

Monarchs-In-Waiting

By DAVID LANCASHIRE
Associated Press Writer

"In a few years," the late King Farouk of Egypt once mused, "only five kings will be left in the world—the King of England and the four in every deck of playing cards."

Farouk's despondent forecast was premature. Many a monarchy has vanished since World War I, and some once-secure thrones are now precarious perches, but there's still a future in the royal business.

A whole new generation of apprentice kings—and queens—is ready to carry on the dynasties.

Most are serious young executives, but playboy princes haven't entirely vanished from the scene, and some royal fledglings lead lives of sheltered privilege.

A portrait gallery of some royal heirs shows these princes and princesses:

England's Charles Philip Arthur George Windsor, Prince of Wales and the next King of Great Britain and the Commonwealth, is the kind of prince girls dream about—tall, talented, 22, blue-eyed, languidly handsome and immensely rich. He dances with debutantes, but he doesn't dream much about them; he's too busy. A millionaire since he was 18, Charles is now a sub lieutenant in the Royal Navy, earning \$11.28 a day, living in a 6-by-7-foot cabin, sharing a bath with 38 officers, learning to be a gunnery director for Sea Cat guided missiles. He plans to stay in the navy for the next few years. He already is a fully-qualified combat pilot in the Royal Air Force.

Charles graduated from Cambridge University—in archeology and anthropology—where he set a precedent for royal informality by appearing in a college play in a garbage can and told everyone, "I want to be treated as an ordinary student." On formal occasions he is regally formal, such as representing his mother Queen Elizabeth II at Charles de Gaulle's funeral. But at independence celebrations in Fiji he put on fisherman's clothes and went shark hunting in a punt, and yelled "Go to hell!" when he was told to come ashore for a banquet.

He plays both polo and the cello and drives fast sports cars, but when it comes to royal affairs, he is serious and businesslike.

Far more formal is Japan's Crown Prince Akihito, a personable and self-assured 33-year-old. But by Japanese royal standards Akihito is practically a revolution. Twelve years ago he broke through the chrysanthemum curtain that shrouds the imperial family and married a commoner, Princess Michiko, "child of beauty and wisdom." Their romance began on a tennis court and launched a craze for the sport, which is still Akihito's favorite recreation.

The royal couple, who now have three children, live sheltered in Oriental custom and tradition in the Togu Palace, but both are aware of the ways of the West. Michiko, a businesswoman's daughter, majored in English literature at Tokyo's Sacred Heart University, and Akihito studied with an American private tutor.

Akihito makes few public appearances, but he once compared the role of Japanese royalty to a robot and said he wanted to bring the imperial family "closer to the people." His father, Emperor Hirohito, 70, appears before his subjects only twice a year, opening up the palace grounds on New Year's Day and his birthday. The gates might open more often once Akihito takes the throne.

Belgium's King Baudouin has no children and the heir to the throne is his 37-year-old brother Prince Albert. The contrast between the two could hardly be more pronounced. Baudouin at 41 is slim, serious, soft-spoken and retiring. Albert is heavyset, jowly, hot-tempered and sometimes criticized for living it up with the international jet set instead of staying home to perform royal duties.

Albert's blonde Italian wife, Princess Paola, is one of the brighter decorations of the haute monde.

Albert's boating career as a young navy captain was soured by seasickness, and he now sticks to sports cars or, on trade promoting missions

abroad, to planes.

The couple live with their three children in Le Belvedere mansion on the outskirts of Brussels.

Denmark's Princess Margrethe Alexandrine Thorhildur Ingrid, when she takes the throne, will be the country's first reigning queen in six centuries. She seems ideally fitted to preside over the democratic welfare state—a humorous, 31-year-old modern mother, an experienced archeologist who speaks five languages, schooled in philosophy, constitutional law, political science, arts, economics and sociology, and coached by her father King Frederick IX in royal statecraft.

Margrethe—called "Daisy" by close friends—has been to English boarding school, two Danish universities, the Sorbonne in Paris and the London School of Economics. She has taught herself about labor relations, learned jiu-jitsu in the Danish Air Force Women's Auxiliary Corps, and worked on archeological sites in Italy, the sweltering Nubian Desert and the jungles of Thailand. She designs her own jewelry and designed a Christmas charity postage stamp that sold 80 million copies.

Four years ago, she married French-born diplomat Count Henri de la Borde de Monpezat, and she has two sons. Now known as Prince Henrik, he merely provides royal support in public, but Margrethe says he wears the pants at home.

Holland's past two rulers have been queens and another woman is in line for the throne—Princess Beatrix, a 33-year-old blonde who has broken royal tradition by giving birth to three sons. A witty and artistic woman—she is an accomplished sculptress and painter—Beatrix is well-liked and informally casual, but she can become haughty when intimacy threatens. She was partly raised in Canada when the royal House of Orange family took refuge there during Germany's World War II occupation of Holland.

The mere mention of Germans still makes many Dutchmen wince, and Beatrix's 1966 marriage to German diplomat Claus von Amsberg set off a barrage of smoke bombs, a flurry of antiroyalist pamphlets and a summer of violence. Prince Claus has striven to Hollandize himself and seems to have won public respect, if not affection.

Beatrix is thoroughly trained and conscientious in royal matters, and many in the Netherlands think her mother Queen Juliana may abdicate to make way for the younger woman. Some Dutch citizens would like to do away with royal rulers, and if this were to grow into a genuine movement, said Claus, "I do not believe you will find the members of the royal house standing at the barricades to defend the institution of the monarchy as such."

In line for Iran's jewel-encrusted Peacock Throne is dark-haired 10-year-old Crown Prince Reza, the son whose birth Mohammed Reza Shah Pahlavi awaited for 22 heirless years. Born in a commoners' hospital in the slums of south Tehran—his mother the Empress Farah had her confinement there as a gesture of democracy—Reza faces a job more difficult than any European prince: ruling a nation that is still pulling itself into the 20th century. The child is pampered like all Iranian male children, and surrounded by dazzling luxury. But his father the Shah is deliberately toughening him up for the job ahead, and Reza is said to be promisingly bright. So far, he is more involved with school, model cars and skiing than statecraft. Like his father, he may be sent to Switzerland for schooling later.

Reza is heir to one of the world's oldest monarchies, dating back some 2,517 years. But his family is nouveau royale—Reza's grandfather was a barely literate Cossack colonel who seized the throne in 1926 and despotically began prodding Iran into modern times.

Being the future ruler of Jordan is such a dangerous prospect that King Hussein—veteran of more assassination attempts than any ruler in the world—took it away from his own son and gave it to his brother, 23-year-old Crown Prince Hassan. Hussein's son Abdullah, now only 9 years old, was too young for

the job. Besides, his mother is English, and a half-English Arab king would stand little chance of survival in the Middle East today.

Hassan's own chances of ruling Jordan are hardly an insurance underwriter's dream, but the stocky, stolid-faced 23-year-old with an Oxford education is as fitted for the task as anyone could be. The black-haired, mustached prince—like Hussein only 5-feet-4-inches tall—works and learns at the king's side, cultivating the loyalty of Bedouin tribesmen. He has been a general in the Jordanian army since he was 18. A shy, devout Moslem, Hassan smokes but doesn't drink. He shares Hussein's fondness for well-tailored London suits, and plays soccer, cricket and the piano. He and his wife—Pakistani beauty Thwat Khan, who stays carefully in the background—have two daughters. Like Hussein, Hassan carries an essential item of Jordanian political life—a gun.

Morocco's Prince Sidi Mohammed began his professional royal career this summer at the age of 8, by welcoming Vice President Spiro Agnew to Rabat—an elaborate ceremony which he performed with a calm, if slightly bored, aplomb.

The eldest son of King Hassan II, the little prince has a staff of private teachers, an aide-de-camp, and Moroccan and European governesses. His upbringing is supervised by diplomat professor Mohammed Aouad, who has been made a full minister in the Moroccan government. In addition to studying Islamic theology and history, the prince took private golf lessons from U.S. pro Billy Casper on the king's personal course this summer.

At a recent royal reception a friend of the family admonished the little prince for pushing through a door ahead of his elder sister.

"My father also goes through doors first," he replied. "The rules that apply to other people don't apply to him or me."

Crown Prince Harald is the first male heir to the throne of Norway in 600 years. Serious and studious but totally informal, the 34-year-old prince and his wife—the former commoner Sonja Haraldsen—are popular in proroyalist Norway and take a businesslike view of their job.

As a child, Harald spent five years in the United States, during the Nazi occupation of Norway, and he still speaks English with a trace of an American accent, despite his schooling—economics, political history and political science—at England's Oxford University.

A good skier and a keen fisherman, Harald is one of Norway's top sailors. He qualified for the Olympic Games yacht races in Tokyo in 1964 and Mexico in 1968. He won the U.S. open championship for 5.5 meter yachts six years ago, and now is chairman of Norway's Yachting Federation.

A royal heir with a difference is Prince Juan Carlos de Borbon of Spain, where the throne has been empty for more than 30 years. Gen. Francisco Franco named Juan Carlos in 1959 as Spain's next ruler after Franco himself—now 78—dies or retires.

Juan Carlos, a handsome blond 33-year-old—married to Princess Sofia of Greece—now stumps the country and makes trips abroad to build up a political image that can fill the Franco void and the gap in the Spanish monarchy. Spain's last King, Alfonso XIII, was Juan Carlos' grandfather.

An avid yachtsman, golfer and hunter, the prince is a brown belt judo man and a licensed pilot, commuting by helicopter from his home at Zarzuela Palace outside Madrid.

The royal couple have a son and two daughters.

Faced with a growing feeling that the monarchy in Sweden should be abolished, Crown Prince Carl Gustaf—a ruggedly handsome 25-year-old with a reputation as a discolored prower—has been bucking down recently to prepare for the day his grandfather King Gustaf Adolf, now 88, vacates the throne.

"I think I can do it," he told a news conference when asked about his qualifications as a ruler. These days he



SHOOTING SCENE—Newsmen crouch behind a parked auto as police enter a home where a woman, a man and two boys were found shot to death. Police said the woman killed the man with

whom she was living and the two youngsters, then held police at bay for three hours with sporadic shots before killing herself with a shotgun. (AP Photo)

wears conservative business suits, talks about his naval and government

training and says it has "given me the kind of background fit for a king in the

world of today." He always used to argue, "I'm just an ordinary guy."

Counterculture Counseling Services Mushrooming Throughout Country

BOSTON (AP)—Peter A. Callaway (Williams '63, Harvard Divinity '69) is the founder of Project Place, one among hundreds of counterculture counseling services mushrooming across the country.

"I'm seeing my fantasies realized," said Callaway, at 30 unmarried and unordained as the minister he studied to be. "I believe in health and justice, equal sharing of resources. Otherwise I'd want to make \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year."

So, he lives in a commune and, like the other 50 staff members of Project Place, draws a salary of \$90 a week.

Voicing disdain for "bourgeois values"—a scorn that doesn't extend to his electric typewriter, multi-button telephone and an occasional martini lunch—Callaway observed that his salary is enough "to afford a shrink and a few other things."

Most of those other things involve the center he started four years ago for young people with drug, family and emotional problems.

In an interview, Callaway estimated that Project Place offers aid and advice to 40 or 50 teen-agers a month. Most of them, he said, are "street people," runaways who drift from city to city.

This is the stated philosophy of most other youth centers, from Huckleberry House in San Francisco to Runaway House in Washington, D.C.; from Ozone House in Ann Arbor, Mich., to The Bridge in Atlanta.

Like Project Place, they offer alienated teen-agers medical aid, legal advice, personal and group counseling, and a chance to telephone home.

For many runaways, the centers are a refuge from parental pressures, hassles at school, and encounters with police. For others, they're nothing more than a place to "crash," for a night or longer.

The services are free. The centers operate on contributions and, ironically, the beneficiaries often are the institutions against which much of the teen-agers' rage is directed.

Staffers at Project Place said the center is operating this year on a \$30,000 budget, including \$86,000 in state grants and \$60,000 from the federal government. The rest was raised through private foundations and churches, they said.

Robert M. Foster, deputy commissioner for youth development in the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, said the government is putting emphasis on funding youth centers which help prevent delinquency.

One of the centers financed in part by HEW is San Francisco's Huckleberry House, founded in 1967 and generally regarded as the grandfather of the youth service centers. An average of 45 runaways a month seek Huckleberry's help.

"We see ourselves as a place where young people can come to explore the alternatives open to them," said 26-year-old Richard Livingston, one of the center's three co-directors.

"Our basic philosophy is based around kids making their own decisions and accepting responsibility for them. It's not a place where decisions are made for them."

Like Huckleberry House, most of the youth centers are open on a 24-hour basis and have a volunteer staff of doctors and lawyers.

They also take care to create an informal atmosphere to avoid any hint of pressure. "What we offer is neutrality," said Lora Goldenberg of Belmont, Mass., a 19-year-old staff member at Ozone House in Ann Arbor. "We don't make our house look like their mother's middle class living room. There's no pressure except that they make some decision on how to deal with what they've left. That's all we ask of them."

Bruce Pemberton, associate director of The Bridge in Atlanta, sees the runaways as a reaction to a broader range of problems than those found in the home, although he agreed that "many are escaping from amazing pressures with parents."

"Kids are raising very important questions of how they want to live and what their values will be," said the 33-year-old Pemberton.

"At 14, I didn't have to confront the issues today's 14-year-old must deal with, but with the introduction of drugs into the high schools, the family structure breaking down, the whole radical movement and television's coverage of the age of dissent, high school youths are very aware of the problems they must deal with."

Among objections police and some psychiatrists have to youth centers is that some of the people who staff them have been runaways themselves or have their own hang ups to deal with. Whereas some staff members are highly trained, others are not.

"There is a tendency for those who have newly emerged from chaos to help those in chaos," said Dr. Joseph Brenner, a psychiatrist at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. "An awful lot of people set out to help the young and the capability of many doesn't match their enthusiasm."

Brenner said that one of the most important things the centers offer is "a

Grand Jury To Be Chosen For Attica

WARSAW, N.Y. (AP)—A Wyoming county grand jury will be impaneled Nov. 29 to hear testimony connected with the Attica state prison rebellion that took 43 lives in September, a state spokesman said Tuesday.

Justice Carmine Ball of State Supreme Court in Buffalo granted the application to impanel the grand jury made by Deputy Atty. Gen. Robert Fischer, head of the state Organized Crime Task Force.

The task force is charged with handling the criminal investigation of the rebellion. Last week Gov. Rockefeller also ordered the task force to supercede the Wyoming County district attorney in all criminal proceedings connected with the uprising.

The grand jury members will be selected from list of 60 persons, a spokesman for the task force said.



CHINESE ARRIVE—Members of the Communist Chinese delegation to the United Nations deplane at John F. Kennedy International

Airport after their arrival from China by way of Paris. (AP Photo)



ARRIVE FOR UN—One of the members of the Communist Chinese delegation to the United Nations is escorted through John F. Kennedy International Airport on his arrival from China by way of Paris. (AP Photo)