

From HOTBED OF TRANQUILITY by Brooks Hays

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In recent years, it has become "the entertaining city," and I should add "the entertained city." We Washingtonians should be entertainers, for the city belongs to the American people.

One of my constituents, an Arkansas farmer who saved his money to pay a visit to the city his taxes had helped build, wanted to see the Capitol and the White House. In the Capitol he got into a restricted zone, and an insensitive guard, probably new and uninstructed, waved him back rather abruptly.

"Get back there! Who do you think you are anyway?"

My friend from Arkansas controlled his feelings. "Nobody," he answered mildly. "Nobody much. Just one of the owners."