Ramon was a man of delicate and sensitive nature, and for this reason it did not take long to subdue any sense of resistance he might have had left.

Eventually, the Bastille doors opened for Ramon, a broken, tired old man at the age of thirty-five. He told his story in the hope that someone would record it and use it to arouse France to rid herself of these injustices. Someone did publish the story, causing the explosion that set off the French Revolution. Ramon Larue, however, died before the people of France succeeded in destroying this stronghold of tyranny.

Profile Of A Nation

DONALD H. EMRICK

Behind every face lies a story. Behind the profile of Abraham Lincoln dwelled the soul-stirring drama of a fledgling nation—its tribulations, its triumphs. Every stroke of the artist in painting the President depicted character, hope, life.

Surrounded by intrigue, plot, and bloodshed, a simple intrepid nation was personified in the high stalwart forehead of the Emancipator. Sterling character in bold relief engendered in the heartwarming phrase, “Honest Abe.” A heavy brow carried the hopes, the sorrows, shared the gains and the losses of an ill people, and fostered the cherished principle of freedom for all.

The Almighty Sculptor in his own good way had chanced to bestow a nose of generous proportions upon the lanky cir-

suit rider—a nose hinting of homey background, envisioning the crude midwestern courtroom, the mellow atmosphere of corn-cob pipe philosophy. It even suggested humility and simplicity evident in the crude candle-lit cabin of younger days.

Hard lean years had tempered, understanding had mellowed a mouth of full dimensions, overly large yet sensitive in form. Pain... Pain of a nation locked in mortal combat, shaded the smile. Justice and truth spoke forth boldly in every line of the generous lips: “With malice toward none, with charity for all...”

Weary yet alert, a living prophecy of a government “of the people, by the people and for the people,” Lincoln’s profile was a profile of the rising Nation, that “shall not perish from this earth.”