

The Plattsmouth Journal

ESTABLISHED 1881

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Old Weapon—New Tactic

It used to be generally assumed that one of the chief purposes of a strike was to engage public attention and elicit public support for the striking workers cause.

We don't happen to recall any employers who have been driven out of business permanently by a strike.

Strikes used to succeed in this mission, too. Usually they were undertaken reluctantly and as a last resort.

The strike is still potentially the same useful weapon that it always was. But its recent employment indicates that unions are using it for a different end.

In almost every major strike in the last year the public has suffered. Usually strikes have been settled short of an actual menace to life and health.

The fact that strikers and their families are putting up with the same annoyances doesn't count for much.

Recent events are typical. The country's maritime commerce has been at a standstill. Relief shipments have stopped, spreading possible hardship to other countries.

One of these strikes has been against private employers, the other against a government agency. But the merits have been largely lost on the public.

Q—What category of accidents took the greatest number of lives in the U. S. in 1945?

A—Home accidents, 33,500. Traffic took 28,600.

Q—What is the pressure per square yard of an atom bomb close to the blast?

A—It was calculated at 5.3 to 8 tons at Hiroshima.

Q—What is the origin of our slang word goon?

A—Probably it comes from gonda, the India word for professional tough.

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

By DEW PEARSON

WASHINGTON—Friends of Secretary of State Byrnes have received word that he may have to resign shortly after the end of the Paris peace conference—for reasons of health.

The news has come as a great blow to President Truman who has leaned heavily on Jimmy Byrnes. There was a time last winter when the two men did not agree, but they have been cooperating closely ever since.

Byrnes' doctors have told him that he might be able to continue as Secretary of State provided he took long and periodic rests. However, Byrnes does not believe he should do this. Cordell Hull used to spend several months a year away from his office.

Byrnes, however, has told intimates that conducting the foreign affairs of the United States today is a constant, day-to-day job. He does not feel that a Secretary of State who spends a quarter of his time on vacation would be fair to the American people for him to take a prolonged rest.

For instance, immediately after the Paris peace conference is to be the assembly of the United Nations, now already late. After that comes the Pan American Security Conference to be held in Rio De Janeiro, also late.

Byrnes has been napping back and forth across the Atlantic ever since he became Secretary of State. In seven months he has made seven round trips. Cordell Hull, in 12 long years, made only one air flight across the Atlantic, plus two leisurely steamship trips to Latin America.

In Paris, Byrnes has worked at a terrific pace. Sitting in the peace conference all day, keeping on the alert to watch the moves of rival delegates, is a grueling job. It would wear out a younger man, but by going to bed every night immediately after dinner, Byrnes has kept going.

However, he is no longer young—68—and when the peace conference closes he will have to decide whether to follow his doctors' advice and resign, or face contingencies.

NOTE—This observer, who has covered the state department as a newsmen since the Coolidge administration, believes Byrnes is doing about the most effective job under the most difficult circumstances of any Secretary of State since Charles Evans Hughes.

Some of those who served in the American command in Europe are having their eyebrows over the U. S. Visit of dapper, but forty-two year old General Patton.

Scared in their minds during those bloody months in Europe are certain events involving the famed general which personally they would like to forget, but which unfortunately they hope won't be forgotten—especially in view of the fear of impending war.

General Patton's officers, for instance, remember Patton's race up the main coast of Sicily in contrast to Montgomery's snail pace up the east coast. Nobody can blame a commander for having had a hot temper, especially going slow. But let's only let new officers around Patton know, and what has never been published is the telegram he received from the evicted Montgomery.

Montgomery actually sent Patton a telegram asking him to quit his offensive and wait until he, Montgomery, caught up. In other words, American troops were going too fast for Montgomery. He was afraid Patton would envelop not only the enemy, but the British army. Inside fact is that Patton pretended he never received the telegram, showed it only to a few top aides, later told Montgomery it never arrived. Patton's army kept on moving.

Later, in the Normandy offensive, General Omar Bradley's officers recall all too vividly how Montgomery was supposed to break through at Caen, but sat there day after day, yelling at Eisenhower for more troops. American Collins made the American breakthrough at St. Lo, leaving Montgomery still sitting at Caen. The British papers all this time were feasting on the pivoting he did was to break up a few tanks in the Normandy hedgerows.

Shortly after that Eisenhower made Gen. Bradley top Field Commander, giving him a higher place than Montgomery—a shift that brought such a roar from the British press took two armies away from Bradley and gave them to Montgomery.

These and other still untold chapters of the European theatre cannot be chalked up to accidents of war, according to officers who were there, but to the politics of war.

And in view of the international alarm felt by military men in Washington and London, it has been suggested by lesser lights in the Pentagon building that now might be a good time to ask Montgomery whether, if there ever is a next time, "politics" will berated out. They think it's better to ask these questions now than later.

NOTE—Best book on Montgomery's warring politics is Ralph Ingersoll's "Top Secret."

Phony Newsmen Secret service still has under surveillance in Bermuda a weird young couple who crashed the Truman vacation party posing as reporters for Life magazine.

The couple, a man of about 25 and a sexy brunette posing as his wife, asked copious, foolish questions of Press secretary Charlie Ross, wanted exclusive photos of the president, finally gave themselves away by asking the naval officer in charge of radioing press copy to let them read all the dispatches previously sent by the 23 other newsmen.

The naval officer let the couple read the dispatches though he had no business to do so. This aroused newspaper suspicion and started an eventual investigation. Finally, secret service arrested the couple, found they were travelling under phony names, were living out of wedlock in a day suite in Bermuda, had never done any newspaper work. They are still being watched in Bermuda.

Certainly No Way To Loosen A Knot



Union

Mrs. L. G. Todd

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McQuinn and family spent last Sunday at Bellevue, visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Thompson and family. Donald and two daughters, Rumona and Donna attended church services in Omaha.

Mrs. Louis Mann and Mrs. Anna M. Hargus were Nebraska City visitors last Thursday.

Miss Verna Lane, teacher in the Elkorn schools, visited friends in Union over the week end. She returned to her work on Sunday evening.

Ray, Nell and Pearl Bramble, were shopping in Nebraska City last Saturday.

The annual picnic of the Banning family was held at Scribner Park last Sunday. The picnic is also observing the three wedding anniversaries of Mr. and Mrs. John and Joe Banning which is the 6th of September. Those attending this annual affair were Mr. and Mrs. Banning, Mr. and Mrs. Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Banning and son Leolan, Miss Pearl Banning all of Union, Mr. and Mrs. John Banning of Alvo, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peters and

little daughter of Nebraska City, and Miss Verna Lane of Elkorn. Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Todd, Melvin Jr., Nancy Kay and Mrs. L. G. Todd ate Sunday dinner in Plattsmouth, and then visited little Lauren Todd at St. Joseph Hospital. Later, they attended a show. Lauren Jr. is improving nicely and may soon be able to be brought home. Melvin and Lauren Todd Jr. visited George Stites, who is also a patient at St. Joseph.

Mary Becker, Mrs. Ralph Opp and Mrs. Fred Clark were Omaha shoppers last Saturday.

Cal Savelly returned to Union last Saturday from Nebraska City. He had been visiting his son Carl and family. While there he was quite ill but is much better again.

Mrs. Charles Valley of Plattsmouth was visiting her mother last Monday. Mrs. Emma Willis and Mrs. Valley, Mrs. Ray Becker and Bud Willis called on Harold Willis at St. Mary's hospital last Monday, also.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell McQuinn of Plattsmouth visited relatives over the week end. Mrs. Emma Willis accompanied Owen Willis to Plattsmouth to visit the Charles Valley family also, and attend the Korn Karnival. Before leaving for Platt-

smouth Mrs. Willis and Owen visited Harold Willis, at St. Mary hospital.

Mrs. Jennie Frans entertained the following guests last Tuesday evening at dinner in honor of her grand son, Sgt. James Frans, who is going back to service Thursday morning. Dr. and Mrs. Gilmore of Murray, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ray Frans and son James.

Mrs. Robert Morton and baby daughter were dismissed from St. Mary's hospital last Tuesday, and are with the Earl Zorn family. Russell Schaffer and family are moving into their new home this week in the eastern part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Davis made a business trip to Plattsmouth last Saturday. On their return home they stopped at the home of Mabel Reynolds for dinner.

Mrs. Louis Burbee was hostess to a group of ladies at her home last Tuesday afternoon. The occasion was a demonstration by Walter Kreeger, a representative of the Stanley Home Products.

Mrs. Burbee served light refreshments at the close of the meeting. The following ladies attended: Mrs. Charles Atteberry, Mrs. Gene Roddy, Mrs. George Paulos Jr., Mrs. Hollis Banning, Mrs. Frank Wolfe, Miss Pearl Banning, Nell and Pearl Brmabiet, Mrs. Ivan Bal-

me as having more knowledge of what to do in this emergency. For the storm continued, developing into a blizzard, and it was a full week before Father Gene and the doctor could get through to us.

And Colin contracted pneumonia. He was very ill and, naturally, the entire care of him fell upon me. And I knew then that if he died, part of me would die, also. I had assured myself that these years, while I grew from child to woman and dedicated myself to my work at the hospital, had made me forget my childish admiration for this man. But now I knew that nothing would ever make me forget him. I had been fooling myself all this time. One glimpse of him in the doorway that night had shattered any illusions I might have to the contrary.

I was mad about him. Sometimes during the long hours of the nights, while I kept my vigil beside Colin, I felt frightened and forlorn. I was so very young, only 23, after all, though I knew myself to be older in many ways than most girls of my age. There was such a responsibility weighing on me, such anxiety, such a dread that I might fail to do everything that could be done to save him. And then, at other times, I felt ageless, and I seemed to float through my day in a semi-conscious state.

There was a night when he seemed to be on fire, when his pulse was so feeble that I was sure he was all but gone, that he could not possibly live till morning.

I was lightheaded that night, certainly, and I sat by the bed in such a stupor of weariness that I must have been overcome for a while. For the next thing I remember the sound of Colin's voice was in my ears and Mark and Ellen were in the room.

Colin, in his mind, was a child again back in Ireland, his voice going on and on, calling to his mother and to his brother Mark, his wonderful older brother, who could do everything so much better than anyone else.

MY position in the household was changed from then on. Both Mark and Ellen deferred to

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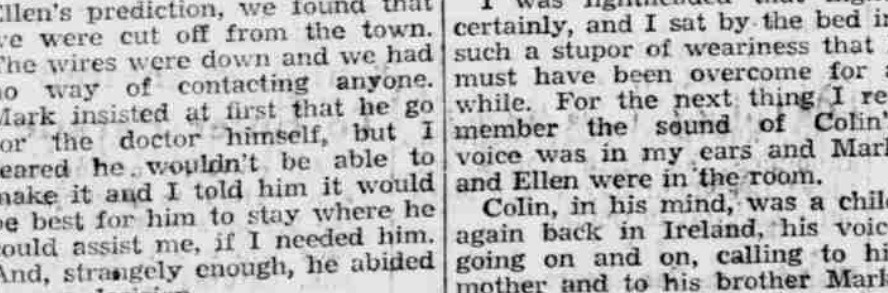
four, Mrs. Jesse Dysart, Mrs. Todd, and Mrs. Burbee, the hostess.

Mrs. Ivan Clark and Gene La-duke of Concordia, Kansas spent several days with the Patterson family, parents of Mrs. Clark.

Harold Willis underwent an appendicitis operation at St. Mary's hospital last Friday and is recovering nicely.

CASPER, Wyo. (UP)—The 18th annual ram sale of the Wyoming Wool Growers' Association will be held Sept. 24 and 25, officials have announced in Casper.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



THE EMPEROR PENGUIN NESTS DURING THE SEVERE WEATHER OF THE ANTARCTIC WINTER.

NEXT: How many matches are struck each second in the U. S.

EDSON'S WASHINGTON COLUMN

BY DOUGLAS LARSEN NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(NEA)—Periodically the Treasury Department rears up and launches a campaign to encourage the greater use of two-dollar bills. Simultaneously the American public turns a deaf ear to the Treasury's pleading, continues to shun the bills as though they were infected, and tears their corners off with new vigor.

Why the Treasury keeps printing two-dollar bills when nobody likes them is somewhat of a mystery. There's no law or regulation fixing how much of this denomination should be printed in proportion to any other denomination. It's merely tenacity on the part of the Treasury in holding to its conviction that the two-dollar bill is a good idea.

Here are the two main reasons it gives for printing them: In making up cash payrolls, the use of two-dollar bills means less counting and less chance for error; and, obviously, it costs just half as much to print the same amount of money in two-dollar bills as it does printing it in one-dollar bills.

The Treasury Department is too pure to come right out and say that it also prints two-dollar bills for the convenience of race-track bettors—two dollars being the most popular bet. It puts it this way: "We try to satisfy the requests of banks which we know are in the vicinity of race tracks for a higher proportion of two-dollar bills."

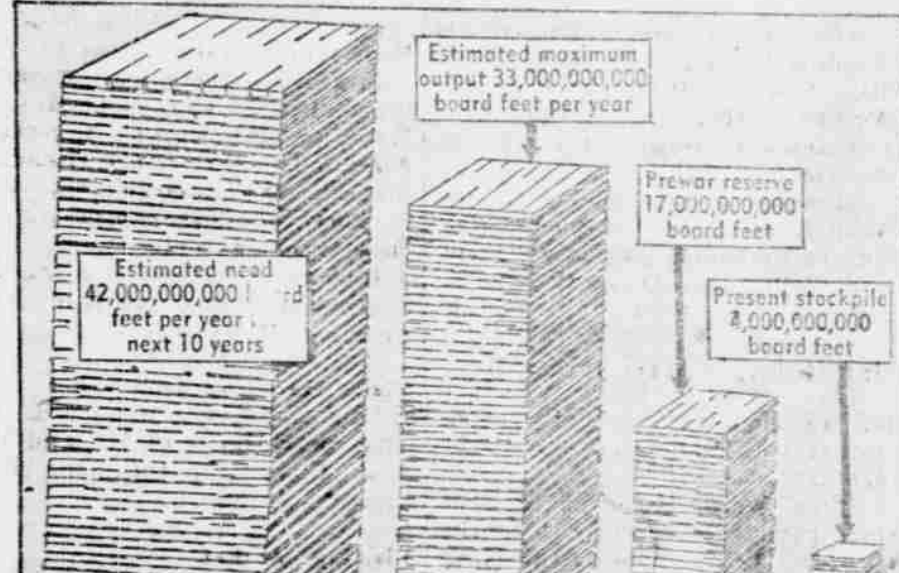
WHERE the idea that there is a curse on a two-dollar bill started, nobody appears to know. The Treasury Department would like to get its hands on the individual responsible. And where the idea that tearing off their corners would remove the curse from the bills got started is just as much of a mystery. Both beliefs seem to have become widespread about the same time.

But wherever the "curse" idea and its antidote come from, it's an expensive headache to the Treasury. Two-dollar bills come back to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, mutilated, faster than any other denomination of bills. And practically all of them have their corners gone.

Just a little bit of the corner gone doesn't constitute "mutilation" as far as the Treasury is concerned. So, although the Treasury doesn't officially recognize the "curse" belief, one of its experts who has studied the thing thoroughly claims that the tiniest bit off the corner would be just as effective in combating the curse as would a large piece. In spreading this idea, the Treasury hopes to cut down the turnover on two-dollar bills.

THE Treasury denies charges that the two-dollar bill is kept in circulation under pressure from the Chamber of Commerce of Charlottesville, Va. The face of Thomas Jefferson is on one side of the bill, with a picture of his historic home, Monticello, on the back. Monticello is one of the show-places of Charlottesville for tourists, and it has been charged that the two-dollar bill constitutes an advertising circular for that town.

Some day, the Treasury apparently hopes, a generation of Americans will come along with love in its soul for the two-dollar bill. But in the meantime the Bureau of Engraving and Printing will keep the embattled bills rolling off the presses just as fast as Americans tear the corners off those already in circulation.



WEST: Within 15 new years, many established sawmills will run out of logs. Opportunities for new large-scale operations are limited.

NORTH: Timber depletion has shrunk industry to a small fraction of its former importance.

SOUTH: Stand of fast-growing pines is not sufficient to maintain present production rate.

EAST: Eastern half of country now has only about as much lumber as the 6 per cent of the forest area in Douglas fir region of Washington and Oregon.

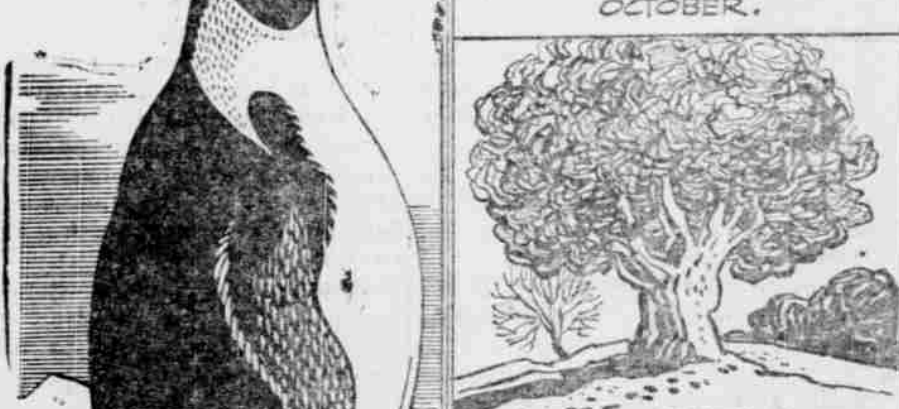
BARBS BY HAL COCHRAN

AN unexpected bouquet indicates real love-of late hours.

A head of cabbage raised near Seattle weighed 32 pounds. Large enough to run for office.

An 80-year-old resident of Virginia says he keeps young by tap dancing. It might be a way to keep from growing old if the people in the flat below are irritable.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



WHEN STARTING TO MARCH, THE RIGHT FOOT IS NOT THE RIGHT FOOT. Says A. CASS REDEWILL, Phoenix, Arizona.



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