this morning's "snow-job" on the personality and wisdom of Lawyer J. Alan Hanover in the Commmericla Appeal (May 26, 1971) would do credit to the Nixon-for-president image-makers. How gentle blandly smiles is the face that preff out at the breakfasting public -- such an scowling the Supreem Court in Washington threatened to gram the I-40 Expressway approval or through Overton Park without federal/funds, if need be. (It is said is not a part of the United States?) But the tome of the piece is even more disarming that the photograph of its author: nothing is in store but good/for the city of Memphis and its park --which Lawyer Hanover claims to appreciate, since he has "sepnt considerable time enjoying its facilitées through the years."

The/content of the article, however, is what really grabs the sympathy of the reader: this poor boy really is so ignorant or ill-informed or unobservant of basic ecological facts that it's to adulthood a mixrcale he hurvived/lxfx in the big city of Memphis, let alone live through those trying weeks in Washington when he was preparing his brief for our Highest Court! Washington, you know, is a big town, with lots of pollution and traffic and unscrupulous politicians -- and . like MEmphis, with a few citizens interested in preserving urban sanity even if it means halting the bulldozers in heir tracks and having all those million-dollar miles of expressway through the urban heartland stand idle. And this boy has the idea that fumes you can't smell are Or that , if you can'g distinguish the additional carbon monoxide et al from the pollutants already created by existing centerl city streets, you won't know you're being smothered and posioned.

RE: Hanover