

EDITORIALS

STORY HAS A FISHY SMELL

There are many events chronicled in the daily press that we fail to understand. This may be due to our ignorance, or it may be due to the inadequacy of the reports that we read.

An example of this mystery comes from Indiana, where a young doctor has turned down a reserve commission to avoid becoming "just another Army pill-roller." He preferred to accept training as a \$75-a-month private, rather than the \$400 a month he would receive as a first lieutenant, plus a \$100 bonus for signing up, under the Army program to attract doctors into the service.

The young man, despite his reaction, does not seem to object to receiving benefits from the Army. After beginning as an infantryman in World War II, he transferred to the specialized training program to receive his medical training. He was called under a Selective Service regulation that provides for the use of doctors who have received part of their medical education at Government expense.

It seems to us that if the Army was good enough to provide part or all of his training as a medical man, it ought to be good enough to receive some of the benefits of the training that he received. Moreover, there seems to be something strange about a man who turns down a \$400-a-month salary to accept less than one-fifth of the same amount.

CONSIDER FOOTBALL ON ITS OWN

The suggestion made by several members of Congress that football be suspended at the U. S. Military Academy, where 90 cadets are involved for cheating on examinations, seems to be an instance of using an unrelated incident to put intercollegiate athletics under a ban.

We are quite aware of the fact that football has been emphasized too much in many institutions and that, at times, it may be a corrupting influence on those who get the idea that the main work of an athlete is on the football field and not connected with the work of the classrooms.

Nevertheless, intercollegiate football should be studied in relation to the broad picture of collegiate education. Its fate should not depend upon the fact that, at one or two institutions, athletes have disregarded their studies or, which is worse, cheated on examinations in order to make passing grades.

A RECORD, WE PRESUME

From Kentucky comes the story of a man and woman, who have now been married for the fifth time. Their first four marriages ended in divorce.

The farm couple, each sixty-one years old, were married the first time in 1912. They have ten children, fifty grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

This, as far as we know, is something of a record. What it means, however, escapes us and we respectfully refer the problem to any of our readers who might know the answer.

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN

A referee in a judicial proceeding is one who hears a case, considers the evidence and the argument of attorneys and then makes a decision.

The pay of referees is not high, as a rule, but in a recent case in the State of New York, a referee was awarded a \$175,000 fee.

The railroad, involved in a tax case, which will have to pay a \$12,000,000 sum to New York City, considers that the fee was "arbitrary and entirely exorbitant." We do not know how long the referee had to work in connection with the case he decided, but if the fee is upheld, there seems to be an opening for ambitious young men who want to make money. They should be referees.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Every virtue is included in the idea of justice, and every just man is good.

— Theopius

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Furse's Fresh Flashes

One reason advice is so cheap there is so much of it.

We liked that crack we heard the other day: The American people better tighten their belt or they're going to lose their pants.

Flipper Fanny, our dainty little contour twister, tells us that it would take a very wealthy wolf to disguise himself in sheep's clothing in her point of view.

We'll bet there isn't a waiter or waitress in town that has the intestinal fortitude to place your dinner check on the table face up.

One reason there are so many divorces these days, we think, is because it's next to impossible to support the government and a wife at the same time.

A woman is a pleasing creature when she's about to make a touch.

Unwelcome passes are seldom made at women who aren't asking for them, glasses or no glasses.

Our biggest gripe at gossips is not about what we have done, but about what we are going to do.

Dragged into court the other day for assault, a local husband told the judge the only reason he hit his wife with a lamp was that a chair was too heavy to lift.

Down Memory Lane

20 YEARS AGO Erma Mayfield and A. Newton Sullivan were married at Papillion August 18 by Rev. John M. Hall. The engagement of Helen Wurl to York A. Hinman, Jr., of North Platte, was announced at a one o'clock bridge luncheon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wurl.

The 270 acre farm of Louis Naeve was sold at auction. Mr. Naeve reserved a portion of the farm land and planned making it a recreation spot. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lepert of south of the city returned from a vacation at Fairbault and Roberts Lake, Minnesota. A meeting of the presidents of Cass County Women's clubs was held at Elmwood, planning the county convention to be held in Plattsmouth.

Mrs. Grace Dbuglas of Elmwood presided and Mrs. Glenn Wiles of Plattsmouth was secretary. Joe Krejci, well known Nebraska athlete, was to be on the staff of the schools at Grant, New Mexico.

10 YEARS AGO New electric rates were announced for Plattsmouth by the Consumers Public Power District by F. I. Rea, manager. Principal J. R. Reeder announced registration for high school as being the largest ever with a senior class of 100 and total enrollment expected to reach the 400 mark.

The NYA mattress factory that had operated in the Goos Hotel building and later in the Trilety building, completed its quota assigned and closed down. Allan White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. White, departed to report for physical examination at Annapolis where he was named to the U. S. naval academy.

The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

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DREW PEARSON SAYS: BERLIN A CITY OF VIVID DRAMATIC CONTRAST DURING REDS' YOUTH RALLY: MANY SUPPOSEDLY COMMUNIST YOUNGSTERS DON'T LIKE COMMUNISM; WE SHOULD SELLY IDEA OF UNITING EUROPE, NOT SIMPLY GIVE THEM HAND-OUTS.

(Ed. Note—Drew Pearson is on another tour of Europe, studying conditions there during this period of world tension and crisis. Herewith is another of his cabled dispatches from Europe.)

BERLIN—I have just spent an evening behind the Iron Curtain. It's not hard to do here in Berlin where no guards patrol the line between the Russian and American sectors and where, if you flash a White House press card and look reasonably important, you can attend even the most exclusive of the Communist youth shows.

Berlin tonight is a city of vivid dramatic contrast—miles of bunting and flags everywhere, flags of every nation but particularly and ironically the flags of peace. Sandwiched in between almost every national flag is the blue and white emblem of peace. Standing out against the gaunt bomb-gutted ruins of Berlin, they made a genuine appeal to the tired population which never wants to see war again.

There were other contrasts. A Czech youth orchestra in immaculate blue and white uniforms played before the pillars of Berlin's bombed-out opera house. They played well and sang well. At one side stood shiny new Czech buses made in the Skoda munitions works. One thousand of

LAFF OF THE WEEK



"Isn't that just like John Barber to get something started and then lose all interest?"

these buses brought the Czech youth delegation to this year's rally and they now stood in contrast to the bombed and weary pillars of the old opera house.

Across from the Kaiser's ornate palace which the Russians tore down and removed piece by piece, a great platform stood in front of the bomb-battered museum. The inside was an empty shell but outside a Russian ballet, a girl in Georgian costume, and Finnish folk dancers all performed. It was Russia's youth exhibition and you had to admit it was good. Lighting, acoustics and staging were all perfect; the music excellent and the dancing superb. I couldn't tell what the girl in the Georgian costume said when she sang a ballad dedicated to Stalin and I don't think many of the German Communists could, either. But they liked her voice and applauded just the same.

Above the museum, the stone horse given to Kaiser Wilhelm by Czar Alexander II peered down at this modern-day Communist rally of the Iron Curtain. The crowd's edge a group of young Communists peered eagerly at the convertible Ford Mercury in which I had been driven across the Iron Curtain. On their shirts was written "activist," meaning their job was to whip up and activate enthusiasm among other party members. But they seemed much more enthusiastic about the modern motor production of the west than in communism.

REDS' YOUTH RALLY NO FLOP To read the headlines in American newspapers you got the impression that the Berlin youth rally was a flop. It wasn't. No rally which brings 2,000,000 youngsters together from all parts of the world is a flop and it's no use kidding ourselves.

The state department, with a meagre budget, did a miraculous job of attracting a quarter of a million German youths into the western sector, giving them food, literature and a sight of the vastly better living standards on our side of the Iron Curtain. But when the rally was only half over, orders came to close up certain youth depots. The food was costing \$12 per day at one center and the state department's budget was exhausted. Congressmen Taber of New York, Clevenger of Ohio and other economists had pinned a lot of many pennies and a great opportunity was thus snuffed out.

However, three-quarters of a million other youngsters never entered west Berlin. They braved the straw spread out in school-rooms for them at night, put up with the poor Communist food and attended ballyhoo programs, all for the sake of communism. And a score of 75 per cent against 25 per cent means that eventually democracy loses out to communism.

"AMI, GO HOME!" If you arrived early enough and flashed a White House press card, a U. S. military pass or even a District of Columbia police pass, an American could get into the most popular and packed performance of all—the North Korean. Seeing the Korean show gave some idea of the propaganda barrage this youth congress was subjected to. The highlight of their performance was a dance operetta in which a Korean mother, her child killed by Americans, is the heroine. The scene which really brought down the house was that in which she throws three grenades into an American camp. Three Americans then tear her clothes half off and take turns beating her while she takes from her blouse the flag of the peoples republic.

Then, just as the Americans let her to a tree preparing to shoot her, a shot rings out and a Korean guerrilla comes to her rescue. The heroine then shoots an American officer at point-blank range.

At this point, the audience goes wild; there is 20 minutes of applause; the Korean actors get curtain call after curtain call and Russian ladies rush up to embrace the embarrassed but happy Korean orchestra leader. The audience then leaves, chanting "Ami, go home!"—the slogan of derision for Americans thrown at us from the Adriatic to the Baltic.

This is a sample of the propaganda drilled in on the youth at the rally and there's no use in kidding ourselves about its effect.

SELLING IDEAS IS IMPORTANT I sat in one youth center in west Berlin talking to three boys from Saxony—one a carpenter's apprentice, one a locksmith's apprentice, and the third out of work. They sat in the George C. Marshall building in one end which was a soup kitchen while in the center of toy edition of the Santa Fe Railway's "Chief" glided under bridges and over mountains in a huge electric-train exhibit.

Just outside stood "The European Trains"—a beautifully built combination of the Friendship and Freedom trains, showing the importance of uniting Europe. A long line of supposedly Communist youngsters from east Berlin stood waiting to pass through, but the boys I talked to had already seen this impressive train.

As we talked of communism—which they didn't like—I asked what they thought of a United States of Europe.

"That's what we've got to have," said the carpenter's apprentice, banging his fist on the table. "We've got to be united, just as that train says. That's the way to lick communism and the way to lick war."

That remark, I am pointed out by the chief mistake we are making in our battle against communism. In Berlin, Moscow was selling an idea—we were handing out soup and bread. In the rest of Europe, Moscow has been selling an idea—we've been handing out Marshall plan money to build buildings, railroads and roads. These are important. But sometimes people will fight harder for an idea than for full stomachs.

What we could do very easily and where we have been missing the boat is to sell both an idea and bread—the idea of uniting Europe and preventing war. We've hinted at this from time to time but until we sell that constructive idea and sell it hard the Communists may be able to continue outselling us with their phony idea on a 75-25 ratio.

Capitol News

LINCOLN—Politics was popping out all over the capitol this week and the rumor factory was working overtime.

Sample rumors: The reason Former Governor Dwight Griswold endorsed Robert B. Crosby for the Republican nomination for governor is that Griswold is laying the groundwork for a possible appointment to the senate should 73-year-old Sen. Hugh Butler fail to finish his third term. Or—Former State Senator Harry Ganz of Alliance is being pushed to run for the Democratic nomination for governor with Walter Raebcke of Central City going after the senate seat.

There were other whisperings, with less plausibility. And then there were the facts like Gov. Val Peterson's admiring endorsement of Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower for the presidency, or the report from Peterson's campaign advisors that he's an even-money bet to whip Butler, or a candid admission from Butler that his doctors have told him he'll have to quit climbing stairs.

Val for Ike Governor Peterson's endorsement of Eisenhower was not without qualification. "I think he's a great American," Peterson said, and Ike is a candidate, "I will give serious consideration to supporting him."

Actually, it is known here, Peterson already is more or less committed to Eisenhower's camp. He attended a hush-hush meeting called by Kansas' Sen. Harry Darby and Roy Roberts of the Kansas City Star to organize the Eisenhower boom. And last week, the governor flew out to Hastings for a "private" chat with Fred Seaton, a newspaper executive who has represented Harold Stassen in Nebraska. Stassen has thrown the weight of his supporters to Eisenhower and if the general doesn't run, the supposition is that the energy generated for Ike will be shifted to Stassen in a stop-Taft movement.

Fifty-Fifty

Governor Peterson has had pretty good luck with polls in his political career, but he says he tries not to let himself get overwhelmed by the results of a sampling of opinion in several Nebraska communities, not including Lincoln and Omaha.

These surveys show that Peterson has an excellent chance of ousting Hugh Butler. When the professional politicians here at the statehouse heard this, they were openly skeptical. Hardly anyone here gives Peterson much of a chance.

One of the poll-takers explains the professionals' attitude by saying, "They're remembering the way Butler slaughtered Dwight Griswold last time. This time is different. Butler's going after his third term. He's 73 now; he'll be 80 before he finishes the term. The party felt it owed him a second term but not a third one."

'Never Better'

There's little question that if Butler and Peterson buck heads for the nomination that Butler's age and his health will be a campaign issue. It'll probably never come out in the open but the Peterson people will be expected to see that it gets around. Reporting from Washington, Butler admitted that he had been in the Naval hospital at Bethesda, Md., for therapy treatments on his knee, which he injured playing football for Deane College, before the turn of the century.

And, said the senior senator, his doctors have advised him to find another apartment, either on the first floor or in a building with an elevator, instead of climbing two flights of stairs as he does now.

"But my general health," Butler said, "was never better. And you can be sure it won't bother me in the campaign."

Crackdown (II)

It was just about this time in 1949 when James H. Anderson, who was then the attorney general, launched his statewide crackdown on gambling.

But the lid has worked a little looser since Anderson clamped it on and this week his successor, Clarence Beck, was busy applying pressure to get it back in place.

Beck's office showed it meant business by slapping felony charges on the operators of alleged gambling games at the Burwell road. This drew a heavy endorsement from the governor who said he would use his authority to start quo warranto proceedings against local officials who didn't move against the gamblers.

Peterson had his dander up when he said, "If local officials aren't willing to accept their responsibilities of office, they should get out, and if they don't get out, there are adequate provisions for their removal."

This week there were indications that county attorneys and county sheriffs were impressed with the governor's warning.

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DALE CARNEGIE

AUTHOR OF "HOW TO STOP WORRYING AND START LIVING"

Helping Another Defeat Worry

WHEN THERESA HARPER, New York City, was told that she had another's life in her hands, she was terrified. Who wouldn't be when that person was one's own mother? The emotional impact of that remark came like a thud of lead on her head—and her imagination. The doctor went on to explain that her mother had cancer, and that the only hope of a cure was in the help she could give herself in building up resistance. She could not build up resistance, went on the doctor, if she worried about her condition. Your mother has a 75 percent chance, he said, provided she doesn't worry. The only way she can be kept from worrying is for you to be absolutely confident that she is going to get well. You must never display even a vestige of fear, doubt or worry in your words or your actions. If you do—well, just remember that you have your mother's life in your hands.



Carnegie

This meant that Theresa herself must not worry; that she must always put on a brave and smiling front; that her mother must see her hopefulness in order to have hope herself. "Hope is contagious," said the doctor, "just as all good things are—as well as bad."

Theresa always had been a chronic worrier, and now she was frantic. She not only needed to conquer ordinary worries of her own but she had to combat the worry of one who wasn't strong enough to combat her own. She had stood by when they brought her mother from the operating room, but the moment she saw her mother's unnatural looking face she fainted dead away. That didn't seem to be the act of one who could rout another's worry, did it?

"Strength will be given you to do whatever is necessary," she had read somewhere. And she proved it. She turned and walked directly to her mother's room, with the biggest smile she had ever worn. She forced herself to see her mother walking around the park, downtown in the shops. She wouldn't allow herself to see her lying there in the bed. Soon the haunted look left her mother's eyes; soon her face relaxed into a smile.

"Did it work? "Like a miracle," says Theresa, "and every day I look at my mother and thank God that I had 'the necessary strength when I needed it.'"

Trailing Wild

Bean Beneficial

LINCOLN—Trailing wild bean is a beneficial plant and one of the native legumes in the state. It usually shows up in stubble fields after harvest and fixes fairly large quantities of nitrogen in the soil.

University of Nebraska Extension Agronomist J. D. Furrer has answered many inquiries about the plant. Some farmers have listed it as a weed. But, Mr. Furrer says, the plant is relished by livestock and shows up after harvest. It is not a problem as far as harvest is concerned. If farmers wish to control it, however, it can be done with cultivation or by spraying with 2 4-D.

Trailing wild bean is a vining plant and has flowers similar to ordinary beans. There are two species of the plant, both with narrow leaves made up of three leaflets.

On February 4 the British meat ration was decreased to 9c per head. For many families this will mean only one meat meal a week.

Walter H. Harold R. Smith & Lebens

Attorneys-at-Law

Donat Bldg. Plattsmouth

HANDCUFFS SAFE MEN

Walthalla, S. C. — Answering a call for help, Police Chief J. P. Massey hurried to the scene with a wrecker truck and found two men, Caleb Justice and Ernest Stiers overcome by gas while cleaning a wall on a mountain farm near here. The 50-year-old officer had himself lowered into the well, snapped a set of handcuffs on the unconscious men, fastened himself to the victims with another pair of handcuffs and grabbing the escape rope, had all three spun to the surface by the wrecker's winchlass. Massey's quick action is credited with saving the two men.

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SUCCESSFUL PARENTHOOD

By Mrs. CATHERINE CONRAD EDWARDS

Associate Editor, Parents' Magazine

THE SEASONS go so swiftly for adults that they forget the end-of-summer fidgets which often afflict children. School is still several weeks away, camp is probably over, and the round of trips to the doctor, dentist and oculist for check-ups has begun. There are the necessary shopping trips, too, for back-to-school clothes. All these engagements cut into the days so that major projects are out. But how about some exciting special events that require planning, which is half the fun, but not too much time in any one period?

Why not let the children plan and give a party? This will furnish at least a week of interest. There will be less grumbling over a morning date at the dentist's, or a shoe and fall coat buying expedition, if there is the promise of dime store shopping afterwards for party favors. The party shouldn't be too elaborate or you'll find yourself with most of the work to do, and the children will then miss the experience of feeling they are really host and hostess. But there should be enough frills to create a real party atmosphere so the affair won't be just another everyday gathering of the gang.

Some kind of a tournament provides ready-made entertainment for a party children give themselves. Croquet is excellent and worth arranging for even if you have to borrow a set. The young host or hostess will have to provide score cards and prizes, which will fill at least one afternoon of a happy preparation. Thinking up a novel way of choosing partners will afford pre-party excitement, too. If there are too many guests to play croquet a yo-

yo contest is also lots of fun. The yo-yo can serve as a favor, too. Refreshments should be served picnic style on the lawn after the exertion of the game. With a little guidance from Mother the children can prepare all of the food. Something different to drink seems to symbolize a party for children more than the food served. Home made root beer is an old-time favorite worth reviving. Served with a scoop of ice cream it's as near to a soda fountain treat as you can concoct at home. A combination of fruit juices that may seem outlandish to you delights the young host—he loves to surprise guests with his own special mixture.

Cake is too difficult for inexperienced cooks to make in a hurry—but cookie baking is a thrilling day-before-the-party stint. If one pan of cookies burns not much is lost, but if a cake gets too brown or spills over in the pan the catastrophe is too discouraging to a child. Of course, you supply mixes for cookie dough so the work won't be too arduous—and all sorts of colored sugar, candies and other decorations.

If you have an August birthday, child let the older children give the party for him. Or if a neighbor child has a mother who works she would welcome a party for her birthday boy or girl if your children give it, though she might resent it if you offered to give one yourself.

By-products to the children's party giving are the lessons in receiving guests and the added self-assurance which playing host or hostess brings.