

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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A man worth hearing is the preacher who can draw a big congregation on a hot Sunday.

Be is ever so humble, there's no place like home for hearing what people really think of you.

Another Dillinger aid has been captured. Pretty soon Dillinger will be a gang leader without a gang.

We appear to be living in an age when every boy and girl in America is born with an equal chance to grow up and marry, sooner or later, a child of the President.

Society is regulated by a fine system of checks and balances. It's only when checks come up without any balances that troubles begin.

Music may have charms to soothe the savage breast, but they are not nearly so potent as the charms of a loud clap of thunder after a week of scorching hot weather.

News that the Texas cotton crop is menaced by "an insect of the thysanoptera family" makes us wonder whether the invader is a flea, a boll weevil or a reckless driver.

A lot of married women continue to live with their husbands on account of their children. Some of them keep staying on after the children grow up and leave home—just from force of habit, likely.

A slightly ambiguous statement, which, however, will be generally understood, is that attributed to Glenn Cunningham's fiancée. "I don't know when the wedding will be; it depends upon how long Glenn keeps on running."

A Baltimore young woman was actually flattered recently, on being invited to join a woman's club which enjoyed a fine reputation in respect to the intellectuality of its membership. She expressed her gratitude for the invitation, but added that she was doubtful whether she could measure up to the club's intellectual

Agriculture is the foundation of all business prosperity.

General Johnson has finally seen Henry Ford come under the NKA, but the reports of Clarence Darrow would make even an ordinary eagle blue.

Detroit police are holding a man known as the "red necktie bandit," but whether on charges of robbery or of wearing a red necktie the news report fails to state.

Chicago school teachers are reported just as far behind as ever in the collection of their salaries. But they are still expected to teach the children that faithful work gets its just reward.

The most naive theory of the season is that of an Indiana police chief that the recent theft of a load of whisky was motivated by a desire on the part of the thief to get drunk.

### ODD ANACHRONISM IN A MODERN STATE

The other day the editor of the Indianapolis Times went up to Gary to arrange for covering that sector of the impending steel strike. It was his business as a newspaper man to do this, but the United States Steel corporation did not think so.

Therefore, as he stood that evening making notes in front of the great mills but on the city side of a deadline that separates company property from the rest of the United States, he was seized by three company bluecoats and hustled into the plant's private police station. There his notes were taken and destroyed and preparations made to lock him up for the night. Eventually, on orders of an unknown highup, he was released with a reprimand and a warning.

The incident is of more than local significance. For it reveals a strange anachronism in the midst of modern, democratic state, a remnant of feudalism. The barons of steel should be reminded that they are living in 1934 A. D. and that Gary, Ind.—including that grimy, embattled community they have fenced off as their own—is a part of the land of law we call the United States.—New York World-Telegram.

### "OLD IRONSIDES" AS A SYMBOL

Ay tear her tattered ensign down!  
And give her to the god of storms,  
The lightning and the gale!

It was a century ago that Oliver Wendell Holmes's poem containing these lines won a re-echo in the court of public opinion from a sentence of destruction pronounced against the United States frigate Constitution, familiarly known as "Old Ironsides." Spared from the scrapheap then, she has just rounded out 137 years of service and has been retired to serve as a show ship at Boston, where her keel was laid at Hart's shipyard in 1794. Last week with due ceremony she was read out of commission as a naval vessel, her pennant hauled down and the flag of Admiral Henry H. Hough hoisted over her. From now on she will serve as a lesson in patriotism.

It was in 1797, the year in which John Adams succeeded George Washington as President, that the Constitution was launched and placed in commission against the French privateers infesting American waters. She participated in 1804-5 in the war against Tripoli, which resulted in peace with the Barbary states and stopped the tribute the United States had been paying to African pirates.

But it was in the War of 1812 that she won her enduring place in American history. On August 18, 1812, when the morale of the country was lowest, the Constitution, under the command of Capt. Isaac Hull, won her famous victory over the British frigate Guerriere. It was in that fight that she was dubbed "Old Ironsides" by American sailors as they watched the British shot bounding off her stout oak sides.

In 1927 the old ship was dry-docked at the Boston navy yard for her fourth reconstruction, testifying to the abiding place she holds in the affection and admiration of the American people. The greater part of the \$650,000 which congress authorized for her restoration came from the contributions of school children. Once again she was able to sail the seas, though more frequently in her patriotic peregrinations in recent years she was towed from port to port for exhibition. Her log shows visits by adults and children running into the millions.

Compared with the modern fighting ships of the United States navy now riding at anchor in the Hudson River at New York, Old Ironsides is a primitive craft. But her oak timbers have become symbolic of the American fiber.—Christian Science Monitor.

standard. "Oh, that's all right," her sponsor assured her. "You see, we already have all the intellectuals we want; now, we're taking in some of the other kind."

## Think River Fund Allotment Will Stand

### Twenty Million Dollar Allotment as Urged by the Army is Believed Possible.

Although the amount which will be allotted the upper Missouri river development project for the coming fiscal year is not available, there are strong indications that the army engineers' estimate of 20 million to 22 million dollars will be accepted, according to a dispatch from Washington.

A similar sum is scheduled to be made available for continuing the work at the Fort Peck dam, in Montana, it was stated.

Major-General F. M. Markham, chief of army engineers, said that he has received no notification from PWA as to its intentions with regard to allotments.

### Child in Washington.

C. E. Childs is in Washington, having hurried there Fourth of July by plane. Other waterways leaders telegraphed Secretary Ickes Thursday, urging speed in making available the new allotments, fearing that work on the river may stop entirely if the money is not forthcoming soon.

No comment was forthcoming on these petitions, other than the statement that Ickes would be guided largely by estimates of the engineers.

That 22 million dollars could be expended profitably during the fiscal year which began last Sunday—has been estimated by General Markham in his report to Secretary Ickes.

### Thinks Work Essential.

It was explained that 100 million dollars has been lopped off the original half billion dollars thought to be available for public works this year and half of that already has been spent. Hence, all projects may be shaved down somewhat.

On the other hand, Ickes indicates that he regards continuation of work on the Mississippi, Fort Peck, upper Missouri and Columbus river projects as essential. He has already stated he will allot 25 million dollars to the upper Mississippi. For that reason, it is expected at Washington that these main projects will not be cut. It is expected Secretary Ickes will not allot any more funds until next week.

### BORAH SCENTS THE FRAY AFAR

Senator Borah is getting ready for the congressional campaigns. We last heard of him dictating speeches about the new deal. He was consulting notes and data. They were his own notes and data. At least, it is a fair assumption that he did not get them from the Republican national committee, although Mr. Fletcher doubtless would be glad to provide him with all the ammunition available at the party headquarters. But Mr. Borah likes to play a lone hand. He always has played that way, more or less, and he likes it a lot better than just "going along." He plays that way in the senate and on the stump and his sincerity, his penetration and his force command respect, even in the enemy's camp.

Although an independent, Senator Borah gave his unqualified support to Mr. Hoover in the campaign of 1928, and he was the biggest individual factor in that campaign. His equally sincere, though differently inspired, colleague, Senator Norris, carried his independence to the extent of supporting Alfred E. Smith. When Norris dissents he is apt to go all the way. Borah adjusts himself with more respect to the party that placed him in the senate and has kept him there. He does this without sacrificing the independence which he cherishes above almost anything else.

As a critic of the administration, with respect to some of the policies now in force, Mr. Borah will be observed with especial interest because he does not speak as a thick and thin partisan. He will not find the whole recovery program bad simply because, nominally at least, he is a Republican, just as Senator Glass does not find the entire program good, although he is a Democrat without qualification. If the President desires intelligent criticism of his administration, he should especially welcome the views of both these independent thinkers and speakers. And where there are so many new issues and so much confusion about most of them, there may be unusual public interest in what the independents generally may have to say in the coming campaign as distinguished from the utterances of some for whom we may have to make political allowances.—Kansas City Times.

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### ONE COUNTRY WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE

Recently a diener was given in Moscow for a newspaper correspondent who was being sent to Washington to represent a prominent Russian daily. The speakers, several of them American correspondents stationed in the soviet capital, chose censorship at the theme of their informal talks. They assured the guest of honor that Washington was one place where he could write freely, without fear of official censorship.

This was a compliment to America, of course, but it was also a sad commentary on the state to which a once proud and free press has fallen in this world. There are relatively few countries left where foreign correspondents may write factually and objectively and without fear of official interference. Journalists assigned to Russia and Italy have more or less adapted themselves to the censorships in existence there. Most of them seem to have developed a knack for reporting facts as they find them, but doing so in such a way as not to offend the authorities. Nevertheless, they are not really free, for they must labor under the knowledge that they are being constantly watched, and they would be almost superhuman if their reporting were not influenced, at least subconsciously, by this surveillance.

In such countries as Germany and Austria, where the political situation is far less stable, the restraints placed upon foreign correspondents are inevitably much greater. The Reichspost of Vienna, which is the organ of the Rollfuss party, has warned them they must not go outside official bulletins and reports in their quest for news. In Germany two or three correspondents have already been expelled, while many others have been subjected to pressure of various kinds as a means of warning them that they must accept the official interpretation of events in that country. Pembroke Stephens, representative of the London Daily Express, is the latest journalist to be ordered out of the country. And his expulsion is of more than ordinary interest.

For in one of its consequences it revealed that newspaper correspondents are in danger not only in countries ruled by dictators, but also in democratic countries such as England. Foreign Secretary Simon was asked in the house of commons what action he intended to take in the Stephens case. He replied bluntly that he would take no action. "It is the unquestionable right of any state," he said, "to expel a foreign journalist." In this case Sir John was once more viewing a vital question from a narrowly legalistic standpoint, instead of in the light of its broad political aspects. Wedded to his law as he is, the implications of his statement did not even occur to him.

But it is usually just such minds as this that make the way easier for those who would deliberately control the press and throw independent foreign newspapermen out of the country, even out of democratic England.—Baltimore Sun.

### PERFECT FORMULA FOR RAISING FARM PRICES

By now it has been amply demonstrated that the perfect formula for raising farm prices consists of three parts: (1) An act of congress curtailing planted-acreage by approximately one-third; (2) a joint act of congress and the executive reducing the gold content of the dollar by approximately two-fifths; (3) an act of God in the form of a severe drought affecting virtually the entire northern hemisphere from China to California. The merest glance at this formula will show that the work of raising farm prices will not stop with the adjournment of congress. Nothing more will be done about acreage of gold, but the drought news from everywhere remains highly encouraging.

Champions of national self-sufficiency, closed economy, autarchy and other forms of sliding down your own cellar door must be rather put out by this far-flung heat wave. It makes English judges doff their wigs and London hobbles take off their coats. It falls with equal destructiveness on French vineyards and German potato fields. It impels Illinois farmers to turn against the new deal and induces Mohammedan priests to appeal for rain by bringing burnt offerings of rams and kine. All this suggests the operation of an agency that refuses to recognize frontiers.

Crops are burning up nearly everywhere north of the equator. On the other side, in Argentina, they have the coldest winter on record. Nature is apparently swinging through her own business cycle.—New York Times.

Journal ads bring you news of timely bargains. Read them!

### AN IMPORTANT "LEADER"

Dramatic and terrible is the German picture, and the eyes of a world immersed in troubles are fixed, entranced, upon it.

We behold 65 millions of enlightened and masterful people held tight in the fell clutch of circumstance; helpless puppets on invisible strings pulled by invisible hands. Enmeshed in the web of a tragic destiny, the more violent their struggles the more pronounced their weakness becomes. And if, betimes, there be no struggling, the tighter the net closes about them.

With each passing day the future grows blacker. And still one knows that over the darkest night the sun must rise. The same immutable law of nature that holds the stars in their courses, that out of chaos brought an ordered and orderly universe, that led the pygmy, man, from the swamps and caves to the peaks of an amazing civilization, insures that out of the confusion and despair that is Germany now will come order, system, a renewal of progress, the opportunity for security and happiness.

With what dreadful travail, no one knows. How, in what manner, none can guess. What we think we know is that the rescue will be due to no inspired wisdom and goodness animating any of the notable figures that now stalk the German stage.

The curving eyes of the majestic and venerable Hindenburg are glazing. He, too, is become a puppet—a puppet not of the gods alone but of tinselled human puppets not worthy arrogant soldier, an incongruous trio tinselled ones—the mystic, ascetic Hitler with his blood-drenched hands, the fanatic radical Goebbels, the tory Prussian Premier Goering, rogan soldier, an incongruous trio—the tasks of true greatness for splendid service are fantastically beyond them. Their puny hands are as incapable of guiding and rebuilding the German life as were Robespierre and Danton and Marat to direct the forces and outcome of the French revolution. After these tiny Frenchmen—"great" only in their brief hour—came one who was mighty but himself impotent in the longer hour, and after him the French people themselves, with the God of nations inspiring and leading them to sanity and safety.

So, one cannot but think, it must be with Germany and the Germans. It will be the great body of the German people themselves who, breaking loose from false leadership, from torture and from error, will achieve their own salvation. They are mightier than all their leaders. Their wisdom, purified in the fires of an awful experience, becomes in the end the supreme wisdom of their land as, in the end, it is the supreme wisdom of every land. It was Edmund Burke, that profound political philosopher, who said: "The individual is foolish; the multitude, for the moment, is foolish, when they act without deliberation; but the species is wise, and, when time is given to it, as a species it always acts right."

It is that wisdom of the species that will find the answer to Hindenburg's message to Hitler: "You have saved the German people from grave danger."

And the answer will be pragmatic. We are not saved. Our evils submerge us. Our sufferings become more intense.

For the "rolling heads" afford no salvation. The disbanding of two or three millions of Brown Shirts, to join the vast army of the idle, still further heating down wages barely at a subsistence level, affords no help. The deadly economic pressure continues, tightens. Industry dwindles for lack of trade, for lack of means and methods for buying raw materials. The standard of living, pitifully low, continues to sink.

Liberty has been surrendered. There has been yielding to despotism, to oppression, to terrorism. Old neighbors and friends no longer dare talk to each other. Fear haunts the firesides. Mirth and jollity, placid good nature, confidence in long life and happiness, these are gone, and the ugly spirits of gloom, of suspicion, of hopelessness, ride without ceasing a lost and bewildered people.

From what "grave danger," then, has Der Fuehrer "saved the German people"? To what degree of contentment and happiness has he raised them?

Failing to improve their hard and harsh conditions, new problems piling pitilessly upon them and himself alike, how long can he command their confidence and loyalty? These lost, for how long can a military absolutism hold in bloody chains as virile a people as ever inhabited the earth?

The Hitler regime, with the policies of blood and iron it has invoked, is impotent; as impotent as it is petty, mean, and foolish. There would seem no other answer than that

## General Walkout of San Francisco Labor is Urged

### Calling of Troops to the Scene of Waterfront Strike May Involve All Organized Groups.

Aroused by the presence of troops in the strike area in San Francisco and the death of several of the strikers, a board of "stragety" has been voted by the Central Labor union at that place with a view of calling out all of the organized workers of the city.

The committee plan, supported by John O'Connell, secretary of the council, was carried by a vote of 165 to 8. In reply to demands for an immediate recommendation for a general strike, O'Connell said: "This strategy committee is the same movement in case of a general strike later and would mean that brains and not brawn would direct us."

Strike Movement Spreads. One of the first problems of the "strategy committee" labor council leaders said will be to advise and co-operate with the various unions planning votes on the general strike movement, which has also spread to Portland.

A resolution presented by Edward Vandelaar, president of the council, and John O'Connell, secretary, which was adopted with a thunder of "ayes," declared the calling of the two thousand guardsmen "subjected the striking marine workers and this port and community to the ignominy of being ruled by the military..." It called the action of Governor Frank F. Merriam "unprecedented and ill-considered," and urged renewal of mediation efforts.

Militia Guard Waterfront. The discussion of a general strike came while the militia held the waterfront under a threat of bullets and cold steel for the violent.

Representatives of 89 unions in Portland approved a resolution calling upon a committee to meet not later than Monday to formulate plans for a general strike in sympathy with the walkout of 27 thousand coast longshoremen and marine workers.

The Portland move for a general strike consensus, as in San Francisco, followed the hurling of gas bombs into picket ranks last night as strikers sought to prevent the nonunion movement of cars from an oil company plant. Bullets were fired over the heads of the Portland strikers.

### A NEED FOR HOME BETTERMENT

Eminent Washingtonians recently gotten garlands on the almost forgotten grave of John Howard Payne, who composed "Home, Sweet Home." About the same day appeared a report from the department of commerce revealing how wretchedly humble are many of the homes in this land today.

The commerce report covers a survey of the homes in twenty-five of the smaller cities. The partial survey shows that:

About 27 per cent of the homes have neither bathtubs nor showers, and nearly 20 per cent have no sanitary toilet facilities.

About 42 per cent are not equipped with gas or electricity for cooking, and 8.5 per cent have neither gas nor electricity for lighting; in five cities more than a quarter of the homes are lighted by lamps.

About 60 per cent have no furnaces or other central heating, the proportion running almost as high in the cold northern cities as in the South.

About 75 per cent have no running hot water facilities.

The administration's housing bill was designed to make home mortgages cheaper; easier and more secure and open the way to a national renovating and rebuilding movement.

Such action would be a more fitting memorial than floral wreaths to the author of "Home, Sweet Home."—Rocky Mountain News.

Zoro Agha, the aged Turk who died the other day, claimed 1774 as the year of his birth, which would make him two years older than our own Uncle Sam. Incidentally, Uncle Sam has been in rather low spirits lately. It may be he doesn't like his lately reduced table fare, although it probably is good for him.

those policies must be abandoned, German liberties must be restored, the compelling imponderabilia of which Bismarck spoke must be respected, or the third reich will fall before the aroused might of the wisdom of the species. For that is a might and a wisdom against which armies shatter themselves in vain.—World-Herald.

JULY

CALENDAR  
THE FOURTH  
BASTILLE DAY  
AUTO  
ACCIDENTS  
HEAT WAVE  
BATHING  
TRAGEDIES

832  
7-7