were about 80 per cent for same. At Princeton University, to skip about a bit, Eisenhower won a 73 per cent victory. Going up in the age scale in Academia, the Yale faculty poll went almost 2-1 for Stevenson. The Yale Divinity School faculty was 13-2 for Stevenson; the Yale Law School 14-1 for ditto.

Our academic friends, wincing at being in the minority for the first time in a generation, have tried to assure us that citation of these outrageously random figures proves nothing beyond the incontestable fact that children are fond of a military hero. We choose to think better of the kids. After all, a fourteen-year-old isn't very far away from the world of mud pies and paper dolls, which have a certain physical recalcitrance and require a certain amount of thought if they are to be manipulated properly. It is our experience that professors and other people who deal almost wholly in abstractions often lose the sense that a good peasant is born with. If this makes us sound anti-intellectual, it is, we hope, merely proof that we are pro-intelligence. And with this observation we will outrageously sign off.

In the wee hours of election night, shortly after Mr. Stevenson had delivered his graceful farewell address, we ran into a young man who, in patent bewilderment, acted as though a Republican return to power was simply unconstitutional. "But this century is none of their business," said he with a New York intellectual's characteristic flair for flippant, if premature, dismissals. He reminded us, and we told him so, of an aperçu whipped up at the coronation of Pope Pius XII in 1939. "A beautiful ceremony, and so very moving, but evidently the last of its kind," cracked a superior-looking diplomat. It was Hitler's ambassador to the Vatican, and for the life of us we could not recall his name.

Two spectacular events—closely related according to the news reports—have shaken the United Nations since our last comment on that uneasy hybrid. We refer, of course, to the resignation of Secretary General Trygve Lie and the suicide of General Counsel Abraham H. Feller. Mrs. Feller is quoted as saying that one reason for the breakdown which led to her husband's death was Mr. Lie's resignation. And Mr. Lie is quoted as having attributed the tragedy to overwork "day and night under my direction to uphold due process of law and justice against indiscriminate smears and exaggerated charges" in the investigations of American UN personnel by a Federal Grand Jury and the McCarran Committee.

We think Mr. Lie owed it to those bodies to be more specific. The Grand Jury investigation is of course secret; that leaves the McCarran Committee to bear the onus of Mr. Lie's attack, which comes with poor grace from a man who has already dismissed four employees, suspended two, and put seven on special leave because they refused to testify before the McCarran Committee on grounds of possible self-incrimination. Possibly Mr. Lie regards any inquiry into the loyalty of American UN employees to their own country as an indiscriminate smear. And in view of the fact that the UN by its very nature *has* to employ Communists, such a point of view would be at least understandable. But doesn't it add weight to our contention that the new Congress should reconsider the whole question of our relation to the UN?

In this issue our readers will find two Vassar reactions to Nancy Jane Fellers's "God and Woman at Vassar" (*Freeman*, November 3). One of the reactions is a protest from Miss Fellers's English teacher, who still can not see her former student for dust. In reply to Miss Lockwood's contention that Nancy was not Vassar caliber as an English student, we wish to call attention to a sentence tossed off in one of the girl's Vassar assignment papers: "Self-annihilation is the paradox of our age." Any student capable of writing such a brilliantly penetrating and epigrammatic sentence has, to our minds, a flair for English composition, straight observation, and even straighter thinking. And any English teacher who could call such a sentence "unclear" is hardly competent to judge the qualities that make for bold and effective use of the English tongue.

Lest Americans begin to believe the repetitious European clamor that the U. S. is the one barrent desert on the cultural map of the West, we shall continue to report European judgments of their own cultural situation. The Venice Biennial has grown into the most authoritative and, indeed, the ultimate display of the best Europe's creative arts have to offer. This year, the Biennial outdid itself, at least quantitatively: it combined the regular film festival with the international theater festival, the Venetian "musical autumn," the festival of contemporary music and the UNESCO international artists' conference. Quality? "Never," found London's *Time and Tide*, "can so many famous artists have gathered together in one place—and never to so little purpose." This makes us Americans feel very sad, of course, but less lonely.

Any incredulous American who still finds it difficult to believe that a fellow of Alger Hiss's made-in-U. S. A. looks could have been a Soviet agent, has en even greater surprise coming via Belgrade. There they have just sentenced Tito's Deputy Minister for Foreign Trade and Vice Chairman of his Economic Council, one V. Srzentic, to fifteen years in jail for being a clandestine Cominform agent. This Srzentic, you will have to know, was mentioned by name in Stalin's first letter of protest to Tito, in 1948, as an example of non-cooperative Yugoslavs who brazenly refused to supply the Soviet Mission in Belgrade with information. And three years *after* that exchange of letters had resulted in Stalin's break with Tito, the very same Srzentic was caught as one of Stalin's top agents in the Tito government! In short, the Russian claim of having invented the cotton picker may be exaggerated, but they sure know how to plant.

Ike's Mission

The great game of guessing the contours, the personnel and the policies of the next Administration goes on apace. The scope of Ike's victory was so wide and all-embracing that it gives practically every section of the nation, practically every social grouping, cause for anticipatory hope—and not a few attendant fears. In Texas the jubilant Ikemen think all their problems, from offshore oil to taxes, have been solved. In Taftland there is a tempered happiness—plus a slight undercurrent of nagging worry lest magnanimity be repaid with something less than that. The New Dealers who have attached themselves to Eisenhower have been running hot and cold flashes; they would like to think that they can control their man, yet they know he is sincerely desirous of cutting the budget, giving the Federal Reserve Board more anti-inflationary power, and limiting the role of the Federal authorities in such fields as education, medicine, agriculture and electric power. As for our allies overseas, their expectations have been summed up by a witty Frenchman as *"Fini Noel"*—"Goodby Santa Claus."

We have no objections to the great game of guessing—it is fun, and it serves the praiseworthy purpose of thrusting valuable suggestions into the arena for discussion and assessment. At this moment, however, it seems to us more to the point to speculate on the reasons for Ike's victory. For they, more than anything else, will determine the atmosphere in which the new Republican Administration must work. Ike has a mandate—and, since he is by instinct and temperament a conciliator, not a great innovator, it is only reasonable to suppose that he will try to find out what that mandate is and then operate within its implied boundaries.

The editors of the *Freeman*, being libertarians, would like to think that Ike's majorities constituted a clearly unmistakable anti-Welfare State mandate. Being realists, however, we doubt that the chief reasons for Ike's success derived from anti-Statist philosophy. In the South, fear of Truman socialism was undoubtedly a compelling motive. And almost everybody is sick of high taxes. The farmers of this nation, on the other hand, were virtually promised a top-limit "parity"—which means that Iowa and Wisconsin and Minnesota did not *necessarily* vote to liquidate Santa Claus on the prairie.

In the industrial Northeast, where *Freeman* editors move and have their being, the obvious reasons for the Eisenhower sweep were two things—Korea and communism. Perhaps it would be better to sum this up as one thing, communism. For without communism, by which we mean the attempt by Moscow to take over the world and bring an end to the historic free society of the West, there would have been no Korea—or, for that matter, no cold war—in the first place.

The defeats of Democrat Bill Benton in Connecticut and Republican Henry Cabot Lodge in Massachusetts, though seemingly incompatible phenomena, blend together to indicate what the electorate was thinking about on the Communist issue. For both Benton and Lodge were licked by an urban vote that is heavily Catholic in religion. The Irish, the Italians, the Poles—these and other minority groups that had once been part of the Roosevelt coalition deserted the Democratic Party in droves. But, not so curiously, they stayed by an Irish Catholic Kennedy, a Democrat, in Massachusetts. They had become convinced, partly by the Hiss affair and the speeches of Joe McCarthy, partly by the historic record of Yalta and the scuttle-and-run policy in China, that the Trumanites and the Stevensonites were all-too-perfunctory in their professed anti-communism.

So that is the overriding mandate—to save America from the toils of Kremlin Joe. This mandate can be broken down into a couple of seemingly contradictory sub-mandates. The first stems from the desire of mothers everywhere to get their sons out of the front lines in Korea, where, figuratively speaking, the boys have been swaying back and forth between the forty-yard markers of the football gridiron under the direction of coaches who refuse to let them either pass, kick or run. The impulse to "bring the boys home" might be termed isolationist in motive. But it is not really isolationist; what it really betokens is a protest against a foreign and military policy that is not opposing the spread of communism in the most effective way. Despite the legendary remark of Harry Hopkins, the American people are not dopes; they can see that Moscow has been winning its signal victories *without the expenditure of a single Russian.* And they wonder why it is not possible for rich and powerful America to take a leaf out of the Kremlin's book and win some comparatively bloodless victories on its own.

This, then, is the second sub-mandate—to get the world revolution moving in a reverse direction, the first objective being the breaking of the weakest links in the Iron Chain that hides just in back of the Iron Curtain. Eisenhower has suggested that more South Koreans be trained to take their places in the lines against the Chinese Reds. By a logical continuation of this line of thinking, our next President stands committed, in effect, to making full use of the National Chinese in the war on