

Omaha World-Herald

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City	Daily	167,577	162,855
Suburban	Daily	59,728	53,477
Country	Daily	82,126	109,432
Total Net Paid		250,429	265,764

Ike Had to Do It

The impact of President Eisenhower's order which will reduce the number of service men's dependents living abroad will cause hardship for some career military men. Their plight deserves sympathetic consideration.

Mr. Eisenhower is not a cruel man. He is well aware that life in a foreign land apart from one's family can be lonely. He would not have issued his order without reflection, and it must have pained him to do so.

We hope the President will be every bit as stern—and maybe even more so—about bringing home the families of civilians. The enclaves of State Department, Information Service and Foreign Aid families that have grown up in foreign cities are a tremendous drain on the American taxpayer.

The obvious goals of the President's order are to firm up the dollar and to jar America's allies into shouldering their full load of the common defense.

He said the United States won't diminish combat strength abroad "until NATO countries find it possible to fill the gap."

That's a pointed invitation to the NATO nations, most of whom are enjoying unparalleled prosperity, to start filling the gap, thus making it possible to bring home not only American service families but the service men also.

It is almost forgotten now, but at the time service families began going abroad by the thousands, it was pointed out that the money thus spent abroad was one form of foreign aid. The money thus expended, it was pointed out, would help the struggling European economies get back on their feet.

Now they're on their feet, and the American economy is staggering a bit from the fact that more dollars are being sent abroad than are coming in from abroad.

Our European allies are perfectly able to help themselves, and have been able to for several years. As a device to protect the dollar and build a fire under lagging NATO friends, the President was simply forced to take drastic action.

Their fellow citizens will trust that military men will see their situation in that light and that the order will be implemented in such a way as to decrease hardship wherever possible. The Defense Department suggestion that foreign tours will be made shorter is an indication that Mr. Eisenhower may have been thinking along the same lines.

What Other Papers Are Saying: Blue Jeans Diplomacy

It needs Communist dialectic to bring the prestige argument into focus and for this we are indebted to East Germany which has long sought to discourage American or Western democratic habits.

The Manchester Guardian reports that the Leuna Chemical Combine in Saxony has forbidden its workers to wear blue jeans. Under the prodding of the local party headquarters, it was ruled that blue jeans were undemocratic. Moreover, it was held, it was undemocratic to buy them, let alone wear them, because purchasing involved crossing into West Germany.

The final word from party headquarters was that it was offensive to other workers to see people walking around "advertising the United States on their backsides."

Now there's a new angle on the projection of the United States image. Why has the United States Information Agency, which gets to the bottom of most arguments, secreted its head count of rumps?—Detroit News.

Just Call Him in Thule

How swiftly the planet shrinks. In World War I, Peter Freuchen, the noted adventurer and explorer, lived at Thule, the second northernmost Eskimo settlement in Greenland. He was the only white man in the isolated community. Communications consisted of two years of newspapers in one delivery.

For some days now Harry Pease, Milwaukee Journal staff writer, has been at the Thule Base of the North American Air Defense Command (NORAD). It's big. It's modern. It's in instant communication with the world and reachable quickly by fast jet plane.

How close is this once remote base? On the bulletin board in the Milwaukee Journal City Room is a notice that Pease may be reached by phone by calling a given number in Colorado Springs, Colo., and asking a major in charge of a special section to switch the call to Thule.—Milwaukee Journal.

Pick-Wielding as Qualification in Diplomatic Corps

President-elect Kennedy may have to revise his ideas about appointing Ambassadors who can speak at least one language other than American. That may not be the all-important qualification.

Striped Pants

Diplomats the world over always look at the bottom corner of official invitation cards to see whether attendance is to be in formal evening dress or lounge suits. But, the Observer of London points out, Ambassadors in Cambodia these days are liable to see a new variation in the corner—"working clothes."

Prince Sinahouk, head of state, is organizing building of a new railroad in his Far Eastern paradise and is augmenting his labor force by inviting Ambassadors to help and set an example in international co-operation and goodwill. So the envoys roll up on appointed days in khaki shorts and sweat shirts—after all, what diplomat can snub a prince to whose court he's accredited—and then they shovel earth into baskets and wield mattocks for a morning. (At lunch, presumably, they repair to a marquee for iced champagne and then sneak off home to the Embassy for a shower.)

New Problem

So now it seems Senator Kennedy has a new problem. It's not just whom to pick as United States Representative in these underprivileged nations. It's whom to pick who can wield a pick.

Hollywood's Animals; Acting Made Easy

Hollywood animals have a soft life, despite the stampedes, the shootings, the burning stage coaches, the falls from precipices.

The Humane Association is constantly checking to see that the perilous experiences portrayed on movie and television screens are not quite as they seem.

The horse that bites the dust, for example, is probably landing on a soft mattress. The dog shoved off a cliff may fall only a foot or so as the camera helpfully shifts to another scene. The poisonous snake shot by the brave hero is doubtless a rubber substitute for the live reptile coiled for the spring a moment before.

Just as human actors arise again from terrible fates to ride again another night, the animals, despite their melodramatic careers, are well fed, well housed, well cushioned and generally pampered.

Somehow, knowing this doesn't spoil the fun at all. It just whets the appetite for more thrillers to know that Lassie and Trigger and Rin-Tin-Tin and about 14 thousand other animal actors will be back again for other performances.

Yesterday in Omaha

Members of the South High Student Council, discussing the traffic safety, said that they wished "more adults would realize we understand the driving problem and give us more freedom to work it out."

Scofflaw

A vandal threw a stone through a large plate glass window of the home of Capt. Theodore Janing, vice detail supervisor, at 4402 Frederick Street.

Mormon Bridge

Mormon Pioneer Memorial Bridge revenue for the year through October was \$146,476, compared with the 1959 figure of \$132,424. October receipts were \$16,631, up \$3,150 over the same month of 1959.

Jail Overflows

The Douglas County jail overflowed again and 20 prisoners were shipped to Dodge County jail at Fremont to complete their sentences. The population was 340 before the transfer.

Childs Sentenced

LeRoy Childs, 55, of 1103 South Thirteenth Street, convicted of a Mann Act violation involving an 18-year-old girl, was sentenced by Federal Judge Richard E. Robinson to two years in prison.

Suicide Pact

Carolyn Beatrice Dreager, 27, formerly of 4139 North Sixty-first Street, and Paul Stannard, formerly an airman at Offutt Air Force Base, were found dead of shooting in a San Francisco, Cal., apartment. Police said Stannard apparently shot the woman and then killed himself.

Childrens Hospital

James B. Moore, vice-president of the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, was elected chairman of the board of trustees of Childrens Memorial Hospital.

Board Gives Up

The County Board voted to give up the fight over the tax valuation of a Baum Realty Company building on the southwest corner of Sixteenth and Harney Streets when it decided not to appeal a District Court ruling fixing the valuation at \$801,500.

Intern Housing

Dedication ceremonies were held for the new 342-thousand-dollar Lyle Intern Apartments of Nebraska Methodist Hospital. The building, which has 22 apartments, is the only one of its kind in the state.

Golden Harvest

Mrs. Al Krueger, 2109 South Thirty-fourth Street, was first-place winner in the Downtown Associated Retailers Golden Harvest Week contest. She will receive a freezer.

Mayor to New York

Mayor Rosenblatt will attend a meeting of the metropolitan area committee of the American Municipal Association Saturday in New York.

Ancient City Awaits Premiere of a Supermarket

Florence, Italy. Florence, which was a flourishing Etruscan city before the Romans moved in and took over, is about to be blessed with its first American-style supermarket. The red-letter day for its formal opening, complete with carts, is December 1.

The substantial shadow of Gov. Nelson Rockefeller of New York will hover over the supermarket premiere. It was his idea to establish such markets in Latin America and, when they proved successful South of the Border, to branch out into Europe.

Milan was chosen as the testing place for the venture in Italy. The up-and-coming Milanese have made a tremendous success of the supermarket and encouraged Mr. Rockefeller and the International Basic Economy Corporation to take a similar flier in Florence.

It seems to me that a city in which one is constantly running into English signs such as "Cruised Pizza Like You Get Back Home" and, above a hotel, "Just Like Home" is mentally and spiritually ready for a supermarket.

The second addition, which tourists will love, is an elevator, now in the course of installation in Palazzo Vecchio, that superb Thirteenth Century civic palace which is not only Florence's best known landmark but its trademark, too.

When, after climbing the palazzo's endless stone stairways, I came upon laborers chiseling out the top of the



Supermarket, complete with carts . . . slated for Florence.

shaft, I felt—as my ankles buckled under me—that I had certainly come back to Florence a year too soon! What a boon to next season's footsore sightseers! To ease the arches by even one elevator, especially in Florence, is a great missionary work.

One man's art choice may be another's anathema. But I come to Florence to commune with Michelangelo, Ghiberti and Benvenuto Cellini, that thorough rascal and braggart who was not only a genius as sculptor and goldsmith, but who wrote one of the most lively, dynamic and entertaining autobiographies on record.

Cellini introduced me to the exuberant and lethal life of Renaissance Florence when I happened across his "Autobiography" at the tender age of 12. I am certain my mother would have been as horrified to know that I had curled up with it as a latter-day mother at the thought of her 12-year-old daughter reading "Lady Chatterley."

But if there were rough passages in the "Autobiography" I was oblivious to them. Its only effect was to make me fall in love with Florence and Benvenuto. I am always amazed, when I stand in front of the bust of Cellini on the Ponte Vecchio and the full-length statue of him in the courtyard of the Uffizi gallery, to note that this rascal and another of my heroes, the saintly Gen. Robert E. Lee, are dead-ringers for each other.

The good general would have recognized Benvenuto's gifts, but I feel certain he wouldn't have allowed him in the house. Cellini was a rowdy genius, but no one ever mistook him for a gentleman, which is probably the reason the centuries have not dimmed his "Autobiography."

Orbiting Boast Testers

A Soviet journal called International Affairs and said to be authoritative declares that Russia has means to prevent the United States from using satellite espionage against it. This is pretty biggy talk and doesn't sound plausible. Nevertheless, one reason for filling outer space with satellites which we advertise as orbiting electronic spies might just be to coax the Reds into disclosing what they have—if they have anything.



Can't Keep Up Appearances Much Longer

Stravinsky... A Riotous Beginning

Walter Monfried in Milwaukee Journal
Fifty years have passed since a young and tiny titan of music, newly arrived in Paris, began to startle, electrify and infuriate the entire world of the arts.

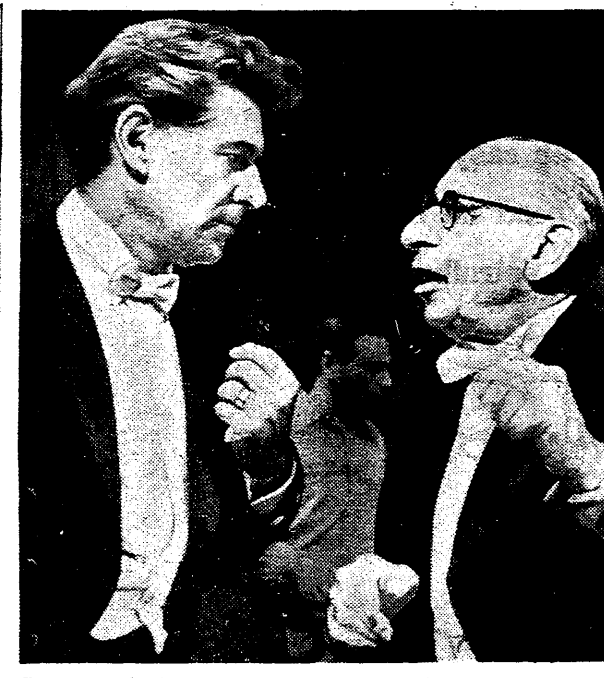
In 1910 his gleaming "Firebird" first took wing—an unprecedented phenomena of ballet music. Anna Pavlova, the greatest of women dancers, was offered the title role. She, who was accustomed to dancing to "The Glow Worm" and "The Blue Danube" listened to the score and then exclaimed angrily: "I cannot tolerate such dreadful sounds." So "The Firebird" sprang to immortality on other feet.

Shortly thereafter came the compassionate comedy of carnival life, "Petrouchka," (meaning "Little Peter"), and then an even more unusual ballet, "The Rite of Spring." This last, an excursion into the Russian pagan ceremonies of fertility and virgin sacrifice, has a score of appalling stridency and barbaric frenzy. Conductors to this day call it the most difficult music of the repertory.

Nearly a half century ago it was a riot—literally. More than one hundred rehearsals were required before the premiere, which was entrusted to conductor Pierre Monteux. (That venerable maestro, at 85, is still active and in January will conduct the Chicago Symphony Orchestra in Milwaukee.) Because of the agonized length of preparation, all Paris was given to expect something unique, and hundreds of musicians, politicians, diplomats, society leaders and exhibitionists were in the audience.

At the first note, a high C on the bassoon, the conservative dean of French composers, Saint-Saens, stamped out of the hall with a flourish. Shortly afterward the more irreverent listeners began to titter and guffaw. The uproar increased. The Austrian Ambassador laughed so loudly that his indignant neighbor shouted: "You're an idiot." An elderly countess stood in her box and screamed: "This is the first time any one has dared to make a fool of me!" The celebrated French composers Debussy and Ravel pleaded in vain: "Quiet, quiet, let us hear it out!" The partisans began to pummel each other. Several crackpots stripped off their clothing and were hustled away by the police.

From such merriment of pre-World War I days evolved the international reputation, or notoriety, of Igor Stravinsky. When the "Rite" was first performed by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, a news-



Igor Stravinsky (right) . . . chats with Leonard Bernstein, conductor of the New York Philharmonic.

paper versifier demanded: "Who wrote this fiendish 'Rite of Spring'?"

What right had he to write the thing, Against our helpless ears to fling

Its crash, clash, cling, bang, bing, bang, bing?"

The questioner was not kept long in ignorance. The Stravinsky name and output have never been out of the public's consciousness since. For as long as most music followers can recall, he has been regarded as indisputably the world's greatest living composer. Shortly after he won his first attention, the clever and discerning French composer Erik Satie pronounced him "one of the greatest musicians who ever lived."

Mr. Stravinsky's victory long ago became overwhelming. The early works which caused riots are as safely attached to the standard concert repertory as are the Nineteenth Century masters. Mr. Stravinsky's chief disappointment is that the public is acquainted only with the mighty three of the 1910 spurt. Since then he has produced many other masterpieces, including the sardonic "Story of a Soldier," which is read, acted and danced; the arresting ballets "Orpheus" and "Oedipus"; the poetic "Song of the Nightingale" for orchestra; the majestic "Symphony of the Psalms."

"Stravinsky's productive capacity has been remarkably steady and free of duds," the composer Nicolas Nabokov points out. Mr. Stravinsky's latest work, inspired by madrigals of the Sixteenth Century Gesualdo, will have its

American premiere in New York this season.

Mr. Stravinsky now makes his home in Hollywood, where he courteously but firmly refuses all offers to compose for movies. About five feet tall and weighing one hundred pounds, he has spent several lengthy periods in tuberculosis sanatoriums. Therefore, he has become a health faddist and, under the supervision of his wife, exercises regularly, watches his diet carefully and gets plenty of rest. His health has been good in recent years.

The composer is a shrewd business man, too. He spent lean years in Switzerland during World War I and resolved never to return to poverty. He says that an artist like himself should enjoy an income of 20 thousand dollars or more a year, and he does considerably better than that. Royalties from his compositions and recordings have been pouring in from many nations for the last 40 years. He can have all the guest conducting assignments he wants, at 15 hundred dollars a performance—every orchestra in the world clamors for his services.

French Tailor Gave Kilts to Scots in 1745

By Hal Boyle
New York. Things a columnist might never know if he didn't open his mail: Mosquitoes and gentlemen have one thing in common: Both prefer blondes. The mosquitoes choose blondes because their skin is usually thinner and less resistant to biting, but why gentlemen prefer blondes is their own secret.

What can a man believe? All my life I've thought kilts were of Scottish origin. Now I'm told they were first brought to Scotland by a French tailor in 1745.

It hurts the same in any language, but a black eye is called a blue eye in Germany. In France it's known as a poached eye.

Every one has to live his own life and find by experience what is best for him. On his 70th birthday Mark Twain warned, "Don't try to reach old age by another man's way." Two things he felt had helped him attain the Biblical span: he "never smoked more than one cigar at a time" and for 30 years he limited himself to two meals a day—breakfast and dinner.

Out quotable notables: "An Atheist," said John Buchan, author and statesman, "is a man who has no invisible means of support."

Ever wonder why the blind peddlers and sightless strolling musicians in the Broadway area don't prefer to work in a factory or make brooms? One big reason: They can make up to \$300 a week selling pencils and tunes on the streets.

Executive signs: This one is a favorite of Stork Club owner Sherman Billingsley: "When success turns a man's head—he is facing failure."

If Jacqueline Kennedy, America's next first lady, has any wish to decorate her new home in January with foreign antiques, she will have to restrain her ambition. In the 1820's Congress put into law a requirement that White House furnishings "be of domestic make as far as practicable."

Incidentally, Dwight D. Eisenhower will leave office with a claim to fame often overlooked. He was one of only two bald-headed men in American history elected to the presidency. The first was John Quincy Adams.

Lady, if you think cooking a Thanksgiving dinner for your family is something of a chore, even in a modern kitchen,



Kilts . . . First brought to Scotland by a French tailor.

en, think how much tougher it was for the Pilgrim mothers. The original Thanksgiving feast in 1621 lasted for three days—and 91 Indians showed up as guests.

Dentopedology

New York World-Telegram and Sun
Prince Philip, husband of Queen Elizabeth, has coined a helpful word—"dentopedology," or the science of putting your foot in your mouth. A little late for application to some of the things said in the American political campaign, but it's a term worth noting for future gassy bloopers.



This Funny World—"Next car!"