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RECEIVED WITH MUCH ENTHUSIASM

Boosters for Carnival Make Trip To Large Number of Towns

The advertising propaganda of the great Merchants Carnival came to a close yesterday after an exciting and enthusiastic two days session. Two big touring cars yesterday covered the rest of Cass county and a good part of Lancaster, winding up the good work commenced the day before when three big cars spread the glad tidings among the people that the good, live town of Plattsmouth would have a five days doings from Sept. 1 to 6.

And right here it wants to be said that the Commercial Club which is back of this big show, extends its thanks to the gentlemen who so generously tendered the use of their automobiles for the advertising parties free of charge. These are Chas. C. Parmele, who gave the use of his fine Overland machine for two days without money and without price, John W. Crabill, who piloted his fine Ford car the first day and gave his time as well as his car to the scheme, Arthur Troop, who with his father, Charles Troop, used their big Velle car with a full complement of passengers during the first day, and Charles Warner, who cheerfully tendered his services and the use of his big Overland car for the second day. All these gentlemen are public spirited and are interested in seeing the event a winner and they are unsparing in their efforts to aid in the cause. The several gentlemen volunteering their time for the advertising work which is free for the success of the carnival are Messrs. Schlater, Henry A. Schneider, E. H. Wescott and John Nemeitz, each of whom gave two days to the work and Messrs. Charles C. Parmele, Pollock Parmele, Charles Troop, Arthur Troop, A. L. Tidd, Doctor Young, Charles Grimes, B. A. McElwain, Charles Warner, Ed. Barker and J. P. Falter. All this work has been done free and the committee funds are not responsible for it. The expenses on the road were paid by the individuals of the several parties.

Thus much for the credit for the work. The work itself has resulted in billing Cass and Lancaster counties in good shape for the occasion. Yesterday's trip was far the longest of the two days, covering in the neighborhood of 150 miles and taking in the towns of Manley, Murdock, Wabash, Elmwood, Eagle, Havelock, Waverly, Greenwood, and Louisville. And everywhere the tourists met with an enthusiastic reception. Promises of large attendance were freely made and the interest manifested in the festival forecasts the greatest crowd Plattsmouth ever saw during its memorable week.

The two cars yesterday left this city at 8:30 a. m. and took the direct road to Manley through the heart of Cass county. On every hand there could be seen signs of the great and abundant prosperity which has been showered upon the Cass county farmers this year. Golden fields of grain met the eye on every hand, wheat and oats in the stack and the shock with their immense wealth indicated that when the owners come to Plattsmouth they will have something to see the festival on. Great fields of corn, dark green and strong in the luxuriance of a healthful season also added their promise of the wealth which bounteous nature was bestowing on its favorites. And this was true all the way to Manley. If anything, it was better toward that point than farther east. But the road which the tourists took was an abomination and made their time slow. It was the township line and the overseers seemed to be afraid that one would work more than his share. The result was a rough and broken road, which would have evoked profanity from any crowd but the one which was going over the road. However, Manley was reached and there was a royal reception for the visitors despite the fact that the day before had witnessed a visit of the same party. Many pledges of attendance were made and much enthusiasm shown over the enterprise. There were a number of Manley business men anx-

ious to assure the committee of their attendance and their help among them being John Tighe, the well known grain dealer, Wm. Stohlman, and Wm. J. Rau the banker of that little city. There were a number of others equally interested and there is every reason to look for a fine crowd from there.

From Manley to Murdock good roads ruled and the party bowled along at a merry clip. This country is a veritable garden spot with broad fields stretching away full of yellow wheat and oats and green with the verdure of the growing corn. Murdock, a town of pretty homes and a storehouse of wealth, welcomed the visitors with open arms and when they entered to the noise of horns and yelling voices, the people turned out to cheer them along. Here everyone was ready to pledge a big crowd and it will come. While on this subject, it might be well to state that Murdock is agitating a fall festival of their own and if they decide to hold it, it will be a winner sure as that's their way. They have the products and the wealth and they will make it go.

From Murdock, the route lay to Wabash and here the chauffeurs were at sea on the road and depended upon the sagacity and wisdom of the assembled intellects to put them right with disastrous results as the party missed the road and came in two miles east of the town. They even went astray at the turn east of Wabash and started across the railroad tracks into Otoe county. Eventually things were straightened out and the town was reached. Here also an enthusiastic reception greeted the travellers and promises of a good crowd were cheerfully made. Not a business man visited but promised to be here especially if a special train could be secured. Wabash is in the center of a great farming country and the trip across from Murdock was through a succession of waving fields of rich corn. Yellow fields full of stacked wheat and oats abounded and threshing parties were at work throughout the length and breadth of the land.

After Wabash came Elmwood. The road was a good one and like the rest lay through rich fields of corn and wheat. Despite the heat which was now commencing to be uncomfortable, the party bowled along at a fine clip and soon entered the good town of Elmwood with a whoop and hurrah. The noise was so great that Bill Deles incontinently fled for a cyclone cellar, later coming out with his hands in the air, thinking the town was being held up. Here the tourists got their most royal reception. There was nothing too good for them, the best sites for their bills were cheerfully given and every assurance of a good, big crowd tendered. The committee felt that it was under especial obligations to the business men of this city. John Gerry Stark, the president of their chautauqua association; L. F. Langhorst, also connected with it, and L. R. Tyson, another Elmwood booster, aided materially in making the committee feel at home and in extending assurance of their help toward having a crowd from their city. It might be remarked that if the good people of Plattsmouth want to see and hear something worth while they want to attend the Elmwood chautauqua. It is going on now, and it is an ideal place to spend several days. Especially do the people of Plattsmouth want to patronize the special train on Sunday, August 22. The day could not be better spent and every one attending will get the worth of his expense. The Elmwood chautauqua has a magnificent program for this year, and the enterprising men who are backing it deserve success. Let Plattsmouth show Elmwood it appreciates the good things it has and attend.

From Elmwood the run to Eagle was made, the machines taking to the good roads of this section in fine shape and burning up the track. Eagle gave a reception equal to any met with and made the tourists feel

at home. The merchants allowed bills to be placed wherever desired and added their wishes for special trains, so that all could come. And Eagle, too, on August 26, will put on a big picnic, which will be a success. This enterprising little city is preparing for it right now and will have a program well worth going miles to see. Eagle's picnic will have attractions equal to the best out and our people who want a day off cannot do better than visit it, for we expect some Eagle people here and we will get them.

After Eagle the O street road was taken until within a few miles of Havelock, when the machines turned into that city. Here there were a large number of ex-Plattsmouth and Cass county people and the wanderers got a hearty reception. Postmaster Hyers especially made the boys at home, and at once ordered refreshments for the entire crowd, filling them up and topping it all off with a fine cigar. It is needless to say the boys appreciated Gus' hospitality and voted he and his charming wife the best of people. There were a number of other good people there who helped the boys along and promised us a big crowd for Labor day, at least. Mike Warga, a well known Plattsmouth boy, was among them, and while the committee was there he had the misfortune to fall down some steps and severely bruise himself, fortunately not breaking any bones. When the time came to leave the boosters went away carrying assurances that Havelock would turn out a big crowd and help us celebrate in fine shape.

The road from Havelock to Waverly was level as a board, with the exception of a bad hole at one place which the Warner party misunderstanding the signals of Barker's party, hit at a fast rate of speed and nearly spilled the entire party out on the road. They managed to light all in a bunch with the machine right side up, but there will be no misunderstanding of signals hereafter. The boys in this car also had a narrow escape from a bad wreck just outside of Havelock owing to a bad hole at the end of a bridge. They could not see it until right on it and just missed it.

At Waverly the party met Gus Brandeen, who, at one time, lived here, and he gave them assurance of his coming down for the big show. It is thought a number of others from this section will come. The town was billed and an invitation extended to all to come and help us celebrate.

Greenwood was reached in a quick trip, and the party entered the town with much noise. Here, too, they got a royal reception and were assured that Greenwood would be present in force. This little city was a scene of business, many farmers being in town and much marketing and shopping being done. Every one gave the boosters the glad hand and promised to come and see us. For the young fellows, it may be said some of the Greenwood girls promised to be on hand if the right kind of a reception committee was on hand and they were assured it would be there.

After Greenwood the boosters headed for home. A misunderstanding between the parties caused them to separate, Mr. Barker and his car proceeding to Louisville, while Mr. Warner and his car came on to Plattsmouth. The former party waited an hour in Louisville for the others and then started out to search for them, coming on into town.

This closed the second day and completed the biggest advertising trip ever undertaken in Cass county. It was a grand success in every particular and assures an immense attendance at the big show.

The first day's trip covered the towns of Mynard, Murray, Union, Nebawka, Avoca, Weeping Water, Manley and Louisville and was made in three machines. At every point the party got a wild and enthusiastic greeting and promises galore of big crowds. When they left a town they left assured that September 1 to 6 was set aside as Plattsmouth days in all those towns. The parties made about seventy-five miles this day.

Notes. Charles Warner yesterday struck a piece of road which brought forcibly to his mind an event of more than thirty years ago. In 1871, when he struck Nebraska, he walked that piece of road with \$1.45 in his pockets, no work and wondering what he would do. Yesterday he rode over that road in his \$1,500

automobile, and is the owner of one of the finest farms in Cass county. Truly a wonderful change in thirty-eight years and illustrating the vast possibilities of the farming industry.

The two days' trip was a splendid test for the staying qualities of the machine engaged in it, especially the last one. The two cars the last day were Overlands, for which Messrs. Parmele & Barker are agents, and one of them had made the trip the day before. They were in perfect running order, and despite the fast time made never ran hot. It is a great advertisement for the machine. The Ford of Mr. Crabill held its own with the others and demonstrated itself a fine car. The Crabill & Cummins Automobile company are agents for this machine. The Velle of Mr. Troop the first day demonstrated itself an A-1 car and easily and perfectly accomplished the work out for it. Messrs. Parmele & Barker are also agents for this car.

Ye reporter suffered the loss of his highly decorated sombrero about five miles this side of Greenwood. It blew from his head while Ed. Barker was "hitting it up" at about forty miles an hour, and before the machine could be stopped the hat was a mile behind. It was determined to leave the headgear where it was and let Warner's car pick it up. Ye reporter rode on into Louisville looking quite coy and charming with a handkerchief over his head for a canopy.

The report that Hill Wescott and Bert McElwain lost all their teeth when Warner hit the bump between Havelock and Waverly is erroneous. They merely lost their breath and their aplomb, so to speak. Their hearts were in their mouths, but they saved them.

There came near being a quick and sudden finish for the occupants of the Barker car and two vacancies in county offices right at the finish of the trip. The car came spinning over the hill just this side of Mr. Wiles' at about forty miles per hour, when two calves were discovered on the right of way. Barker applied the brake, but it didn't hold the car, and it dashed down toward Chicago avenue at a headlong speed. Just opposite the calves, one of them jumped in front of the car and ye reporter's hair and breath both rose at once. Barker said something about the hereafter and jerked the car to one side, just grazing his heels, but saving our lives. At the foot of the hill Charley Warner was met facing with two calves on his way home. There is a fine prospect for a swamping of the veal market one of these days up there.

Grain dealers on the road, when interviewed, expressed confidence in a bumper crop of corn despite the dry weather.

It is now up to the committees to make a program. Advertise it now in Iowa.

Rains in the State.

Despite the continued assurance of the weather bureau that there would be showers, none appear and the past two weeks have been devoid of moisture in this immediate locality. Today's predictions include the regular showers, but this morning there is no indication of their materializing.

The reports of the Burlington yesterday indicated rains in western Nebraska, Kanesaw and Cambridge reporting a rainfall of about one-half an inch with lighter showers falling in that immediate locality. Kearney, Palmer and Sargent reported heavy rains, the latter point having a two-inch rainfall, which will do a lot of good there. On the O'Neill and Sioux City lines rains are also reported as falling, being local showers. Northeastern Kansas has also been having good rains and indications point to more there.

From this it can be seen that there has been showers all around us, and that we may get something of the kind in this neighborhood before long. Reports from farmers as to the condition of corn are conflicting, some claiming the corn is firing badly, while others maintain they will get fine crops. A continuance of the prevailing dry weather will mean serious loss unless it is broken in the next few days.

Herman Streitwieser, the machinist, is looking after some repairs on a traction engine near Glenwood, Ia., today, going over on the morning train. Herman is having quite a lot of business of this nature on his hands now, as this is the busy season for the traction people and the threshers.

Delightfully Entertained.

Miss Anna Vetesnik most delightfully entertained yesterday afternoon a number of friends to a "Kitchen Shower" in honor of Miss Harmie Nevotney and Anton Vetesnik, whose nuptials are set for the near future. The home was tastefully decorated in red and green. The afternoon was spent in social conversation and music, the special feature of the afternoon was a "mock wedding," in which Miss Clara Jirousek was the bride and Miss Anna Lebershal was the groom.

At the usual hour the guests were invited into the dining room, where a bounteous feast awaited them. Miss Hermie received many useful cooking utensils.

Those present were: Misses Hermie Nevotney, Katie South, Clara Jirousek, Marie Nevotney, Anna Janda, Rose Nevotney, Anna Libershal, Gerda Petersen, Anna Jirousek, Anna Melsinger, Anna Vetesnik, Mrs. Mary Janda, Edith Godwin and Mrs. John Libershal.

Wants Absolute Divorce.

W. F. Moran, against whom his wife started proceedings for a separation some time since, and the matter was permitted to lay dormant because of the time taken up in the insanity proceedings did not file any answer until this morning, when through his attorneys, D. W. Livingston and E. F. Warren, filed a cross petition, asking for an absolute divorce. He goes over the proceedings in the insanity matter and then charges her with being guilty of uttering unladylike language and now that the court has decreed her legally sane he wants a divorce. His grounds are numerous and he winds up by asking for the custody of the children, so that he may properly educate them and thus enable them to be in a position they may begin the battle of life in a proper manner. Mrs. Moran brought her case through a Lincoln firm of attorneys and they may have to look after it now.—Nebraska City News.

Land \$165 an Acre.

Joseph Haines last week sold his farm of 320 acres, located a mile north of Tabor in Rawles township, for the snug price of \$2,800, or a flat \$165 an acre. Possession to be given next March. Warren Gregory is the purchaser, and he now has about 1300 acres of valuable land near Tabor.

This seems like a big price for the land, but it is one of the best farms in Mills county, hardly a foot of waste land on it, and has been well taken care of. There are two sets of improvements, but they are of a very ordinary kind.

Mr. Haines bought the west quarter in 1872 of Samuel Pierce, paying \$25 an acre for it. Five years later in 1877, he bought the east quarter of Charles Lawrence for \$35 per acre.—Glenwood Tribune.

Goes to Kansas City.

Ex-Chief of Police Joseph Fitzgerald departed yesterday for Kansas City, where he will enter the hospital of Drs. Miner and Thornton for treatment. He will stop off at Atchison, Kansas, in the afternoon to witness a ball game, in which his son Will will participate. Joe is much better than several weeks ago, and hopes by going to this well known hospital to be greatly benefitted. From the description of his disease sent to Drs. Miner and Thornton, they have given him a great deal of encouragement, and the many friends in Plattsmouth hope that Mr. Fitzgerald's most fondest anticipations will be realized.

Watch Your Ballots.

When you go to the primary next Tuesday you will not call for your particular party ballot as heretofore. The new law provides that all party tickets shall be printed on one ballot, the same as in the fall, and you will find your party candidates in a column by themselves. Bear in mind, however, that you must vote for the candidate in but one column. If you attempt to vote a "scratch" ticket by marking a cross in more than one column your ticket will be thrown out altogether. You cannot help out a friend in another party by voting for him and then voting for the rest of your party; you will simply lose all your vote by attempting to do so.

Mrs. Anna Brit is taking her vacation and visiting L. L. Atwood and family in South Milwaukee, Wis., and will accompany her daughter home in time to commence the fall term of school.

After Omaha Broker.

According to the Omaha Bee of this morning Walter Moise, the liquor dealer, and Matthew Gering, the Plattsmouth attorney, are threatening criminal proceedings against E. G. Belden, a broker, who has been conducting a business in a ground floor office in the New York Life building.

Moise, Gering and other men complain that Belden sold out their trades in Union Pacific stock last Saturday and Monday without order to do so. The result was a loss of \$600 and \$500 to those two men, whereas if the trades had been kept open until later in the week, each would have made a big pot of money.

The Belden office is closed, Belden's own whereabouts are uncertain and R.P. Ferguson, his partner, has gone to Michigan. Belden told friends he was going to Beatrice where his father lives. Mrs. Belden over the telephone declared Thursday that her husband was in the city. If he is, Mr. Moise wants to see him and wants to see him badly.

"I know nothing about my husband's business affairs," said Mrs. Belden to a reporter, but she talked differently to some of the men angry at her husband and declared it is said that "under the law, my husband can keep the money."

Belden is expected to "come through" with the money and it was said at his office that he has declared he will settle. Four or five sad-eyed players of the game sat in the office Thursday and talked things over.

"Belden walked up the street with me Monday evening," said one man, "and I told him to go see Moise and reach some agreement. He came a little ways and then said he'd miss his train and retreated. He blames it onto Ferguson and says his partner sold out these orders without authority from him."

"Ferguson nothing," replied another of the sad-eyed delegation. "Their checks at the bank had to be signed by both men."

Many Smashups Lately.

The sudden end of the Belden business is not the first recent collapse among brokers of the kind. Not long ago R. W. Moore went up. Then Christy of Kansas City, operating a shop here, blew up with a loud report, and a few days ago the Merrill-Comstock-Shinn firm went under. This firm paid one-third to its customers, the money being put up by Comstock, who is one of the best known men in the business. He was manager for Swell Shuman at the time that man went out of life and business.

Walter Moise himself is the man responsible for several of these failures and all because Mr. Moise has been playing the game with extreme success the last few months, having made anywhere from \$25,000 to \$40,000.

Much wonder is expressed that bucket shops run so easily in Nebraska in spite of the stringent statute against them. There are several concerns operating openly and there is no hint of proceedings against them by the county attorney's office.

Everybody For the Carnival.

Never before in the history of Plattsmouth was there an enterprise that promised to be more successful than the Merchants Carnival to be held September 1, 2, 3, 4, and 6. Everyone that amounts to anything at all, is assisting in the enterprise, and for once in a life time our people are working in harmony to one end—success. Plattsmouth can do wonders when such a state of affairs exist. It takes money, and a great deal of it, to make such a venture a howling success. The committees are not only spending valuable time, but the business men have come down handsomely with their means, until the fund raised for this purpose has reached into the thousands of dollars. And the beauty of it is they are all pushing and pulling for the great event. Put the dates in your hat and be sure and bring your families at least one or two days, if not longer.

Fred Schliefert, a prominent farmer of near Louisville, was in the city today and gave the Journal a pleasant call. We were sorry to learn of the death of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Mary Schliefert, who was buried on Wednesday. She was 80 years of age and was one of the early pioneers of Cass county.