

The LIGONIER BANNER

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This is our view:

The County Fair?

There is some question in the minds of many people in Noble County whether the fair held each year in Noble County has the right to be called the "County Fair," and their questioning seems well founded.

The fair ownership is a closed corporation with all stockholders living in and around Kendallville. The County Commissioners have been contributing three thousand dollars per year to assist this corporation. This year, they will be given four thousand dollars. Out of this fund, the 4-H Clubs are given six-tenths to promote their important work. In other words, ten mills of every one hundred dollars in taxation paid in the County goes to the Fair, but in return, the County receives little.

This writer has no objection to closed corporations, and further it wants to see corporations make money, but it does feel that such a group has a responsibility to the public from whom they derive their profit, and certainly they have a responsibility to the groups that do a major portion of the work to make their project successful.

Most flagrant in their operation is the treatment of the County 4-H Clubs. These young people go each year for four days and contribute in a large measure to the success of the Fair. In return for their efforts, they are afforded living quarters that are not fit for the stock. Two bunk houses are provided. Last year, they housed one hundred and twenty-five boys and eighty girls. The floors are dirt, covered with sawdust. There are no toilets and no shower facilities. The boys are provided with wooden bunks three tiers high and they can arrange what bedding they can get together to sleep on. The girls are treated in a like manner.

We would like to see the managers and stockholders of this corporation work for four days in the sun and dust without the opportunity of a bath or a decent, clean place in which to sleep.

It is our opinion that the 4-H Clubs are making a very large contribution to the success of the Fair, and should be treated with the decency allowed anyone in this modern age.

If the corporation cannot make the proper provisions, then they should be deprived of the services of these young people, and further, they should be deprived of calling their carnival the "County Fair."

It is time the people in Noble County took this matter seriously and withdraw their support both in the matter of county taxpaying and participation if the management and stockholders of this group are not interested in conducting their affairs in a manner befitting the people they are supposed to serve.

Typical American Cities

The Junior Chamber of Commerce of the United States has selected Greensburg, Ind., as democracy's typical city. The U.S. Jaycees will have a model of Greensburg on display at Brussels, Belgium, when the delegates for the International Congress of Junior Chambers of Commerce meet there.

Greensburg is a city of 7,000 population and is located 47 miles southeast of Indianapolis.

Far be it from us to try to rob Greensburg of its honor, but the national Junior Chamber could have looked farther north and found many typical American cities in the vicinity of Fort Wayne.

Northeastern Indiana, Northwestern Ohio and Southern Michigan are filled with typical "American home town" cities. (Banner nomination: Ligonier.) Maybe the trouble was that there were so many in this section that it was impossible to make a choice among them.

—Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette

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MUSINGS OF AN EDITOR

by
Calhoun Cartwright

"Does he look the part?" has been an eternal question, but I for one could never agree that any one had to look a particular way to fill the niche they happened to desire falling into.

My thinking of this question again came about over the week end when I tried to take a test given in LOOK Magazine, which had a picture of an actor portraying the part of a character standing beside him. The test of course was to pick the actor. Frankly, I answered only one out of ten correctly, which proves little other than the fact that I hit a poor average in the matter of guessing. Yet Hollywood and the stage would try to make people believe that facial characteristics type the man.

It has always been a secret desire of mine to have sufficient money to gather together a group of so-called "stumble-bums" and dress them up befitting the various personages I might have in mind. I'd wager a farthing that I could pass them off (if they would keep their mouths closed) as professors, bankers, musicians, doctors, lawyers, bakers and thieves and no one would question the validity of my assertion one iota. I further believe that I could gather a group of the professional people I have just mentioned, and with proper dress, introduce them as hobos, crooks, vagrants, etc.

One summer while on a short river boat cruise, I decided to play a game and gathered in as many of the passengers as were interested to join me. The whole game was simple. No one was to mention at any time their line of work. We were to have a good time, talk about anything and everything and try to guess the profession or trade of each member of the group. The answers were to be given on the last night out over a few glasses of lemonade. Well, about fifteen of us played the game, and had a barrel of fun. When the night came for our answers, we took slips of paper and listed the names and the line of work opposite the name. It was amazing how far wrong most of us were. One "old-maid" school teacher turned out to be a two-times divorcee, who was a hostess in a night club. Our lawyer friend everyone picked out as an engineer. I won't print what most of them thought I was, but surprisingly we were, in the main, wrong.

Well, what does it all add up to? Just this. Professions have nothing to do with your physiognomy. You can look like the devil and be an angel. (And visa versa.) You can look dumb and be a genius. You can look like a fighter and be afraid of a fly. It isn't what's on the outside that counts. It's what's on the inside. If the American public put as much money and devoted as much time to the improvement of the inside as they do on the outside, we'd have a better world.

But just for the fun of it, when you next take that long boat or train ride, play my game. It will surprise the most skeptical and while away the hours at the same time.

SCRAP-BOOK GEMS

Recognize that the root-cause of emotional off-balance, often, is just ordinary weariness. And why shouldn't it be? Each day is a continuous series of emotional reactions—some pleasant, some unpleasant. The strain is bound to take its toll in lessened resistance to unpleasantness.

When tasks to be done overwhelm, sort them into three categories: rush, less-rush, no-rush. Tackle them in the order of dead-line necessity. Often confusion ceases just from sorting, even when not a single step has been taken in actual performance.

Make a place for unexpected interruptions. Build that expectation into your daily philosophy. It is amazing what that tiny mental preparation will mean in terms of emotional stability.

Don't jump to the conclusion that all is wrong or all is right, all is black or all is white. Generally there are shades. Remember this will permit you to arrive at, not jump at, conclusions.



HOWYA-DOON, ADULTS?

The influence of a new radio character called "Howdy-Doody" on the kiddies is the talk of the amusement world. Howdy-Doody is a puppet on the program of Bob Smith, and, he has come close to taking over the American home at 5 p.m. daily. Howdy manages to work in a lot of pleas for the small fry to clean their plates, mind their health and otherwise behave themselves, and we think it might be a good idea to introduce a similar character for influencing the grownups.

Our character would be an adult puppet called "Howya-Doon," and would operate along the same pattern, as follows:

SMITH—Well here's your friend Howya-Doon, the friend of all grownups, again, folks. Golly, how nice it seems to be with you adults once more! I hope you've all been very nice adults and behaved yourselves in every way. Howya-Doon, did you clean up your plate today?

HOWYA-DOON—Aw gosh, I certainly didn't. I'm not that crazy, Mr. Smith.

SMITH—I thought not. That's fine. What happens to adults who lick their platters clean?

HOWYA-DOON—They get gout, indigestion, stomach acidity, rheumatism, double chins, heartburn and everything. Gee, their diet gets all shot to pieces, Mr. Smith, and they get fat and their clothes look awful on 'em.

SMITH—Right. So what is the proper way for grownups to behave at meals?

HOWYA-DOON—Aw, that's easy, Mr. Smith. They do just what I do, lay off any kind of food that tastes good!

SMITH—Anything that appeals to the taste, eh?

HOWYA-DOON—Sure. If it's appetizing, it's no good. All nice grownups who want their children to be proud of them will just go for carrots, beets, spinach and things like that.

SMITH—If by chance you get something on your plate that tastes swell and that isn't fattening, is it okay to eat it all?

HOWYA-DOON—Aw, no! A good little adult always carries a calory chart and makes himself pretty miserable figuring out the calories in everything he eats. I hope all you grownups do this.

SMITH—So do I, Howya. And now it's time to show the movies. We've got some wonderful ones that are right down the alley for grownups. They are from the American Medical Association and show what happens to adults who enjoy eating and lead happy lives. But first, did you brush your teeth this morning?

HOWYA-DOON—Aw, sure, I took my uppers and lowers right out of the glass of water where I put 'em each night and gave 'em a good stiff brushing.

SMITH—And what else did you do that all good grownups should do?

HOWYA-DOON—I put my hot-water bottle and my liver pads away, neatly after I got up and I made sure all the bottles in the medicine cabinet were in order.

SMITH—That's fine. And now we're going to introduce our new character Dub-a-Dab.

HOWYA-DOON—Who's Dub-a-Dab?

SMITH—He's the wonderful adult who never grunts, seems to enjoy life and ALWAYS BEHAVES SO HIS CHILDREN CAN BE PROUD OF HIM!

Cuff Stuff

Louis Johnson is the new secretary of defense and those who are all for a strong America hope he will not be bothered by the current cry, "Louis, drop that gun."

A Moscow paper says that Russian soon will be a world language. No doubt it will require an alphabet of but two letters, "N" and "O."

Travel Note: H. Truman, who was on a visit in Washington, returned to Key West.

Elmer Twitchell says he would order a new \$4,000 auto now, but he is waiting for it to come down 15 cents.

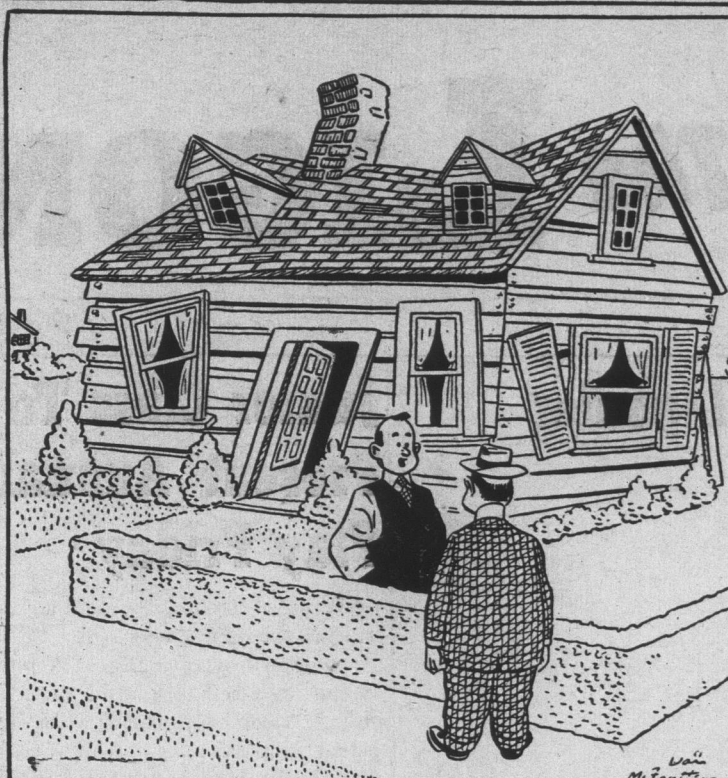
The rules on installment buying have been eased. This gives you a chance to buy more things you don't need with money you haven't got and helps stall off a depression which isn't certain.

A big store chain has opened stores in New York subway. It will specialize in "jams."

We just heard of plans for a novel "western." On the 200th shot in some scene one of the characters will hit the target.

STRICTLY BUSINESS

by McFeathers



★ Veterans Information ★

Veterans training under the GI Bill—as well as their schools and training establishments—will have less paper work to do under the simplified reporting system which goes into effect April 1, Veterans Administration said today.

After that date, Veterans Administration no longer will require progress reports for veteran trainees in job-training establishments and in schools other than colleges and universities.

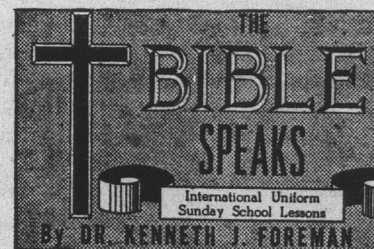
Instead, reports of conduct and progress will be incorporated in a report of earnings, which veterans now file and which they will con-

tinue to submit to Veterans Administration every four months.

In Indiana, some 13,500 veterans currently on-the-job training will be affected by the new simplified system. Veterans Administration emphasized that the new system applies only to veterans training under Public Law 346 and not to disabled veterans training under Public Law 16.

An effort to advise institutions, business establishments and educational officials throughout the state of the new system, Indiana Veterans Administration mailed over 15,000 letters of explanation last week.

RELIGION FOR THE MODERN WORLD



SCRIPTURE: Mark 8:27-9:1, 31-34; Luke 9:22-36, 51
DEVOTIONAL READING: Philippians 2:5-11

Trail of The Cross

Lesson for April 3, 1949

THE TURNING-POINT in Jesus' career was dramatic. But the few friends who were present did not then realize what it meant. On a vacation journey, Jesus put to his most intimate friends this question: "Who do men say that I am?" Peter's answer, "Thou art the Christ," may sound obvious to us, but was not obvious then.

It was sensational so much so that Jesus did not want the publicity that would come to him if that name "Christ" were freely circulated. For the word "Christ" meant nothing less than "King." To the Romans it would sound like treason; but to the Jews it would sound like Judgment Day.

When Peter said, "You are the Christ," he was implying also: "You are immortal. You are the coming conqueror of the world. You are not in the same class with any other man. You will do for mankind what no other hero has ever done."

God's View and the Devil's

ON ALL THAT glowing devotion Jesus' next announcement fell like icy rain. In the ears of those friends of his it sounded like the bell of death. Never before had Jesus told them anything like this, and they must have found it hard to believe. For he had not a word about a throne, nothing about success, nothing about mastering the world. Quite the contrary. He must "suffer many things . . . be rejected . . . be killed." If they heard the words "rise again" too, the words made no impression.

For Jesus had announced what to them seemed impossible, absurd: He, the Christ, would be killed! Small wonder that Peter broke out: "No, No! But Jesus would not compromise. He even called Peter

"Satan" for thinking as he did.

The Christian church agrees with Jesus, not with Peter. We realize today, as Peter himself did afterwards, what the Cross of Christ means.

Buddha, founder of a very different religion, died in old age of over-eating. Can you imagine Jesus doing that? Suppose Jesus had taken Peter's advice and made arrangements to retire comfortably where he would never see a cross? Then we never should have heard of him. He would not have been worth hearing from.

One Cross is Not Enough

YES, WE KNOW now that the Cross of Christ is important. But we are a good deal like Peter, after all. For we do not listen to what we do not like to hear. And the next words of Jesus, on that historic occasion, must have sounded then as they do now, most chilling of all. "Whosoever would come after me, let him take his own cross and follow me." In Jesus' time no one was ever seen carrying a cross who was not already under sentence of death and on his way to be executed.

Translated into modern terms, what Jesus said would sound as horrible as this: Any man who wishes to follow me must take his seat on the electric chair . . . must take his place in the lethal chamber . . . must put his neck in a noose . . . and follow me.

One cross is not enough. There must be other crosses. My road is a death-march. I want for my followers only those who are willing to take the same trail.

Trail of the Cross

SUCH WORDS sounded harsh then; they do still. But in the light of the centuries, we can see what Jesus meant, better than that little band of frightened men around Jesus who did not want to hear the words "suffer . . . die." Jesus was not advocating pain for pain's sake.

Why did Jesus set his own face toward the cross? The Christian answer is, He did it for others. Now what is wrong with the world today? It isn't that we don't wish our neighbors well; but the trouble is, we don't want to be bothered, our good-will is too tender to stand any strain, we will do anything for other people provided it doesn't hurt.

But the world can be saved only as men and women imitate and multiply the spirit of the crucified Christ.



Outside Looking In

A BASEBALL community, extended, is like any other big community. There is wealth and poverty living fairly close together. On either side of the opulent first-division Yankees and Cardinals in St. Petersburg, there are two strong tail-end contenders at Tampa and Clearwater. They are the Reds and the Phillies.

There is a broad rumor to the effect that Chicago's Cubs expect to leave their old pals this season and move higher up, into fourth, fifth or sixth place. If this happens, the Reds at Tampa and Phillies at Clearwater should be Grantland Rice the logical candidates for the bottom spot.

This seems to be rather a shame. Eddie Sawyer of the Phillies and Bucky Walters of the Reds are two popular managers and they have a number of good ballplayers—excellent ballplayers.

Here are a few who could help any ball club:

Reds—Ewell Blackwell, Johnny Vander Meer, Ken Raffensberger, Herman Wehmeier and Harry Gumbert—all good pitchers; Ray Lamanno, Ray Mueller, Virgil Stallcup, Johnny Wyrostek, Hank Sauer, Danny Litwiler and Frankie Baumholtz—all good ballplayers.

The Phillies—Robin Roberts, Schoolboy Rowe, Blix Donnelly, Curt Simmons, Ken Heintzelman, Hank Borowy—pretty good pitchers; Ed Waitkus, Dick Sisler, Granville Hamner, Richie Ashburn, Del Ennis, Johnny Blatnik and Bert Haas—pretty good ballplayers.

This doesn't include a number of lively-looking rookies who could help quite a bit.

But, unfortunately for the Reds, Ewell Blackwell, their crack pitcher, is just recovering from a sore arm and a kidney operation. The Phillies have too many young pitchers who still need more experience.

Blackwell's early absence and his dubious fate is a heavy blow to the Reds since the six foot, six-inch star is one of baseball's best. He would be good for between 22 and 25 victories, even with the pitchers who need experience.

Pitchers of this type are just a trifle rarer than a green rhinoceros or a blue tiger.

Branch Rickey said privately last summer that he feared the Phillies' youth around 1950 or 1951 since owner Bob Carpenter is quite willing to spend any amount to get . . .

The Red-Phillies Finish

Neither Bucky Walters of the Reds nor Eddie Sawyer of the Phillies care to be labelled a tail-end contender. But what teams can they beat out?

The Phillies have a possible and even probable star in young Richie Ashburn, who batted .333 last season and was the fastest man the league has seen in some years.

Ashburn was injured after playing 117 games, but he is O. K. now and more than keen to prove his first year was no fluke. The second year is always the hardest. He easily may be one of the game's future stars.

The Phillies have another kid in Curt Simmons, an expensive left-hander who is only 19 years old. Simmons won seven and dropped 13 games last season. Robin Roberts won seven and dropped nine. Roberts, only 22, is another possible star, maybe better than Simmons.

Waitkus, from the Cubs, will strengthen the Philly infield. This team can be dangerous if it gets better pitching than it picked up through 1948. It is the type of team that won't win any pennant or finish in the first four, but it can beat a lot of ball clubs and should be an improvement over last year.

The Reds have a great ball-player and one of baseball's finest citizens in Bucky Walters but, like the Phillies, their strength is too spotty.

It could be a different story if Blackwell could hook up with Vander Meer, Wehmeier, Gumbert and Raffensberger. They have a good power hitter in Hank Sauer with 35 home runs to his credit last year, and a good third baseman in Grady Hatton.

Both the Reds and Phillies have good ballplayers scattered here and there but too many others who are not too able.

But the fact that teams as good as the Reds and Phillies should be scrapping it out for last place proves the balance of the National League. You wouldn't think that six clubs will beat out this pair—and maybe six clubs won't.

That's only the way it looks as March buds are waiting to show and March winds are getting softer in the sun.

NEXT WEEK: ANOTHER BIBLE LESSON