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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Toward Mideast Peace

Tot WITHOUT some Jostling, the negotiation of an Egyptian-Israeli peace treaty is proceeding apace. Jimmy Carter personally helped negotiate the compromise draft that both governments have now approved, Israel with certain amendments; Egypt demands some alterations, too. In gaining Cabinet approval of the draft, as in the Knesset vote terminating the Sinai settlements, Menachem Begin has been ready to put the drive for peace ahead of political loyalties cemented over 40 years. The two negotiating teams are again back at full strength in Washington, and they hope to complete a treaty by the amiversary of Anwar Sadat's Jerusalem visit on Nov. 19.

That is, in our view, the proper and positive con-

That is, in our view, the proper and positive context in which to view the latest flap over israeli settlements in the West Bank. Mr. Begin, to keep his opposition from spoiling the treaty with Egypt, wanted to show there was no literal or direct linkage between Israel's decision to evacuate the Sinai and its determination to hold on to the West Bank and Gaza, under new conditions, pending future negotiations. Evidently he also wanted to retort politically to statements American diplomats have made to Jordan and West Bank Palestinians to draw them into those later talks. Both purposes were served by his announcement that Israel will expand some existing West Bank settlements. The State Department pronounced itself "deeply disturbed."

It is a three-level charade. First, the Israeli inouncement was entirely political, and, given the only a handful of those Israelis claiming a right of settle in the West Bank actually wish to lithere, it may not lead to any new settlers. Second the protests are also political, and there is no reast to think that progress toward an Egyptian-Israe peace treaty will be slowed. Finally, the logic events will in time almost certainly produce an commodation on the West Bank anyway. This likely, no matter whether Israel makes provocati remarks on settlements or Palestinians decry Car. David or King Hussein holds himself aloof, as all a doing now.

The really important development right now has do with the attitude not of Israel or Egypt, but Saudi Arabia, Egypt's principal patron and bank. The Saudis, it appears, are coming around to a potion of support for Anwar Sadat's peace polit. They're keeping the money flowing and trying to Israin attacks by other Arabs. They have just agree for the first time in 30 years, to let Israeli Arabs mathe pilgrimage to Mecca. That is inadequate to the who insist upon nice, neat, hard edges on their pettics. But it will be of great help to Mr. Sadat in staring up to the more radical Arabs' attempts to drain down. The peace process, in brief, continues move ahead.

A Genuine Rockefeller

O UR CYCLOPEAN eye was caught by the juxtaposition of two recent stories—one about a St. Louis gunman who handed back \$23 to his victim because the sum was insufficient, the other about Nelson A. Rockefeller, who has gone into the business of selling reproductions of works of art. The gunman's contempt would never have been shown by Mr. Rockefeller or, we imagine, by any of the Rockefellers down through history. The Rockefellers know the value of \$23, and of \$1,750, and of \$7,500—the latter two figures being the prices of two of Mr. Rockefeller's new wares.

Now you may think it a bit much to shell out, say, \$950 for a framed cibachrome reproduction of Picasso's "Jeune Fille à la Mandolin," but the essential thing about the Picasso, or any of the reproduced Giacomettis or Toulouse-Lautrees advertised in a special Neiman-Marcus catalogue ("itself a work of art"), is that the originals are owned by Mr. Rockefeller. For a mere \$450, then, one does not only tiptoe into the world of beauty, but into the world of the Rockefellers as well. In short, what Mr. Rockefeller seems

to be selling is his own glittery life, reproduced for price—though that is not what he claims. His pi fessed reason for this enterprise is "to share with of ers" his "joy of living with these beautiful object. And who would doubt his sincerity?

Good luck to him, we say. Every American of serves to make a million, or even a billion, depending on where one starts. One troubling memory linge however, which we'll simply recount, and then ke still:

The event occurred in 1973, when Mr. Rockefell then governor of New York, wanted to secure the jublican mayoral nomination for Robert Wagner, he invited five prominent New York City Replicans to Albany, to twist their arms. One of guests, George Clark of Brooklyn, was furious w. Mr. Rockefeller because of his friendship with Me. Esposito, the Brooklyn Democratic boss.

Esposito, the Brooklyn Democratic boss.

"Governor, you even gave him a Picasso!" fur Mr. Clark. At which Mr. Rocefeller smiled, recoging the envy in Mr. Clark's fury.

"Hell, George," he said. "It was only a print."

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