

CONTENTS

EDITORS' NOTE

OPINION AND COMMENT

Editorials	4
The risk of knowing space Broken promise to juveniles	
Reviews	10-14
Book: C. P. Snow's <i>Variety of Men</i> , reviewed by Melvin Maddocks	
Movie: <i>The Family Way</i> , reviewed by Richard Schickel	
Restaurant: The Spanish Pavilion, reviewed by Eleanor Graves	
Letters to the Editors	21
The Feminine Eye	24A
Homogenizing the Eskimo. By Shana Alexander	

THE WEEK'S NEWS AND FEATURES

Greek Coup Seen from a Window	26
Photographed by Farrell Grehan	
On the Newsfronts of the World	32
Soviet Cosmonaut Komarov: he gave his life in space	
Just before it hit—the twister over Oak Lawn	
To Honor 'Der Alte'	34
Chiefs of state say farewell to Germany's Konrad Adenauer	
Crisis of the Individual, Part III	40
Frustrating Warfare of Business	
The problem of making work worthwhile. Photographed by Howard Sochurek. Article by Chris Argyris: no one tells the boss about the conformity he is creating	
Svetlana	72A
Stalin's daughter arrives in the U.S. with a book to find "self-expression"	
Mia Sinatra	75
The odds, ends and style of an impish actress who would rather play somebody else. Photographed by Bill Eppridge. Text by Thomas Thompson	
Puzzling G.O.P. Front Runner	84
People are asking what—or whether—George Romney thinks about major issues: a revealing study of the man and his views. By Brock Brower	
Books	97
Adult spy goes to high school: masquerade of a 30-plus housewife who "thought young"	
Ideas in Houses	100
Part 23: A seaside fortress, small and solid on a savage site. By Robert Wernick	
Miscellany	108

Governor Romney Ran Him Ragged

Michigan's Governor George Romney, who is the subject of an article in this issue, is 59 and full of vigor. Brock Brower, who wrote the article, is 35 and considers himself in good physical shape. But he nearly exhausted himself trying to solve the puzzle of this man. Some of his interviews were literally conducted on the sprint (the governor runs two miles at daybreak). Others were done on the wing, as the two flew to Seattle, Anchorage, Salt Lake City, Pocatello and Idaho Falls, and the rest took place at Romney's home in Bloomfield Hills and at Lansing. "It's the offshoot people you have to interview," he says. One of his best talks was with the janitor of a Mormon stake building which Romney had helped finance. Another was with a Negro Mormon taxi driver. Brower rode around with him for several hours and came away surprised by Romney's "incredible personal impact" on people. All in all, it took Brower four months. "I never met a man," he says, "for whom I had more respect in his day-to-day discipline and moral confrontation with the world."

Brower is a free-lance writer who has done articles for us before—on Norman Mailer and Senator William Fulbright. Last summer he moved to Hanover, N.H. "to get away from urban tension" and to finish a novel he had been working on for five years. It is called *Debris* (Atheneum) and will appear in September. Commenting on his double life as journalist and fiction writer, he observes, "One clears your head for the other. Now that I've finished the Romney piece, I've exhausted my concern for the active, going world for a while, and I'm ready to settle down on a one-act play."

After a childhood spent in Westfield, N.J., Brower was graduated from Dartmouth in 1953. He went to Harvard Law School for a year ("It gave me a respect for conciseness and choice of words"), and then spent two years as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford where he took a first in English language and literature. He spent two years in the Army writing manuals for guerrilla warfare, became editor of the University of North Carolina Press and started selling more and more nonfiction stories to magazines. The only nonliterary interlude in his civilian career was a nine-month job with a toy company. "I was broke," he says, "and besides, it was interesting. They were working on a new educational approach for toys, and I wrote their manuals and instructional material. It was fascinating to see how you could get a kid interested in, say, a globe—and watch him turn it in the sunshine and learn how nighttime comes."

Brower and his wife Ann (he met her in Paris during his Rhodes Scholar years) have a son and three daughters, aged 5, 3 and 2, whom he plans to teach to ski. He taught his son, Montgomery, 8, last winter, and the boy broke a leg—"Just a small fracture," Brower says. He tried to interest Governor Romney in the sport while he was in Michigan.



BROCK BROWER

LIFE

*The gifted, wide-eyed sprite
who is Mrs. Sinatra.*

MIA



MereMart.com[®]

Gift Quality Vintage Magazines

*In Europe
Mia Farrow
takes on her
first starring
movie role*

NOV67 LWR 00000DDB07
DR DONALD G LOW
100 VETERINARY CLNC
MINN AGRIC COLL

MAY 5 • 1967 • 35¢