

Published semi-weekly, Mondays and Thursdays, at 409-417 Main Street, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska.

RONALD R. FURSE, Publisher; FRANK H. SMITH, Editor; BERNARD A. WOOD, Advertising Mgr.

Helen E. Heinrich, News Editor



SUBSCRIPTION RATE: \$3.50 per year in Cass and adjoining counties, \$4.00 per year elsewhere, in advance, by mail outside the city of Plattsmouth. By carrier in Plattsmouth, 15 cents for two weeks.

Entered at the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska as second class mail matter in accordance with the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

But where life is more terrible than death, it is then truest valour to dare to live.

-Sir Thos. Browne

EDITORIALS

BLAMES THE "ELECTION JITTERS"

SO FAR, the congress has not taken steps to provide an excess profits tax, as recommended by the president, who admits that the levy is "very controversial."

President Truman assumes that eventually there will be an excess profits tax, but in a press conference, makes the point that the legislators will have time to work it out after the elections are over and when they haven't got the election jitters.

The "election jitters" is one of the serious ailments that affects democratic countries. Legislators, passing upon proposed laws, just before they go to the polls, are very careful not to get themselves out on a limb. They tend to postpone controversial issues until after the voting is over.

While, upon rare occasions, we find a congressman who is willing to take his stand on the basis of what he believes is for the public good, there is nothing to be gained by criticizing the cautious policy of legislators who have a yen to stay in office.

The criticism, if any, should be applied to the people who vote in the elections. If they are not intelligent enough to support those who serve the interests of their country rather than those of partisan groups, they cannot justly criticize the solons who believe that preservation is the first law of political, as well as other forms of life.

Carelessly read headlines as responsible for as many mistakes as carelessly written articles.

THE AMERICAN WAY

ONE of the glittering generalities that bob up in almost every public effort of orators is the "American way."

If a stranger in our midst wanted to know what "the American way" meant, he would have a hard time figuring it out. The answer to the search would depend upon whether he read Democratic or Republican oratory.

In the interest of clearer thinking, might not our speakers be more exact in their language? Could they say just what they think "the American way" means?

If one is interested in studying the topic and delves into the records of the formation of the United States of America, he will discover that there was considerable difference of opinion and that the "wise old patriots" of our early life expressed robust opinions about those who disagreed with them.

This seems to be about the nearest that one can approach to a definition of "the American way." It continues to abide with us.

SOURCE OF FAMILY TROUBLE

SOME of the psychiatrists are hard-headed, stubborn boys.

They will tackle any problem and give you an answer without wasting words in shading the question until it loses forcefulness.

Now, what do you think is the greatest source of family trouble? This is a question that has wrecked romance, blasted family life and disintegrated the home. In fact, it is such a dangerous query that a cagey individual, male or female, will pass it up almost without reading it.

Not so, however with keen psychiatrists. Recently, one of them, right off the bat, and apparently without a thought of his home-life, said: "The struggle between husband and wife over who is going to be the boss," is the answer to the query.

To add fuel to the fire, the man insists that "efficiency in family life is best served by the dominance of one person." This will not cause much trouble in itself. Every member of the family will readily agree. The havoc begins when somebody tries to gain the dominance.

Furse's Fresh Flashes

It may be wishful thinking, but some of the experts insist that this time the hoarders will be piling up the wrong commodities.

We wish the city street department fellows would cut the grass at Fifth and Main before some smart alec makes something of it.

Flipper Fanny, our dainty little contour twister, says her new boy friend wants to give her the sun, moon and stars, but she hasn't been able to get him to come down to earth and talk about jewelry.

It may take a little longer to liberate Korea from the Communists, but it didn't take very long to liberate Henry Wallace.

Hoarders of a month ago look rather silly now, but they always did look disgusting.

Nothing is funnier than the man who happened to guess right once then gets the idea he's an expert.

Unfortunately, some of the June brides are now beginning to wonder what persuaded them.

A man should never have anything to do with a woman that is smarter than he is.

It's strange that a local man doesn't seem to be as well dressed as he did when he was married 15 years ago—he's wearing the same suit.

DOWN MEMORY LANE

10 YEARS AGO

John Benton Livingston of this city, named as an alternate by the late Congressman George H. Heinke, was notified that he had been selected as representative from the first Nebraska district to the U. S. naval academy at Annapolis, Md. . . . Seventy-one of the descendants of John and Anna Everett gathered at the George Everett farm southeast of Union for the annual reunion. . . . County board set levy for the year 1940 at 4.46 mills on the basis of a valuation of \$32,671,165 as reported by County Assessor W. H. Puls. . . . Cecil Comstock accepted position in Dalton school system.

20 YEARS AGO

The contract for the removal of some 4,200 feet of dirt preparatory to grading of athletic field was let to Wm. Kief & Son. . . . Mail service was crippled by removal of north bound Missouri Pacific train, leaving city without night mail service. . . . Firm of Bestor & Swatek here observed their fifteenth anniversary in business on August 25.

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

(Copyright, 1949, By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

DREW PEARSON SAYS: THE BEST VACATIONS ARE SPENT AT HOME; COWS DON'T KICK LIKE POLITICIANS — THOUGH THEY DO HAVE TWO DEADLINES A DAY; FILLING THE SEA WAS MORE RESTFUL THAN SEA BREEZES.

WASHINGTON. — Every year about vacation time there is a big argument in the Pearson family—not about Senator Taft—but about what to do during our vacation.

The little woman naturally wants to get away from home. For some strange reason she seems to feel she would get away from three meals a day, moths in the piano and musical crickets under the radiator. And with her boy just coming of draft age, she wanted to get off to the Maine woods or the mountains where we could forget about Korea, and the woes of the world.

On the whole I didn't blame her. But being almost as disagreeable in my home as I am to congressmen, I confess that I put up an argument.

"If we go to some beach resort," said I, "the folks in the hotel lobby will be whispering 'there's that fellow that President Truman called a so-and-so.' Or nice old ladies will be wanting autographs, and every amateur politician in the place will be claiming he can make predictions better than I can, and will want to stay up all night to prove it.

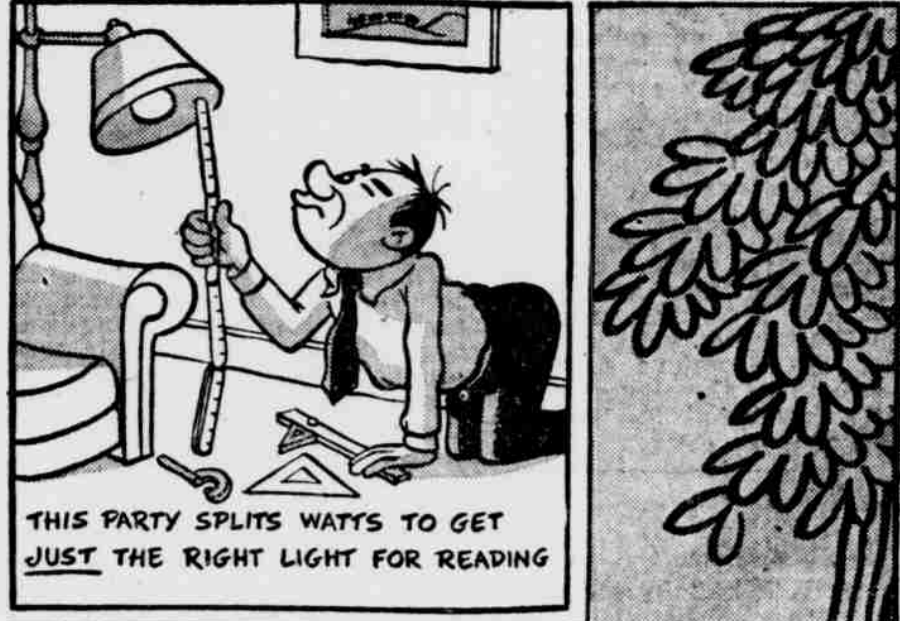
"In brief," I concluded, "it'll be just like Washington." "But that's your public," replied Mrs. P., "and you know perfectly well down deep in your heart that you wouldn't be happy without your public. If the little girls and the old ladies in hotel lobbies didn't come up and ask for your autograph you'd think you were slipping."

"Now look," I protested, "we have a nice farm in Maryland with the Potomac river flowing right past our front door. Why should we leave it? Let's forget about galling about the country and take life easy at home."

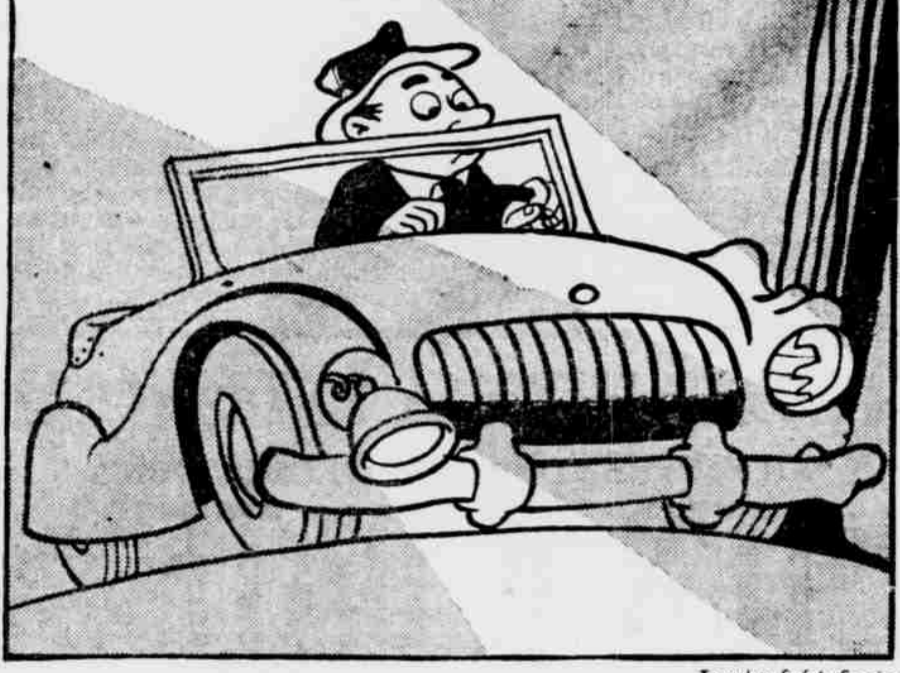
VACATION COWS Mrs. P. let out something akin to a snort at this.

Main Street

by Ralph Stein



...AND HERE IS THE LIGHT HE DRIVES BY...



"You have a deadline every day with a column seven days a week," she said. "Yet now on your vacation you want to take two deadlines a day—cows!"

"I realize they have to be milked twice a day," I admitted, referring to my prize bovine friends. "But at least they don't ask for your autograph."

"Besides cows don't talk politics," I continued. "And they don't complain—except when you take their calf away. They don't even worry over what you say about them, the way Senator Byrd of Virginia does. And they don't make long-winded speeches like Congressman Jacobs of Indiana."

"Maybe I shouldn't have argued so much. I felt guilty about it afterward. Because in the end we settled for—two deadlines a day."

Usually when it comes to such things as Senator Taft, Mrs. P. wins the argument. But this time she suddenly yielded.

"It's your vacation," she said, "and I guess you're entitled to do what you want. So if you want cows, we'll vacation with the cows."

So we did, and on the whole I think Mrs. P. enjoyed it.

FILLING THE SILO Of course, she didn't enjoy it when the bull got loose and acted just as bellicose as Senator McCarthy, though his name happens to be Harry Truman. You see, I name the bulls for my various "admirers," one of whom is Senator McKellar. It was with considerable regret this summer that we finally sent Senator McKellar to Baltimore and the sausage factory. I had come to be quite fond of the old senator; but like his namesake from Tennessee, he had become quite ornery, and we had to ship him off.

I admit that Mrs. P. probably didn't get any vacation thrill over my filling the silo. In the old days when labor was so scarce we had to use German prisoners, she used to help out by driving a truck. But this summer, thanks to a new Holland forage crop harvester, we got the silo filled in no time, and she didn't have to help.

A few years ago, we used to spend a week of backbreaking toil, cutting down corn, stooping over to pick up the bundles, loading it on trucks and feeding it into an ensilage cutter. But this year thanks to the forage crop harvester, the crop was automatically picked up in the field, chewed into fine bits, spewed into trucks and then blown up into the silo. Instead of twenty men for a week, we used six men for four days. That's what labor-saving machinery has done to the farm.

However, Mrs. P. did have quite a time with her dog, which finally brought forth two pups, compared with my cat which had three kittens. And farm life was not entirely dull. We took in a swell movie, "The Lawless," sued Fred Howser, the attorney general of California for \$500,000 (he having sued me for \$300,000), and entertained King Peter of Yugoslavia, a very democratic little guy who was just as courteous in meeting our cook as in meeting a senator.

Oh, yes, I forgot to say that in order not to be too hard-hearted, I took Mrs. P. up to Long Island where we took in the trolley races, a George Morton Levy's beautiful Roosevelt raceway, visited my old boss, Herbert Bayard Swope, and my old student, Ernest Cuneo, went sailing on the sound and relaxed generally.

CANOEING But I think the best part of the vacation was the Sunday when I took Mrs. P. on a canoe trip up the old Chesapeake and Ohio canal, due 120 years ago, long before the railroads, to connect Washington with the Ohio

river and the Mississippi. Starting from in front of our house, we paddled up to Seneca, where the canal barges once transhipped their cargoes, then returned down the bosom of the Potomac—a most turbulent bosom at that point with so many rapids that we spent half the time in the water rather than in the canoe.

I confess that the war news from Korea hung like a cloud over much of our vacation. But out on that historic river where you could see no sign of human habitation, you could almost forget that two parts of the world were tearing at each other's throats; forget what a mess man has made of modern civilization.

Almost, but not quite. Gone from the Potomac were the sharpened poles which once pointed down toward the river on the Maryland side to keep the Johnny Rebs from crossing from Virginia. But still present on the river bank were the stone embankments reminding us of a war just as bloody as that in Korea, where brothers and cousins of the north and south battle against each other—a grim reminder that wars seem to continue as long as man is man.

Well, that was our vacation, which I think Mrs. P. enjoyed reasonably well—especially the canoe trip that cost only fifty cents. And I came back, still the incurable optimist, hoping that some day wars can be stopped and the debate in Korea may be one faltering step toward stopping them.

Realty Transfers

Ray O. Harold and Emma M. to J. A. Chappell and Inez A. 8-5-50 Oil Gas & Mineral Rights to S. B. Hill \$1,000. Geo. A. Bickett and Evelyn Genevieve Brabham and Robt. to Lester Donlan and Ellen E. 7-20-50 Und. 2-3 int. NW 1/4 23-10-9 \$17,600.00.

Allen E. Donlan and Lester to Lester Donlan and Ellen E. 8-14-50 Und. 1-3 int. NW 1/4 23-10-9 \$1,000. Jas. A. Chappell and Estelle to Waldemar V. Long and Marjorie E. 8-14-50 E 1/2 L 13 NW 1/4 NE 1/4 23-50-00 State Lands Add Platts. \$2,250.00.

Wm. Peters and Sophia to John N. Cole and Edith C. 8-9-50 SE 1/4 17 & W 1/2 NE 1/4 20-10-12 \$28,000.00. Fed. Ld. Bk. to Fed. Frm. Mgr. Corp. 8-4-50 Oil Gas & Mineral Rights to S. B. Hill \$1,000. NE 1/4 14-10-12.

Nellie O. Fletcher to Lillie Pahl 8-9-50 S 1/2 NW 1/4 5-11-9 \$14,000.00. Velma V. Propp et al to Velma V. Propp & Carl 8-15-50 Ls. 1 to 10 B. 4 Pleasant Hill Add to Platts. \$1,000. Carl Propp & Velma V. to Helen Sand & Sterling 8-15-50 L. 2 B. 4 \$1,000. Carl Propp & Velma V. to Wanda Bruns & Harvey 8-15-50 Ls. 1 to 10 B. 4 Pleasant Hill Add to Platts. \$1,000.

Roy B. Sharp & Alma L. to Claude A. Ruse & Nettie C. 7-22-50 E 1/2 & 4' off E side of W 1/2 L. 4 B. 33 Platts. \$1,000.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Loe Kinnamon, old resident and well known boat builder, was taken to St. Joseph's hospital in Omaha Saturday. Mr. Kinnamon will be given a thorough check up as he has not been in the best of health.

A classified Ad in The Journal costs as little as 35c.

EDWIN T. McHUGH ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Corn Growers State Bank Murdock Nebraska

Legislative Sidelines

by BERNIE CAMP Information Director Nebraska Farm Bureau Federation

Election Echoes The tuck-out of voters at the August 8 primary election was on the whole a rather disappointing display of the interest of the average Nebraskan in state government.

A total of approximately 216,000 ballots were cast. About 800,000 Nebraskans are eligible to vote. This means that approximately 25 per cent of the state's eligible voters took the trouble to indicate their preferences in the primary election.

It must be kept in mind, of course, that primary elections do not attract the interest of voters as much as do general elections. Apparently, many voters feel that the primary is not important enough to take the time to go to the polling place.

There are probably many reasons for the low turnout. Two voters have been rather lethargic with the Korean war news and did not have the desire to take too much interest in local affairs. Newspaper and radio emphasis during the weeks just prior to the election was on war news rather than news of the election, so readers were not particularly stirred to the importance of the election. This same factor, depending upon the progress of the war, will have an influence on the general election November 7, too.

Three, the campaigns of most of the candidates were rather lethargic and a good deal more quiet than is usual. No vital issues are involved in a primary election. A primary is rather an election which provides the rank-and-file members of the political parties an opportunity to express their preference for the candidates to represent their parties in the general election. Primary election balloting is conducted on a basis of political party affiliation, except in the cases of candidates for non-political offices.

The primary cannot be considered a fair indication of sentiment on the issues of the gasoline tax and license fee increase, because the primary is an election involving personalities rather than issues. No powerful effort was made by either the supporters or opponents of the highway revenue measures to make these laws an issue of the primary. What publicity was provided by candidates, and generally the statements of candidates on the issue were not specific.

The highway revenue measures are an issue in the November 7 election and it can be expected that both sides will make determined efforts to inform the voters on them before that time. The average voter going to the polls August 8 probably was not cognizant of the highway issue as having an important bearing upon the primary, despite the wishful figuring of some political prophets.

Too many factors are involved to use any primary election as a barometer of political sentiment on issues, unless they are more apparent than they were in the August 8 election.

Offer Co-op Training Course

For the first time, the University of Nebraska will this fall offer a course training young folk for positions as co-operative managers, department heads, and sales and service representatives. Basic technical instruction will be provided in a two-year course. Students will study on the college of agriculture campus, enrolled in regular classes; and upon completion of the course will be eligible to receive the degree, Associate in Applied Science.

Students will apply to enter the course as do other students of the University. Those taking the course must be graduates of accredited high schools and stand in the upper three-fourths of their graduating class in high school.

The course was set up in the university curriculum at the request of Nebraska farm co-operative. The Nebraska Co-operative Council worked with the University in developing the course; and will assist in placing students in summer employment between training years. The council will also assist in placing graduates in jobs with co-operatives.

Information on the course can be secured by writing to Dean W. V. Lambert, College of Agriculture, University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Cpl. and Mrs. Jack Biegger, with Miss Dorothy Cappell, departed Saturday for Des Moines where they were guests at the home of Cpl. Biegger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Biegger. They also attended the Iowa State fair in progress this week.

Real Estate LOANS!

5 Percent Interest Charge Reduced for each monthly payment. Plattsmouth Loan & Building Ass'n.

DALE CARNEGIE

AUTHOR OF "HOW TO STOP WORRYING AND START LIVING"

Let Others "Save Face"

J. M. KELLAN, Surrey, England, is a junior captain employed by a world-wide air-charter company. He is also a member of the local council of the association which is the pilot's trade union in England.

For two and a half years the company had paid an overseas allowance of around a hundred dollars (But in British currency, of course). They knew that there was much dissatisfaction about this payment and they wanted to remove that dissatisfaction at as little cost to the company as possible. So their first move was to send a letter asking for expressions of opinion among the crew members. This was followed by another letter stating that the majority had agreed to a decided reduction, and also a change in duty. Then came a third letter stating that this amount was limited to certain of the crew. The company obviously was determined to settle matters in its own way.

And now dissension was rife. Everyone felt that a dirty trick had been played by the company; tempers were soaring. Captain Kellan felt that he should do something about it. What he would have preferred doing was to write and tell the company officials that they had offered apples but had given crab-apples. He knew he would have much on his side, and he knew that the company wasn't feeling too comfortable as those officials wondered how their moves would be taken.

But Captain Kellan thought it over. To write as he felt would irritate the officers. He knew that every man had a nobler side, so he decided to appeal to the nobler motives of those who had made these moves, and to write in such a way that would enable them to "save their faces."

So he wrote a friendly personal letter to the managing director, taking the attitude that he wanted to help all concerned, and not just the crew members. The letter is too long to quote here, but, in effect he said that the men were telling each other that "the fast one has been pulled on us." He added that he felt the company would lose a lot of good will if they carried out their intentions. Then he suggested that an unintentional mistake had been made that would cause great harm for the company.

What happened? Well, just what Captain Kellan hoped for. He was thanked and he was told the mistake would be rectified. Had he written as he had at first wanted to write, he says he knows he would have been the sufferer when his name came up for promotion.

Death of Allen Renner in Omaha

The death of Allen M. Renner, 75, for many years a resident of Plattsmouth, occurred Saturday at an Omaha hospital following an illness of some duration. Mr. Renner was making his home at 5321 South Thirtieth street.

A member of a large family, Mr. Renner and his brothers and sisters made their home here for many years and were active in the community life. Allen was largely engaged in railroad work while a resident here.

Surviving are: sons, Allen L., Charles J., Donald, Orval, R., Dale G., daughters, Mrs. Steve A. Bexel, Mrs. Jesse York, Miss Helen; sisters, Mrs. Albert Stokes, Mrs. Robert Richter, Mrs. Silas Green; brother, Neils Renner.

Walter H. Harold R. Smith & Lebens Attorneys-at-Law Donat Bldg. - Plattsmouth

By Mrs. CATHERINE CONRAD EDWARDS Associate Editor, Parents' Magazine

SUCCESSFUL PARENTHOOD

IT HAS COME to be a family joke, told with indulgent laughter and half-pride. Father set out to buy the baby a gift, wandered from toy store to art museum and returned home with a print he had long admired. But now, some 10 years later, the picture he bought hangs in his daughter's room and is one of her favorite possessions.

A few years ago this little girl seemed more interested in music than in art. Before she could operate the phonograph herself she would beg her mother to play classical recordings. Experts note that it is typical of children that their interests change as they grow. Yet at one time or another children enjoy all the arts—quite without pressure from parents. Indeed, most attempts at forcing art appreciation seem to produce an attitude exactly opposite to that desired. No, helping children enjoy the arts is more like gardening. You can't open the seed and pry out the potential flower. But you can provide fertile soil and a favorable climate for seed germination and growth.

Undoubtedly your home has pictures upon its walls. But how and why were these pictures hung? Because with color, emotional appeal, cleanliness of line, detail, they truly inspire? Or was that garish landscape hung in deference to Aunt Ella who presented it one weekend? Or because something was needed as a temporary cover for that cracked spot in the wall—and you never got around to making a good substitution? Even the best pictures can hang so long in one spot that no one notices them anymore. Changing the pictures on your walls now and then gives a lift to the whole family. Children especially will notice it. They will, that is, if the pictures are hung low enough for them to see. In a child's own room at least, pictures should be hung at a child's eye level.

At first thought it seems that in most homes there are no examples of sculpture. Yet pleasingly shaped toys, well made, carefully finished, are really three dimensional art forms. Choose your youngster's playthings with some thought to their structural pleasingness. Perhaps as a child you spent happy hours playing with a collection of rocks—rough, smooth, angular, rounded.

Now that radios, phonographs and most recently television sets have become common household equipment most children have ample opportunities to hear music. Good books—those designed especially for children, and other growth-up books—should be in the home, and placed where a child can browse without having to wait for an adult to get them for him. But don't expect children to say much about liking art. How adequately can you describe your feelings about seeing a magnificent sunset or hearing a Chopin Nocturne? And your youngster has been using words for but a fraction of the time you have. Some children, it is true, become interested intellectually. They want to know who painted the picture, how, where? But when you read a poem to a child he may feel all warm inside, or lifted with exhilaration. In all probability he will remain silent. Yet his admiration is just as genuine as that of the child who enthuses vocally. And the experience is immensely valuable to both children in terms of esthetic development.