

Veterans Day, 1967

Throughout recorded history, and no doubt for hundreds of thousands of years before that, it has been a tragic fact that the best of the young men have had to carry the burden of fighting the battles and the wars in which their families, their tribes or their nations have been involved. In the United States today, every person, every family and most especially those with children know well that civilization has not yet progressed far enough to lift this burden from its young people who now fight on an Asian battlefield in defense of the ideals and principals for which this country stands.

During the Nov. 11 observance of Veterans Day, the nation will pause to honor those veterans, living and dead, who have served in the U.S. armed forces in time of war. It is especially fitting at this time that they be so honored. World War I, as our older citizens will remember, was thought to be the war to end all wars. Nov. 11 was originally set aside by Presidential Proclamation as a time to commemorate the termination of hostilities in that war which came on the morning of Nov. 11, 1918. In 1926, Armistice Day was established as a national holiday.

But, the armistice did not last. Since that time many millions of American servicemen have fought this nation's battles on every continent of the earth. In recognition of this fact, the meaning of Armistice Day was broadened in May of 1954 when Congress decreed that this November day should be known as Veterans Day with a broader significance recognizing all those who have served this country in time of need. The nation will remember them and carry the hope that time will bring the day when the world will see the signing of the final armistice so young men may give their energies rather than their lives for the building of a better future.

An Insult to Liberty

Much of the disorderly conduct and destruction of property that is carried on today in the name of freedom and independence of the individual is a sheer insult to the high principles of human liberty.

Alexis de Tocqueville observed in 1835, as he commented on the unique qualities of the American experiment:

"The revolution of the United States was the result of a mature and reflecting preference for freedom, and not of a vague or ill-defined craving for independence. It contracted no alliance with the turbulent passions of anarchy; but its course was marked, on the contrary, by a love of order and law. It was never assumed in the United States that the citizen of a free country has a right to do whatever he pleases. On the contrary, more social obligations were there imposed upon him than anywhere else."

De Tocqueville's words are peculiarly apt at the present time.

Opinions of Others

Tolerance of discussion, based upon sincerity of belief, is the foundation alike of both democratic government and the maintenance of human liberty. Without freedom for criticism of both doctrines and deeds, no error can be corrected and no improvement may be looked for when human beings have been totally subjected to mental control and censorship.—Centre (Ala.) Herald.

Too many of us fear that we will be subject to ridicule if we stress the positive. Let's not blame the news media altogether for the style of interpretation of life. When was the last time you heard a conversation stressing all the positives without a trace of negatives? The old adage says that the news, after all, reflects only the people, their ways, and their thoughts.—Marathon (N.Y.) Independent.

Those who are still in school and considering dropping out face one of the most crucial decisions of their lives. It is up to all of us to follow the President in urging them to go back to school . . . and stay there until they have at least a high school diploma. The education they get now charts the course not only for their individual lives but for the welfare of our country in the coming decades.—Pineville (W.Va.) Independent-Herald.

With the second and third generations of some families still on the welfare rolls, it's time to seek ways to get them off the public dole and onto their own two feet. They will never realize self-respect and initiative until they can stand on their own.—Forest City (N.C.) Courier.

Morning Report:

The do-gooders should latch on to Dr. Frank Rosen of Maplewood, New Jersey. He may be the one person to make dull causes into blazing reality. For Dr. Rosen has come up with the scientific possibility that air pollution cuts down on our sex powers.

While indifferent millions can face smarting eyes, bronchial coughs, and even lung cancer, loss of sex is agonizing beyond acceptance. For sex can also be employed to push slum clearance, world peace, and improved schools.

It is already used to sell booze, cigarettes, automobiles, patent medicines, and the other joys of life. I'd like to see the PTA, the NAACP, and the United Nations Association get with it.

Abe Mellinkoff



HERB CAEN SAYS:

Airline Sleuths Uncover The 'Voice of the Dead'

One of our major airlines, which makes a big deal out of "passenger reaction" cards, has had a minor mystery on its hands. For the past six months, it has received a dozen or so complaint cards, each with the identical message—"I will never fly this airline again!"—but signed with different names and addresses. An investigator finally zeroed in on the culprit: a pixyish copilot who, every time he flew a dead body, would fill out a card with the deceased's name. Stiff reprimand.

The Tijuana Brass is fattening! The authority for this alarming statement is Dr. E. W. Freber, who reports that in Fat City (near Salinas, Calif.) 40,000 steers eat their meals daily by Herb Alpert records. The South of the Border beat makes 'em eat more and faster (and taste brassier?) . . . Ray Shreck is back from Vienna—the Fat City of Mittel Europe—with the bemusing word that two highly-rated restaurants there display colorful signs reading "Imported Budweiser Beer" . . . Meanwhile, over in Concord, Doyle Muchmore and Arlene Wombwell (I am NOT making this up) got into a fight that attracted the police: Muchmore wound up in jail

Personally, I prefer an evocative name like Rock LaFleche. Is Rock a stripper or a rising young movie actor or the Alameda County Supt. of Schools? Wrong the first time, right the last time.

The Incurrible: Among the Oakland anti-draft demonstrators released from Santa Rita recently was 73-

Report From Our Man In San Francisco

year-old Dorothy Hill of Berkeley, who served her third term for civil disobedience. A Bryn Mawr alumna and gardening addict, she took two large bags of bulbs to jail and planted them on the grounds. She says: "They will bloom in the spring," when she'll probably be in Santa Rita for her fourth term.

Gov. Reagan: "I don't think the American people can continue to buy their sons' being asked to fight and die while that same government defends the right of the dissenter to take his dissent into actually aiding the enemy that's trying to kill their sons." That remarkable sentence is currently being studied, parsed and diagrammed by the English Dept. at San Francisco State

College, whose Prof. George Price sighs: "It may take some time. We are hoping for a government grant."

James Broughton's avant gardnik film, "The Bed," which bounces around under such local gloriosities as Alan Watts, Gavin Arthur, Jean Varda, Imogen Cunningham, Wes Wilson, and Dame Enid Foster, has been accepted for the Belgian Film Festival in December. San Francisco isn't ready for it . . . Ric Teague, talking about a fellow stockbroker, produced the following mild mind-boggler: "He's a prince of a fellow—why, he'd give you his left shirt."

At the Church Architecture conference in Berkeley recently Archbishop Robert Dwyer was asked about the design of his cathedral in Portland, Ore. "Well," he smiled, "it defies any classification other than 'Early 1925'!" . . . A school teacher friend of Glenn Dorenbusch's found this written backwards on her blackboard: "Help, I'm trapped behind this blackboard!"

WILLIAM HOGAN

American Student Tells Of Moscow Campus Life

Students at Moscow University are curious about most Western countries, but anything American seems to fascinate them. They tune out Chinese radio propaganda in favor of The Voice of America. They paper their walls with pictures of Western film stars. They are Bobby Dylan fans. They don't often read Pravda, but beg for copies of Life or Vogue, which express evidence of unlimited consumer goods. A New Year's eve dance an American exchange student attended featured music by five combos. Although Soviet students are high on American writers, especially Bellow, Salinger and Philip Roth, the most highly regarded "book" the American could show them was a Montgomery Ward catalogue he borrowed from his embassy.

"The View from Lenin Hills" is an exuberant and revealing report on Soviet youth—another youth ferment—by a 25-year-old New Yorker, William Taubman. A graduate of Harvard with a Columbia master's degree in law and government, Taubman worked toward his Ph.D. at Moscow University during the 1965-66 academic year. Fluent in the Russian language, his specialty was Soviet city politics.

He was a curiosity in the big Lenin Hills complex with its central skyscraper dormitory, but got along famously with his fellow-students (his guitar and American folk songs helped break the ice that the war in Vietnam tended to create).

ROYCE BRIER

George Washington Gets Face Lift for New Stamp

Last year the Post Office issued a five-cent stamp, deep blue, bearing a head portrait of George Washington.

It was executed by a San Francisco artist, Bill Hyde, from one of numerous posthumous portraits painted by Rembrandt Peale, of a celebrated artist family. As a youth Peale saw and sketched Washington, because his father, George Wilson Peale, did seven notable Washington portraits from life.

Rembrandt's portraits were less idealized than his father's, far less than those of Gilbert Stuart, one of which appears on the \$1 bill, hence is the best-known face in America.

The current Hyde stamp

shows a tough, almost craggy face, the subject in military dress with epaulets. To be characteristic, this had to be Washington in the early 1780s (Peale was born in 1778), as Washington doffed his uniform after the Revolution and did not wear it again, except perhaps at officer reunions.

Opinions on Affairs of the World

When the stamp appeared, thousands of bland folk who dote on illusions, began to complain. They said Washington looked unshaven, had warts on his face, looked like a "sour and disagreeable old man" suffering from denture trouble.

Hyde said he merely re-produced Peale, "wart and all," but the Stamp Advisory Committee a body easily intimidated, was unsatisfied, and commissioned a new portrait by Steven Dohanos, the stamp to be issued Nov. 17.

So far as can be determined by newspaper halftones, Dohanos cleared the facial planes of rugged shadows, and gave the General a slightly sleep-like look about the eyes, a lineament to make Lord Cornwallis, for one, smile ruefully.

It is not clear why, if Humphrey Bogart could be an unshaven hero, the General can't be one with a little stubble. His work was much more exacting than Mr. Bogart's, and it's a fair guess he missed a few shaves at Valley Forge, and at least one in the dawn of crossing the Delaware above Trenton.

As for "warts," Washington's face was badly marked from smallpox in his youth, and he wore dentures which didn't fit well, being of sheep's teeth, not plastic. "Sour and disagreeable old man?" How about that? His friends all said he could be most genial at a fireside with several belts of Madeira (he was not a rum man), though he didn't go around with a public visage wreathed in smiles. He probably thought, as do some today that things were in a hell of a fix, and what's to be jolly about?

Alan Grey Says . . .

Brown and Mayor Vorty . . . Had quite a bit to say . . . When they met for a luncheon . . . in town the other day . . . They talked about their party . . . And current political weather . . . And came to one agreement . . . That they should stick together . . . I now can see the future . . . Much more hopefully . . . Since nothing is impossible . . . If these two can agree.

Browsing Through the World of Books

This ingratiating report on the Soviet academic life should be, I think, especially interesting to American students. But its insight into the feelings and attitudes of people who will be among the future leaders of the U.S.S.R., and who apparently are as far from the "old Bolshevik" mentality as they can be, should appeal to American readers of any age.

Although Taubman was treated with friendliness by his fellow students, he was shadowed and spied upon from time to time by what he describes as stocky little men in shabby brown suits.

He discovered that Soviet