

Fair through tomorrow except some night through midmorning fog, low clouds near coast. High about 85, tomorrow in lower 80s. Low in upper 60s.
Details: A-11

Vol. CXI No. 50

773

Southern California's Award-Winning Newspaper

213 744 8000

Sunday
June 21, 1981

Final edition

50 cents

Los ANGELES HERALD EXAMINER

Pope back in hospital

John Paul has mild fever, but condition is 'satisfactory'

Herald Examiner news services

ROME — A persistent mild fever forced Pope John Paul II to return to Gemelli Hospital in Rome yesterday for tests to determine its cause, according to the hospital's chief of staff, Dr. Emilio Tresalti.

The pope's condition is "satisfactory" and his readmission was a precautionary move, Tresalti said in a telephone interview.

He added: "The pope had a little

fever and we felt it was best to check everything."

The pontiff walked into the hospital in good spirits and was not complaining about pain, Tresalti said. "The pope smiled a little, but it was not a smile of somebody who was very happy to come back to the hospital," he commented.

The pope has been recuperating at the Vatican since he was discharged from Gemelli Hospital June 3 after a three-week stay following emergency surgery for

gunshot wounds to the abdomen. He was shot by a would-be assassin May 13 in St. Peter's Square.

The decision to readmit the pope to the hospital was made Friday because of the need for diagnostic equipment that was available only in a hospital, Tresalti said.

Last week, doctors tried to carry out several X-ray and other diagnostic tests in the Vatican, but the results were technically inadequate, Tresalti said.

The physician declined as a

matter of hospital policy to state the pope's exact temperature or the specific course of therapy. He said he doubted that results would be released before tomorrow at the earliest. It was understood, however, that the pope's temperature was about 100 degrees and that antibiotic therapy had been resumed.

For 10 days after he was shot, the pope's doctors described his condi-

Pope/A-4, Col. 2

Last day for U.S. air travel?

Controllers talking, but no agreement yet

Herald Examiner news services

WASHINGTON — Government and union negotiators, after meeting for 10 hours yesterday, recessed their talks without reaching an agreement on a way to head off a nationwide strike tomorrow by air traffic controllers.

The walkout would ground thousands of flights and snarl air travel for millions of Americans.

The two sides agreed to resume talking at 2 p.m. EDT (11 a.m. PDT) today, 17 hours before the strike deadline.

Although Transportation Secretary Drew Lewis appeared optimis-



Khadafy's CIA connection

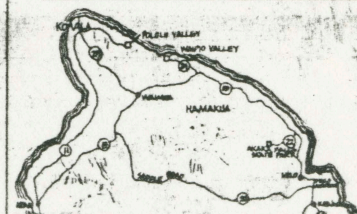
First of an intrigue-packed two-part report on how former CIA operatives — via a global old-boy arms network — conspired to sell weapons to Col. Moammar Khadafy, Libya's ruler.

Comment/F-1

Little big movie

Film critic Peter Rainer tells the story of a superb "little" movie, "Cattle Annie and Little Britches," and why you may never get to see it.

Style/E-1



Island vacation? Kauai not?

Whether you want to
beat the crowds or join



He's pitching *fastball* to players, owners

By Robert Knowles
Herald Examiner staff writer

It had to happen: a hunger strike against the baseball strike.

And if the teams aren't playing games, neither is diehard Cleveland Indians fan Alan Mann, a 22-year-old unemployed Las Vegas who today begins the sixth day of a hunger strike he vows won't end until he hears "Play Ball!"

Last Tuesday, Mann decided to remind the players and the owners that it's the fans who are hurting — literally.

"People might say that there are other things much more important in the world than baseball

going on strike," Mann said. "I say this is a national tragedy."

Outfitted in a Cleveland Indians shirt and cap and holding a Pete Rose-autographed bat, Mann posed for press photographers yesterday, but later conceded a "deluge" of media attention was getting him down.

He said he was refusing further interviews because he did not want attention directed toward him instead of the strike.

Mann, a student at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas, conceded the whole idea of the hunger strike was to get attention, but added he wasn't

Strike/A-12, Col. 2

Q&A

Joseph Califano: Why the Carter presidency failed

In "Governing America," Joseph Califano's insider's account of the Jimmy Carter administration, the president is portrayed as an insecure, and often inept, figure. Califano served as secretary of Health, Education and Welfare until the former president fired him in the 1979 Cabinet shake-up. Califano, whose White House experience began in the Johnson administration, was interviewed by Herald Examiner staff writer Paul Wilner

Question: You wrote that you admired Lyndon Johnson's political prowess and his ability to get legislation passed. But you said working for the Carter administration was something of a disappointment for you, that the former president lacked that political savvy and commitment.

Califano: I think Carter had limited political skills at a time when there were tremendously complex political problems.

But Carter had a different world than Johnson had. I don't mean to belittle the difference between the their political skills, but Johnson had the economy growing — real income went up every week for a factory worker when Johnson was president. When we were putting together the Great Society programs, we weren't taking anything from anyone — we were just

Q&A/C-5, Col. 1

The toxic waste dilemma: Is the answer regional?

By Paul Wilner
Herald Examiner staff writer

The Los Angeles County grand jury's ad hoc committee on toxic waste disposal called for a regional solution to the waste disposal problem in Southern California, where there is but one remaining hazardous waste disposal site — BKK Inc. in West Covina — in a report released yesterday.

The committee reached its conclusions after sifting through a variety of testimony, including interviews with Assemblywoman Sally Tanner, D-El Monte, chair-

Toxic/A-10, Col. 3

Robert Poli, president of the controllers union, told reporters he did not believe any progress had been made during yesterday's daylong negotiations.

Lewis acknowledged the two sides are not in agreement but said he was "hopeful" the differences could be resolved today. Lewis reiterated, however, that the administration will not provide money beyond the \$40 million package already proposed. That package has been rejected by the union.

Earlier, Poli said, "We're still talking.... Nothing has broken down." He also saw the possibility of averting a strike tomorrow at 7 a.m. EDT if the talks "really become meaningful."

So far, however, he said they had not reached that point.

The late-hour uncertainties impelled travelers to make alternative airline reservations, rely on backup plans using other transportation modes or cancel trips entirely.

The Federal Aviation Administration was going ahead with putting the final touches on its emergency air traffic plan designed to keep a limited number of flights operating.

On a large map behind a locked door of the sixth floor of FAA headquarters, spiderlike lines of red, green, brown and black show the air traffic patterns that would be allowed in event of a strike. The traffic would be about one-fourth as heavy as on a normal June day.

Under the emergency plan, the FAA says only about 8,500 commercial flights, about half the normal number, would be flown, plus another 1,500 essential military and

Controllers/A-12, Col. 4



them, Hawaii is still a grand vacation bargain. A full rundown for summer travelers.

Travel/B-2

Photography to the Max

Max Yavno is back on top as an artistic photographer — at age 70 and after a 21-year span in which he nixed pics.

California Living

Ike spiked

"The Declassified Eisenhower: A Divided Legacy," by Blanche Wiesen Cook, portrays our 34th president as duplicitous and conniving.

Book Week/F-5

EDITOR'S REPORT



The week the president got his stride back

William Randolph Hearst Jr.
Editor in Chief
The Hearst Newspapers

Comment/F-3

NEWS FOCUS

Why a childless couple seeks help from a surrogate mother

L.A. lawyer 'makes' families when all else fails

By William Girdner
Special to the Herald Examiner

Willard and Susan Michelin are in their early 30s. He works out of their comfortable west Los Angeles apartment arranging real estate loans. Susan works in fashion design.

The Michelins seem to have everything they want in life — except that Susan is not able to bear children.

The Michelins have wanted a child for a long time. "I'm proud of my Jewish heritage," Willard said. "It's important to have a child."

Susan talked about going to picnics with friends who all

seemed to have children. "We would always take our dogs, and the kids would ask, 'How come you always bring your dogs? How come you don't have any children?' Kids are awfully direct sometimes."

They have tried all the traditional methods for getting a child. First, Susan tried to become pregnant. "It's hard," she said. "I've had an operation. Every month is pain. I wonder, am I pregnant, am I pregnant? It can make you crazy."

Then they tried to adopt. "Adoption is impossible," Willard said. "You can't find a baby."

Then they thought about finding someone to bear a child for them. When their friends would ask, "When are you going to have children?" Willard would answer, "When you'll have one for me."

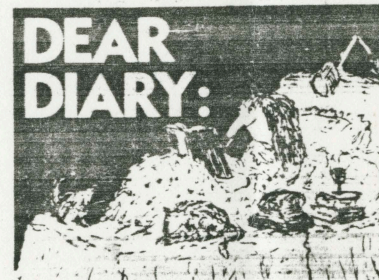
But no one was willing.

They didn't want to go on the black market for a baby, but they had heard it might be possible to find a surrogate mother — for a price.

"I know I could accept the child," Susan said. "I'm going to raise it as my child. I'll love it just like I had it. It's still given to me by God — mine to raise and teach and take care of."

The Michelins heard about a doctor and lawyer in Kentucky who arranged for surrogate mothers. They contacted the doctor and hired him to find a surrogate. But the doctor kept putting them off and finally there was an argument, and the Michelins fired the doctor

News Focus/C-5, Col. 2



Hamburgers in paradise

Vesta and Mark picnic and chitchat at her agent's beach place.

Style/E-2

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PAGE 2

By Jeff Silverman

Another 'Gate' shuts

The latest creak in the hinges of "Heaven's Gate" comes from the folks of Buffalo, Wyo. Buffalo happens to be the Johnson County seat, and — don't forget — Mike Cimino's original script for the pic, before it somehow got all messed up, was dubbed "The Johnson County Wars." (In fact, *that's* the only part of the pic that might have made sense. You see, when you peel off all the extra stuff, it's *supposed* to be about the Johnson County cattle wars of the late 19th century.) Here's the juice: Following the pic's preem in Buffalo, scribblers for the Buffalo Bulletin surveyed the attendees. *You should hear their reactions!* One Buffalite accused director Cimino of turning "a dramatic moment into an extravagant farce."

"I understand this show was four hours long when it first came out, and they edited two hours out," observed another. "If they'd just edited another two hours, they would have had it just right." (Hmmm, if he's willing to come West — or East — tons of top papers would be willing to pay for that kind of clear, critical movie reviewing mind.)

Another Buffalite suggested that the only person killed during the movie's final fight scene "should have been the director."

The film, by the way, ran a full four days in Buffalo. (The theater manager squeals that bunches of townsfolk skipped their seats early.) It also ran a whole week in Casper, a burg also depicted on screen. Still, the showings won't even make a dent in UA's red zone on the pic.

Little Gloria, very happy at last

Naturally, they were all sworn to secrecy — folks like Josh Logan, Helen Gurley Brown, Diana Vreeland, Al Hirschfeld, Bobby Short, Betty Comden and Adolph Green. Still, The Ear's heard the juice, and here it is:

They all waltzed in for a soiree tossed by Gloria Vanderbilt to show off her swankeroo new penthouse in The Apple. (If it feels familiar once you've stepped in, don't worry. It *used* to be Andre Kostelanetz's, though he'd *never* be able to recognize it today.) It's smothered in wall tapestries, Viennese statuary and nifty thick silk curtains. Well, everyone whooped how exquisite it all turned out. And that's not even The Good Part. *That's* reserved for the dining room. It's all done up in a sort of underdone veal beige-pink, with zebra chairs and a huge round table. And here's The Best Part: Right in that room, there's a 12-foot-high portrait of Glo's mum, Gloria Morgan

Vanderbilt. (Mum, you'll recall, didn't come off too splendidly in Little Glo's book "Little Gloria, Happy at Last." In fact, Little Glo snitched that Big Glo only wanted her for the bucks.) Of course, Page 2 salutes the new Forgiveness and Hatchet-Burying. After all, when you've got a 12-foot portrait, you've got to hang it somewhere — and you just *can't* let lifelong petty squabbles stand in the way . . . ■

So *that's* why every actor in town is changing his name to Davis

What fun Marvin Davis is having now that he's finally snared his studio. Twentieth Century-Davis (it's really still Fox, but Davis has such a neat *nouveau* ring to it) just grabbed two new employees. In fact, they're branches off the Davis family tree. Daughter Patty's all set to swagger in as an assistant to the studio's creative affairs, veep and son Marv Jr. will do likewise on the business side of the lot. And why not? There are always scions of the Town's Top Tamales just waiting to be discovered. All it takes is a Powerful Pop who's willing to give them a chance — and who happens to own a studio to give them a chance in . . . ■

A Majors relationship

Hot new Best Friends: Bjorn Borg and Lee Majors. They were *inseparable* in Paris last week through the French Open. Bjorn now calls Lee his Good Luck Charm *and everything*. He even slipped Lee his winning racket as a token of esteem. Lee, of course, will be court-side at Wimbledon when Borg goes for his sixth straight men's singles title. At first, the pair had planned to spend the time *between* tournaments together as well, but Lee had to skip back to the States. Seems Lee needs treatment for the tendon he'd ripped in his right arm — that was his bionic one (heh-heh), remember? — while filming his new stunt man TV thing. The two, you should know, are handling their time apart quite gamely. And *shame* if you thought otherwise . . . ■

Bermuda shorts

Us *so aching* to tell the world that Barbra Streisand's at last set to direct and star in a musical based on Nobel Prize-winner I.B. Singer's short story "Yentl" that the studio will make the announcement tomorrow. Filming begins next February for the pic to be shot entirely in Czechoslovakia. And here's the fun part: La Barbra will perform nine new tunes penned by Michel Legrand and the Bergmans . . . Talking about aching, Blake Edwards is so hot to grab some good reviews on his "S.O.B." pic, he's flying critics in from all over for a private screening and dinner party in Malibu this Friday . . . Annnnd, next time someone asks, tell 'em 46 percent of American families own at least a pair of cars, 23 percent are inundated with two or more color TVs and a weeny 8 percent lay claim to a couple of homes or more. That's all from a fancy study. Returns on how many people read Page 2 twice daily are still inconclusive.

Tomorrow: Page 2 tees off. Fore . . . ■

THE GOODWIN FILE

A big talk with Billy Barty

Let's see. First there were Lauren Bacall, Shelley Winters, Susan Strasberg, Elizabeth Ashley, Gloria Swanson and Jackie Cooper.

Now Billy Barty has joined the ranks of Hollywood veterans to tell all in an autobiography. He's still writing it, but at this point he knows the major theme.

"It's going to be about what I did to get into the business and how I did it. And, then, the continuous fight to stay there," said Barty, the 3-foot-9 actor who has appeared in more than 150 motion pictures, hundreds of television shows and who has devoted himself to the cause of "little people."

Even at this advanced stage in his career, he added, "It's a fight convincing some people of accepting — have you ever seen a little person with his own TV show?"

Barty said that for all the obstacles he's had to overcome in his 50-odd-year show business career, he's never let them get the best of him.

"My philosophy in life is that if you keep thinking about how you're being discriminated against, you'll never get anywhere. Get off your totem pole and go to work no matter what it is."

"Sometimes we never achieve what we want to do, but we can always have it in the back of our minds."

What's been Barty's biggest disappointment?

"That the studio and TV heads would never allow a story about a little person falling in love with a big girl. It was always considered out of the norm, but I think it would make a good romantic story. The girl I took with me to my graduation prom was 5-foot-10."

For the past 20 years, Barty has lived with his wife — also a little person — and two children — also little people — in a modest house in the San Fernando Valley. He certainly isn't bitter. And by any actor's standards — big or little — he's had a fine career.

To wit: A star on Hollywood Boulevard will be placed in his honor July 1.

To wit: Later this summer he will open an

enormous, family-oriented roller rink called Billy Barty's Roller Fantasy within a 7-mile radius of Knott's Berry Farm and Disneyland. ("Cher's gonna probably come out to the opening," Barty gushed. "She liked the idea.")

To wit: His main order of business last week was promoting his new movie, "Under the Rainbow," opening next month, a humorous look at the arrival in Culver City of the 150 little people who played munchkins in "The Wizard of Oz." Barty plays the key comedic role of Otto, a sniveling Nazi agent.

"When I first read the script I thought Otto was a good part I could really have fun with," said Barty, "but they just wanted me as a technical adviser to help find the little people through the Billy Barty Foundation (which aids in the social, medical and educational care of its members)."

"They (the producers) only thought of me as a performer for children's shows," he added. "They forgot about 'Day of the Locust' and 'W.C. Fields

and Me.'" Finally, after not being able to find anyone else to fill the part, Barty said, he was called into makeup. Two hours later he had the part.

"I walked in, said the part and that was it," he recalled. "I talked like the only German I knew."

"I think things are improving," Barty said. "They're no longer using little people as the sidekick. In this movie, there's a positive outlook because you see little people as *themselves* — you see the good ones, the bad ones, the lovers, the drunks. You see life in general. I really think that comes across. We had a real good bunch of people to work with — big and little."

When asked whether Barty would encourage his 10-year-old son to venture into show business (he's already showing an aptitude for it), Barty answered: "Well, there aren't too many who make a living out of it. People

look at Herve Villachaise and me and say, 'Gee, it's easy.' But we've both been in it a number of years."

"Let's put it this way," Barty said, "I won't discourage him, but I will not encourage him either."

Then he added: "If he's a natural, I'll help in any way possible."

— Betty Goodwin.



Barty: "If you keep thinking about how you're being discriminated against, you'll never get anywhere."

Anne Knudsen/Herald Examiner

A father who's one soft touch

Nancy talks about her sentimental man

WASHINGTON (AP) — Twelve weeks after a man tried to kill her husband, Nancy Reagan rejoices in "just having him here. You're grateful for every day. You can't go through something like that without having it change you."

But Father's Day brings gentle memories, too. Like the long drives when Ronald Wilson Reagan would amuse the kids with stories about his life as a horse or a poodle. Or when he would employ a dad's special magic to relate the conversations buzzing through the telephone lines overhead.

As a father, the president of the United States is one soft touch, the first lady says. By her account, the young Reagans have always found him generous with his time and money and quick to spoil them with presents.

Her own philosophy of child-rearing: "Discipline laced with love."

In Mrs. Reagan's view, the president relates easily to his children. "He's always willing to take time to talk with them, to answer their questions, to explain his position. Our children don't always agree with him on everything political, but he'll spend however long they need discussing things."

When they were small, she recalled, he used to play a game called Submarine. He'd get in the family swimming pool and all the kids would climb on his back, and they'd dive under water together. A former lifeguard, he taught them to dive — from his shoulders.

"And he played a game we called Beaver," said Mrs. Reagan. "Whenever someone would see an out-of-state license plate, the person who saw it first would yell out, 'Beaver.' Ronnie was very competitive about this. We all were."

In an interview with the Associated Press, Mrs. Reagan revealed her feelings about her



Associated Press

First lady Nancy Reagan speaks fondly of husband, Ronald Reagan, and his role as father.

own father, Kenneth Robbins. He and her mother separated shortly after her birth, she said. She doesn't think about him on Father's Day because "I never knew him or considered him to be my father."

Much of her own childhood was spent living with an aunt and uncle because her mother, an actress, traveled frequently. She visited her father rarely.

"I was a little hurt that he wasn't around," she said. "I asked my mother questions. She always tried to be fair and not talk about my father to me. ... I'm sure he felt badly about it all."

She talked about the president's handling of one son who embarrassed the administration with some business dealings.

Mrs. Reagan said that after Michael, 36, wrote a letter to a military base mentioning his father and soliciting business, "Ronnie told Michael he had made a mistake. I told him he had made a mistake. I don't think (Michael) had thought it through."

"It's taken (the children) awhile to realize that everything they do now is magnified. That takes adjusting to."

Mrs. Reagan was asked how the president reacted last week when daughter Maureen, 40, took a business trip to Taiwan at the same time Secretary of State Alexander M. Haig Jr. was in

Peking and when Patti, 28, disagreed publicly with her father by speaking out against nuclear energy.

"He's told them that people will try to use them and to be careful of that," Mrs. Reagan said.

And slowly, haltingly, Mrs. Reagan described her emotions the day her husband was shot.

"Ronnie was on the stretcher and they were wheeling him to the operating room and we got to the door. I guess I was going right in with him, but someone grasped me gently and said, 'You can't go in. I kept thinking: I have to be strong. I must hold on. I can't let him see me cry.'"

Mrs. Reagan said the March 30 shooting has changed their outlook on life. "You can't go through an experience like that without changing your priorities," she said.

She and the president planned to spend Father's Day with their son, Ron, and his wife at Camp David, the presidential retreat in Maryland's Catoctin Mountains.

"Ronnie is a sentimental man with his family," she said. "He's touched if they show their affection and respect for him."

Mrs. Reagan, who will be 58 next month, responds stiffly to reporters' questions. But after the microphones are turned off, she laughs spontaneously and

tells amusing family stories.

"We'd take these long drives to the ranch on weekends and Ronnie would tell the kids he could hear what was going through the telephone wires and he'd make up these imaginary conversations, and they'd be fascinated," Mrs. Reagan recalled.

Mrs. Reagan said also that during these drives, her husband would entertain the children by making up stories about his previous lives.

"Once he was a poodle and he told them all about that life, and once he was a horse," Mrs. Reagan said.

Mrs. Reagan said that her own mother's frequent absences probably affected the time she spent with her own children when they were younger. "I had a carpool and was on the school board. I ran the hot dog stand at the school fair. My own mother worked until she remarried."

Young Nancy was 7 when her mother married Loyal Davis, a prominent Illinois neurosurgeon who later adopted Nancy and whom she considers her father.

As a child of divorced parents and married to a divorced man, Nancy Reagan said she has tried to treat her children as her own.

"You try to be friends with them, treat them as your own children with discipline laced with love," she said.

Father's Day, and there's no dodging it

By Patricia Wolf
Herald Examiner staff writer

Pam Forster has planned a barbecue celebration and Ginger Hooton will whip up her husband's favorite dish, chicken fried steak, all in honor of Father's Day.

For the wives and children of the Los Angeles Dodgers, Father's Day 1981 will be a new experience. They won't have to share their husbands and daddies with a baseball game, as the baseball strike drags into its 10th day.

Some of the wives, who yesterday were the center of attention as they battled the wives of the Los Angeles Lakers and Kings in a charity softball game, had mixed feelings about having their husbands at home on Father's Day.

"It's a treat," said Fran Cey, the wife of Dodger third baseman Ron Cey. "He hasn't been home on Father's Day for 10 years."

But she said it's no picnic to have him home, even for Father's Day, when he's upset and frustrated over the strike.

Ron Cey, one of the few Dodger players to show up at USC's Deadeaux Field for the fund-raiser for Florence Crittenton Services, a center for pregnant or delinquent teen-age girls, agreed with his wife.

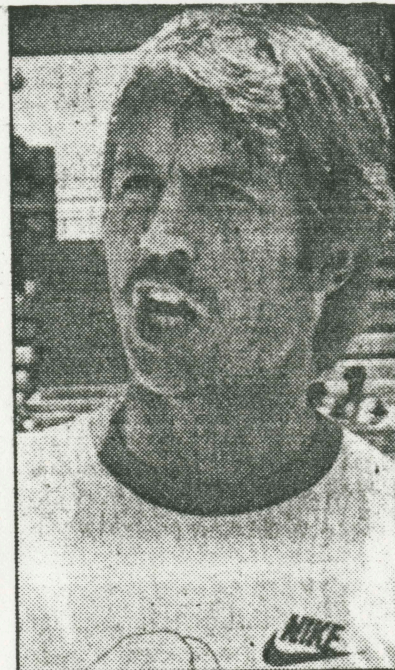
"I'd much rather be playing the Pirates today, which was our scheduled game," he said, "and then go home and have a nice dinner and celebrate Father's Day."

Looking longingly at the baseball diamond, where the Dodger wives were taking fielding practice, Cey said he'd have many more summers to be at home with Daniel, 5 and Amanda, 2, once his ballplaying days ended.

For 7-year-old Kimberly Forster, Father's Day 1981 will be special because her dad, Dodger pitcher Terry Forster, will be home. "Usually he plays baseball, but not this time," she said. Smiling broadly, Kim said she made a special card for her dad. She usually just buys him a card.

The Forsters are used to postponing holidays, said Kim's mother, Pam. "This will be a special Father's Day," she said. "Terry's father is coming up from San Diego (where he lives)."

Another Dodger wife, Ginger Hooton, said having her husband, pitcher Burt Hooton, home today



Ron Cey
He'd rather be playing the Pirates

"will be a nice change."

"We had planned a real celebration, with his brother and family who were here from Jackson, Mississippi," she said.

Ironically it was another strike — the possible air traffic controllers walkout — that forced the Hootons to change their plans. "They had to leave today or they might not have been able to get back," she said.

Her husband has a different view of Father's Day. "It's just another day," said Burt Hooton. "Most of the time I don't even know it's Father's Day."

The Hooton family doesn't "do anything out of the ordinary" on Father's Day, even when the team is at home, the Dodger pitcher added.

"The kids, Gene, 5, and Lane, 2, don't even know about it," Hooton claimed.

But Gene Hooton, climbing up on his dad's lap, let his dad know that he not only knew that today is Father's Day, but that he had bought his dad a present.

"What is it?" asked Hooton. His son replied that the present was a secret.

Burt Hooton repeated his request. "You can tell me, what is it?"

Young Gene Hooton whispered in his father's ear. Hooton smiled. "He said he hasn't bought it yet."

For one Dodger family, this year's celebration will never top Father's Day 1980. "Last Father's Day was Dusty's first as a father and it was also his birthday," said Harriet Baker, wife of the Dodger's leftfielder. "Nothing could beat that."

Words

Continued from Page 3

purist drawn to "misprint, catachresis, misspelling, solecism, barbarism and other evidence that English ain't what it used to be. It never was." While exhibiting his tolerance, he strikes a blow for useful distinctions and gently ridicules jargon.

In this collection of his columns on "new words and new meanings," Mr. Howard displays an ear for the wandering meaning: The noun *alibi*, for example, used to mean "proof of being in another place," but now has shifted to a synonym for "excuse." Howard objects: "It has spoilt a useful little word and reduced the number of tools in the great box of English."

In the same way, he notes that "in fact" has proliferated to a triple meaning: (1) indeed, (2) in the event, and (3) in truth. "Ongoing" bothers him: "What's wrong with 'continuing'?" And he takes offense at what he calls "the barbarous *these*, as in these kind of problems" and "these sort of men."

With too much certainty, he attributes the coinage of the neologism "stagflation" (the combination of inflation and industrial stagnation) to Chancellor of the Exchequer Iain Macleod in 1970. I wonder about that; we will have to wait for Volume 3 or 4 of Burchfield's Supplement to the OED for the citation that will reveal the coiner. On the minting of "cold war," Mr. Howard says that George Orwell was "an early user"; in fact (sense 3), the coiner was Herbert Bayard Swope, ghostwriting for Bernard Baruch.

On metaphors, however, Mr. Howard may turn out to be a Partridge in a pear tree. His investigation of a hyphenated adjective now in vogue on both sides of the Atlantic — "low-key" — is illuminating. I always assumed "low-key" to be a musical term, akin to *sotto voce*, but musical keys are neither low nor high, only major or minor. "The key to the mystery," writes Mr. Howard, "is that the metaphor is not musical at all. . . . In animated cartoon production *key drawings* indicate situations at special instants, such as at beats in the bar of music, after which the in-between drawings are made to

fit with the timing. And in the lexis of cinematography *low-key* is the term applied when a majority of the tones in the subject or image lie at the dark end of the grey scale."

The London word watcher is especially critical of his literary sidekicks. In a piece called "Lit Crit," he surveys the taut and luminous world of reviewers, collecting their clichés in a way that would delight Partridge: "Ambience: Does this mean any more than atmosphere, surroundings or environment? . . . I think it means 'I am a man of culture rare who uses the right passwords and shibboleths.'"

"Emotive: . . . no more than a pretentious synonym for emotional or moving."

"Evocative: A laudatory epithet for creative writing, though its context does not always make clear what images, memories, feelings, associations, allusions, or symbols the passage so praised tends to evoke."

"Oeuvre: Often used in arty periphrasis. . . ."

"Overview: Much favored recently by the more modish sort of academic reviewer as an apparently exact synonym for survey."

"Seminal: Highly influential, original, important, and likely to propagate like a seed or seminal fluid. . . . a trendy word, the figurative extension of which has recently grown in a seminal way."

(My own lit-crit favorite is *one-dimensional*. If the critic wants to say "lacks depth," the correct term would be "two-dimensional.")

Both Partridge in retrospect and Philip Howard today put needed pinpricks in ballooning clichés and usefully jab jargon, but keep their eyes on the enrichment of the mother tongue. "The language is in rude health," writes Howard, so long as we can go on using it, abusing it, complaining about it, and changing it in so many rich and varied ways."

When President Charles de Gaulle faced a group of French generals reluctant to defer to national authority, he told them, "You are not the army's army, you are France's army." The English language is not the King's English, or the grammarian's English, but the English-speaking world's English — to be fought for and fought over by all who find joy in the world of words. ■