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ESTABLISHED 1881

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Theatrical Forecast

We aren't familiar with the Russian theater, but we feel safe in predicting that Russian playgoers are in for a dreary season. For the top propaganda command is riding herd again on the playwrights and producers.

These propagandists, though politicians and not artists, not only criticize plays, books, music, painting, etc., but even lay down rules for the production of those artistic commodities.

Their latest order accuses playwrights of being "apolitical," of condoning or emphasizing bourgeois standards, and of insufficiently glorifying Soviet aims, accomplishments and culture. It also takes the producers to task for presenting unworthy dramatic fare.

This last is a little surprising. For the group of English and American plays singled out for special condemnation includes two comparatively recent and familiar works which could scarcely be said to glorify capitalism.

One of them, Somerset Maugham's "The Circle," is a bitter and brilliant denunciation of the wealthy, idle, snobbish, superficial branch of England's upper classes. And Marx himself could hardly have been more contemptuous of the middle-class life, philosophy and virtues of capitalistic society than is the principal character of the other, George Kaufman and Moss Hart's "The Man Who Came to Dinner."

But be that as it may, Messrs. Maugham, Kaufman, and Hart have now joined the ill-fated and growing Anglo-American group in the Soviet doghouse. Anything that pictures capitalistic life for the Russians as anything pleasanter than hell on earth is the object of official scrutiny and action.

This makes it tough on the Russian playwright. The rules which govern his creative action are so vague and so ideal that he can scarcely know what offends until he gets the official word on his completed product. A natural consequence of such restriction is stiffness, self-consciousness and fear, which in turn produce bad writing.

Likewise, his choice of subject matter almost guarantees a dull and temporary drama. Any play which shines its shining virtue against sable villainy is almost sure to be either boring or silly. And the Russian playwright apparently must show communism as perfection and capitalism as evil.

This artistic insulation of the Soviet people is only another section of the iron curtain. But it is particularly regrettable because the direct, forceful channel of emotional expression through arts could be a powerful stimulant to mutual understanding, if it were only given the chance.

Q—What occupation is followed by a "grunt?" A—A grunt is a steeplejack's helper.

Q—Where did the Nazis develop their rockets? A—Proving ground was at Peenemunde, on the Baltic. It is believed that Soviet experiments there are responsible for the recent rocket falling in Sweden.

Q—Have there been any more earthquakes in the Santo Domingo area since the series of Aug. 4? A—More than 400 "aftershocks."

Q—What state has the lowest per capita income? A—Mississippi, \$556.

Q—Who is governor of Alaska? A—Walter Gruening.

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DREW PEARSON

(Ed. Note—Today Drew Pearson, back in Washington, writes his column in the form of a message to the diplomats of the Paris peace conference, which he recently attended.) To the delegates of the peace conference:

For many days, gentlemen, I watched your deliberation in Paris. For many weeks I have studied all the reports on your progress. I am not alone. Millions of others also have watched you—mothers who pray their sons may live in a warless world, wives whose husbands' future depends on you. All are watching you.

We have watched you win a point of procedure and hail it as if you had won a battle. We have heard you debate claims and counterclaims, restitution and national honor. We did not send you to Paris to defend our honor; we defended it ourselves in battle.

We sent you to Paris to secure peace. Yet you have sat in the red plush seats of the palace of Luxembourg, grim, sober, helpless, watching a new era catastrophe descend upon you, doing little to head it off. This is supposed to be time of reconstruction, or bunting up. Yet, at the palace of Luxembourg, there is no hint in any man's voice, no line in any statesman's arm.

Once again disaster is sweeping upon us and you, seate and solemn, sit oblivious to that fact.

Look around you, gentlemen. The countryside is still bleeding; humanity is bleeding. Have you noticed how few the pregnant women on the streets of Paris? Have you noticed the old men taking the taxis of France? The young generation has vanished. France cannot stand another war. Civilization can not stand another war. It will be the end.

Look up, gentlemen, at the agonized, carved woodwork of the palace of Luxembourg, remnants of the lean days of the De Medici. Look up and close your eyes and imagine the carved woodwork to be white crosses.

At Guadalupe and Stalingrad, at St. Etienne and Salerno, at Anzio and Dunkerque, at the Rapido and on two Omas. Remember that thousands of eyes are watching you—staring out from under those white crosses. They cannot speak, but they will never forgive you if you are able to sleep at night, gentlemen, with those eyes haunting you.

Our Allies Forget

The war is over one short year, yet some of you have set yourselves apart from us. Worse, you are getting us apart from each other. We who were allies in war are becoming distrustful strangers in peace. Why is it that you have such short memories? Do you not recall how one country rushed airplanes, food, jeeps, tanks, all the materials of war to Alamein and the Gulf of Persia to help an ally with its back to the wall at Stalingrad? Have you forgotten how the American people gladly forewent bread to send wheat to a nation which now shoots its airplanes like iron ducks in a shooting gallery?

Peace Rests on People

Every war is followed by proposals for international peace. During the wars of religion in the 12th century, Pierre Dupuis said, "Let us have a union of European princes, with a council, a court, and a collective action to enforce peace." In 1623, world court and a world union. The "Grand Design" of Henry IV was as hopeful as hopeful as your United Nations. William Penn, Abbe Saint-Pierre, Jean Jacques Rousseau, Jeremy Bentham, Immanuel Kant—all proposed plans for world peace.

These things have been tried and tried again. They have never been enough. Even without the paralyzing "veto" they have failed. For peace is not to be found in treaties alone. Peace must rest on a new spirit of cooperation, a new spirit of friendship, a new determination to build for peace. That determination is present in the hearts of men, but not always among their governments—especially certain governments which seem to think they will slip from power unless their people are stirred up against a bogus foreign enemy.

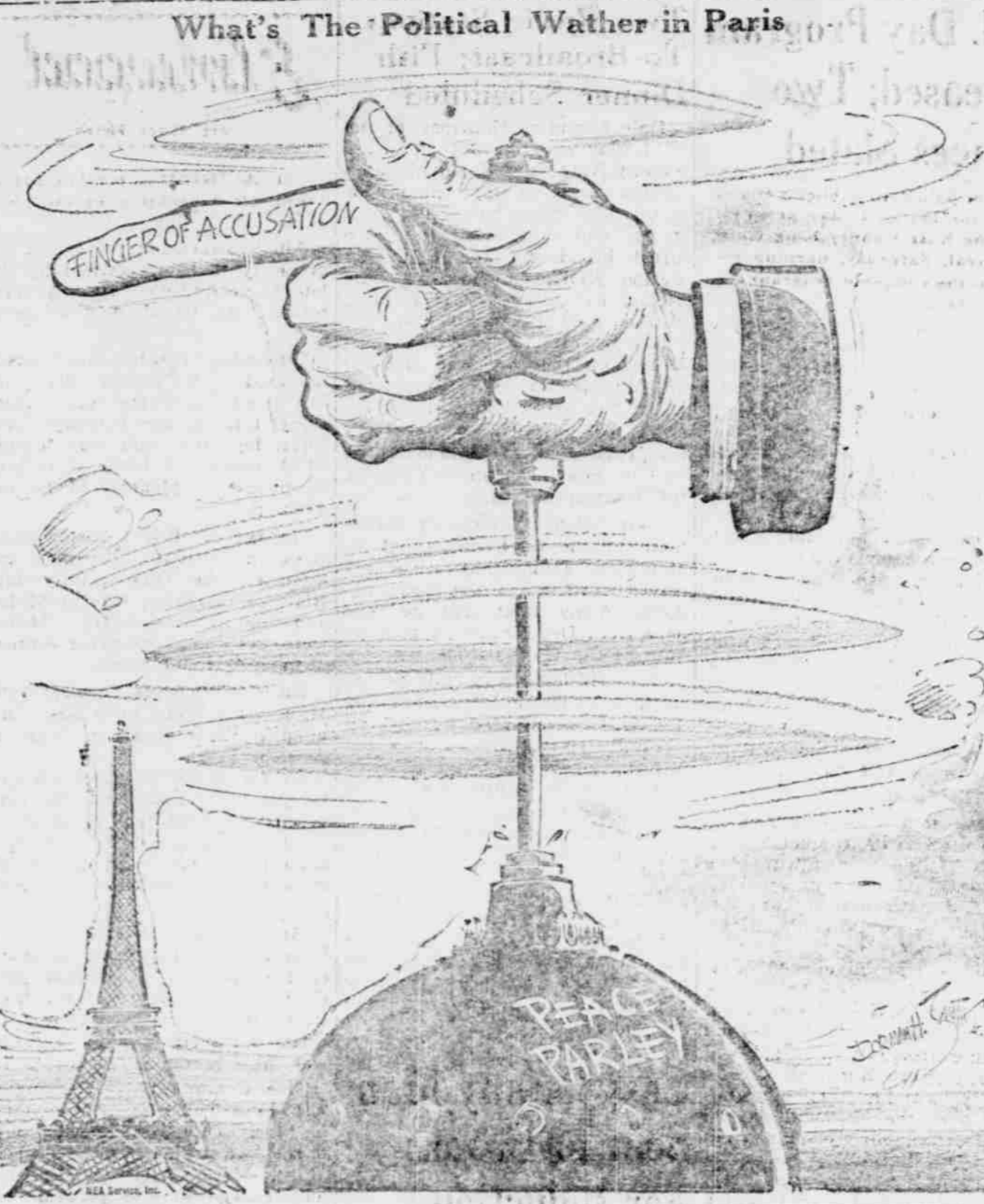
Peace, I repeat, does not come from a union among nations. It comes from an understanding among peoples. And there can be no understanding when people are separated one from the other.

Trials for Guilty Diplomats

The people of the world do not want war. They want to go back to work. They want to rebuild, readjust, reemploy. This is just as true of the people of devastated Russia as it is of the people of war-weary America. All want peace. And they have sent you to Paris to carry out their wishes.

Some of you, however, supposed to skilled in diplomacy, seem rooted to the precepts of the German philosopher Hegel. "Men learn nothing from history," he said. "Except that men learn nothing from history."

We stand at the culmination of two World Wars; yet we are no nearer avoiding war. No guarantee will be born of this conference that our sons will not have to fight again. You seem more concerned with making your own more concerned with making your point gentlemen, that with making our peace. A loaded gun is at your feet, but you dribbled away weeks of talking of procedure.



Wabash Theresa Colbert

Theresa Colbert

Mr. and Mrs. Diller Ott and Leon, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Essing and Billy, all of Lincoln. Mr. and Mrs. John Cardwell and sons, and Frank Reese had dinner Sunday at the Ernest Underwood home in Eagle.

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Mrs. Sadie Nickelson of Wabash was also attending the Teacher's Institute at Plattsmouth Monday.

Ralph Horne, Mabel Hines and her friend visited Mrs. Florence Wilson Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colbert and Theresa were Lincoln visitors Thursday. While there they called at the Ralph Colbert and Forrest Shirley homes, and Mr. Colbert visited Jimmie Brown at the hospital.

Jimmie Smith attended a Standard Oil meeting in Lincoln Thursday evening and Mrs. Smith and Roberta went to a show.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Burgen and family called at the Frank Colbert home Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Williams and daughter of Lincoln and her father, Bert Berden left Friday evening for Rensselaer, Indiana to visit Mr. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carey Williams for about 10 days.

Edgar Golden is building a garage, at his home in Wabash.

Roberta Smith and Eddie Golden visited Shirley and Janice Meselicher Friday afternoon.

Carroll Colbert and twin sons of Imperial, Nebraska called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colbert and Theresa Saturday enroute to their home. They had spent several days in Omaha and Weeping Water visiting friends and relatives.

Myrna Richards of Lincoln came Saturday morning to spend the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Richards were guests of his parents Sunday and Myrna returned home with them.

Sunday guests of the Edgar T. Burgen family were Mrs. Inez Layton and daughter, Frances of Williston, North Dakota, Mrs. Ethel Kobler and son, Jimmy of Papillon, Neb., Mrs. Anna Nickelson of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Nickelson, Wabash.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colbert and Theresa had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Colbert and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Colbert, all of Lincoln and Mrs. Rhoba Asher of Santa Clara, California.

Miss Theresa Colbert who taught at Wabash the past two years is teaching this year at the Center Valley school just east of Weeping Water.

U. S. Vulnerable From Arctic AAF Warns

WASHINGTON (UP)—America is vulnerable to attack from Europe or Asia over the polar ice cap, the nation's new frontier in the air age, the Army Air Forces says in an official publication.

The North Pole is the center of the great land masses of Europe, Asia and America, the AAF said, and the land masses contain the great industrial areas of the world.

The analysis points out that most of the nations that have ever participated in a great war, or have the industrial potential to wage one, lie above 30 degrees north latitude.

Airplanes can travel more quickly between some of these points by taking a polar route than by following the usual courses.

Approximately 500 miles nearer Chicago via the polar region than it is by regularly traveled routes," the report said.

That was emphasized in 1937 when the Soviets made two trans-polar flights from Moscow to Vancouver Barracks, Wash., and to San Jacinto, Calif.

The route from Tokyo to Chicago is 2,700 miles closer via the

to the dynamic personality that once had ruled it.

AS Cousin Ellen had wept when the Fitzgeralds ceased to argue, so I was almost moved to weep myself, that first night they returned. It was, perhaps, three weeks after Mrs. Fitzgerald had died.

I had started to serve dinner and was just removing the place plates, when some chance word of Colin's concerning politics drew a swift and flat contradiction from Mark. Without an instant's hesitation, Colin flashed back at him, with voluble rhetorical evidence to prove his statement, and Mark was just as instantaneous to refute it. Before very long, they were quoting the Constitution of the United States and various well-informed historians, and their voices rose and stayed risen.

In the kitchen, Ellen's face was wreathed in smiles. She looked at the cold food left on the plates and she gave me a little squeeze. "Ah, they're the strong-minded lads," she said, "those Fitzgeralds."

After that, the atmosphere was a little more normal. The first sharp edge of their grief had dulled slightly and though the spirit of Honora Fitzgerald still was still mourned, they were no longer so devastatingly polite to each other.

Beatrice Harrington, as was to be expected, was a great help to us during this sad time. She came often to Inisfail and each time she came she made us all thankful for her practical sympathy. We were brightening under her influence and the house was beginning to brighten, as well.

How could we know that there was still a shadow of disaster hanging over Inisfail, a shadow that was to make the first one seem small, and that was to settle on to stay, until the house itself was gone?

Father Gene came more often than he had before, and managed to inveigle Mark into playing chess finally, but, of course, there was no more music. The huge grand piano was closed, its voice hushed. Inisfail closed, its voice hushed. Inisfail without its mistress, even though she had been helpless and bedridden for many weeks, was nothing but an echoing silent habitation. A haunting memory

(To Be Continued)

DEVIL'S LAUGHTER

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XIX

NOT many people came to express their sympathy to the Fitzgeralds there at Inisfail. Mrs. Fitzgerald had not paid any attention to these people in life, thus at her death, hardly knowing her, she hesitated to come to the house. But the church was crowded.

"I knelt beside Cousin Ellen and hid my face in my hands during Mass. Inisfail would never be the same without its mistress. In her own brusque way she had been kind to me. She had not wanted me to work, because she had thought me too young. And she had wanted Ellen to give me the best to eat and have me get out in the sunshine every day.

And she had been a great lady in her day. I remembered Ellen saying, "Ah, she was like a queen; indeed, she was a queen." And I thought how, watching the cortege that took Honora Murray Fitzgerald down the drive between the tall maples, it had seemed to me that the trees themselves had been more erect than ever, as if to pay her homage.

THE Fitzgerald men mourned for their mother in their own characteristic fashion. Mark was quieter than before, and a trifle grayer, and the expression of his mouth became even more stern. He kept himself shut up in his study a large part of the time in the weeks immediately following her death, but he continued his work, still patiently trying to instill a little knowledge into the heads of the two hopelessly dull young athletes. And he still cared for his garden, though it was now a glorious mass of bloom, needing little care.

Coroner Calls Death Of Banker Suicide

ARDMORE Pa., (UP)—The death of Albert H. Crosby, retired Wayzata, Minn., banker, was ruled Saturday as a suicide by Montgomery county coroner W. J. Rushing.

Crosby, who retired from business last June, was found hanging from a budpost by his 20-year-old son yesterday. Dr. Francis J. Bonner, Ardmore, said death was due to self-strangulation.

Relatives said Crosby suffered a nervous breakdown seven years ago, and recently underwent treatment at the Pennsylvania hospital for mental and nervous diseases.

Flood Hits Howells HOWELLS, Neb., (UP)—Flood dikes in the north part of town kept Maple Creek waters from sweeping into the business district Friday night after more than four inches of rain fell.

More than half Bolivia's people are pure-blooded Indians

BY HAL COCHRAN

A WISCONSIN man has driven almost 300,000 miles in his car. Parking space is scarce here, too!

Our idea of a bad insurance risk is an innocent bystander.

Folks who play the races usually win more with horsehoop luck than with horse sense.

The wise man has nothing to do with the fellow who has nothing to do at all.

Lots of the seeds being planted now will come up—but not to expectations.

EDSON'S WASHINGTON COLUMN

BY DOUGLAS LARSEN, NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(NEA)—For the last few years American shipping interest have had reason to believe they would be able to move in on the world passenger business with the revival of tourist trade after the war.

Before the war it was never considered fashionable to travel on American lines. That feeling disappeared after America's second-rate position on the high seas as far as passenger lines went. The Dutch, Swedish, French and English lines were considered better and not most of the business.

Then during the war the Maritime Commission went ahead with plans to build some new liners which would be able to compete in luxury and speed with foreign passenger ships. It proceeded with approval of President Roosevelt and under authorization of the Maritime Act of 1936. Part of the plan was to help ease the shipping industry back to a peace-time basis.

But the other countries had the same idea. England started building new and faster passenger liners before the war ended. Sweden got new luxury ships launched even before peace came and they're carrying passengers right now.

THEN a couple of weeks ago came the blow which now has the American shipbuilding industry all in a lather. Reconstruction Director John R. Steelman suddenly ordered construction halted on two U. S. superliners which would have been used for South American trade. He said the work was taking materials away from the veteran housing program.

H. Garrish Smith, president of the Shipbuilders' Council of America, wrote a sharp letter to Steelman charging him with striking a "serious and unwarranted blow at the shipbuilding industry, as well as the American Merchant Marine, at a most critical time."

Steelman's answer made it clear that he had no intentions of backing down. He further explained what apparently will be Truman's future policy on the whole question. He wrote:

"Frankly, it seems clear to me that a healthy United States Merchant Marine will be developed, not by the government taking the initiative and sole financial responsibility for building and operating uneconomic vessels, but by private operators developing, with the aid of the shipbuilders, vessels in which they are willing to invest their capital."

TRUMAN'S position on this matter is all right if he would have America remain a second- or third-rate nation in the passenger line field, officials at Maritime Commission say. U. S. passenger lines cannot compete with foreign lines on a profit and loss basis. It is known that the English and Swedish governments feel it important enough to have up-light passenger lines to the extent that they underwrite losses.

The ships on which Steelman ordered construction stopped were to be America's first bid for the big money in the passenger business. The whole dispute is likely to result in another re-evaluation of just what America's basic policy should be toward its passenger and merchant fleet.

North Pole

"Similar comparisons will show the vulnerability of almost all strategic areas in the world to attack by polar-based aircraft," the AAF said.

"At present we have a plane with a range of 10,000 miles, giving it a striking radius of 5,000 miles."

The analysis warns against the havoc that could be caused by the unheralded dropping of a single atomic bomb as the opening blow of World War II.

Long range bombardment aircraft could quickly strike one of the great industrial centers of the world.

It then asks what protection the oceans or season's defenses would be against such an attack. It holds that the only force capable of defending the northern frontier is the AAF.

"Each state is vulnerable to attack from any nation that has air power to strike across the polar frontier," the AAF says. "Each state must become aware of its responsibilities in the maintenance of air power for defense."

The AAF is planning to meet its threat with the formation of a long-range strategic bombing force backed up with air national guard units based in each of the states, ready for instant action.

Wind Tricks Weatherman

OMAHA, Neb., (UP)—Nebraska has no official weather forecast for 20 minutes recently. The Omaha weather bureau lost it. A weather bureau employe explained that the loss was caused by a "high wind" that whipped through the office and blew the forecast behind a filing cabinet.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson

The EARTH RECEIVES ONLY ABOUT ONE TWO-BILLIONTH OF THE ENERGY RADIATED BY THE SUN... SINCE THE RADIATION IS EQUAL IN ALL DIRECTIONS.



Judging Odds "SOME PEOPLE HOLD PARTIES; OTHER PEOPLE THROW THEM." CARL SCHAU, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MOCKINGBIRDS CAN Imitate APPROXIMATELY THREE DOZEN BIRDS.

NEXT: Do barnacles hinder a ship's progress?