

Member of Lee Newspaper Group
Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Madison, Wis., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Foundation's Missing Stones

The lawmaking chieftains who picked Wisconsin's first and all-important legislative council probably figured they were playing "practical politics" by tapping the shoulders they did.

But time may very well tell them what a larger, longer view indicates now: that they have done exactly the opposite.

Between legislative sessions, this new council will study state problems and draft bills to be presented at the next sitting.

Theoretically, its work and its proposals will carry great weight. With trust in its makeup and faith in its sincerity, its bills should find a welcome reception.

Whether they do—or whether its work is going to be subject to all the violent and petty debate, all the small political considerations that stall and delay the completion of legislation every session—depends, of course, upon what the succeeding legislature thinks of the men on the council, their abilities, integrity—and, to be sure, their politics.

Thus it was important that the speaker of the assembly and the senate's committee on committees should select carefully and well, with all these factors in mind.

Indeed, the council that has emerged from their ponderings contains some good names, some firm promises of good work.

But some excellent names—both from a standpoint of "practical politics" and available brains that could contribute heavily to better work—are conspicuously absent.

The reasons for some of the missing are easily apparent—if not justifiable.

Speaker McDowell has long and obviously stood at sword's points with his predecessor, GOP floor leader Vernon Thomson—and Thomson is not on the new council, despite the equally obvious fact that he is unquestionably one of the ablest lawmakers in the assembly.

Thomson himself may be fully as much to blame for the bitter feelings between his party leaders and himself. But these things were best forgotten in the more important consideration of getting a better council—and in getting its proposals through the legislature.

If Mr. Thomson has fought some of his associates' pet projects in the last session, does anyone of a "practical" mind expect him to throw his weight—which is still considerable—behind next year's, especially after being so pointedly snubbed and pushed aside?

Likewise, the entire council is without Democratic representation.

Surely, the Democrats are in a minority. This is a Republican legislature. But on one hand, there are Democrats in the legislature with brains and ability—prime example: Bob Tehan—and on the other, does anyone expect whole-hearted Democratic support of the council's program in the next legislature when that side of the house has been studiously ignored?

For those there are explanations. But for others there are none immediately apparent.

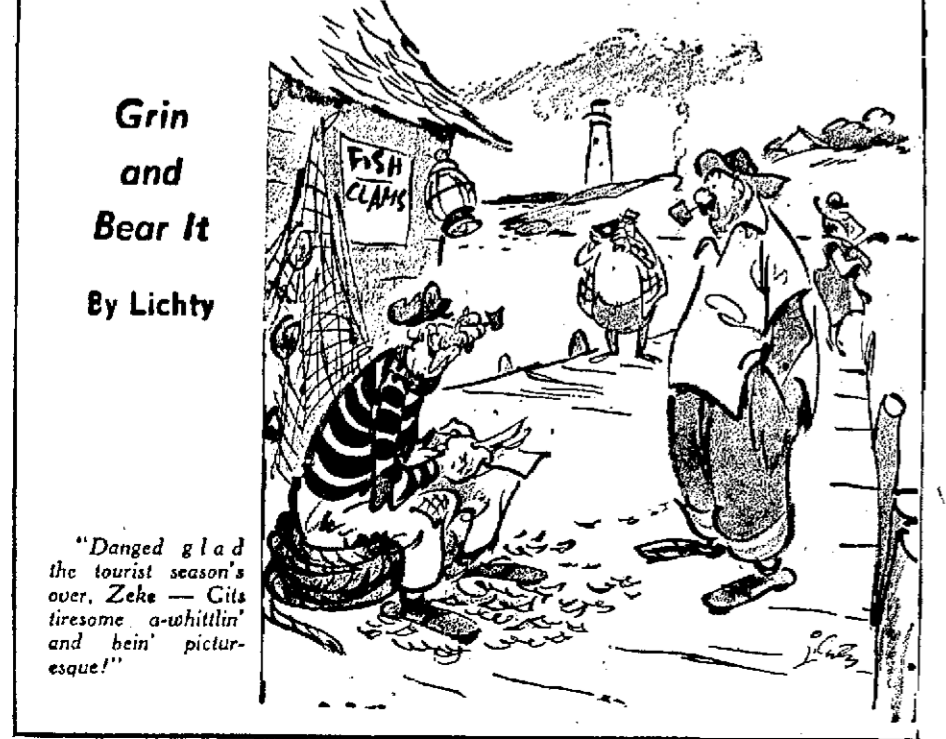
Why do mediocrities like Ed Hilker and Burger Engebretson sit on the council while plainly superior mentalities such as Randolph Runden and Art Lenrot do not?

Wisconsin may still hold high hopes for accomplishment in its new legislative council—but it might have boosted them higher and under a firmer foundation with a better beginning.

Co-Incidental

Pres. Truman is being urged to make a tour of several states. In the manner of Gov. Dewey, of course, with no thought of politics.

—Janesville Daily Gazette.



"Danged glad the tourist season's over, Zeke — Citta tiresome a-whittin' and 'bein' pictur'esque!"

Our Town News of Your Neighbors. Gathered by The State Journal Staff. Edited by Russell B. Pyre.

Life just isn't a bowl of cherries to Gene Ryan.

In her book it's a matter of tomatoes and beans. We told, a week or two ago, about her difficulty in getting her tomatoes to ripen.

Well, finally some of them did ripen, then came this bean trouble.

It was Gene's job to prepare the baked beans for the farewell dinner, given by city employees Wednesday night at the Stoughton country club, for acting manager Kraege.

So to be sure they would be ready in time, she started them the night before—in the electric cooker. Then she went to bed and left 'em to cook all night.

But when she went to look at 'em Wednesday morning she found the beans stone cold. They hadn't cooked at all.

Frantically Gene rushed to the phone. She knew she had left the current turned on, so something must be wrong with the electric cooker. She called the Madison Gas and Electric Co. and explained her predicament. Explained the emergency! Those beans just had to be done by night!

One of the service men came post haste, jumped out of his truck, rushed into the house, turned on the switch—and the beans began to cook!

Well, of all the embarrassing things! It developed that Aunt Nellie, coming in after Gene had retired, noticed a light burning, and, not knowing about the beans, turned off the switch to turn off the light, and thereby turned off the beans.

It all turned out fine, however. The beans were cooked in time and everybody at the party said they were "simply delicious."

Those at the party also agreed that the highlight of the evening was Kraege's exposition of the conga with Mrs. Jim Marshall. The city park director's wife had some difficulty in persuading the embarrassed acting city manager to join her in the dance. But once on the floor he surprised everybody by performing the various steps—and kicks—in highly acceptable fashion.

This column played a dirty trick on Bill Anschutz when, instead of publishing his \$200 salad dressing recipe it gave his telephone number.

To hear Bill tell it, he hasn't had time to practice law since, and had to hire four secretaries to fill requests for the recipe.

A few days ago, says Judge Douglas Nelson of the small claims court, he came up behind Bill on the Square and called, "Hello, Badger-1000."

Without a word, Anschutz wheeled about, fished a mimeographed recipe out of his shirt pocket, and handed it to him.

Now it turns out that Nelson has a French dressing recipe of his own—or rather one used by his wife—which he thinks is tops.

He gave a copy of it to Anschutz, but warned him not to mention his telephone number to this column. Then, to be doubly safe, he sent us a copy of it and urged us to publish it "and forget the telephone number."

So, because the recipe doesn't seem to have any \$200 fee connected with it, here it is: 1 cup sugar; 1 cup oil; 1 cup catsup, tomato soup or chili sauce; 1 cup vinegar; 1 teaspoon prepared mustard; dash of Worcestershire sauce; speck of tobacco; 1 teaspoon horseradish (the Nelsons use mustard with horseradish); garlic (to taste); ¼ teaspoon salt; ¼ teaspoon paprika. Mix thoroughly. We use an electric mixer on lowest speed," says the judge.

Michael Joseph Egan, the Barber Shop Quartet and emporium of joy proprietor, underwent a serious operation at St. Mary's hospital this week. It was subsequently reported that when Mike came out of the ether he was making stirring motions with one hand and mumbling, "Give them all a drink."

When Goldwin Smith was a boy one of his daily home duties was to get up between 6 and 7 a. m. and feed his father's horse. His dad, La Fayette Smith, an attorney, who lived on E. Wilson st. between S. Hancock and S. Franklin sts., called Goldie each morning.

"I'll be right down" Goldie would reply. Instead the youngster crawled back into bed. When he heard his father walking up the steps, later, he hit the floor in a hurry.

Finally Goldie worked out a scheme so he could feed the horse and still stay in bed. He fixed up a box in the barn in which he placed the feed, tied a string to it and ran it up to his bedroom. In the morning he pulled the string and the feed dropped down. When his father called him in the morning he would say: "I have already fed the horse."

This plan worked for a while but finally the horse tumbled to Goldie's trick. He succeeded in getting hold of the string, and lowered the feed box during the night. Of course, when dad visited the barn in the morning he concluded that the horse hadn't been fed. After that Goldie had to cut down on his sleep.

A few days ago a letter came from Germany to Madison addressed, "To the Printers of the Newspaper in WISCONSIN, Wisconsin, U. S. A."

Naturally, then, it came from the post-office to the composing room of The State Journal.

The writer was Fritz Hennig, who gave his address as 246 Neumannstr., Ehndorfstr., Nr. 725, Britische Zone, and he wrote: "Dear Comrades:

"A former German prisoner of war of the U. S. A., a printer, sends you his best wishes from Germany. I should want so much to work in my profession in the U. S. A., but I do not get the immigration permission. Dear Comrades, owing to the great want which we have to suffer here in Germany, I come to you with the request to send me a kind parcel of foodstuffs and some cigarettes. Best thanks in advance for your trouble."

Out, for a Little While

A group of prep school boys was listening to the headmaster's account of how a boy had been injured sliding into second base during the ball game that afternoon. The master said hopefully that they thought there was only a concussion—no fractured skull. After a moment of silence one boy broke out: "Was he safe?"—Reader's Digest.

One Attack on U. S. Heeded in Poland

That's Charge We're Giving Germany Rebuilding Priority

By MARQUIS CHILDS

WARSAW, POLAND — IN MOST OF Poland's newspapers, a continuing barrage of propaganda against the United States is carried on from day to day.

Much of this is a mere echo of the Moscow line — monopoly capitalism, dollar diplomacy, and the other phrases that are the shopworn stock-in-trade of Communism.

Most of this glances off. The Poles have their own concept of America as a great, rich, favored country — and, yes, a generous country. The memory of Woodrow Wilson and his championship of Poland's cause goes down fairly deep.

BUT ONE LINE OF ATTACK IS BOUND to be effective with Poles of whatever political opinion. That is the charge that the United States intends to build up Germany and, what is more, give German reconstruction priority over Polish reconstruction.

When you see the careful, scientific destruction that the Germans wrought on this city and when you begin to take in the extent of their monstrous barbarism directed against the Polish people, you have some idea of the hatred that exists here today. Scarcely a family, rich or poor, that does not have a tale of the cruelty that befell one of its members.

Small wonder, then, that the government, dominated by Communists in key positions, is hammering more and more on the propaganda theme that the U. S. is favoring Germany to the neglect of Poland.

Jakub Berman, key government figure, went so far in an interview with me as to say that the underground movement in Poland aimed against the present regime was given direct assistance from the American zone of Germany.

PERHAPS THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN do to counter this propaganda. But it does seem to me that we might try a little harder.

For an American official facing the attacks here day after day, and with them the continuous frustrating tactics of the government, life takes on a grim aspect. On top of this are the hardships of living in a broken and ruined capital, where even the foreigner with diplomatic status lives, by his standards, meanly and drably.

Our former ambassador, Arthur Bliss Lane, finally could stand it no longer. He resigned from the diplomatic service in high dudgeon and wrote an angry article in Life magazine denouncing the Polish government, with special emphasis on officials such as Berman whom he regards as sinister agents of Moscow.

Recently that article was read into the political trial at Cracow. It was read at the request of the prosecutor as proof of American hostility toward Poland. Plainly the prosecutor, who is nothing more than a government propagandist using the so-called court as a sounding board, regarded the article as a valuable weapon in the warfare against America and the West.

If this is true, then from the American viewpoint the article was unfortunate, since it served those who mean to discredit us. While Lane's feelings were quite understandable, given the day-to-day exasperation of Communism plus Warsaw, the net result seems hardly to have been a gain for our side.

WHAT IS NEEDED ABOVE ALL ELSE IS unending tact, patience, perseverance and the judgment to apply the proper degree of firmness at the proper time. These are not common qualities. But we have a right to assume that the trained diplomat will have them at least to a certain extent.

Our present ambassador is Stanton Crifflis, a business man who looks so much the part that he could be cast in that role by Hollywood, where he has important interests. He is seconded by an able career diplomat, Edward S. Crocker, who recently came to Warsaw as counselor of embassy.

How far the Polish government intends to push the political trials, no one can say. They may go so far as to arrest and condemn that brave man, Stanislaw Mikolajczyk. Mikolajczyk refuses to leave Poland even though his position is daily becoming more tenuous and uncertain as his Peasant party is robbed of prestige, position, and funds.

"AID TO GERMANY IS THE CAT IN the bag in the Marshall plan," says the leading Socialist paper which hammers the anti-American line almost harder than do the Communist sheets. This, as the key men in the government well know, is the most effective propaganda attack, coupled with the fact that Poland was denied relief by the U. S. That attack cannot be met by emotionalism. It will take more than we have shown thus far to hold our own in this difficult outpost.

A Man's World?

Assertion that no woman ever will be president of the United States because members of the weaker sex do not trust each other brought a chorus of denials to the novelist, Fannie Hurst, who made the statement.

Novelist Hurst declared that the millions of women in the home themselves do not want to be president, nor "do they particularly desire to see one of their own sex elevated to that high place... Women do not like women enough to entrust one with that high office."

Mrs. Bertha Bauer, national Republican committeewoman from Illinois, who was proposed as a vice-presidential candidate recently, declared it was not true and insisted that women do trust one another. "I agree that a woman president is far away—in fact 100 years away—but not for that reason. This is a man's world and until things change a male still will hold the nation's highest office."

Mrs. Bauer put her finger on the real reason: this is a man's world. It isn't a question of distrust or trust, but of known or proven ability. Until woman proves she can handle the job—and she must have a chance to prove her ability—a man will occupy the White House. —Marion Chronicle.

Too Big a Price

High wheat prices mean the breaking of arid range for planting, which means future dust bowls, and more grim masterpieces like "Crapes of Wrath." A triumph for art, and nothing more.—Detroit News.

Radio Tonight's Aces. WBSA 1210, WFLA 1210, WTVT 1210, WFTS 1210, WWSB 1210, WWSR 1210, WWSM 1210, WWSO 1210, WWSU 1210, WWSV 1210, WWSW 1210, WWSX 1210, WWSY 1210, WWSZ 1210, WWSA 1210, WWSB 1210, WWSR 1210, WWSM 1210, WWSO 1210, WWSU 1210, WWSV 1210, WWSW 1210, WWSX 1210, WWSY 1210, WWSZ 1210.

JUDY CANOVA. WIBA Every Saturday at 8 p. m.

Music. 8 p. m. — Serenade (WBBM); Vic Damone, Hollace Shaw, Apple Blossom Wedding, "You Do," "Summertime," "Serenade in the Night," "At Dawning," "Red Silk Stockings and Green Perfume," "Kentucky Babe," "The Old Ferris Wheel." Theater of the Air (WGN); "Secrets in the Night," "Music in the Air" and "Desert Song" medleys. "A Woman is a Sometimes Thing."

Variety. 6:30 p. m. — Harlem Club (WGN); at new time; Ella Fitzgerald, Cab Calloway, guests. 7:30 p. m. — Vaughn Monroe (WBBM); with Beryl Davis, Stroud twins; "Love and the Weather," "The Way You Look Tonight," "My, How the Time Goes By," "Donkey Serenade."

Quiz. 8 p. m. — Twenty Questions (WGN); Alan Baxter, guest. 7:30 p. m. — The Better Half (WGN); at new time.

Drama. 6 p. m. — Life of Riley (WMAA); Chester tries out as matchmaker (on WIBA at 9). 10:30 p. m. — Curtain Time (WIBA); "Lady in the Dark" with a very dead stranger.

WIBA TONIGHT. 8:00 Youth Council, 8:30 Grand Ole Opry, 9:00 East by East, 9:30 Truth or Consequences.

WHA TONIGHT. 5:30 Musical Varieties, 5:55 Sports, 6:00 Concert Hour.

OTHER STATIONS TONIGHT. Serenade WBBM, 10:30 Concert of New Orleans WMAA, 10:35 Music for Tonight WFLA, 10:35 Music for Tonight WTVT, 10:35 Music for Tonight WFTS, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSB, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSR, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSM, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSO, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSU, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSV, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSW, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSX, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSY, 10:35 Music for Tonight WWSZ.

WIBA SUNDAY. 11:15 First Cong. Church, 12:00 Music at Noon, 12:15 News, 12:30 Hello Wisconsin, 12:45 Joy Tantillo, 1:00 Sunday Concert, 1:30 One Man's Family, 2:00 Quiz Kids, 2:30 NBC Robert Merrill, 3:00 Playhouse 90, 4:00 Harvest of Stars, 4:30 Playhouse 90, 5:00 Jack Paar, 5:30 Rogue's Gallery.

WHA SUNDAY. 9:00 Concert Hour, 9:30 Reviewing Stand, 10:00 News, 11:00 Musical Music, 12:00 News, 12:30 Sunday Singing, 1:30 News, 1:45 Southland Single, 1:50 News, 2:00 World Roundup, 2:15 Story to Order, 2:30 Sermons in Song, 2:45 Sacred Heart, 3:00 Bible Highlights, 3:30 Cathedral, 3:45 Jewish News, 4:00 Sunday Devotions, 4:15 First Parade, 4:30 Bethel Church, 4:40 First Unitarian, 4:55 Sunday Melody, 5:00 Socialist Party, 5:45 Holiday Tunes, 11:30 News.

OTHER STATIONS SUNDAY. Chime Doctor WBBM, 6:30 Dorothy Lamour WMAA, 7:00 Twin Visions WBBM, 7:30 Voices of the West WBBM, 8:00 Corhas Archer WBBM, 8:30 Merry Go Round WBBM, 9:00 Water Wheel WBBM, 9:30 Louella Parsons WBBM, 10:00 Tony Martin WBBM, 10:30 Theater Guild WBBM, 11:00 Familiar Music WMAA, 11:30 Jack Backus WBBM, 12:00 Rosh Hashanah WBBM, 12:30 Stars of Tomorrow WBBM, 1:00 Garry Moore WMAA, 1:30 Diamond's Files WBBM, 2:00 The Big Break WMAA, 2:30 Report Uncensored WBBM, 3:00 Jimmy Fidler WBBM, 3:30 Answer Man WBBM, 4:00 Marriage on Trial WBBM, 4:30 Old Time Religion WBBM, 5:00 Peoples Platform WBBM, 5:30 Place to Live WBBM, 6:00 Harry Cool WBBM, 6:30 The Big Break WBBM, 7:00 Symphony WBBM, 7:30 Guest Star WBBM, 8:00 Cherie Ventura WBBM, 8:30 Danny Kaye WBBM, 9:00 Herby Howe WBBM, 9:30 Little Night WBBM, 10:00 Benny Brone WBBM, 10:30 Samuel T. Hogg WBBM, 11:00 Herby Howe WBBM, 11:30 Dave Garroway WBBM, 12:00 Perry King WBBM, 12:30 Perry King WBBM, 1:00 America United WBBM, 1:30 From Concert WMAA, 2:00 Danny Kaye WBBM, 2:30 Night Watch WBBM, 3:00 Off the Record WBBM, 3:30 Music by Shrednik WBBM, 4:00 Midnite Matinee WBBM, 4:30 Harry Cool WBBM, 5:00 Show Time WBBM, 5:30 Perry King WBBM, 6:00 Sherman Hayes WBBM, 6:30 Saton Concert WBBM.

NEW'S. 5:00 WGN TONIGHT, 5:30 WFLA TONIGHT, 6:00 WTVT TONIGHT, 6:30 WFTS TONIGHT, 7:00 WWSB TONIGHT, 7:30 WWSR TONIGHT, 8:00 WWSM TONIGHT, 8:30 WWSO TONIGHT, 9:00 WWSU TONIGHT, 9:30 WWSV TONIGHT, 10:00 WWSW TONIGHT, 10:30 WWSX TONIGHT, 11:00 WWSY TONIGHT, 11:30 WWSZ TONIGHT.

Sports. 5:00 WGN TONIGHT, 5:30 WFLA TONIGHT, 6:00 WTVT TONIGHT, 6:30 WFTS TONIGHT, 7:00 WWSB TONIGHT, 7:30 WWSR TONIGHT, 8:00 WWSM TONIGHT, 8:30 WWSO TONIGHT, 9:00 WWSU TONIGHT, 9:30 WWSV TONIGHT, 10:00 WWSW TONIGHT, 10:30 WWSX TONIGHT, 11:00 WWSY TONIGHT, 11:30 WWSZ TONIGHT.

BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS. 5:00 WGN TONIGHT, 5:30 WFLA TONIGHT, 6:00 WTVT TONIGHT, 6:30 WFTS TONIGHT, 7:00 WWSB TONIGHT, 7:30 WWSR TONIGHT, 8:00 WWSM TONIGHT, 8:30 WWSO TONIGHT, 9:00 WWSU TONIGHT, 9:30 WWSV TONIGHT, 10:00 WWSW TONIGHT, 10:30 WWSX TONIGHT, 11:00 WWSY TONIGHT, 11:30 WWSZ TONIGHT.