

all his friends regardless of size, shape, color, or smell. He is the first to protest an injustice and the last to tell on a friend. He maintains the ears, eyes, and heart of the family.

The lanky fellow, as he is today, with his popcorn teeth, dimpled smile, cocked cowboy hat, and "itchy trigger finger" is the model of the twentieth century Boy. Alternately shy, awkward, bold and dexterous, he defies the expoundings of Pen and Me. By the mischievous grin on his jelly-stained face, we can tell that something, spelling our doom, is in the air. We may need reinforcements—Meet Mike.

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Are Moral Values Necessary?

Charles Nakarai

WHEN savage man roamed the earth in its youth, his morals were also in an infant state. With no background of thousands of years of trial and error, man could not study the records of earlier ancestors. He was not able to discern from the works of forerunners how he might better the society in which he lived. Savage man was a willing contender if he met any opposition. When the savage desired something of his neighbor's, he captured it by force, whether it were a stone ax, food, or a wife. Yet despite conduct which may appear unseemly to the man of today, even the savage learned to recognize and to worship a Supreme Being.

In this day of atomic weapons, an increasingly important field is that of diplomacy in which every effort for balancing power and for retaining peace is dependent on morals, a sense of right. When one diplomat meets another, both must reach an agreement through an understanding of what is just. In diplomacy, moral obligations include liberty, respect, and honesty. Each negotiator must be free to believe in his cause and to discuss it without any apprehension. Each must honestly present his views and must endeavor to make veracity his most influential argument. If these three moral conditions were upheld, diplomacy would result in a much better understanding of the problems of all.

In business the same three moral obligations also apply: liberty, respect, and honesty. The businessman is guaranteed the liberty to advertise as he wishes as long as he is not disrespectful or dishonest. No advertiser has the moral right to mislead the public with false praise and promises. Practice of dishonesty causes lack of respect by the public, which may in turn cause disrespect of the public by the producer. Business contracts are becoming increasingly more complex because of the distrust of individuals. As one individual becomes more suspicious of another, the future of trust, the culmination of liberty, respect, and honesty, becomes weaker and weaker.

At this point the author recalls the proud possession of a "genuine" Stradivarius violin, purchased for seven and a half dollars, containing a label dated forty-three years after the death of the famous violin maker! However, some virtue has been shown by modern man in his general concern for the welfare of the individual. Laws for the protection of the ax, food, and wife of modern man have aided in the bettering of civilization. These laws pertaining to the moral obligations will not soon be suppressed, because modern man has learned by experience that they are desirable for the advancement of civilization.

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Just as Good

Frederick W. Robinson

IT WAS a long, steep climb, but he had set his mind to it. Never let it be said that Private Travis Blande couldn't do what others had already done. He was just as good as any man.

After reaching the top of the hill and reporting to the commanding officer, he was sent along the ridge line to the Second Platoon. He had heard some "war stories" from some combat veterans in the rear area, and he thought to himself, "I'll show these guys that they aren't any better than I am. Those Chinks can't be as mean as they say."

When he reached the Second Platoon area, he was greeted by Sergeant Jones. "Hi, soldier. Are you the replacement for Corporal Anderson?"

"That's what they tell me, Sarge," he said. "I'm Private Blande."

"I'm Sergeant Jones," he replied, "and that is how you will address me from now on. You can find Corporal Anderson on the other side of the ridge in the machine-gun bunker. Send him back up here when you find him."

"Okay, Sarge," Blande said as he turned to walk away.

"Come back here, soldier," Sergeant Jones shouted. "Don't you realize that I mean what I say? I'm putting you on listening post tonight!" Now go find Anderson."

Blande knew that the listening post was between the enemy and the main body of the platoon, and spending the night there was one of the more hated duties of a "dog soldier."

When Blande found Anderson, he sent him to see Sergeant Jones. He introduced himself to PFC Williams and the other three men in the bunker and then started to fix up his bunk. As he worked, Williams told him all about the life on the hill. He even explained that they hadn't seen a Chink in almost two weeks, but that they should always be on the lookout for them. They could never tell when the Chinamen might show up.