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Jurisdictional Czar?

Labor Secretary Schwelienbach has suggested to labor unions that they might find a solution of jurisdictional disputes, once and for all, by hiring a "Czar" such as the motion picture industry and professional baseball now have.

If there is a possibility that an inter-union czar could accomplish what his movie and baseball counterparts have then the plan is an excellent one. But it seems to us that the suggestion should come from within organized labor rather than from a friend of labor in government.

When Judge Kenesaw M. Landis was appointed High Commissioner of Baseball in 1920, and Will Hays was asked to head the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors Association two years later, both the sport and the entertainment industry were in the public doghouse.

The Black Sox scandal of 1919 had shocked and saddened the sports-loving public. And when Mr. Hays took over, both the movie colony's private lives and the studios' products were in such a mess of bad morals and bad taste as to create a real wave of popular indignation.

Both industries—if they may be called such—quickly saw the light. They realized that their livelihoods and very existence, both dependent on public favor, were threatened. Their first concern seems to have been to recapture public confidence before working out elaborate machinery for ending their troubles and preventing their recurrence.

So each selected a well-known figure of unquestioned integrity from outside its own organization. (Baseball first sought the services of former President Taft before engaging Judge Landis.) Each then drew up a rigid set of rules and gave its czars authoritarian power to enforce them.

These far-sighted moves by baseball and Hollywood achieved their purpose admirably.

Organized labor might ponder this story as it applies to jurisdictional strife. As President Truman told union representatives at the Labor-Management Conference, nothing is so destructive of public confidence as these disputes. The American people have little understanding of them, and less sympathy with them at a time when the whole industrial situation gives cause for legitimate worry.

But government appointment of an inter-labor czar holds little promise, bear no fruit until the striving unions realize that all labor is losing through jurisdictional strife and strikes, until there is a spontaneous desire for a Hays or Landis for labor from within the unions, together with a genuine wish to make and abide by their own rules for peaceful settlement.

Q—What is the total time peace has prevailed on a world-wide basis?

A—The aggregate for all recorded history is only about 300 years.

Q—What is the composition of a cloud?

A—Water particles so fine that an 1800 cubic foot cloud could fill a water glass only one-seventh full.

Q—How is the shark-repelling chemical developed to enable "dunked" flyers to escape sharks to be used in peacetime?

A—Mackerel seiners can use it to keep sharks from a net full of fish. Sharks not only attack the catch, but damage nets which cost several thousand dollars.

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By BRAW PEARSON

WASHINGTON—Here is one important tip-off showing the administration knew war was coming in the Pacific, but expected it in the Philippines. . . . Adm. William Glassford, commanding U. S. submarines in the Yangtze patrol, carefully shepherded his fleet out of Shanghai across tempestuous seas to Manila. They were flat bottomed boats, dangerous in rough, deep-sea weather, but, knowing the Japs were about to strike, he made the emergency trip just before Pearl Harbor. . . . At that time everyone expected the Japs to strike the Philippines, the Dutch East Indies or Singapore. . . . One thing Pearl Harbor congressmen don't want to investigate is why, in view of those expectations, General MacArthur got caught with all his planes on the ground, losing 200 fighters and all his flying fortresses. . . . If GOP congressmen do investigate—which they probably won't—they'll find that the air force officer in command of those planes urged MacArthur to let him take them off Clark Field—where the Japs later smashed them.

John L. Lewis Orates

Boiler-browed John L. Lewis delivered a speech in the secret sessions of the labor-management conference last week which has both labor and industry delegates buzzing.

Though Lewis is the most feared and hated of all labor leaders, his speech brought cheers from industry members, frowns from certain labor leaders.

What the mine union boss demanded at the closed-door meeting was wage increases, but—and it was a very big but—he also demanded price increases for industry, his cuts right underneath the whole position of President Truman and many labor leaders, namely that wage increases plus price increases are meaningless, would only mean that labor paid more for everything.

President Truman and advisers have maintained that, while this might bring temporary benefits for organized union labor, it would hurt teachers, white-collar workers and, later, organized labor. Truman also maintains that industry has made enough profits from the war to afford wage increases and still make money, especially with taxes greatly reduced.

The fact that John L. Lewis opposed this indicated to insiders a three-way plan: (1) He wants to undercut CIO's Phil Murray, who favors the government's position of wage increases without price increases; (2) He is bidding to take AFL leadership away from Bill Green; (3) He isn't averse to wrecking the entire labor-management conference.

John L. has been handing out statements needling the steel and auto workers, telling them that they are asking for piddling wage increases. The Lewis statements are calculated to stir up auto and steel workers' backs, make them dissatisfied with CIO leadership. Also, they are likely to help precipitate a strike, and Lewis knows from his own sad experience in the recent coal strike that strikes right now can be most unpopular with the public.

Naval War Tug

A terrific backstage battle is raging between the admirals over who will replace Admiral King as Chief of Naval Operations. The combat admirals want Adm. Chester Nimitz. They saw him operate in the Pacific. Admiral King himself is pushing Adm. Raymond Spence, also an A-1 man. Secretary Forrestal is supporting Adm. E. S. Edwards, now Deputy Chief of Naval Operations and a leading promoter of navy imperialism. . . . The first trial of the Kansas Kingfishers begins today when the head of the Kansas State Police faces a jury—Last Judge Helvering doesn't postpone it. . . . Last week Gen. Lucius Clay, No. 2 boss of Germany, announced publicly that U. S. authorities in Nazi-land have asked for an additional \$50,000,000 worth of food for the German people. Yet, on October 16, in a secret meeting of American generals, General Clay stated privately that the U. S. zone has a special reserve of 300,000 tons of food which it did not want to use until American public opinion favored feeding the Germans. . . . Jesse Jones, the man whom Franklin Roosevelt kicked out of the cabinet, is now the man who really runs his old job of federal loan administrator—backstage. President Truman has closed his eyes to it, but Jones's position in Washington today is just about as powerful as ever. He operates from room 459 in the Statler Hotel and his phone is so busy that not even his wife can reach him. . . . If you want to buy a jeep, a truck, a factory, an oil refinery or some old tires, it's Jesse Jones's old outfit which handles it.

Little Business Break

Hard-working Attorney General Tom Clark has written a confidential memo to the White House advising that the smaller war plants corporation cannot be gobbled up by the commerce department and Jesse Jones's old RFC without an act of Congress. . . . This is a break for little business. . . . The smaller war plants corporation has been doing a real job for the smaller businessman, also had won prestige on Capitol Hill. . . . John Synder, the small town banker, now war reconverter, wanted to transfer it by executive order without congressional okay. In fact, the executive order was already drawn up when this columnist broke the story, following which the problem was referred to the attorney general, Assistant Secretary of Labor Carl Moran is another of the A-1 public servants deserting the administration. He is going back to Maine, from whence he came, despite White House entreaties that he stay. . . . John Gibson of Detroit, a CIO man, will take his place. This will balance the two assistant secretaries of labor between the CIO and AFL.

Roosevelt College

Behold Mrs. Roosevelt's destruction of Roosevelt College in Chicago today is a unique story. Formerly, Chicago's YMCA College, a low-cost institution in the Loop, was supervised by leading banks. Suddenly they awoke to the fact that 25 per cent of the student body was negro, asked President James Sprawling to put a quota on further Negro students. He refused, then hunted in his resignation. . . . Simultaneously, 92 per cent of the faculty resigned plus 37 per cent of the students. The bankers found themselves without a college. . . . Marshall Field, The Julius Rosenwald foundation, plus Chicago citizens then raised a million to found a new low-cost college in the Loop. The old YMCA College is no more and Roosevelt College begins today. . . . It's the first time that both students and faculty walked out simultaneously.

A Little Curiosity Also Can Be a Dangerous Thing



ESME OF PARIS

Edson Davis

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I FALL IN LOVE

AMONG the friends that were so kind to me was George Frame Brown. When I was able to walk again, I gratefully accepted his kind invitation to convalesce at his country home in Saugerties, New York. . . . While talking over the visit, he suggested I bring my rigging with me, also, and try to practice a little again. . . . The doctors had been dubious about whether or not I could ever work again, on account of the back injury, but that very doubt made me more determined to have a try at it anyway. . . . They brought a young man to see me one evening, when I was still far from well enough to talk intelligently or pay very much attention to his personality, but I did notice that in neither appearance nor manner of speaking was he the usual type of rough-and-ready worker from the circus. . . . He was working with the Ringling show, somewhere near New York, and when he left, I forgot all about my promise to let him know when I needed someone for my act, nor did I remember it when sitting out in the car with old Bill and my dog for George Brown's place in the country. . . . GRADUALLY I became strong enough to swing again and soon realized I would be able to prove to the doctors that they had been overcautions. . . . Before leaving for New York, George, who had watched me practice every day, said very seriously that I should get another

would get the strength to work but feeling that I had to get started for pre-arranged financial reasons. . . . While struggling through my act and suffering the tortures of hell, our romance grew, and through that, I somehow got the necessary will to keep going—though several times I nearly fell from weakness. . . .

ON my way out from Europe some months before I had disembarked in Montevideo, where through the services of Dr. Fitzsimon, I obtained my liberty from Captain Strudwick. This was something had hesitated to do, for religious reasons, but father wanted me to be free, and after mother's death, we had decided upon it as course. . . .

Now, after finishing a wonderful act, I arrived at Rye Playland, Bougie and I drove down to Baltimore and, with my dog at best man, were married. We spent the rest of the summer in a cottage in Long Island, where Bougie prepared his own trapeze act and endeavored to get my health back and practice with him. . . . We played the usual tour of vaudeville houses all over the states, and my act, which now included some double tricks with him, began to get good press notices. . . .

The following summer of 1935 brought better salaries and reputation than ever. . . . We were playing the Erie Fair when the declaration of war came over the air one quiet Sunday afternoon while we were in our hotel. As we listened, a chill crept over me, and an icy hand seemed to be crushing my heart. . . .

When we arrived at the fair-ground that afternoon, a strange thing happened. I was in my dressing tent, waiting for my act to go on, when suddenly instead of the familiar music of the "Beer Barrel Polka," which the band played for me of the acts, I heard the stirring strains of the "Marseillaise." My hands grew cold while listening, and I questioned a passing performer about the reason for it. He answered that nobody could understand why the band played it, unless by mistake, having got the score mixed in their music in some unusual way. . . . (To Be Concluded)

More Civil Service Jobs Are Available

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced new examinations for positions in Washington, D. C., as Engineering Draftsman, Civil Engineering Aid, and Stationary Foreman. These examinations have been opened to the general public because a sufficient number of eligibles cannot be obtained from among veterans entitled to have examinations reopened. All qualified persons are invited to apply. . . . Positions such as Engineering Draftsman pay from \$1,704 to \$2,980 a year. To qualify as Engineering Draftsman, applicants must have had six months of drafting experience or comparable training above the high school level. Additional experience or training is required for positions at the higher salaries. . . . The positions are in the following branches of drafting: aeronautical, architectural, civil, electrical, lithographic, mechanical, ship, structural, topographic, and general. Applicants must be at least 17½ years of age except

that applicants living in Washington, D. C., or vicinity may apply if they are 16. There is no maximum age limit. Applicants for Engineering Draftsman will be accepted until January 8, 1946. . . . Civil Engineering Aid positions paying \$2,100 and \$2,520 a year are open to applicants with two and three years respectively of appropriate experience or technical training. . . .

Rejects Demand for Higher Auto Prices

WASHINGTON, (AP)—Price Administrator Chester Bowles Tuesday rejected demands of the National Automobile Dealers Association for a more generous profit margin in the price of new cars. . . . He defended the OPA's price plan as highly advantageous to dealers. . . . Bowles told the House small business committee that the NADA had engaged "the greatest single pressure group operation since OPA was established. . . . He declared that a favored price control measure "from any point of view" would have had a more than 200 NADA representatives—who had succeeded in postponing OPA action on the automobile dealers discount—had heard him challenge the contention that his proposed program would be ruinous to their business. Under the OPA's suggested dealers discount schedule the dealers "will make far more money next year than they made before the war," Bowles said.

BARBS

BY HAL COCHRAN
AN advance tip: Do your Christmas mailing early and avoid the crush. . . . The fur coats now being shown came from skinned dumb animals—and we don't mean father! . . . Two neighbors in an Illinois town were arrested for throwing coal. Will one or both of them please move next door to us! . . . We suspect some prices have taken the old oath—"We never take another drop." . . . One objection to a child being born with a silver spoon in its mouth is that it's often hard getting it to stir for itself later on.

EDSON'S WASHINGTON COLUMN

BY PETER EDSON
NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Temporary head of the new Federation of Atomic Scientists is Dr. Lyle B. Borst, a 32-year-old Ph. D. from the University of Chicago. During the war he worked on the atomic bomb project at the Clinton Engineer Works, Oak Ridge, Tenn.



Borst is a pleasant, almost flat chested, of medium height, wears gold rimmed spectacles and combs his black hair straight back over his high forehead. . . . "My name is anonymous—you never heard of me," he told a small group of congressmen gathered in the House caucus room to hear what scientists thought of the administration's May-Johnson bill for the future control of atomic energy. The long and short of it is that they don't like this idea of having the military forces dictate what shall be done. They don't like the idea even a little bit, and they say so in no uncertain terms. . . .

Young Dr. Borst was backed in this position by three older and more experienced scientists: Berlin-born Dr. Leo Szilard, one of the pioneers in atomic energy development who worked on the project at both Columbia and Chicago Universities; Dr. Harold C. Urey, Nobel prize winner of Chicago; Dr. J. C. Stearns, dean of the science faculty at Washington University, St. Louis. . . .

"YOU never heard of any of these people," says Dr. Borst. "The work could not have been done without the older men, but we have been the backbone, the working men on this project." Their average age is under 30. Their job was not always interesting, Dr. Borst explains. They could not see where they were going. They went to these atomic projects directly from the graduate schools. They are interested in knowing where they go from here. After all, they are the atomic scientists of the future. . . .

As to their objectives, Dr. Borst puts it simply: "We want to live at peace with the world and with our consciences." Having produced this instrument of destruction, it worries them. They want to live their futures in a world where there is free discussion, where they can talk about atomic energy on street cars, without the use of code words and without having to get permission from the military whenever ten or more of them get together. . . . SOME of the leaders among these young scientists took their worries to the military authorities last winter. Their idea was that plans should be made then for the control of atomic energy after the war was over. They were told not to concern themselves, that the subject was in good hands. So the young scientists went back to their job. . . . When first drafts of the May-Johnson bill for the control of atomic energy were made public early in October, the reaction among the young scientists was spontaneous. At the four atomic research centers in Los Alamos, N. Mex.; Oak Ridge, Tenn.; University of Chicago, and the Manhattan Engineer district of Columbia, Yale and Princeton, local organizations were formed to work for a better national understanding of the issues involved. . . .

Women Refuse to Ride "Black Maria"

DENVER—(AP)—This is the first year that Denver has ever had women serving on juries. As jurors they are fine, except they're just too stylish! . . . The trouble all centers around the problem of transportation to the downtown part of town for lunch. . . . In the old days when the jurors were all male, the bailiff would just line up his men when lunch time rolled around and march them to a cafe. The men jurors—hale and hearty, they were—liked man would be seen either entering the noonday walk. It gave them a chance to stretch their legs, and well, take in the scenery. . . . Then along came women jury members. Some of them aren't the hale and hearty athletic type—in fact, for once they're quit-

isting they're equal to a man and have resorted to the saying about women being the "weaker sex". At 80 pointing out that high heels aren't too comfortable for walking, the gals have refused to walk. . . . The district judges tried having a fleet of taxis on hand to take the ladies to distant cafes, but the shortage of cabs foiled that idea. . . . Along came the day when the jurors left for lunch and found the "Black Maria"—only in Denver they're white and look like ambulances—waiting for them. It served its purpose, but the ladies moaned that no respectable woman would be seen either entering or leaving a "Cop-cab." It was humiliating experience, the ladies jurists claimed, and besides, what would their friends think? . . . Now the court is waiting for the time when a stylish station wagon can be purchased.



Cut, Finished and Tailored For That Well Groomed Look

Men of distinction buy their suits here and with good reason. For our suits have about them that "know how" air so important for the well groomed look. Our stocks are broken but you can still find here the hard-to-get worsteds.

Wescott's