specific speech or pacing war crimes for months, something which leaves the “black” race feeling a little else to do, more than frustrated.

Finally, even in Uganda, life is apparently serene. President Idi Amin, who is spending the summer quietly at his summer home, Bamburi Castle, has not ordered the wholesale execution of a tribe since before he began his vacation. There have been no fatal auto crashes in which the driver appears to have been shot with the heads of the much needed before the accident; no public dismemberment, no cannibalism; nor has the President been photographed playing soccer with the help of a bishop or a wife — normally a familiar occurrence on the Ugandan scene.

An explanation of the total lack of news from the usually troubled and volatile continent is hard to come by. The phenomenon appears to be peculiar to the troublesome (usually 14 a week, many of which end in suicide). In British, there is no decimated counter-insurgents, nor have they in turn decimated counter-insurgents in the many weeks; and in Ethiopia, President Mengistu’s mysterious death by theisions, the Durug, has not had a midnight shortcut since the end of July.

In Rhodesia, Prime Minister Ian Smith’s embattled government has not engaged for quite sometime in the clandestine murder of its own support-ers in order to blacken the reputation of the guerrillas; nor has Mr. Nkomo of the Zimbabwe Liberation Front threatened to cut off black leaders collaborating with the Smith regime. This in turn has removed any justification the Rhodesian army might have had for illegal invasions of neighboring Mozambique and the indiscriminate slaughter of its nationals. Other illegal incursions by white troops, whether French foreign legionsaries or West German commandos, have not occurred since before Whitman.

Reports on Greenland Strife Impaired by Lack of Facts

BY CLYDE H. BARNTURF
Special to the New York Times

GODTHAAB, Greenland, Oct. II — A paucity of available information marred the story of the first known armed conflict in the history of Greenland, which began here on Tuesday morning, according to an official. The conflict, which has been going on for several days, is said to be a result of the dispute over the ownership of the island.

The two parties involved are the native Greenlanders, who have been camped out in the area for many years, and the Danish government, which claims jurisdiction over the entire island.

The conflict began when a group of Danish soldiers tried to enter the area, but were met with resistance from the native population. The situation escalated quickly, and fighting broke out.

Reports indicate that both sides suffered losses, including deaths and injuries. The Danish government has ordered reinforcements to the area, and the native population has increased its resistance efforts.

The conflict is expected to continue for some time, and negotiations between the two sides are ongoing. However, the lack of information makes it difficult to assess the situation accurately.
Eat your heart out for those who have nothing.

GODTHAAB, Greenland, Oct. 11 — A paucity of available information marred the story of the first known armed conflict in the history of Greenland.

It was reported Monday in Freitag the Copenhagen daily newspaper, that several explosions rocked the small island of Disko, off the west coast of Greenland. The paper went on to state that some years ago a group of eccentrics on the island declared Disko an independent country. It has an estimated population of 171.

Denmark, of which Copenhagen is the capital, owns Greenland, a huge island of 840,000 square miles situated in the North Atlantic Ocean. Godthab is the capital of Greenland. The only village on Disko is Godhavn, which is not connected to the Danish telephone service.

Freitag, the only newspaper in Denmark, was unable to shed more light on the subject because the editors have been out of touch with their Greenland stringer for more than three weeks. The story about Disko was relayed through an anonymous telephone call.

Matthew I. Nimetz, a State Department official, reached at his home in northwest Washington, said, “It’s the first I’ve heard of it.”

According to the New York Public Library, there is no United States military base located on Greenland.

The Freitag story, as translated from the Danish, ran as follows: “You remember those queer folk in Greenland who wanted to set up their own country on Disko Island a few years back? Well! It looks like something is happening there now. We had a call saying that there was an explosion on the island, but we can’t find out much more about it because the Godthaab telephone service is being replaced.”

The Hon. Eyvind Bartels, the Danish ambassador to the United States, was spending the week in Nantucket, an island off the coast of Massachusetts, that is approximately the same size as Disko. The embassy spokesman declined to comment on the affair.

Polish Marine Has Scheme For Energy Self-Sufficiency

BY JON WordheimER

WARSAW, Oct. 8 — In what is being hailed in Warsaw as an engineering coup to equal the yet-unrealized French dream of towing an Antarctic iceberg to Saudi Arabia to alleviate that oil-rich Middle East kingdom’s chronic freshwater shortage, engineers at the Polski Institute for Arbet today announced plans to tow an oil slick from Santa Barbara, California, to Prague, Czechoslovakia, in order to provide that landlocked Central European country with the fuel needed to maintain its highly industrialized economy.

Few details were immediately available, but it is thought that recent Polish activity in the camel markets of Fort Lamy, Chad, is closely linked to the plan. It is speculated that the camels might be used to close the treacherous last link between the Polish seaport of Gdansk (formerly Danzig) and Prague itself.

A Polish success here, it is believed, in the wake of the difficulties experienced by the French in towing the iceberg to North Africa, would put Poland in a favorable position among third-world countries who have in the past often looked to Western Europe for leadership.

Approximately 97 percent of Poland’s export income now comes from the sale of hams and hambocks to the new Saharan and sub-Saharan African nations, and Polish officials are hopeful that that figure can be raised to 99 percent by 1985.
Belize Summit Accord Boosts Carter Morale

CAMP DAVID, Mo., Oct. 12 -- President Carter emerged today from virtual quarantine in Camp David flanked by two tired but obviously pleased heads of state. He announced a breakthrough in yet another set of peace negotiations which could eventually terminate hostilities threatening world peace. In another historic speech to Congress, President Carter commented the good will and intelligence of both Prime Minister James Callaghan and the President of Guatemala in coming to an agreement to discuss the possible end to disputes over Belize, formerly British Honduras.

The historic agreement provides that both nations will continue their discussions regarding the independence of Belize, against the claims of Guatemala that this former British colony and slave-trading base be an integral part of Guatemala. In what is looked upon as a significant breakthrough and as a first step to eventual full peace negotiations, the Guatemalan President has agreed to cease the use of stamps bearing the legend “Belize is Guatemala.”

While it is expected that the President will receive resistance from military, police, and political leaders, observers believe that ratification will be forthcoming. President Carter has spent 52 of the last 63 days in Camp David summit meetings. The meetings have resulted in agreements by Afghanistan to cease the forceful overthوذ of Afghan territory in northwest Pakistan and the formation of an independent Pakhtunistan; agreements between the heads of state of the Maldives Islands and Burma, alleviating tensions arising from the immigration of Muslim minorities from Burma to the Indian Ocean island nation; an understanding between Peru and Brazil that could lead to treaties providing for sewerage treatment in Amazon River tributaries; and of course, the meeting between Menachem Begin and Anwar Sadat.

Immediately after his speech to both Houses of Congress, Carter met with his domestic advisors and countrysinger Willie Nelson for a 10-minute update on developments during the Presidential exclusion. Sources report that the President was advised of record trade deficits and negative growth, the precipitous decline of the dollar against all currenies except the Turkish lira; the rising of the prime rate; the significant reduction of housing starts resulting from dramatically rising mortgage rates; a time consuming increased rate of inflation; core unemployment in excess of 20 percent; and the refusal of Congress to include

Continued on page 1 A3

Vatican forces on route to West Bank of Tiber.

Armed Vatican Troops Seize West Bank

Continued from page 1

unofficial spokesmen called for a withdrawal of Vatican occupation forces and demanded a total evacuation of Syria. Swiss military sources pointed out that this was the largest territory in the world, under Vatican rule since the conquest of the Papal States under the Holy League in the 16th century.

“Tis a Papal matter, (unification movement), one Swiss cabinet member is reported to have said. “The question is whether Switzerland will surrender its claim to sovereignty over the West Bank,” said the minister. He suggested that the city of Vatican City from its 106.7 acres to a vast nation the size of central Italy can only be appraised by a united front of all American Catholics. Vatican occupation will make the Italian desert bloom once again.

But anti-Vatican sentiment was vocal, too. “There are many of us who feel that the Vatican should stay within the borders mandated by the Lateran Treaty in 1929. The proliferation of Vatican coinage, postal stamps and flags throughout the rest of central Italy can only be interpreted as a desire to develop new sources of income,” said Robert Dranick, a Democrat from Massachusetts. “A publicity campaign and a big bond drive by the Vatican Catholic Appeal still can’t paper over the fact that many American Catholics are appalled by this development.”

Spokesmen for the White House said only that the President was studying the situation closely. Well-placed White House sources indicated, however, that President Carter, eyeing the size of the Catholic vote in America and the vast number of American voters with Swiss bank accounts, would not rule out the possibility of personal communication. “It may be time to bring the Pope to Camp David,” the President was quoted as saying.

BULGARIA PLUNGE KILLS 19

Mexico City, Oct 18 (EPA) — A bus carrying 49 passengers plunged today into a large pothole in the Paso de la Reforma, killing 19 and injuring 23.

OXFORD, England, October 11 -- Experts at the Royal Society for the Propagation of the Queen’s English determined that the ten worst words in the English language are vulva, crum, chome, plaudit, flagellum, spandau, match, polygamy, bulbous and crotch.

BEIRUT, Lebanon, Oct. 12 -- The sunlight beats relentlessly as the high-rise windows of modern Beirut, the steel-and-glass maze, seem to challenge the sun. In the foreground the war correspondent’s protective headgear. Wing Christian sees no inconsistency in allying himself with his traditional enemy, the Jew, even though the enemy is not only Jewish but a Socialist. Thus, the spectacle of a left-wing rightwing Muslim fighting a right-wing left-wing.

It is in the ancient roots of the people of Lebanon that many of the causes of the present conflict can be found, and an explanation of their history does much to make the overall picture clearer. Centuries ago before the Belgian-Semites of the Kura basin

Continued on page 2 A3

Bisit-Toins Lebanon Aswirl in Uneasy Flux
steel-jacketed Russian-made machine-gun bullets bounce off the war correspondent's protective headgear. The situation in Lebanon is not easy to follow; things are in a constant flux, and with that characteristic Arab combination of hysteria and duplicity, which so typifies the non-European Semites of the Middle East, people change sides with bewildering speed. Troops that are mortal enemies at dawn can be blood-brothers by lunchtime; alliances are forged, sometimes for only minutes, between sects and parties of utterly incompatible ideologies; fighting men and their commanders are often at odds even in the heat of battle over abstruse political points or arcane religious heresies.

A left-wing Marxist may at the same time be a devout Moslem and in such matters rigidly conservative; a right-wing Moslem may be equally rigidly right-wing. In any case, the spectacle of a left-wing right-wing Jumping the Bandwagon. The situation in Lebanon is not easy to follow; things are in a constant flux, and with that characteristic Arab combination of hysteria and duplicity, which so typifies the non-European Semites of the Middle East, people change sides with bewildering speed. Troops that are mortal enemies at dawn can be blood-brothers by lunchtime; alliances are forged, sometimes for only minutes, between sects and parties of utterly incompatible ideologies; fighting men and their commanders are often at odds even in the heat of battle over abstruse political points or arcane religious heresies.

A left-wing Marxist may at the same time be a devout Moslem and in such matters rigidly conservative; a right-wing Moslem may be equally rigidly right-wing. In any case, the spectacle of a left-wing right-wing Moslem fighting a right-wing left-wing Christian is all too common, although this situation in itself might be further complicated on an hourly basis by left-wing and right-wing factions within the warring groups, who are no less bitterly opposed to their supposed allies than to their supposed enemies.

Thus during a skirmish between left-wing right-wing Moslems and right-wing left-wing Christians, left-wing left-wing Moslems may be attacking right-wing left-wing right-wing Moslems at the same time that they are shooting up right-wing left-wing Christians themselves split into left-wing, right-wing leftwing Christians and Right-wing, right-wing left-wing Christians. And this of course does not begin to take into account the Maronites.

an explanation of their history does much to make the overall picture clearer. Centuries ago before the Moslem Sultan of Egypt began to make itself felt throughout the Eastern Mediterranean, Hamitic desert tribes such as the S'tifs, the T'iffs and the Kaysidwa swept north through what is modern Lebanon to clash with southbound Hordes from the Central Steppes, such as the Nords and the Molars.

These tribes fought continuously for more than a century, eventually settling down in some kind of uneasy coexistence like the Doughe of Brum and the Roque of Tyre. The S'tifs and the Nords, however, remained at odds over a mass of interlocking vendettas and with the advent of Mohammed, converted to the rival sects of the Chi'ites and the

Continued on page A15
Gov. Carey today released what he called "new and significant data" to support his contention that the $1.2 billion Westway highway project is environmentally urgent.

In a speech before the Association for a Better New York, Tax Abatement and Capital Formation, the Governor said, "No one can dispute the need for swift and safe transportation of nuclear materials. What Westway critics have overlooked is that the project includes a direct access ramp to Westway from the soon-to-be-announced nuclear reactor, which will be constructed in Manhattan’s Westbeth area."

Westbeth, experts say, is a neighborhood generally considered to be a slum in sharp decline and populated by people who raise their voices and whose jackets and pants do not match.

Gov. Carey declared, "there will be no feasible method to transport nuclear waste from Westbeth to the planned federally financed dumping center in the South Bronx. This center, which will be 97 percent paid for by Washington, will of course enable us to construct housing, parks, schools and factories and thus lead to a veritable explosion of prosperity."

The Governor also noted that, without Westway, "the entire coordinated regional transportation plan for the New York region would be thrown out of balance; for without Westway, there would be little point to the development of Eastway, Southway, Northway, Midway and Myway (the Frank Sinatra Memorial Street overpass)."

"In a related development, The New York Times editorial board unanimously reaffirmed its support of the project in the dark tradition of Joe McCarthy."

CORRECTION

An article in Not The Times on August 8 erroneously identified Lamar Thompson as a machine mechanic recently laid off by Waco Transmissions, Inc. In fact, the man’s name is William S. Green, and he is a member of the U.S. Congress. The Hon. Mr. Green has never been employed as an automobile repairman, as was inadvertently reported in Not The Times. Also, the story should have stated that Mr. Green had announced his plans to seek re-election, not that he had entered the office of his former superior and shot him.

FLAN Bombs
Many Trash Bags

The city was once again a setting for terror yesterday evening when well-stuffed heavy-duty garbage bags, ranging in capacity from 24 to 36 gallons, exploded loudly in all five boroughs. In Manhattan the most vicious blast erupted near the corner of Bond and Bowery shortly after 4 P.M., injuring the number of a number of unidentified males. Flying debris in Jamaica, Queens, caused extensive rushing hour delays on the Long Island Railroad. The F.L.A.N. has taken credit for the blast.

In a phone call to Ed Figueroa, the Yankee second baseman who recently became the first Puerto Rican ever to win a World Series game in a season, F.L.A.N. promised more violence. "We desperados," they are reported to have said, "will bomb the streets. We blow up Glad Bags. We blow up Gran Union brand. We no care..."

At a hastily called press conference, Elmer H. Hunt, regional director of the F.B.I., which recently entered the case, indicated that F.L.A.N.'s demands have been met, yet are nevertheless believed to be threefold: the immediate pardon in advance, of Hispania playwright Miguel Pinero, should he ever decide to commit any crimes. The naming of Figueroa to be the Yankees’ first game in the World Series; and the plentiful stockhol of fresh presents in all metropolitan supermarkets.

The only known F.L.A.N. spokesman in New York, Mr. Jesus Maria Y. Jose, said in answer to questions about the garbage-bag plans, "We F.L.A.N. people, we P.R.S. man. You a P.R., anything’s a symbol of imperial oppression."

Mr. Y Jose is a vendor at the Port Authority Bus Terminal of the F.L.A.N. weekly newspaper the Illegal News.

News Summary

International

The border was between Adibullia (formerly Mozahtib) and Amadora (formerly the Shouvan), which abruptly broke last week. It was discovered that the two nations share no common boundaries. In fact Adibullia and Amadora are 837 kilometers (formerly 611 miles) apart.

Former Governor of California Ronald Reagan charged today that the Panama Canal treaties had been signed without proper ink and were thus void and VOID. Mr. Reagan claimed that the "ever playful" Panamanians had purchased novelty pens during their last Washington visit. Mr. Reagan also asserted that this was “par for the course” in Panamanian foreign relations.

The conservative government of Ontario has passed legislation banning the French language. A government spokesman, who called French a "ridiculous, pompous way of speaking," also announced a ban on the use of berets, cullotes and Cuisines.

National

The Senate, voting 75-6, yesterday approved a bill which will provide emergency relief to ramshackle, poorly located people in arid parts of the country. "This is a first step," said the Speaker, "because of geographic happenstance, towns in wet regions should get an advantage." It was Senate Majority Leader Robert W.

Times, News Ink
‘Me Too’ Pacts Too


The contracts call for the two papers to abide by whatever settlements are reached by the city's striking firemen in their negotiations with the city.

In a separate development, the city's striking firemen announced Sunday evening that they had signed a "me too" contract based on the outcome of the talks between striking faculty members and the University of Bridgeport in Connecticut.

Noted labor lawyer and mediator Theodore Kheel, who had been serving as an adviser to the Allied Printing Trades Union during the newspaper strike, called the back-passing agreements "unbelievably stupid and it puts me out of a job."

Dog Sunders to Police

The police dog who allegedly ordered David Berkowitz to commit six murders yesterday voluntarily surrendered himself to police and confessed his complicity in the notorious "44-caliber killings" that terrified New York residents in 1977.

The dog's confession immediately raised speculation over a possible reversal of the 20-year-old murder case of Berkowitz, who had been cleared.

The handsome black and tan poodle of Mr. Berkowitz’s neighbor, Mr. Harrison, entered the Midtown North police station at approximately 2 p.m. this afternoon. He announced to a startled desk sergeant, "I can’t live with it any longer. David was right. I told him to kill."

Detectives were promptly summoned to take the confession.
This is an appeal to the people of the world, and this means you Mister Jimmy Carter!

Daily we read the headlines blaring forth thus: HUMAN RIGHTS ARE VERY IMPORTANT. Yes, and President CARTER CARES VERY MUCH ABOUT HUMAN RIGHTS. And certainly we are all familiar with the tragic stories of those brave dissidents in Russia who have dared to talk back to their oppressive regime.

But THERE IS ANOTHER STORY TO BE SYMPATHETIC ABOUT! THERE ARE OTHERS EQUALLY AS DOWNTROdden IN AN UNJUST MANNER!

Let us tell you the story of Janos G. (Quite naturally he has a surname. We do not omit it from fear, or because we are ashamed of his actions, no! It is simply that it is highly complicated and difficult to spell.) Janos G. is a tram conductor in Prague. One fine day Janos G. noticed a passenger boarding his tram who failed to pay the full fare. He pointed out this omission to the man in question, who thrust into his face an identification card proving him to be an official of the Government's Board of Meat Inspector. Bravely, Janos insisted on the full fare. And the official, in a huffy and highhanded manner, refused to pay it. When Janos tried to evict him from the tram, he was resisted! And arrested! And fined the American equivalent of ten dollars ($10.00 U.S.!!)

WHERE IS JUSTICE FOR JANOS G.? WHERE, MISTER PRESIDENT?

We know of other tales no less hateful. Let us present the facts to the American people, and let you decide:

POINT: When Ingrid Dinkelacker, of East Berlin, went to apply for a driver's license, she was told the office was "closing for the day." Yes, and she was told to "come back tomorrow."

POINT: Juan-Carlos Fulano quite politely complained that the street lamp in front of his house had gone dark. The representative of the despicable regime in his native Argentina informed him he "might have to wait a week" before it could be repaired.

The dog emphasized, however, that he initiated the bloody killings nor acted alone. "As David told you," he said to reporters, "I was only the middleman. The orders were coming from the very old man you've heard about. I can only hope he will turn himself in as well."

He also urged that clemency be shown towards Mr. Berkowitz. "We picked David at random. It could have been anyone who had homicidal tendencies."

The dog is being held for further questioning at police headquarters.

The ANNIE HALL LOOK:

MENSWEAR IN A CHANGING WORLD

For the man receptive to the more relaxed tone of dress we hereby endorse THE ANNIE HALL LOOK. The tuxedo shirt has the ease of a beach sweater. The vest is soft and unconstructed. The pleated flannel trousers are extremely baggy.

WEEDY ELLEN, THE DESIGNER FOR THE ANNIE HALL LOOK, WILL BE IN OUR NEW YORK STORE TODAY, AND IN SHORT HILLS TOMORROW FROM 12:00 TO 3:00.

THE MEN'S SHOP BASEMENT 57TH STREET WING

Dear Mr. Carter,

I am sympathetic to you and all abused dissident individuals. And I do not forget the children either. Here is my money.

Yes, I am sympathetic to you and all abused dissident individuals. And I do not forget the children either. Here is my money.

Send me all of your mail forever.

Name: [Blank]
Address: [Blank]
City: [Blank]
Country: [Blank]

(Mail to): THE WORLD COMMITTEE OF DISSIDENTS NOBODY CARES ABOUT
P.O. Box 8476
Grand Central Station, N.Y.
The Pressman's Burden: The Vexations of Privilege

David Francis Xavier Brody

By EDWARD COWER

At nine o'clock in the morning yesterday, David Brody left his house in Huntington, Long Island, Mr. Brody, 31-years-old, is a real estate agent by day and, once again, he works in the pressroom of The New York Times by night.

"It's not a bad life," Mr. Brody said yesterday, the strike's last day. "It's tough but worth it." Mr. Brody has been working two jobs every since he left high school, a small boarding school in Connecticut. Most of his extra income goes toward the mortgage of a house "somewhere on the Cape."

"My Dad was a pressman. He's retired now," Mr. Brody explained in front of his modest 14-room, colonial-style house. "He didn't want me to go into the pressrooms. He always worried that the kids at boarding school would think I was stuck up 'cause he ran the presses and didn't own 'em. But I showed those creeps, sometimes eye to eye, but usually fist to eye," he said with a wink.

After leaving high school, Mr. Brody decided to return to Long Island to go into the union and the real estate business.

"At the end of the last strike a number of newspapers dropped by the wayside," Mr. Brody explained as the limousine that would take him into the city approached. While the car sped into the city, Mr. Brody continued his story.

"Things were pretty rough back then, and it was either cut back and take the crunch, or start this real estate deal. Prep school ain't cheap you know."

"After high school, I couldn't bear the thought of more time with those boarding school goons, so I came back here to be with some real people," he continued. "Pop was disappointed, but after my little sister, Bitch, went to Princeton, he dropped some of the heat on me." Mr. Brody said.

When asked about the limousine, Mr. Brody explained, "I usually drive my Afla Romen into town." But as an apprentice pressman, one of those most threatened by the Times's move, "I gave up my little Afla and volunteered for some front-line duty."

"Besides, Bill (William Kenney, the millionaire president of the pressmen's union) didn't think that it would look too hot to have a lot of big cars on the picket line, so we all doped in and rented the limo. A lot of the guys live out here, you know," Mr. Brody explained. "When we aren't on the line we get together, play a little polo or go for a sail," he said.

It is 10:35 A.M. Mr. Brody and the other pressmen arrive at the union headquarters on 85th Street and Park Avenue. As the men strolled through the carpeted lobby, one could have almost heard the stirring strains of labor's international muscle. Downstairs in the locker room, men were carefully folding silk shirts and sticking them into plain chrome lockers, then donning fray and tattered overalls.

"Gotta look good for the cameras," Mr. Brody said cryptically.

The men changed quickly and by 11 P.M. sharp they were manning the picket lines in front of the Times building.

After three hours of hurling abuse and verbal insults at passersby and alleged scabs, the pressmen break for lunch. This meal is usually donated by a local merchant and today's is comprised of cold day-old pheasant, washed down by some mouth-watering burgundy.

Lunch must have greatly fortified the pressmen. When the Times publisher, Arthur O. Sulzberger, parked his beat-up Volvo in front of the Times building, he was greeted with incredible verbal abuse, as well as pheasant bones and half-empty champagne bottles.

"Those guys must have drunk a lot of that stuff fast," Mr. Brody said. "They don't usually mess." After a tough day on the line, the shift was relieved at 4:30 P.M. The men returned to the union headquarters that, to their surprise, was decorated festively. The word soon spread. "The strike is over," Mr. Brody explained.

"We've got to figure out where to go from here," he said with a smile.

In the inner sanctum, a long table, laden almost to the breaking point, could be seen and the smell of exotic hot dishes grew stronger.

"Sorry Bud," a voice from the back of the room growled. As a reporter reached for his press pass, he was hurled bodily from the premises. And, as if to add injury to insult, just as the reporter began to make sense of this development, his head hit the sidewalk.
curb a judiciary run amok.

Surely the framers of our Constitution—when they included the freedom of the press in the First Amendment, in the very first right granted to our citizenry—did not contemplate how a reckless and malicious judicial system could undermine that right. And a common misconception is that freedom of the press is a right for newspapers and reporters. But it is not our right. It is the public’s right. The right to know.

However, the contempt of press demonstrated by the courts with such regularity lately makes us feel that right is in serious jeopardy. The Myron Farber travesty of kangaroo justice by a clique of yahoos jurists in New Jersey and the nation’s capital is but the latest example.

The judiciary has encouraged police to rasp out new arresting officers at will. They have rent the precious bond of trust between reporter and source. They have forced a clearly inequitable, unnecessary and extremely costly women’s hiring policy down our throats.

And it seems to us that our democratic values are in serious jeopardy. Why, for example, are only judges allowed to sit on the bench? Why aren’t dermatologists, keypunch operators, baseball players, fashion models and even, yes even, newspaper editors allowed to sit in judgment of their fellow men (and women).

Furthermore, do the Supreme Court Justices think they are to decide that the right to a fair trial takes precedence over the right to a free press. Asthe third branch of Government under the Constitution, it seems to us a clear conflict of interest and inherently unconstitutional to let a handful of unrepresentative judges decide what is and is not constitutional. Think about that.

Now some of our colleagues in the press have urged the abolition of the judiciary. And abolition is a strong word. And a strong step. And we usually do everything we can to avoid anything strong and clearcut.

But in this case, we think that abolition may be the only way to bring this separate but far from equal branch of arrogant Government to heel.

J.O. TOBIN
Assistant Professor
University of Santa Anita
Delmar, Calif., October 9, 1978

Better Halves

To the Editor:

It is none too soon to start thinking about New York’s gubernatorial race and I would like to propose what I believe would be the most fortuitous combination of candidates for our state. A Javits-Abzug ticket would unite opposing parties by lines as helping to heal any male vs. female schism that may still exist.

The executive tale of Javits have not been fully enough exploited. As Governor, Javits’ vast experience in Middle East affairs could be put to great use for New York and as a significant part of our lively arts, would serve as an important link between the artistic community of which I am a member and the Government.

The continued neglect of the enormous gifts of Abzug are wasteful. Abzug should not be overlooked in 1982. Therefore a Marion Javits-Martin Abzug ticket in 1982 would go a long way towards the improvement of New York’s leadership, spirit and image.

PROF. MILTON FAGAN
Juliard School of Music
New York City
July 31, 1978

Toward A New Eden

To the Editor:

We have tolls on bridges and highways, admission to concerts and movies, bills in restaurants. Yet no one seems to think there is anything wrong with letting people into Central Park for free; and then worry why people get beaten, murdered and have their bicycles stolen.

Think of a Central Park where each visitor would have to pay only a modest admission fee. This would keep out the undesirables. Then there could be square dances after dark and moonlight cruises instead of death and mutilation.

This would be a big step toward a new Eden.

J.K. GALBRAITH
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.
August 10, 1978

Not The New York Times Company

Unsubanned Monday October 16, 1978

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Corey Garber, President

WILLIAM L. TOBERT, JR.
President
Republic of Liberia
Monrovia, Liberia

October 10, 1978

This is the way we are to smash the head of the mainland hog empire.

Vita Pudoro Rico

Jorge Cordero
Bronx of New York
June 6, 1978

Society’s IIs

To the Editor:

The newspaper strike, crime in the streets, widespread labor unrest, decline of municipal revenues, housing shortage, fiscal uncertainty, evaluation of the dollar, economic depression, governmental overregulation, burgeoning foreign trade deficits, growing unemployment, the Mideast crisis, increased Soviet stockpiling of nuclear weapons, the Chinese problem, the depletion of natural resources, threats to the ozone layer.

Where will it all end?

ARTHUR MORTIE
Fairfield, New Jersey
July 15, 1977

No Comment

To the Editor:

This is to notify you that the International Brotherhood of Pressmen reached an agreement with the New York Times Company before last midnight’s deadline, thereby striking your newspaper effective the publication of this October 11th edition.

WILLIAM KENNEDY
President
International Brotherhood of Pressmen
New York City
October 12, 1978

Topic

False Alarm

The news from Princeton University that a team of researchers who have been working to unwind for the past six years on a cure for cancer, have apparently isolated a panacea for the disease, is a ray of hope for afflicted and healthy alike. If correct, it seems to be no such ray and no such hope. The ‘cure’ developed by the researchers, is nothing other than the old-stuffy, curare, proven over and over to be quite ineffective as a treatment for cancer.

This is not impugning the researchers, or their methods. The group includes several Nobel Prize winners, and their team of systems- checks seem, at least on the face of it, few.

But in such serious matters we must not allow wishful thinking to replace the scientific fact. The percentage of patients treated with curare are all of them terminal, were entirely free of tumors, in the case of the cinemws upon release from the program (the other two percent died in an auto crash) and show no signs of subsequent malignancy. This of itself, however hardly constitutes proof of local irresponsibility and extraordinary weather conditions, or even extraordinary forces just as could be easily responsible for the cure as the discredited drug, not to mention the good luck. So, not a simple that the original diagnosis was incorrect.

Perhaps most damning of all factors is yet another, is the fact that Doctor Javits in the notorious ‘Dochtor’ is, we are led to believe by initiating the line of research that led to the present “breakthrough” the cining of such contemible authorities is a clear indication of the basic responsibility of the researchers, an special combinations of diet, special weather conditions, or even extraordinary forces could just as likely be.

William L. Tobbert, Jr.
President
Republic of Liberia
Monrovia, Liberia

October 10, 1978

L.E.A. (New)
Equal Taxi Opportunity

To the Editor:

Hailing a taxi in New York City would seem to be a simple matter: for blacks, however, and Chinks, Japs, Wops, Dagos, Spics, Persuivans, Kikes, Gooks, men wearing top hats and nothing else, midriffs, women carrying bird cages, Quakers, Catholics, WASPs, out-of-towners, Polacks and so forth, this simple business of hailing a taxi can be a humiliating or risky business. Imagine standing on a mid-Manhattan curb, waving furiously but futilely as empty cabs pass, one after another.

A few weeks ago, a New Yorker named Frank Lynn Rosevelt was waiting near a midtown hospital for a cab to take him up to Harlem. With him was his pregnant wife, Rose, their son, Jackie Robinson, and their dog, Spot. Up the street was another father, a white man, Francis Shelfon, with his little boy, Aolph, also looking for a cab. One appeared. It went right by Mr. Rosevelt, who is Korean, and also right by Mr. Shelfon, who is a retired Methodist minister.

The fact is that New York City taxi drivers refuse to stop for anyone. They say, perhaps with some justification, that people who get into their cabs are not only potential criminals, but can track mud and other detritus onto the back-seat floor carpeting, requiring considerable whisk-brooming while the cabs wait in their vests fleets out at the metropolitan airports. Not only that, but customers often ask the cab-drivers to go into strange neighborhoods, such as Murray Hill.

Since cabs, for all practical purposes, have abandoned pick-ups of any kind, taxi-service in our city has been provided largely by so-called gypsy-cabs. As citizens know, their service is far from exemplary. The gypsy-cabs are often in extreme disrepair, without meters, established rates, or insurance. Some are even without engines and are propelled by the driver himself who nonchalantly pretends to be sitting in the front seat but is in fact moving the cab rickshaw fashion by running along with his lower limbs stuck through a hole in the cab floor.

Although gypsy drivers are licensed by the New York State Department of Motor Vehicles, they are not screened. The result is that some mysterious drivers have turned up in the front seat of the gypsy cabs, such as apes. Drivers will not, on occasion, insist their passengers unloaded and climbed into the back seats with them. They have even, on occasion, driven their passengers to Murray Hill and pushed them out into that area.

The deficiencies of the gypsy-cabs are addressed by a bill now in the State Legislature. It would require that all livery vehicles register with the city’s Taxi and Limousine Commission. The vehicles would be checked for safety, spurious, locomotive devices, emission standards (many passengers have often been driving off the ‘rickshaw’ cabbies striving to get their fares to Pennsylvania Station in time to catch the 5:15 to Hicksville), proper roofing, doors, steering wheels, and other such devices deemed essential to a efficient taxi service. It is a good bill but more is required.

No cabs should be allowed to pick up passengers — even the gypsy-cabs. Admittedly such a measure will be a hardship on those wishing to go home by cab, especially in a heavy rainstorm, since cab-service will cease altogether. But if an equality of service is what is asked for, then it behoves the legislature to stop any citizens from stepping into cabs. Existing regulations should be extended to insist that cabs refuse service to everybody.

D. MUSEUM
New York City
October 4, 1978

Amy’s Snirts

To the Editor:

When President Carter was at Camp David he and Mrs. Carter left Peter Bourne to sit for Amy. Now all she does at lunch is sniff sugar through a straw off chicken, carrots, potatoes, or whatever it is that we have for lunch.

She even keeps a milk carton of sugar in her desk which she often sniffs when the teacher isn’t looking. She’s getting thin and nervous.

What can we do? Even though she wears glasses and has freckles we like her a lot.

GRADE SIX
Stevens School
Washington, D.C., Oct. 8, 1978

Revolutionary Plea

To the Editor:

The following is to be the instructions for the glorious perpetuation of our FLAN revolutionary movement and you must be doing or suffer the mispleasant consequence.

You will receive this letter and make two mechanical/telexical copies of it and send them to each of two sympathetic to our cause Puerto Rican nationalists and make each make one copy and send one back to you. You must to tell them as I now tell you to swear an oath on the letter that you will be loyalty to FLAN.

In this way, you can enlarge the FLAN to 2 million members by Christmas Day of 1978 Year of our Lord. You are the two people on your own list and add my name to the top.

This is the way we are to smash the head of the mainland hog empire:
Viva Pito Rico!