Vol. 66, No. 13

April 4, 1969

CONTENTS

The Presidency	4
Early bedtime at Blair House. By Hugh Sidey	
Reviews 1	0-16
Book: <i>The Book of Numbers</i> , by Robert Deane Pharr, reviewed by Webster Schott	
Theater: Ceremonies in Dark Old Men, reviewed by	·.
Tom Prideaux Movie: <i>Oliver!</i> , reviewed by Richard Schickel	
Letters to the Editors	21
Sex, Shock and Sensuality	22
New forms, freedoms and exploitation in the lively arts have the country in an uproar. Buck-passing on TV. By Joan Barthel. A cry from the past for an artistic conscience. By Tom Prideaux	
	36
Editorial	36
The burden of taxes, the need of reform	
Close-Up	40
Caricaturist Gerald Scarfe: "I like to see how far I	
can stretch a face"	
Fashion ¹	46
New moods for sleeping from the old silver screen.	
Photographed by Milton H. Greene	
	Ci
This Was Eisenhower	53
As the nation mourns the 34th President.	
As the nation mourns the 34th President, memorable pictures of the small-town son who	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman	62
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman	62
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town	62
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman	62
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners	62 76
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish.	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by	
 memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves 	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves	
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness. Boston's "Tony C"	76
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves	76
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness. Boston's "Tony C"	76
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76 81
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76 81
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76 81
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76 81
memorable pictures of the small-town son who became an illustrious soldier-statesman The Ruckus in Irasburg After the Reverend's arrival, that quiet little town in Vermont wasn't quiet anymore. By Hugh Moffett Great Dinners Part 60: The ham that isn't—quite. Photograph by Henry Groskinsky. A tart to start and a frothy finish. By Eleanor Graves Sports In a comeback from blindness, Boston's "Tony C" can see to hit. By David Wolf	76 81

COVER-HERBERT MIGDOLL 4-JOHN OLSON 21-IVOR NICHOLAS 22, 23-PAUL BARTON exc. t. It. BOB PETERSON 24-JAY F. GOOD 25-courtesy SMOTHERS BROS. SHOW-CHARLES PHIL-LIPS 26, 27-STEVE SCHAPIRO 28, 29-CHARLES MOORE from BLACK STAR 30, 31-HERBERT MIGDOLL 32, 33-YALE JOEL 34-FREDERICK EBERSTADT 35-YALE JOEL 36-cartoon by LURIE 40, 41-copied by MARK KAUFFMAN 44-TERENCE SPENCER; drawing by GERALD SCARFE 53-U.S. COAST GUARD-A.P. 54, 55-PAUL JEFFCOAT 56-PAT COFFEY. EDWARD CLARK-HANK WALKER 57-CARL IWASAKI 58-ROBERT FRESON 62, 63, 64-JOHN LOENGARD 68-HUGH MOFFETT 74-JOHN LOENGARD 78-drawing by JAMES FLORA 81-U.P.I.-JOHN ZIMMERMAN (2) 82-HAL MCCLINTOCK

FE is published weekly, except one issue at year end, by Time Inc., 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois 60611, incipal office Rockfeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020: James A. Linen, President; Richard B. McKeaugh, Treasurer; ohn F. Harvey, Secretary, Second-class postage paid at Chicago, Ill., and at additional mailing offices, authorized 5 store 57 store of the construction of

EDITORS' NOTE

It's the Third, Not the Fourth Estate

John Knox Jessup, chief architect of our editorial page since 1944, retires this week. Over the past 25 years, he has endorsed seven presidential candidates, assessed the issues in three wars and innumerable rebellions, and has enlightened us many times with his penetrating comments on fads, foibles and follies. Now he has left with us a farewell statement, which he describes as "an editorial about magazines for those of us who make them."

"Journalists are wrongly called the Fourth Estate. We have no

reason so to separate ourselves from the Third Estate, to which we originally belonged and to which, if we understand its definition, we belong still. The Abbé Sieyès, who was the Tom Paine of the French Revolution, defined the Third Estate to include everybody but nobles and clerics. That meant 99% of the French people at the time. The Third Estate was what the French Revolution was all about. It was what the American Revolution and modern democracy were also all about. The Third Estate is the only social class in history whose title deeds include a standing invitation



JOHN KNOX JESSUP

that anybody and everybody, including peasants and journalists and even clerics and nobles willing to renounce their special privileges, may join.

"But the Third Estate has other title deeds also, and these have made democratic self-government possible. They are the title deeds of what Harry Luce called the Great Liberal Tradition, and their names are liberty, reason and conscience. The maintenance of the tradition, and therefore of self-government, depends on the plentiful exercise of these three attributes of modern man, his liberty, his reason, and his conscience. If there were any limits to the tolerant hospitality of the Third Estate, it would have to exclude anyone who denies liberty, who refuses to be reasonable, or who ignores his own conscience. A magazine that wishes to uphold the Great Liberal Tradition will also not be too foolishly hospitable to the enemies of liberty, reason and conscience.

"To update the concept of the Third Estate, I will quote a remark of the late, great philosopher Morris R. Cohen. He said that the lower classes like to refer to themselves as The People, the middle classes as The Public, and the upper classes as The Country. LIFE of course, addresses itself to all three and I hope we continue to. But it is with the public, I believe, that the true heirs of the Third Estate and the Great Liberal Tradition live. The opinions of the public —or public opinion—are a good place for the masses and the elite to place their bets. The public sector is where liberty, conscience and reason are most active and alive. If we have to have classes, the public is the one most open to all enemies of tyrants and special privilege, it is the class to which most Americans like to think they belong. It is where journalists of all ages can feel most at home and do the most good."

Terrige . Ha GEORGE P. HUNT.

GEORGE P. HUNT, Managing Editor

