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Coughs, colds and bronchitis attacks—they are all likely to result in dangerous ailments unless checked in time. And how effectively and quickly Dr. King's New Discovery helps to do the checking work! Inflamed, irritated membranes are soothed, the mucous phlegm loosened freely, and quiet, restful sleep follows.

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SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Somewhere in France, Nov. 22 1918 To the Editor of The Journal:

I hope you won't be shocked when you receive this letter, for not having lived in Plattsmouth for several years perhaps you will not recall just who I am. However, I am taking the privilege of writing you of some of my experiences and pleasures since I left the States.

Our trip across, although very long, was a splendid experience of numerous curiosities. We were on an English boat, which to our estimation at first sight was entirely too small to cross the big pond. However, owing to fair weather we arrived in Liverpool safely. After leaving the boat we walked about forty squares (which in the States are ordinary blocks) to a rest camp.

Our stay at the rest camp was very short, for on the following morning we were entrained on an English hauled, which in comparison to our fast trains in the States, would remind you of an ark. This trip from Liverpool took in the largest portion of the day, arriving at Southampton at sundown, p. m., giving you an idea of the length of the summer days in England.

Several days were spent here, mostly night-seeing, as you know how curious the Yankees are. On leaving Southampton we were put aboard an ancient side-wheeler, which carried us to the shores of sunny France.

Here we had the honor of riding in the Pullmans. These box cars are very different from those in America. They are of ten tons capacity and will hold forty hommes or eight chateaux (which in French means forty men or eight horses). You can imagine us making this our home for three days. They fed us good, however, and as for the scenery it was very beautiful. At our destination we were billeted in the grandest little French village that you could ever imagine existed.

Here we stayed for several weeks until we got our full quota of trucks and other necessary equipment. We were fortunate enough to leave here by tracks to arrive at the front in time for the first big American drive and from then on we have been on the go ever since.

The front we were on last has been quite badly shot up and I have not seen any civilians for some time. The occupants of these villages are mostly rats and cooties, and I believe the latter are the most numerous.

Speaking of cooties, it reminds me of the shirt reading contests and in-

spections we have very frequently, a little poem written by a brother-in-arms will explain the only cure I have found.

Sleek little, sly little slippery louse That in my shirt has set up house. You live in gory revelry And never cease your devilry Until my nails couch an attack Around the region of my back. But you can't always hide or fly Beyond the region of my eye. For neither fold nor sheltering seam Can save you from a bath of steam!

The branch of service that I am in is a motor truck train and although I haven't had the experience of going "over the top" I have been under German shell fire many times.

This has given me the opportunity of seeing the splendid work of the doughboys, and of all the sights I saw in the Argonne forests and along the Meuse has more than convinced me that Sherman was right.

Will not try to relate any of my have to be here and live them to appreciate what an honor it is to be a representative of our great land.

I am sorry this is so late reaching you, but owing to military restrictions it was impossible to write one of real interest to you up until recently.

Wishing you and the readers of your popular paper a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I am respectfully yours,

WAGONER LEON C. STENNER, Company B, 108th American Brigade, American Expeditionary Forces.

A LETTER FROM FRANCE

THE STATE BOARD OF CONTROL, Lincoln, Christmas Day, 1918.

To the superintendents, staff and employes in general of the various state institutions with which I have to do, Greeting:

On this day of glad days, when all the civilized world stands uncovered in the presence of a sweet memory that carries far back to the birth of a little child in a lowly manger — when hearts are attune with the prospects so bright that at times one almost forgets the sable nights of the past — permit me, a worker among you, to thank you most kindly for your splendid cooperation during the year that has flown. Nor can I let the old year die without saying to you, collectively and individually, that if a single act of mine has grieved you, I am sorry, and I trust that as the days of the new year, so too you may be given birth, come and go, we may each be an aid to the other in bringing about those things that will redound to the credit of all of us, and at the same time meet the full approval of those whom we serve — the citizens of the grandest state of the union of states — Nebraska. Sincerely yours,

E. O. MAYFIELD.

GOT HERE FOR CHRISTMAS.

From Thursday's Daily. Last Tuesday evening on the belated train, Ernest Buttery and Will Newman, seaman in training at Camp Sims, at the Naval Training Station, at San Francisco, arrived here, having a ten day furlough, in which to visit their relatives and friends. They started for home on Saturday evening, and arrived here on Tuesday, making three days for the trip. They found snow all the way across the country. They will spend the time with friends here, and will return to their training in a week or so. They have no idea as to when they will leave the school.

CENSOR BAN IS LIFTED; LETTERS NOW ARE FULLER

ROY HOLLY WRITES OF HIS SEAS AND OF THE FIGHTING ON WESTERN FRONT.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF BATTLE

Makes Most Interesting Story of the Way Over and Doings in the Battle Line.

Barriecourt, France, Nov. 22, 1918.

Dear Dad: Now that the war is over and the censorship is lifted, I am going to start in and tell you about my trip since leaving New York. We came over on the steamship Baltic, an English passenger boat, and landed in Liverpool on June 15 at 2:30 p. m. We stayed on the boat that night and unloaded the next morning, then we were loaded on trains and rode all day, finally landing in Ramsey, England, where we stayed for a rest and a little training, leaving here on June 23 and hiking to Southampton, where we were loaded on a boat and left at 9 p. m. across the English channel and landed at La Havre, France at 6:45 a. m. We hiked about three miles and stayed over night at a rest camp. The next day we pounded through La Havre and on to the railroad station and were loaded into compartment coaches and on the twenty-sixth day of the month we landed at Lefol La Grande, staying overnight and then hiking to Grand the next morning.

We spent a month in Grand, training every day. The band played concerts in Albanville and at Blarckenville, small villages and about two miles apart. We stayed until August third and then we moved in trucks to Frontes, staying there two days and then hiking to Ansonville and relieved the Eighty-second Division and took over the Toul sector. We lost about 500 men on the seventh of August in a big gas attack and it is claimed that the Germans shot over 1,500 gas shells into a small area. Most of our men just came back within the last few weeks, having been in the hospital and some are still in the hospitals. We had plenty of excitement while in this sector as the German aeroplanes came over regularly on bombing expeditions and after our observation balloons. They burned up three of our balloons in one day. They generally came over the balloons at a great height and dove down, firing phosphorus bullets from a machine gun at the balloons, causing it to catch on fire and burn up. We stayed on this front and went over the top on the morning of September 12 in the big St. Mihiel drive which straightened out the salient. We finally located in Beny, which was about one and one-half miles from the front line. Our regiment had advanced this far and was holding the line.

Regimental headquarters was established at Beny and it was sure a hot place as it was shelled all the time and before we left most of the buildings were torn up by shell fire. We moved to the woods near Envozin for a few days' rest on September 22 and moved back again to Beny on September 29. I didn't like Beny very well as I had to keep too close to the dugout, and believe me, I consider myself mighty lucky as men were killed by shells every day. We couldn't have any fires in the daytime and no traffic was allowed; everything was brought up after dark. We were relieved on the eighth of October by the Thirty-Resecourt, stayed there until October 13, and then we moved to the Argonne Woods, staying over night and moving the next morning a few miles forward and camping on a hill near Appionville. It was very disagreeable here, as it rained almost every day and the mud was a foot deep and sleeping on damp ground in a little two by four tent is not very pleasant. On September 29 we moved forward about four kilometers and located overnight on a hill and in a shed that was shot full of holes. I tried to find a dry spot for a bed and in the morning I work up all wet, as it was raining all night. Oh, I tell you it's a great life, but people in the States where it's comfortable never realize what we have to go through here. At the present time I'm sleeping on a little straw and it's the best bed I've had in months.

And the other day I took a bath with the aid of a bucket and a sponge — the first bath in four weeks. No wonder the fellows get lousy! Most of the fellows complain of having cooties, but as yet I haven't had the pleasure. But to go on with the story: We moved the next morning to a woods about one and one-half miles west of Romagne; here we located in a gauze camp. I'd found a good old log house with a stove and some wire bunks, had a good fire and got my clothes dry and was thinking how lucky I was landing a comfortable place and how I'd enjoy sleeping, when at 9 p. m. that evening we received orders to move back. So we started out and tramped in the mud through woods until 2 a. m., and that night I slept in an open shed. I was so tired that it was a hotel to me. The next day we located some pretty fair buildings, as it was a German camp, and we stayed here until Saturday, October 26, moving again forward, and this time in a woods near Guesnes, staying here until October 31, when the Argonne Meuse drive started. In this camp we were shelled quite often, and men were killed by shells. We started out in the reserve of this drive and moved out on November first, and believe me, there was sure plenty of excitement, as it seemed that artillery was banging away from everywhere along the road. We located that night just over the German line in an old house, and dead Germans and Americans and horses were lying all around. We moved again the next morning, and it was the same from then on, dead Germans, Americans, horses, ammunition, supplies, guns, everywhere. We stayed in the woods again overnight. I happened to find a comfortable dugout with a stove but was called at 2 a. m. to move again as the next morning our regiment ahead again and that night we took over the line. So we moved stayed in Folly. We were shelled all along this trip and had plenty of excitement. The next evening we moved to Beaucourt and stayed there until November 8. On November 4, when we got into Beaucourt, I had charge of a ration-carrying detail of about 100 men, and we carried rations to the men holding the line in a strip of woods about four kilometers northeast of Beaucourt. The Germans had blown up a bridge and had blocked the roads by cutting down large trees across the roads, so the only way the food could be gotten up was by being carried, so we carried up corned beef, hardtack and jam, coffee and sugar. This is all we had so eat from November 1 until November 5. As we couldn't build fires in the daytime, so if we were lucky enough to find a stove at night we could have some hot coffee. On November 8 the Captain and myself moved to Luneville and along this trip is where I had my narrow escape, lying in a ditch for about half an hour while the shells played a tune, and with mud all over me, a few got to stay in Luneville for a few minutes and were ordered back to Beaucourt. I didn't regret this move as it was mighty hot in the town. It was shelled continually, and I was mighty glad to go back where the shells were not coming so thick.

We stayed in Beaucourt until the armistice was declared and then we moved forward to Beaublau Farm, about seven kilometers from Luneville. Here we stayed for a couple of days and then moved back here to Barriecourt. We have been drilling, cleaning up the town and getting new equipment here and expect to move Sunday to Germany to occupy during the armistice. I thought that we were going back soon, but it don't look that way now, as I expect we will be about the last to leave. We are in the Third army with the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Twenty-sixth, Thirty-second, Forty-second, Eighty-ninth and Nineteenth Divisions which comprise the army of occupation, so I will be "hike" from now on. But one good thing, I will be home some time, and that's some satisfaction. It is sure a relief to have it quiet and no more of the fear of shells. I am still top sergeant of the company but I play with the band as they have been giving concerts here every day.

Well, this is an exceptionally long letter for me to write, so I guess I'll call it "finis."

Best regards to all my friends and tell them I'll celebrate the Fourth in Platts. Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, with love to all,

Sapogne, France, Nov. 27, 1918. Well, we are on our way to Germany. We left Barriecourt on the twenty-fourth at 8 a. m. and hiked to Stenay, arriving there at 1 p. m. It was about a 17 kilometer hike. We stayed there overnight, leaving the next morning. Stenay is quite a large city with several factories, hotels and large buildings. It is entirely abandoned, just a few civilians left, and is occupied by soldiers.

We left at 8:30 a. m. and hiked again about 18 kilometers and arrived at Sapogne at 2:30 p. m. and we are resting here at the present time and expect to go on the latter part of the week. This is not a very large village and just a few civilians are left here. We had a welcome service in the village church last night and the padre told us his experiences with the Germans. He said that the people here were from the north and were brought here from captured towns by the Germans. He told many sad stories about the barbarous treatment by the Germans.

We expect to celebrate Thanksgiving tomorrow, but there won't be any turkey and cranberries. I sent out a couple of the boys on a scouting trip this afternoon and they are going to try to buy some chickens, apples, etc., but I doubt if they can get anything as the people here are short of food. I was lucky today as I got in on some prune pie. I have a good stand-in with the cooks, so we generally try to get some fruit and have a little extra on the bill of fare. We are only about three kilometers from the Belgian line which is less than two miles. I understand that we are going on into Germany and occupy some large town until peace is signed; then we will be sent home. I'm sure anxious to get back, and I know now that it won't be long. With love to all,

ROY

SEES SURRENDER OF GERMAN SHIPS

From Friday's Daily.

J. V. Rotter of the Northern Wyoming Oil Co. force, received the following letter last week from his son, who is on the U. S. S. Texas:

U. S. S. Texas, Nov. 22, 1918. Dear Father: I am writing you this letter to let you know that the censorship rules are abolished so I can tell you a lot of news.

We left New York January 30, and arrived at the Orkney Islands, north of Scotland on February 11. We laid there a couple of months and chased around in the North Sea for the Germans a few times, then came down to Rosyth Bay, Scotland, where we now are.

We went out with the British fleet at 4 a. m. Thursday and general quarters sounded at 8:30 a. m. We stood by to receive the German fleet but it had been previously arranged that they should surrender, which they did. They were fourteen first-class ships (eight battle-ships and six battle cruisers), eight light cruisers and fifty destroyers; they also surrendered 150 submarines.

We came back running alongside of their line of ships at about 5,000 yards distance when we got into the Firth of Forth we then closed in to about 2,000 yards, and we got a very good view of the captured ships.

They were pretty good ships, believe me, and I bet they hated to give them up. Of course it was only about half their battleships but we got the best ships of the whole bunch. Now about our fleet. The British Grand Fleet has about eight squadrons of dreadnaughts and three squadrons of battle cruisers. There are five ships in our squadron the New York (the flagship), Texas, Arkansas, Wyoming and Florida. I could tell you the names of the British ships but it would take up too much space. The Queen Elizabeth is the flagship of the fleet. Admiral Beatty is the British Admiral and High Sealer.

The fleet has been reviewed twice by the king and queen of England. The last time was the day before we took over the German ships. We were also reviewed by the king and queen of Belgium at the same time as first reviewed by King George.

We went to Norway to convoy duty in April and sighted several subs which we promptly fired on. We have sighted subs nearly every time we were out because we were not far from the German Naval Base.

Well, dad, I guess I will close and tell you the rest when I get back. Your loving son,

JOSEPH A. ROTTER

U. S. S. Texas.

For Croup.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is splendid for croup," writes Mrs. Edward Hassett, Frankfort, N. Y. "My children have been quickly relieved of attacks of this dreadful complaint by its use." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult.

Now is the time to join the War Stamp Limit Club. See Chas. C. Farmels for particulars.

married with Lottie Kerr, who resides in Houston, Texas; also Kerr, now inter-married with I. E. Andrews, residing in Plattsmouth, Nebraska; Elizabeth Kerr, now inter-married with James H. Biles, residing at Glenwood, Iowa; and Julia M. Kerr, single, residing in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, together with your petitioner, constitute the only heirs at law of Burton C. Kerr, and that the petitioner, Sarah Elizabeth Kerr, is the only heir at law of the deceased Charles Kerr.

You are further notified that a hearing upon the allegations and prayer of said petition will be had at the office of the County Judge in the Court House at Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 22nd day of January 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. and all objections to said petition must be on file on or before said time, or the prayer thereof will be allowed and decree entered accordingly.

By the Court,

ALLEN J. BEESON,

County Judge.

Few Escape.

There are few indeed who escape having at least one cold during the winter months, and they are fortunate who have but one and get through with it quickly and without any serious consequences. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and observe the directions with each bottle, and you are likely to be one of the fortunate ones. The worth and merit of this remedy has been fully proven. There are many families who have always used it for years when troubled with a cough or cold, and with the very best results.

You tell 'em we keep all kinds of stationery at the Journal.

CASTORIA
For Children.

Learn How That Genuine Castoria Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drams

ALGOLIC 3 PER CENT. Available Preparation of Castor Oil, Stimulating the Food by Reflex Action, and Softening the Bowels of Infants.

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cleanliness and Rest, Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Other Not Narcotic.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.

The Simple Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBR.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Henry Elkensbury, mentally incompetent.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of James T. Beggs, Judge of the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, made on the 24th day of December 1918, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described there will be sold at the South Front door of the Court House in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 21st day of January 1919, at one o'clock p. m. of said day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot four (4) in the Northwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter, also Lot five (5) in the Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section nineteen (19) Township twelve (12) Range fourteen (14) Cass County, Nebraska.

Said sale to remain open one hour, dated this 16th day of December 1918. ALICE JOHNSON, Guardian of the estate of Henry Elkensbury, mentally incompetent. 16-1mo-w

LEGAL NOTICE.

TO THE CREDITORS AND HEIRS AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF BURTON C. KERR, DECEASED, AND TO THE CREDITORS AND HEIRS AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF CHARLES KERR, DECEASED.

You are hereby notified that on the 10th day of December 1918, Sarah Elizabeth Kerr, filed her petition in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are for the Judge of said county to fix a time and place of hearing the allegations of the petition, and to determine who all the heirs of Burton C. Kerr are, and who all the heirs of Charles Kerr are, and to file both Burton C. Kerr and Charles Kerr, to enter its order barring all claims against the estate of Burton C. Kerr, and against the estate of Charles Kerr, and said petition alleging that Merrit S. Kerr, now inter-

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There is no easier or simpler method of getting money than by joining our Christmas Banking Club. You can start with 10 cents, 5 cents, 2 cents or 1 cent and increase your payments the same amount each week.

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Farmers State Bank
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

We wish to extend to our customers and friends the compliments of the season and to one and all we hope the year to come may bring peace, prosperity and happiness.

E. G. Dovey & Son