

PLATTSMOUTH'S SCHOOLS

We had a sneak-view of Plattsmouth's proposed school improvements the other day. While we have attended a few meetings of the school board while present plans were in the dreaming stage, the look we had last week was the first time we had a complete picture of what is in store for this school district if local residents see the light.

Crowded conditions in most class rooms of local schools is deplorable. Outlook for the next decade is dark if provision is not made to take care of increased enrollment from kindergarten through high school. Lack of grade room facilities in ward schools has thrown a terrific burden on Central and high school—they can't continue to carry the load and retain our accredited rating.

Within the next week or two the complete story of the proposed building program as recommended by the school board, together with architects drawings, will be presented to the readers of this newspaper. Not only will plans be shown, but a complete and truthful story of the proposed program will be discussed at length. We hope to investigate every angle of interest to local taxpayers and give information down to the last minute detail as to costs, what it will add to the individual taxpayer's annual bill, what returns a property owner can expect from his investment in additional educational facilities and any disadvantages that may be present.

We hope readers of this newspaper will be fair with themselves and with others by getting all information both pro and con before making up their mind whether it is, or is not the proper move for Plattsmouth.

THE MARCH OF DIMES DRIVE

The March of Dimes Drive is on again, and this year the effort is launched with greater hopefulness than ever before. Only two months ago, Basil O'Connor, National Foundation head, announced that progress toward the development of a vaccine to prevent polio was definitely on the way to perfection.

This comes as welcome news to a nation in which polio has each summer stricken thousands of unsuspecting citizens, sometimes proving fatal and in other cases leaving victims crippled for life. This disease has struck annually for many decades and has, until this time, defied all the powers of the medical profession.

A contribution to the March of Dimes is a contribution to a cause which takes second place to none and since the money donated by Americans in recent years has paid off in concrete results, which are now on the verge of producing a vaccine, the incentive should be all the greater.

The Plattsmouth Journal cannot endorse the latest March of Dimes Drive too highly. We urge every reader to examine his own personal situation and do his best in this humanitarian effort.

A NEW ERA IN AGRICULTURE

At the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, there was a demonstration of a synthetic chemical named Krillium, that converts non-productive into productive soil in a matter of hours instead of years or generations required by present methods. Krillium is not a fertilizer but a soil conditioner which restores the physical structure of the soil to the proper consistency, thus enabling plants to get the proper amount of oxygen, water and nutrients from the soil.

This development marks the beginning of a revolutionary era in agriculture. It is conceivable that in the distant future deserts may be turned into rich farm land. Old worn-out land may become farm frontiers.

Unfortunately, Krillium is still in the development stage and will not be on the market in substantial quantities before 1953. It is expected, however, that one

Easiest way we've found to file an income tax is to keep 10 per cent of last year's income and send Uncle Sam the rest.

A psychologist is a person who uses two dollar words to explain a failure that is caused by laziness.

We wonder if potential Republican presidential candidates are now suffering from "Ike" fright.

To begin to deal with a problem child, a local doctor says it is best to discover his interest in life. If it's setting fire to the cat, we'd suggest you find another doctor.

Another little boy we know is very polite. The other night he pointed out an empty seat on the bus to a dear old lady then raced her for it.

If the average husband wants to know where all his wife's grocery money is going he should stand sideways in front of a mirror.

A State Department representative says no accurate or reliable map of the world has ever been made. Under present world conditions we doubt that it would be possible.

A Plattsmouth motorist has just regained consciousness in the hospital. He had the right-of-way, but the other guy had the truck.

Flipper Fanny, our dainty little contour twister, tells us she'll have to quit eating cake because she's got to watch her figure. Just keep eating cake, Fanny. We'll watch your figure.

A pound of Krillium will cost around two dollars and that it will have essentially the same effect on soil structure as five hundred pounds of commercial compost, which sells at about two and one-half cents a pound.

In view of the fact that communism thrives among people who live on soils that no longer produce enough food to support them, we feel that this new synthetic soil conditioner may prove to be a very effective weapon in the fight against communism.

Down Memory Lane

20 YEARS AGO Mrs. R. H. Anderson was elected president of the Social Workers of the Methodist church. Other officers are Mrs. W. A. Wells, vice president; Mrs. Clement Wooster, secretary; and Mrs. Bert Coleman, treasurer.

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10 YEARS AGO Miss Lucille Gruber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Gruber of Union, and Mr. Dale Long, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Long, were married.

Miss Charlotte Palmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmer, former residents here, was married to Boyd Gaston at South Gate, California.

THE WASHINGTON Merry-Go-Round

DREW PEARSON SAYS: TRUMAN WAS FATHERLY TO SENATOR KEFAUVER; HST TOLD KEFAUVER HE WOULD "UNDERSTAND" HIS CANDIDACY; TENNESSEE SENATOR WILL OFFICIALLY FILE IN OHIO JUST BEFORE FEB. 6.

Washington.—Only two people knew exactly what happened during the 30 minutes when President Truman and the man who may take over the leadership of



... And we could start a completely new nation without women... we could call it 'STAG-NATION!'

the Democratic party—Kefauver of Tennessee—met together at the White House. However, part of what they said has become known to intimates, and here is a brief summary of what happened.

What Senator Kefauver did not know was that congressional friends of Speaker Sam Rayburn, who not only want Sam to run for President, but are jealous of their old Tennessee colleague in the House of Representatives, had carefully arranged to plant some anti-Kefauver poison with Mr. Truman.

They had Congressman Mike Kirwan, of Youngstown, Ohio, one of the most astute Democrats on Capitol Hill, call on the President just a few minutes before the Kefauver appointment for the purpose of prejudicing the President.

Regardless of what Kirwan may have told Truman, it had no outward effect. For, when the tall Senator from Tennessee entered, the President was most cordial.

Kefauver was just as modest as Truman was genial. Probably he did not know about the strategy to prejudice the President, but, if he had known, his strategy could not have been better.

In his usual slow Tennessee drawl, Kefauver recalled that he had always supported the Truman program, had gone down the line on a lot of controversial problems, even going further than any other southern Senator on civil rights.

Kefauver Asks Advice The President acknowledged that Kefauver's record was good, though they had disagreed for a few issues. The Tennessee Senator then came to the point—he was being urged to run for the Democratic nomination and, in justice to his friends, he would have to make a public statement fairly soon.

From this point on, Mr. Truman did most of the talking. He said that the Democratic party needed new blood and he welcomed "Young Democrats" into national politics. His attitude was friendly, almost fatherly. He thanked Kefauver for his candor.

The Senator explained during their conversation that he faced the deadline of February 6 in Ohio, where his supporters wanted to enter his name in the Democratic primary.

Personal letters from Kefauver authorizing primary delegates to support him are now in the hands of Timothy Hogan, Cincinnati Democratic leader, but Hogan has been instructed by Kefauver not to make public these letters before Feb. 1.

As the leader of our party, you have every right to know about my plans, Mr. President, declared the crime-busting Senator, explaining that, despite newspaper speculation, this was the first time he had flatly stated his intentions outside his own family.

In brief, Kefauver clearly indicated that he would run. At no time, however, did the President tip off his own political plans, and Kefauver did not press him.

As the meeting closed, the President stressed the point: "There will be no differences between us—whatever you do will be with my understanding." In other words, Truman did not give Kefauver his blessing, but did say he would "understand."

Atomic Feud The Army carted a wooden box to Capitol Hill last week and carefully unveiled it behind closed doors of the Congressional Atomic Energy Committee.

Inside was a small-scale model of a giant atomic howitzer capable of firing atomic artillery shells. The actual gun is so large that it must be hauled by train.

Backstage between the Army and Air Force a hot battle has been brewing over the use of atomic artillery and baby bombs. Actually, the smaller an

JOURNALISMS

More than one reader has asked what has happened to this column since about Christmas time. The question is about the most simple we've had to answer since we lost two bucks on that nag of the races last summer—we just ain't fast enough.

For over three weeks we've had our noses buried so deep in government regulations that we've almost convinced ourselves to vote Republican. First we had the pleasure of distributing some 15 salary and withholding receipts covering a period of 12 months. Added to this was the figuring of Excise Tax to the federal treasury covering the proper per cent on reports of unemployment contributions. Nebraska came in for her share on this item, so by adding A to B, subtracting excess over 3,000 bucks from each we arrived at an "Experience Rating" that did not exceed 6 1/2 per cent of the whole, thereby escaping a "Voluntary Contribution," if you get what we mean.

Catching our breath, we moved on to withholding. This is a little procedure of deducting each week no small percentage of each printer's hard earned pay check to be sent over to Yamin (wherever the hell that is). Once a month we rush over to the bank, make a deposit from the payroll check to the Federal Reserve in Kansas City. In turn we get a card from Kansas City that looks like it had been shot full of holes with the family blunder bus. It is important to hang on to these. Each three months we gather these cards together, make up a complete report of all happenings money wise in this particular joint, and send the whole kit and kaboodle to the revenue office in Omaha. There we are issued a number like any inmate, although to our knowledge it is not hung in the rogues gallery—not yet.

Added to this, each week we deduct one and one-half per cent from the payroll check again, to which we dig down in our pocket for an additional one and one-half per cent, which should total three. (Did you ever take one and one-half per cent from anything in little dribbles, then take one and one-half per cent from the whole she-bang and make it come out even? We worked on this for a week, gave up and threw in an extra 17 cents.)

Now we come to Form No. 940 (Rev. Oct. 1951). That's where you take the figures from Schedule B, less credit as shown in Schedule A (From Item 16), as long as it is not more than 90 per cent of that shown in Item 2. At this point you take time out for a treatment from Doc Sibal, a cup of java with the coffee club to catch up on the gossip you've missed out on for the past 10 days, and test the knot in the rope you've kept handy in case the going gets too discouraging.

Now that we've got the book-keeping done for the government, we arrive at Schedule C, which adds up the profit and loss from the business you've tried to manage in your spare time. We took one look at this one which is to be attached to Form 1040, had visions of the Kefauver Committee investigations on TV and highlighted it for Cecil Karr's office in the Donald building. If he can't keep the office out of jail—that's when we use the rope.

We just ain't had no time to run a newspaper. They tell us you work three months out of every year for the government. If that's true, then we will in all probability be back in the groove some April 1—that's April Fool's Day, the idea for which must have come from taking a look at the great American people.

To top it off, this morning's mail brings us a letter signed "A Journal Reader." We're glad somebody reads it. One of our good advertisers put us behind the "telet ball" Wednesday on this subject when he asked us about attending a luncheon Friday that we had smeared all over the front page of Monday's issue and we came up with the question, "What lunch?" It won't be so tough to reconvene that that we do have a reader, now that we've heard from this guy.

His letter states, "Am enclosing a copy of 'Labor.' I thought you might be interested in an article on the activity of the A. M. Association whom you so ably defended in the last Congressional election. If you recollect, I took you to task for your stand against government medicine or 'Socialized Medicine' as the A. M. A. like to call it. You also defended Voluntary Health and Hospital Insurance plans as being equal to the government brand. I would like you to write an editorial on your reactions to the above mentioned article. (Signed) A Journal Reader."

Brother, (This greeting may not be appropriate as it looks like Form 40 writin' to me) we ain't in no mood at this time to be commentin' on any govern-

DALE CARNEGIE HOW TO STOP WORRYING AND START LIVING

Let Tomorrow Care for Itself

MARIAN BOYD, St. Paul, Minn., brought her first child home from the hospital thrilled with anticipation. She felt qualified to care for the baby. Hadn't she spent several summers caring for small children during high school and college vacations? Also she had had a two years' teaching and training course, which included child psychology.

But she was to learn that there is a great difference between theory and practise. She was alone in a strange city; her husband had to be away most of the time. So she lived through the usual tortures of a young mother, with no experience and no doctor or nurse at her elbow. An overwhelming sense of responsibility came over her as she realized that she and she alone was wholly responsible for her child; it was up to her whether he lived or died. What a job she had undertaken! She worried constantly. If the baby cried, she worried for fear he was ill and couldn't tell where the pain struck. If he didn't cry, she worried for fear his vocal organs were not as strong as they should be. She would peek at him far too frequently to see if he were still alive. If she took him out, she was afraid to cover his head; he might smother. She was afraid not to cover it; he might catch cold.

Oh, yes, Marian took motherhood all of the time with a dose of worry. But somehow the little human dynamo got through such incidents as falling off a high porch, down strange basement steps, out of the back of a speeding automobile—and he always came up smiling.

So by the time another baby made its appearance, Marian had learned to do the best she could and take things as they came. She found by adopting this policy, she could breathe more freely, actually enjoy her day and her child. She selected a motto, "Don't cross a bridge until you come to it."

She now has four healthy, husky and happy youngsters, and she cares for all four of them with greater ease than she once cared for one. Her message to other young mothers: Just do the best you can every day; let tomorrow take care of itself.



Carnegie

Capitol News

LINCOLN — Is Nebraska becoming a one-party state?

Some of the leaders of the Democratic party fear so. They point to the long years Republicans have held the statehouse and what's worse, they say, few Democrats have filed so far for the April 1 primary.

As of last week end, only three persons had filed with the secretary of state on the Democratic ticket.

Mrs. Mina B. Dillingham of Omaha, a political unknown, for governor.

Stanley D. Long, Grand Island druggist, who was beaten in the last election for regent of the University of Nebraska, for U. S. senator.

Reason?

What is the reason? For one thing, political-minded people will tell you, Republican R. D. Harrison's thrashing of Fremont's Mayor Carl Olson in the special Third district congressional election, quickly cooled off the aspirations of many Democrats who had been encouraged by the creditable showing Walter Racker, the Central City lawyer, made against Gov. Val Peterson in 1950. Peterson won about 5 to 4.

The Republicans succeeded in pasting a Truman label on Olson from which he found it impossible to become unstuck. The technique was this: State G. O. P. Chairman Dave Martin told street corner crowds that Olson "couldn't be anything but a Truman Democrat; that if he were he'd have no effectiveness in congress. Harrison, himself, never mentioned the subject.

The effect is impressive. A visitor to the statehouse last week was a man high in the Democratic party's leadership in Nebraska. His name cannot be used.

"I had planned to become a candidate," he said, "but I can't support the spending policies and the corruption of the Truman administration, so how could I campaign. If you stand up as an anti-Truman man, you'll catch hell from both the Republicans and the down-the-line Democrats."

Democrats are still hopeful they can come up with some strong candidates. Racker has not indicated what he will do and in answer to a Nebraska Press Association question, said, "I don't want to set a deadline for myself."

And in the First congressional district, Lincoln Demos are working on Attorney Clarence G. Miles to run again against Rep. Carl T. Curtis. The Republican won in 1950, 67,600 to 58,000. Miles has not yet given his answer.

Meanwhile, William Ritchie of Omaha, the former State Demo chairman, has said he may be a candidate for the U. S. senate on an anti-Truman platform.

Reasonable

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Freeman B. Deck-

ment medicine, although a shot of Item 2 might change our attitude some. At this minute we're agin' anything additional the government wants to get its mitts in, and besides we just don't appreciate replying to a ghost. We wish you would come in the open just like we're doing when we put our initials right here. RRF

er says a "reasonable" redistricting program will solve a large portion of Nebraska's educational problems. A realignment of districts, he insists, "will solve our teacher shortage and to a large extent, our financial problems."

The trouble with Nebraska, the superintendent thinks is, "We have a lot of youngsters and a lot of valuation, but we have too many schools."

As a matter of fact, he says, "We don't really have a teacher shortage; just too many schools. This is illustrated by the fact that last year we had 16 school districts with one pupil each and used 16 teachers. That isn't sound, financially, educationally or socially."

Also These were other statehouse developments of the week:

Department heads were authorized to grant increases of up to \$10 a month for low-salaried clerical workers in the capitol.

Shipments Of Livestock Over State Lines Cut

Though Americans travel freely from California to New York without restrictions it's becoming increasingly difficult for our animal population to move across state boundary lines without "passports."

This was reported today by the American Foundation for Animal Health in a new bulletin suggesting that farmers should make sure their livestock are healthy before attempting to ship them interstate.

"Failure to get 'passports' or clean bills of health, may cost the shipper hundreds of dollars in state fines, plus delays in shipping, extra feed bills, and mounting losses," the Foundation said.

"Most states require health certificates from a licensed veterinarian, stating that the transit animals are free from disease. Most states also require brucellosis and tuberculosis tests for cattle, mallein tests for horses, and a scabies examination for sheep."

"Swine cannot be shipped interstate unless properly vaccinated for hog cholera. Most states require that dogs come from a rabies-free area, or undergo vaccination for rabies before they can be transported interstate."

"Protecting our animal population from foreign diseases this country has 'port of entry' stations where veterinarians examine all animal newcomers to make sure they aren't disease carriers."

Because animal passports are so vital in helping prevent the spread of animal diseases, Foundation authorities suggested that before owners ship animals interstate, they make sure proper health certificates are made out and certified. A few minutes spent in getting such credentials may save needless expense and weeks of bother, they added.

GUM-CHEWING DISCOURAGED LANCASTER, O.—Police gummed up the works for Lancaster children who persisted in spending their school lunch money at chewing gum machines. Several elaborate machines were confiscated after parents complained.

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