

# The Sheboygan Press

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Thursday, May 13, 1954

## Daniel H. Grady

Learned lawyer, brilliant orator, keen and sparkling wit, distinguished statesman who never held elective office, gifted conversationalist, loyal and devoted public servant, warm and affectionate friend and one of Wisconsin's most colorful characters,—that and more we lost in the death of Daniel H. Grady.

It was a privilege to have served with him on the Board of Regents of the University of Wisconsin. He was a man of rare ability and courage. Both as a regent and as a citizen, his sympathies were always on the side of the individual. He was at heart a liberal in the truest sense of the word. He had the courage to stand for what he thought was right, even though he had to stand alone. He was an influence for great good on the Board of Regents and, as President Fred has so aptly stated, "His mark on the University will never be erased."

No occasion, ever found Dan without an appropriate story, quote or poem. We shall never forget the last meeting of the Board of Regents that Dan attended before his retirement in May of 1951. He made a short farewell talk to the other members of the board and invited them to stop and call on him whenever they passed through his home town of Portage. To emphasize his warm invitation he quoted from the following poem by Charles Hanson Towne:

*Around the corner I have a friend,  
In this great city that has no end;  
Yet days go by, and weeks rush on,  
And before I know it a year is gone,  
And I never see my old friend's face,  
For life is a swift and terrible race.  
He knows I like him just as well  
As in the days when I rang his bell  
And he rang mine. We were younger then,  
And now we are busy, tired men—  
Tired with playing a foolish game,  
Tired with trying to make a name.  
"Tomorrow," I say, "I will call on Jim,  
Just to show that I'm thinking of him."  
But tomorrow comes—and tomorrow goes,  
And the distance between us grows and grows.*

*Around the corner!—yet miles away—  
"Here's a telegram, sir—"  
"Jim died today."*

*And that's what we get, and deserve in the end—  
Around the corner, a vanished friend.*

Such a man was Daniel H. Grady. Mr. Grady died at 81 in Portage Tuesday. He leaves a record of outstanding achievement. One of Wisconsin's most prominent attorneys, Mr. Grady was a member of the University of Wisconsin Board of Regents for 21 years.

Citing his law career, Harold Hallows, State Bar Association president, said: "Dan Grady represents to the people of this state what a lawyer should represent."

On hearing of his death, Gov. Kohler said: "Daniel Grady was one of Wisconsin's outstanding citizens."

Besides his interests in legal, political and civic affairs, Mr. Grady operated several large farms in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Canada, where he raised Belgian horses, hackney ponies and Hereford, Holstein and Shorthorn cattle.

Many fine things are being said of Daniel H. Grady, but he once made the comment that fits him best: "The most important thing I ever did was marry Julia Ruth O'Brien, June 25, 1912. She has made my life a very happy one."

## Nation Under God

Nowhere does the vast contrast between the American way of life and the Communist way of life show up more graphically than in religion. Russia makes a religion of atheistic communism. In America, religion is God, and God is religion.

This spiritual gulf between us and the Communists was vividly illustrated in an action by a Senate committee. It consisted of the insertion of just two words into a national pledge. But they are two extremely important words.

The Senate Judiciary Committee approved a proposal to have the words "under God" inserted in the pledge of allegiance to the flag. Under the Senate's resolution the pledge that every school child learns by heart would read: "... one nation; indivisible, under God, with liberty and justice for all."

It is expected that the Senate will take early action on the resolution to amend the flag pledge. The House Judiciary Committee recently passed a similar resolution which is now awaiting House floor action.

With passage of these resolutions by Congress, the preeminent place of the Supreme Being in the American way of life will be officially recognized in our basic pledge of allegiance to the flag.

Communist Russia is a nation under Malenkov. Christian America is a nation under God.

We call attention to this resolution for the second time because of hope that the insertion of these words, "under God," will be inserted into the pledge prior to the Memorial Day observance. Such a time would be most appropriate for the recital of the revised pledge.

"Wouldn't You Rather See A Ball Game Or Something?"



DREW PEARSON ON

## The WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

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WASHINGTON — The average person who perceiving Karl Mundt of South Dakota preside over the McCarthy investigation probably doesn't realize some of the private problems Mundt faces.

In the first place, his wife, Mary Mundt, is an ardent McCarthyite. She belongs to the little group, including Jean Kerr McCarthy and Bazy McCormick Tankersley (niece of the Chicago Tribune McCormicks), who help to plan Joe's moves and give him moral encouragement.

Senator Mundt himself is not that close to the group, though almost. It was Joe who tipped Mundt off, about a year ago, to a good stock deal in Texas when Gulf Sulphur did some amalgamating. Clint Murchison, the big Texas oilman and friend of McCarthy's, was interested and tipped Joe off. Karl admitted to newsmen that he bought more than 200 shares.

On the other hand, Mundt has reason to be friendly to the Army side, for John G. Adams, the Army counsel, is a South Dakota Republican, the state in which Karl must run for re-election in November.

Adams was once an official of the Young Republicans, also worked for Sen. Chan Gurney of South Dakota, then went into the Defense Department. He can't very well be accused of Communist leanings and will be a much smarter witness than Secretary Stevens. In fact, he's one of the witnesses McCarthy and Dirksen would like to keep off the witness stand.

These are some of the problems genial chairman Mundt has to face and one reason why he sometimes vacillates as he rules over the turbulent McCarthy hearings.

### Dirksen Rates With Ike

Those who watched the bitter battle between Taft and Eisenhower at the Chicago convention recall that its crowning moment of bitterness was a diatribe by Senator Dirksen of Illinois against Gov. Tom Dewey, leader of the Eisenhower forces.

Seldom in a political convention have political tempers been so frayed, has so much vitriol poured from the lips of any one man as that from able orator, Everett Dirksen. He did his best to defeat Eisenhower—and lost. Afterward, salt was poured into Dirksen wounds when Eisenhower—understandably—refused to take him as vice presidential running mate.

However, the public's memory and Eisenhower's are short. For today the same senator from Illinois is rated as one of the top advisers at the White House. Some even place him higher than Vice President Nixon, partly because Dick fell from favor after that "use of American troops in Indochina" speech before the editors; partly because Dirksen has been using soft words to try to heal wounds in the McCarthy squabble.

An extremely able and persuasive negotiator, Dirksen has been on a good many sides of a good many different fences. He was strong for Dewey at the Philadelphia convention in 1948 and helped get him nominated. He called Dewey the "most cold-blooded, ruthless and selfish political boss in the country" at Chicago in 1952. Dirksen was against the Chicago Tribune's Colonel McCormick in 1948 and was backed for president by McCormick in 1952. He was dead against Eisenhower in '52; but is one of his close advisers in 1954.

### Joe's Faithful Friend

But no matter which side he is on for president, Dirksen has been a consistent, faithful friend of Joe McCarthy's.

One of the most significant things Dirksen ever did regarding a McCarthy probe was send a public-relations man in no way connected with the federal government to attend a top and secret hearing of the McCarthy committee.

He is Harold Rainville, onetime assistant to Dirksen, but now drawing pay from the GOP elections committee for the re-election of Republican senators. This is a purely party organization and its members have no FBI clearance and no right to attend closed congressional hearings as representatives of senators. Yet Rainville was sent by Dirksen to attend some of the secret hearings on Fort Monmouth which heckled Brig. Gen. Ralph W. Zwicker.

This is the kind of cooperation Dirksen has given his friend Joe McCarthy.

If any of the witnesses appearing before the committee with Rainville present wanted to challenge its proceedings, the courts undoubtedly would uphold them. For the presence of a private public-relations man substituting for a senator and given the privilege of cross-examining witnesses, including an army general, undoubtedly made the hearing invalid. It also showed what kind of closed shop McCarthy operated during the Fort Monmouth hearings and the closeness of the Dirksen-McCarthy tie.

### "Lying Low" Johnson

Republicans who thought they had Sen. Lyndon Johnson of Texas eating out of their hands were irked and disappointed when Lyndon lashed out on GOP foreign policy.

What some of Lyndon's GOP friends didn't realize was that he was lying low until after May 3, the filing date for opposition candidates in Texas. Lyndon figured some of the big oilmen might put a real candidate in the race against him if he did much "rep-raizing" before that date; hence the nickname of "Lying Down" Johnson.

Since last week's speech, critical colleagues are inclined to change the nickname to "Lying Low." For Lyndon followed up his Jackson-Jefferson sizzler by keeping every Democrat in line against the Taft-Hartley revision, thereby administering Eisenhower's worst defeat.

## ON THE RECORD

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

### A Letter From Canada

A few days ago I received a letter from a Canadian personally known to me, enclosing a carbon copy of a letter he had just addressed to an influential member of his own government. This communication, which comes from a person deeply concerned about the condition of the West, and from that country most friendly to the United States, and most closely tied for better or worse to our own destiny, confirms other letters which I have been receiving from European countries, and publications that have appeared in European newspapers and editorials. It is only, and perhaps because it was never written for publication, more forthright than these. Some of my readers are not going to like it, but it is, I think, high time that we became aware of reactions elsewhere in the free world, to which our northern neighbor certainly, and, indeed, eminently belongs.

"During the past few weeks," writes my correspondent to a member of his government, "I have been concerned—not about what the United States as a nation might do, but what half a dozen individuals in high places might touch off. Neither the American people nor their administration is war eager or trigger happy. What concerns me is, instead, a lack of national prudence and unity; an anarchy of attitude and action on both national and international levels."

"Senator McCarthy's following is not, as I see it, an indication of McCarthy's strength, but rather an indication of weakness of those who might constructively oppose him. It is the semi-vacuum he operates in that makes him loom so large. Secretary of State Dulles' brittle pronouncements seem, from this distance, neither the considered opinion of a reasonably united administration nor an expression of the popular will of the people. Under such circumstances a few jittery, stubborn, or overt individuals reaching for the controls might precipitate a conflict that could become rapidly beyond their intention or control, to involve the entire world."

"Soviet and other Communist propagandists see, or purport to see, a conspiracy of warmongers directing U.S.A. inner circles of business and government. This I do not see at all. Effective conspiracy requires some calm examination of the facts, some unity of purpose, and a degree of compromise and discipline not conspicuously in evidence south of the border."

"I see little to be gained by Canada lecturing a restless, powerful, and divided neighbor to the south."

"I do not think it should be reiterated and in a nice, friendly, but firm manner, that Canada does not propose to be committed in advance to any action that may arise from the diverse attitudes and peculiar circumstances south of the 49th Parallel."

"While the damage inherent in a divided Western world is obvious, a false semblance of unity and a failure to give fair warning, well in advance, that we disassociate ourselves from the ineptness of any sort of Las Vegas slot-machine diplomacy, would be at least equally hazardous. Until this generous and impulsive giant can himself resolve his perplexity and gain his equilibrium in a bewilderingly complex and potentially explosive world, a watchful and friendly neighbor should not withhold an occasional cold towel from a fevered brow."

At present Secretary Dulles is trying to rally to a common and unified defense of the rest of Southeast Asia the nations not yet committed to communism and the Russian alliance. He is trying to do so in the face of a bitter but not ignominious French defeat at Dien Bien Phu. In Washington hope is expressed that the gravity of the situation in Indochina and the heroism of Gen. Christian de Castries' last stand may inspire and heighten the morale of the French people.

The correspondents, writing from Paris, record rather bitterness, disgust with the government, and a tendency to look for a scapegoat. One reports that if France had, in this moment, one strong leader, he could rally France. But there is no such leader on the horizon.

But where is a strong leader in the free world? What of the United States, on whom all else depends? Who, in the present moment, can hope for steadfastness of purpose here?

I regret to have to agree with my Canadian correspondent's picture of the United States, and to add explicitly what is implicit in his letter.

No nation, however potentially powerful, rich, and technologically advanced can lead others if it cannot govern itself. An administration which is afraid of a handful of wild men, for once true and necessary—have authority in his own words, will not be accepted as a leader by others.

If France had won in Indochina it would have been that miracle that Paul Reynaud uselessly invoked on the eve of the fall of France in 1940. For France cannot govern herself. And if the United States can pull the free world together it will be another miracle, because its government cannot pull itself together. Leadership, like charity, begins at home. What is most necessary at this moment is to set our own house in order, lest all the houses stable to the conditions of this house fall away.

This country is indulging in the luxury of circuses it cannot afford, nor is it the first time that a world power has done so, to its tragic undoing.  
(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

## Office Cat

Father—When he proposed, didn't you ask him to see me?  
Daughter—Yes, and he said he had seen you several times, but he loved me just the same.

First New Englander—So you had an operation on your nose?

Second New Englander—Yes, it was getting so I could hardly talk through it.

One of the difficult tasks in this world is to convince a woman that even a bargain costs money.

An optimist is one who sees opportunity in difficulties; a pessimist finds difficulties in opportunities.

Man—I dreamed last night that I had invented a new type of breakfast food and was sampling it when—

Friend—Yes, go on.

Man—I woke up and found a corner of the mattress gone!

Woman—Do you remember that couple we met at the beach last summer we took such a violent fancy to—I mean the couple we invited to visit us?

Hubby—Yeah, you don't mean to say—

Woman—Yes, the idiots are actually coming!

He—Going to have dinner anywhere tonight?

She (eagerly)—Why, no, not that I know of.

He—Gee, you'll be awfully hungry by morning!

Two young men were in earnest conversation on matters regarding the fair sex.

Clarence—How could you be so deceitful as to tell Miss Woolly she was pretty?

Charles—I wasn't deceitful at all.

Clarence—But, my dear man, you don't mean to say you think she is actually pretty?

Charles—Of course not. What I told her was that she was as pretty as she could be.

A local forecaster of the weather was so often wrong in his predictions that he became the laughing-stock of the community. He, therefore, asked headquarters to transfer him to another station.

A brief correspondence ensued.

Headquarters—Why do you wish to be transferred?

Forecaster—Because the climate doesn't agree with me.

That a certain young man is wise beyond his years was proved when he paused before answering a widow who had asked him to guess her age.

She—You must have some idea about it.

He—I have several ideas. (with a smile) The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you 10 years younger on

account of your looks, or 10 years older on account of your brains.

The children's party was drawing to a close, and the cook triumphantly brought in the piece de resistance—a heaping platter of Jello. As she put it on the table, it quivered and shook. Most of the children exclaimed with delight, but one started to leave the table.

"None of that for me," he said firmly. "It's not dead yet."

Bartender—Boy that's a powerful drink you've ordered there.

Source—Oh, it's nothing at all. I can take any amount at all of the stuff.

Bartender—Doesn't it affect you at all?

Source—Not a bit. Only one funny thing though. Sometimes I walk down the street and somebody sneaks up behind me and hits me on the head with a hammer and when I turn around there's nobody there!

## Editor's Mail Box

### PLEADS FOR PEACE IN COMMUNITY

Mr. A. Matt. Werner Sheboygan, Wis., May 11, 1954  
Editor, The Sheboygan Press

Dear Editor: There was a ray of hope for our community last week. Everybody was looking forward to an early settlement of the strike. But how terribly disappointed we were to hear: The two parties did not really get together on anything, and the name calling of "lawbreakers" on both sides continued.

This community suffers. And it isn't so much the financial suffering, though that be had enough. But we know, sooner or later, this will be forgotten. And there are always many good things left even among financial difficulty. But there is a suffering that goes much deeper, affecting the very heart of the mind.

As a community we went through experiences before which were dark days. We saw a parade of more than a thousand union men walking side by side, in the streets of Sheboygan. It was a sad sight—a funeral procession. Many of us remember that dark day. And let me say it here: Don't let this happen again! Union men of Sheboygan County, let the world know, now, you want a settlement, before this should happen again. Talk settlement. Advertise it.

I wish every honest citizen would have a poster on his car with the words: "We want a settlement." For I am sure we all want it, unless you are an enemy of this community. I know there are questions for Mr. Kohler and his men to settle. —I keep out of this. But we all know they can settle them—if they will.

This community wants peace and protection, on the basis of fair dealing. We are all proud of the beauty spot of our community—the Village of Kohler. But once upon a time we saw big blood blotches there on the street. The street was scrubbed clean again. But how can we erase them from our mind? Why should this material beauty spot be made the darkest blot of our community? God forbid this should happen again.  
Respectfully yours, GERRIT DEKKER

### REPLACEMENT SUGGESTED

The Sheboygan Press 1443 Regent St., Schenectady, N.Y.  
Sheboygan, Wisconsin May 6, 1954

Dear Sir: Recently I have observed your Wisconsin senator in the Army hearings in Washington.

His behavior and that of his staff is such that I think the voters of Wisconsin should reconsider their choice and do everything possible to make his influence felt as little as possible until such time as you can replace him by someone else.  
Yours truly, MRS. R. D. ROBINSON

### QUOTATION

Editor's Mail Box Sheboygan, Wis., May 12, 1954

Dear Mr. Editor: The current labor dispute should remind us all of Abe Lincoln's famous quotation on labor:

"All that harms labor is treason to America. No line can be drawn—between—these—two—if any man tells you he loves America, yet he hates labor, he is a liar. If any man tells you he trusts America, yet fears labor, he is a fool. There is no America without labor."—Abe Lincoln.

Sincerely yours, JEROME BLOCK, 1036 Superior Ave.

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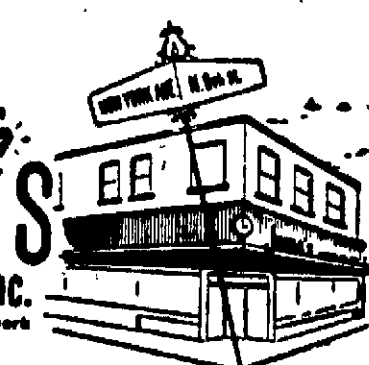
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