

Ouch! Make that Boy an Admiral

By Reg Green

Never-ending talk in the media about Americans losing their optimism reminds me that not all that long ago Americans were renowned (or hated) for their self-confidence. A scene in a World War II movie comes to mind of sailors who had just arrived in port.

"Come on, let's find a bar," one of them said as they checked into a busy hotel.

"Can't," his good-looking buddy said, "I'm meeting a girl in the lobby in twenty minutes."

"What girl can you be meeting?" the other said scornfully. "We just got here."

Pretty Boy's reply was regal: "How do I know who'll be in the lobby in twenty minutes?"



Navy sailors queue at the bar on shore leave in their final hours before being deployed

Photograph credit the [Daily Mail](#)