

# French Seek Tough Leader



PARIS—The chic thing to do these days if you are an American is to praise Madrid, love London, and hate Paris. I had been gone for four years and my friends kept returning with horror stories about France. It perplexed me as I couldn't believe the French had changed that much in such a short period of time.

I am happy to report they haven't. The French are still the same; it's just getting more difficult for Americans to understand them.

The first thing you have to understand is that the French people have an inferiority complex about their country. Lacking a strong political leader, the French secretly admire the fact that we have someone like Lyndon B. Johnson running our country. They dream of the day when they will have a tall dark stranger in the Elysee Palace who will tell the rest of the world to go to blazes. But since they don't have one, the French quite naturally envy the Americans who do.

The second thing you must know about the French is that they are a humble people. They know their cooking is not up to par in comparison to the American cuisine, and this frustrates them no end. Try as they may, the French have never been able to develop a wax-wrapped white bread or a decent sugar-coated cornflake, and they are afraid they will never catch up with Americans when it comes to perfecting a frozen TV dinner.

Knowing they are so far behind the Americans where cooking is concerned, the French try to bluster through, hoping Americans will not notice what they're eating.

This is also true of wines. The French have had little experience with wines and most

of what they drink are home-grown products which they started producing to save importing American wine. It was a noble experiment, but a Frenchman is still very embarrassed to serve a French wine to an American, since he never knows if the American will laugh or not.

Rather than show his embarrassment, the Frenchman appears to be angry, when, in reality, he is praying the American will not know the difference.

Americans claim the Parisians are rude. But this is just a facade. Paris is an old city with old buildings, old parks, old tree-lined boulevards, and an old river running through the middle.

Most of the pictures hanging in its museums belong to another era. Parisians are on the defensive about this all the time. They are hard put to explain why there are so few skyscrapers on the river banks, so little urban renewal in the parks, and so many trees still left standing in the streets. If they appear rude to Americans, it's only because they don't want to explain to us why Paris has none of the charm of, let's say, Austin, Tex.

These are only a few of the reasons why Americans get the impression the French think unkindly of them. What it all boils down to is that the French are in awe of us, because they know that nothing they have compares to what we have in the United States. They pretend to look down on Americans, but in their hearts they have nothing but love and admiration for us, and some day, if they ever get a strong leader, they will drop all pretense of being angry with us and we will walk hand in hand into the sunset.

## TODAY'S ALMANAC

By UPI

Today is Friday, July 15, the 198th day of 1966 with 169 to follow.

The moon is between its last quarter and new phase.

The morning stars are Venus, Saturn and Mars.

There are no evening stars.

Dutch painter Rembrandt was born on this day in 1606.

On this day in history:

In 1876, George Washington Bradley of the St. Louis baseball team pitched the first no-hit game in the history of the major league.

In 1912, Jim Thorpe became the first athlete ever to win both the pentathlon and decathlon field contests in the Olympic games.

In 1948, President Harry Truman was nominated as the Democratic candidate.

In 1964, Sen. Barry Goldwater was nominated to run for president by the Republicans meeting in San Francisco's Cow Palace. Congressman William Miller of New York was selected as his running mate.

A thought for the day — French writer Henri Boyle Stendhal said "One can acquire everything in solitude . . . except character."

... except character."

## the small society



by Brickman

## MEDICAL MEMOS

# Growing Pains Occur at Night

By H. L. Herschensohn, M.D.

"Young mothers often tell me their children have 'growing pains.' I don't want to scare them, but doesn't it mean those children have rheumatic fever? I have heard there is no such thing as growing pains."

From a recent medical journal article written by a specialist in arthritis and rheumatic fever in children, it appears there is such a condition as growing pains. True, they must be distinguished from the symptoms of rheumatic fever, but this must be done by a doctor—not by a parent.

Growing pains generally come on in the evening after the child is in bed. Almost always it affects a thin and wiry child, and the pains may be mild or severe enough to cause the youngster to cry. Usually the pains are in the legs. Only if the pains occur at night, according to this specialist, can they be called growing pains.

If the pains occur during the daytime and in any way interfere with normal activities,



INEZ ROBB

July is a month of anxious waiting for both men and women.

Women wait to find out how the Paris couture, which unveils its latest humors at the end of the month, has decided to make fools of them this time.

And men wait to discover how much it will cost.

The suspense is not exactly killing me, since the present Gunga Din modes have not yet run their course. The mini, thigh-high skirt still has a good bit of mileage in it, and also its big sister, the "long" skirt that comes within two or three inches of the knee.

The short skirt has been with us long enough to expose the fact that 90 per cent of American women should be declared a disaster area from the knees down.

The mini skirt has destroyed one of the dearest of American myths: That the long-stemmed American beauty is the norm. That fiction gained international circulation in a period when skirts never moved much farther north than the ankle.

Those were the days which it was blandly assumed that beautiful legs were included in the birthright of every American woman. There was, really, no evidence to the contrary, even in a high wind.

Then skirts whizzed above the knee. And the awful truth was revealed. It became obvious that for every American woman with beautiful legs, there were nine sisters with legs that are fat, bowed, lumpy, knotted, thin, stringy, bony and gaunt, accompanied usually by such unfortunate accessories as weedy, knock-knees and thick or knobby ankles.

And they—the nine sisters short-changed—are the ones who are mad for the mini skirt.

It has led to national disillusionment on a wholesale scale. But the damage has been done. Esthetically, there is very little to be salvaged from the situation.

But in the hope that something can be saved, chiefly public decency, I would like to make a suggestion to the couture both at home and abroad: Insist on vertical fashion.

Short skirts are just another fad until women sit down. Then they become a free pee show that would bring the police on the double if money had changed hands at the burlesque box office. Garter tops are the least of the spectacle, calculated to bring a blush to the cheek of Modesty Blaise.

Even three or four years ago women at least tried to pull down their skirts when they sat. Futile though it would be today, since there is no longer enough skirt to tug, women no longer even make the gesture. Fat or thin, young or old, they sprawl in chairs, knees crossed or at ease, and couldn't care less that Gypsy never revealed as much.

There is a careless rapture that leaves nothing to the imagination.

Vertical fashion is the solution. Better it should be hard on our feet than on the eyes of the beholder. On your feet, girls, and stay there! Stay there until skirts are either full enough to tug or long enough to suffice. Stand up, stand up, for heaven's sake, and quit making a spectacle of yourselves.

Since women today reject underwear, even the new sheer nylon stockings knit in one with tights, vertical fashion is the ticket. Anatomical fashion has had it.

Vertical fashion will solve the problem until the happy day when a woman can once more bend over to pick up a handkerchief or a handbag without causing a panic in public—or as Mrs. Patrick Campbell so succinctly put it—frightening the horses.

## NURSES' SONG

NEW YORK (UPI)—A song honoring the U.S. Army Nurse Corps has been recorded by singer Connie Francis on the MGM record label.

The song, titled "Nurse in the U.S. Army," was written by society songwriter Gladys Shelley.

# Quirks in The News

By United Press International

## TOOK A SHOT

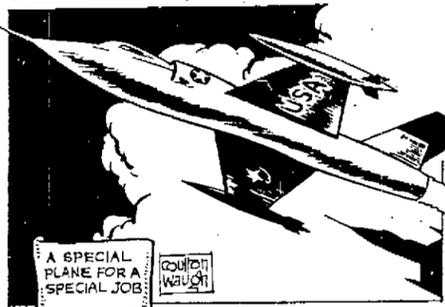
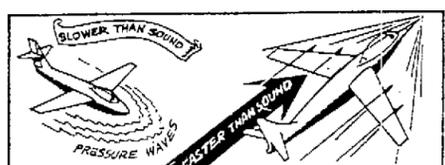
MIAMI—Mrs. Eloise Howard was sentenced to 30 days in jail for shooting at her 13-year-old son, Henry, because she wanted him to stay away from a local teen-age gang.

The boy told Judge Meyer M. Brilliant his mother "shot at me." But the woman replied, "I didn't shoot at him. I only shot in his direction."

## NEED PILLS?

LOVINGTON, N.M.—Anderson Carter of Lovington, GOP candidate for Congress, is circulating a pamphlet entitled "Carter's Little Liberty Pill" which appeals for money to relieve "pain due to bossism, discomfort due to inflation and ache due to fiscal irresponsibility."

## Junior Editors Quiz on SOUND BARRIER



QUESTION: What is meant by an airplane breaking the sound barrier?

ANSWER: Sound travels by waves in the air. At sea level, these waves in the air move at about 760 miles an hour. When an airplane flies at speeds below this, (upper left), there is pressure in the air ahead of the wind. Such pressure waves move ahead of the plane and act to make the air ahead flow so as to receive the plane easily when it enters it. These "message" waves travel ahead at the speed of sound. But suppose that the plane itself flies at the speed of sound or faster? In this case, there are no message waves to prepare the air. The plane crashes into the unprepared air, causing violent disturbances called shock waves (upper right). These may travel down to earth as the strong sudden sounds which are sometimes so violent as to shatter windows on the ground. To "break the sound barrier" in this way, specially-designed planes are needed, as ordinary ones might be torn to pieces. These supersonic planes are specially reinforced inside; the nose is pointed, and the body (lower picture) pinched in at the waist; this reduces drag and prevents the pilot from being injured.

FOR YOU TO DO: Not all supersonic planes look exactly alike. Keep your eyes open for models and pictures of them.

(Douglas McMillan of Thorold, Ont., was today's completed prize of Compton's Illustrated Science Dictionary plus \$10 cash for this question. Mail yours on a postcard to Junior Editors in care of this newspaper.)

## Let's Explore Your Mind

By Sylvanus M. Duvall, Ph.D., and Evelyn M. Duvall, Ph.D.



Swindlers frequently make use of psychology.

True, says Sociologist Erving Goffman. They use psychology, not only to get the "sucker" to take the bait, but also to handle him after he discovers he has been "taken." As, for example, in order to keep him from going to the police or otherwise raising a fuss that would warn other "marks" he is "cooled out." Swindlers often have elaborate and successful plans for such "cooling out." Otherwise their victims might "cramp their style."

Is it often easy to judge others?

Yes, and there is one simple way to do it. Note how they judge other people. Listen to what they like or dislike about others, and they will be telling you what they are like themselves. Note how they praise or blame others. If they see both good and bad in others, they are more likely to be understanding. If they see only good or only bad in others, they are telling you that they lack perception and depth. Seeing how people judge others is one of the best ways to evaluate them.

## If You Were the Judge

By JACK STRAUSS, LL.B.

Daily Double Dan was given the assignment of entertaining an out-of-town client at his firm's expense. A horse player from way back, Dan lost no time in trotting the client out to the nearest race track for an afternoon's outing. As fate would have it, however, each of the horses he bet on had an a version to being followed. They all finished last—and Dan nearly finished with them. He suffered a heart attack at the end of the eighth race and had to be carted off to a hospital.

Required to remain away from work for a long period of time, Dan requested a Workman's Compensation award only to be turned down.

"You're not entitled to it," he was told. "The heart attack was not an accident so as to entitle you to an award."

"It was an accident," Dan insisted. "It was due to the excitement at the track. Had I stayed in the office where things were more serene, I probably wouldn't have had it. And, since I was at the track on company business, I'm entitled to receive compensation."

Intent upon collecting, Dan took his claim to court.

IF YOU WERE THE JUDGE would you make Dan a winner?

This is how the judge ruled: No! He held that Dan's heart attack was not an accident since nothing unusual happened at the track to cause it. Nor was it caused by any strain on Dan in seeing his horses lose, in view of the fact that he was losing his firm's money, and not his own, as part of the cost of entertaining a client.

(Based upon a 1955 New York Supreme Court Appellate Division decision.)

TODAY'S LEGAL POINTER If you become involved in an automobile accident, save yourself a lot of time, aggravation and money. Hire a lawyer right away instead of trying to represent yourself.

(For personal guidance, see your local attorney.)

UNDERGROUND PRACTICE NEW YORK (UPI) — Bill Selby, production singer at Jules Podell's Copacabana night club, used to practice singing in a Missouri cave.

The handsome St. Louis entertainer spent his summers as a guide at Meramec Caverns on U.S. 66, 55 miles southwest of his home town. Bill sang songs for tourists while escorting them around the cave, where Jesse James and his gang hid out during the 1870s.

## UNDER TWENTY

### Curing Doldrums

By J. MICHAEL SPARR It didn't seem at all possible when school closed that even one single hour of your day could drag. But, a little bit of idleness can go a long, long way and unless you're the busiest summer vacationer around, you'll find some hours you're hard pressed to fill. A pleasant, comfortable, restful way to fill the hours is with a good book.

Sure, you probably vowed when you dashed out the schoolroom door that you wouldn't crack a book until the next school year. It was, however, a vow easily made and one you can easily break to add to your summer enjoyment. And, reading is probably the least expensive pleasure you can find.

Take a trip to your public library and leisurely browse through the sections of books that particularly interest you. If you are a bug on sports you'll find scores of books just waiting to be read on a rainy afternoon. Make a list of the ones that particularly interest you and pick them up one at a time.

If you're interested in history you can lighten your read-

ing by seeking out historical novels. Often in such reading one person will particularly strike your interest. Then, you can get a biography on the figure to learn more about him.

Should you be the kind of person who is casting around for a hobby you might want to read some books on various hobbies to decide which interests you the most. You can then broaden your reading on the hobby you select to start yourself on the way to becoming an expert.

Sheer fiction, both old and new, can also be a rewarding experience on a rainy summer afternoon or an indolent day when there's nothing doing. Casting round on the fiction shelf will probably lead to a favorite author with whom you will spend many, many hours during your reading lifetime.

There is, in most instances, an added advantage to summer reading. When you reluctantly trudge back to school, the chances are you'll be asked to do some book reports. Your summer reading will not only have given you a great deal of pleasure, but will put you one step ahead in your reading assignments.

# LYONS DEN

By Leonard Lyons

LEONARD BERNSTEIN flew to California for one night, to see his "Candide" performed at UCLA. Carlo Ponti signed David Hemmings, a 24-year-old co-star of "The Blow-Up," to a seven-picture contract. The new mustache worn by Col. Robert Krieger, of the 21 Club, is a sign that he's finished his annual summer training with the Marines. Each year he grows a mustache during the three-weeks' training. Joe Levine plans to adapt "Nevada Smith" into a TV series.

Jose Ferrer will replace the injured Edward G. Robinson in Landau-Unger's film version of "Cervantes" to be made in Madrid. Dorothy Fields, the "Sweet Charity" lyricist and co-author of "Annie Get Your Gun," is entering the hospital for minor surgery. Robert Young lunched at the Ground Floor the other day and described his acting career: "I began as the boy-next-door and was graduated to the architect-next-door."

Jimmy Demaree, the pro golfer, was at Pete's Tavern, where he told this story about the genteel golfer: The man found himself in a foursome with three cursing hackers. The genteel golfer finally said: "I've always found that players who have the lowest scores never swear." "Dar r n right," said one hacker. "What the hell do they have to curse about?"

America's youngest composer-conductor of march music, 16-year-old Stephen Kent Goodman, introduced "The Challenger" at the Guggenheim concert on Central Park's Mall on Wednesday. Dick Modzelewski said in Kenny's Steak Pub that he's signing again with the Cleveland Browns. He needs nine games more to break the NFL record for consecutive games played. Jerry Bergen, the tiny clown, is producing his big laughs at Bill's Gay 90s.

The birthday messages received by Postmaster General Lawrence F. O'Brien included this telegram from Sen. Edward M. Kennedy: "I mailed you a birthday card three weeks ago but I'm afraid it wouldn't be delivered in time—hence this wire. Happy birthday."

THEODORE H. WHITE, author of "The Making of the

President," is finishing his play about Caesar, "We Cross the Rubicon at Dawn." Martin Gabel and I. P. Lazar will produce it. Pamela Toll, the 18-year-old beauty, will join NBC-TV's daily soap opera "The Doctors." Builder Samuel J. Lefrak headed the building company for Saratoga's new Performing Arts Center, and endowed the stage curtain. "Cactus Flower" shows a \$400,000 profit for David Merrick.

Peter Cook's dressing room while filming "The Wrong Box" was the same one used by Elizabeth Taylor when she filmed "Cleopatra" in London. "That's the story of my life," said Cook. "I'm always in the right place at the wrong time."

Shirley Boots will be signed by David Susskind for the TV version of Tennessee Williams' "The Glass Menagerie." The USO just selected 21 colleges whose bands will tour the overseas "GI Circuit." Roquepine, the European champ brought here for the International Trotting Championship at Roosevelt Raceway, won four straight races since he was put on a diet. His owner said: "He's been great, since he stopped eating like a horse."

## Yesterday

Files of The Times

July 15

1936

Heading the declaration of business leaders that the improvement is vital to development of the city's shopping district, the San Mateo City Council has decided to proceed with opening San Mateo Drive the full width of 60 feet between Second and Third Avenues.

1946

The Burlingame Chamber of Commerce has voted to recommend the installation of parking meters in Burlingame as now being considered by the city council. Its recommendation was made on condition that revenue be used to acquire off-street parking lots.

1956

While 1,200 spectators, including his wife, watched, a Hayward motorcycle racer was killed in a high-speed crash during motorcycle races at the Belmont stadium. One other driver was injured in the crash.



I PROMISED HER A NEW FUR COAT, DOC, AND HER TEMPERATURE DROPPED TEN DEGREES ALREADY!