

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Now is the time to do your Christmas shopping. This is no kid.

And the police are even confiscating home-made beer in Omaha.

Some people are like the giraffe, which is high minded but hasn't much sense.

The labor situation is catching. Even the cider you buy at the grocery store won't work.

Cloture, we understand, is spelled that way in the dictionaries, and newspapers because it means closure.

If the coal strike continues, factories will cease to factor, elevators and revolving doors will cease to revolve.

An eastern physician of a chemical and advertising turn of mind says sugar is nothing but solidified alcohol.

Eggs are selling at \$1.16 a dozen in New York, which is only another evidence that New Yorkers and their money are soon parted.

When Ben Franklin had to pay 5 cents for a porterhouse steak he went home and told his wife that at last prices had reached their peak.

Too often it is said that a woman shops for a new coat six weeks before she buys one. It is after she has her coat that she really begins to look around.

The I. W. W. sneers at the law, but when he commits an unlawful act and a mob attempted unlawfully to punish him, how he screeches for the despised law to protect him.

A good many people worry for fear the photographer will put their photographs out in the glass case in front of his studio, when really there isn't much danger of it.

Some democrats who haven't quite recovered from the president's congratulation of Governor Coolidge can't yet make up their minds whether the president is ill, or whether they are.

"Do Englishmen brag too much?" asks a reader of the Philadelphia Record. Much too much. Some of them are becoming so adept at it they rival us Americans, which is bragging to a degree we can't abide.

It is something of a surprise to learn that it will take twenty more months to merge the telephone systems. From the number of voices on our line yesterday, we felt sure all the systems in Nebraska were already merged.

"For men must work and women must weep," wrote Charles Kingsley years ago. Now men have quit work, and women continue to weep, stopping now and then to wonder what it was they used to weep about in Kingsley's time.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," but we have no use for it.

One half of the world does not know how the other half gets motor cars, but it has its suspicion.

In some long dry regions a cocktail made of doubtful liquor costs nearly as much as a flight in an airplane and is equally risky.

Mount Sagnay in South America has been in constant eruption since 1728. Even Senator Hiram Johnson can't hope to beat that record.

About time for Petrograd to fall again, while Comrades Lenin and Trotsky once more seek safety in flight to parts unknown, isn't it?

There is no office room to be had in the cities, no apartments, no residences, no business houses, but—if anybody wants to farm there is plenty of room.

Although this is the age of inventions no one seems to have yet perfected a telephone situated on the first floor that does not ring as soon as one does upstairs.

The price of white paper has been practically doubled since the armistice was signed, and current quotations are due to nothing more or less than shameless profiteering.

These fellows who are so eager to insure their private liquor stocks against theft seem to be very certain they can replace the stock with the insurance money, don't they?

State authorities in New Jersey declare that they will not lift a finger to enforce the prohibition law. This ought to mean a large rush of immigration for the mosquito state.

Michigan voters have ratified the proposed state highway bond issue of \$50,000,000 by a majority of about three to one. The state is now prepared for a great road building era.

Threats to "go to the country" with the peace treaty probably will not alarm anybody, unless it might be those league senators who will have to go to the country, too, next year.

A certain clothing company recently advertised "only one overcoat to each customer." Suffering Societies!—how many overcoats apiece are their plutocratic patrons accustomed to wear?

"Underlying causes of the high cost of living" reads a headline. There are underlying causes which are natural, but that does not alter the fact that profiteering in necessities is impudently rampant.

After the coal miners raise the cost of living for the railroad workers by going on a strike, then the railroad will proceed to raise the cost of living for the coal miners by going out. Meanwhile, where does the public get off.

After today, only twenty-six more shopping days until Christmas, which is an ample sufficiency for a young man who, after piling up a Christmas savings score of \$11.26, sustained several penalties and then was taken out of the game at the end of the first quarter.

We have some knowledge of what war time prohibition is, and some expectation of what constitutional prohibition will be. But this new kind they have in Louisville, which seems to be neither, is beyond both knowledge and guessing. We give it up.

HARD TIMES!

When there is a shortage of money; when factories are closed and men everywhere are thrown out of employment (as has been known to happen in this country) people let out a wail, "Hard times."

When there is an abundance of money; when men are constantly employed at fabulous wages, working overtime to rush production, and draw as much on a single pay-day as they were accustomed to have in their savings account in the olden days, they put up the same complaint, "Hard times."

What are "hard times?" Everywhere you will hear the expression, "There seems to be plenty of money in the country." And it's nothing short of the truth.

In the hard time eras first described people were hanging onto their money. Now exactly the opposite is the case. One needs but to see the vast throngs of people—laboring men and their families—elbowing with each other, almost fighting to gain admission to any one of the numerous theatres in Omaha to be convinced of this assertion.

Yet, the very men and women who could best afford the higher priced seats are conspicuous by their absence. The same is true of clothing, etc. Those who can best afford it are wearing out the old, patching it here or there perhaps, reconstructing old styles into new without discarding the goods, while those of lesser wealth take pleasure in buying with the announcement of every price advance.

It isn't hard times we are having now. And it isn't the fault of anyone but ourselves that the purchasing power of the dollar has shrunk almost into insignificance. Bring back the old days!

EXALTATION.

"Righteousness," saith Solomon, "exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people."

Which saying is laden with much truth.

Far be it from us to deny to any nations its share of credit for the things that go toward making the world better. The United States of America does not claim all the glory, and her people, while inclined to appraise her share of well-doing at something like its full value, do not belittle the greatness of any nation that is great.

All the great nations have their well-founded claims upon the gratitude of the human race and the favor of the God of Nations. England is powerful wherever the Union Jack flies and France possesses her crown of glorious martyrdom in a worthy manner. Belgium stood like a rock in the way of the barbarian hordes that set forth to trample down the liberties of men, and Holland is a masterpiece of labor and thrift. Italy has its past and its music, Spain has her grandeur, and China is the seat of a civilization which has much to teach us. From India comes the wise men and the mystics, from Russia the nobility that is Tolstol, and there is no land that has not been brightened by the humor and long-suffering devotion that is the natural product of Ireland.

Furthermore, we confess our faults before all men. We do love a dollar, and perhaps that is not as it should be. We lynch folks when they do not please us, and now and then we take a little toddy behind the curtain.

But for all of this, it is its righteousness that exalteth this nation of America. Never has a people stood so high in the opinion of humanity, because of its righteousness. Never before has the nation holding the balance of military, financial and moral power in the world, gone forth in arms to use these powers to en throne righteousness among the nations. Never before has a people set before itself such exalted ethical ideas, and then spent freely of its resources of blood and treasure to make these ideals the standards of a new civilization.

It is not because of our railroads

and our fighting ships that the people of the world look to us for leadership in the new day. It is because we gave China back her indemnity, specifying that the money should be spent in the education of Chinese students. It is because we captured Cuba by force of arms, liberated her from her oppressors, and then set her free. It is because we interfered to save Cuba from herself, and after having established order, withdrew. It is because we won the world war, paid our own way, lent money to all the allies, and refused to accept any booty. It is because our boys laid down their lives for the freedom of the world from autocracy, for the realization of the world's dream of a league of nations to promote peace and righteousness.

For these reasons the world looks to the United States of America for leadership. It is righteousness that exalteth this nation.

For a little while we are to be deprived of the leadership to which the voice of civilization is calling us. A little clique of little politicians has betrayed the trust this people has reposed in its highest legislative body. Unrighteousness eclipses righteousness. But it is only for the moment. Eventually this nation will rise up and accept the leadership to which it is entitled. It may be next month, it may be next year. But it is sure to take place. For Solomon was not mistaken. It is righteousness that exalteth a nation.—Wichita Eagle.

Anyhow, the woman are going at the thing right. Throughout Missouri schools of instruction are teaching the women how to vote—a thing a large percentage of men never have learned.

PUBLIC SALE!

Having decided to quit farming and move to Colorado, I will sell at public auction at my farm 1/4 mile west and 1 1/4 miles south of Union, and 12 miles northwest of Nebraska City, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6th

sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property, to-wit:

HORSES

One registered Percheron stallion, 9 years old, wt. 1750 pounds.
One black mare, 9 years old, wt. 1,400 pounds.
One horse mule coming 3 years old, wt. 1,200 pounds.
One mare mule, coming 3 years old, wt. 1,150 pounds.
One bay pony, 8 years old, wt. 900 pounds.
Two colts just weaned, good ones.

CATTLE

Three good milk cows, just fresh. Several good milk cows to be fresh soon.
Some yearlings and 2-year-old heifers, 21 in all.
One high grade Red Polled bull.

HOGS

35 head of May pigs, ranging from 100 to 125 lbs., good ones.
15 tons alfalfa hay.

FARM MACHINERY

J. I. Case 15x27 tractor, kerosene; J. I. Case, 9x18 tractor, kerosene; J. I. Case 20x36 steel separator, with a self-feeder, blower and weigher; 3-bottom, 14-inch Grand DeTour tractor plow; 14-hole King wheat drill; P. & O. wide tread combined lister; 1-row machine; 14-inch walking stirring plow, new; two 3 1/4-inch wagons with boxes; truck wagon; hay rack; hay stacker, bob sled; Independent manure spreader; 3-section harrow; 4 1/2-foot Deering mower; 5-foot Deering mower; 8-foot Deering binder; 16x16 John Deere tandem tractor disc; John Deere 2-row machine; Dexter double tub washing machine; Diabala cream separator; 10 h. p. gasoline engine with good set of trucks; swinging wood saw, with 20-inch blade; St. Joe riding lister; 2 h. p. gasoline engine; tank heater; some bee hives, lumber and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Lunch Will be Served on the Ground at Noon.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under cash. On sums over \$10.00 a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser giving good, bankable paper, bearing 8 per cent from date. No property to be removed from the premises until settled for.

J. M. CHALFANT,

Rex Young, Auctioneer. Owner. J. M. Patterson, Clerk.

We guess the moon isn't inhabited, or we'd have an army snowbound up there.

The Mexican government has been warned that it must assume sole responsibility for any acts that may affect its relations with the United States. Now we guess Mexico will be good.

NOTICE OF HEARING

On Petition for Determination of Heirship.

Estate of Agnes Root, deceased, in the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska. The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, creditors and heirs, take notice, that Jesse A. Root has filed his petition alleging that Agnes Root died intestate in Murray on or about September 2, 1914, being a resident and inhabitant of Cass county, Nebraska, and the owner of the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered eight (8) and nine (9) in Block seven (7) in Letta's First Addition to the Village of Murray, Cass county, Nebraska, leaving as her sole and only heirs at law the following named persons, to-wit: Jesse A. Root, her husband; Vincent A. Kennedy, her father and Laura Kennedy, her mother, and praying for a decree barring claims; that said decedent died intestate; that no application for administration has been made and the estate of said decedent has not been administered in the State of Nebraska, and that the heirs at law of said decedent as herein set forth shall be decreed to be the owners in fee simple of the above described real estate, which has been set for hearing on the 22nd day of December, A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock a. m. Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 29th day of November, A. D. 1919. ALLEN J. HIGSON, County Judge. By FLORENCE WHITE, Clerk.

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—Ches. Field

HERE'S where the particular smoker meets the particular smoke—Chesterfield.

Particular is right! Not only do we use the four choicest varieties of Turkish tobacco—Xanthi, Cavalla, Smyrna and Samson—but to these we add the rich, sun-ripened leaves of specially choice Domestic tobacco.

Fine as these tobaccos are, it's the exclusive process by which they are blended that gives to Chesterfields that satisfying body, that mellow richness which makes a smoke mean something.

Chesterfields certainly do satisfy as no other cigarette has satisfied you before—and to top it off, they are packed in a glassine paper package that preserves for you all of that delicious flavor.

Lightly rolled tobacco

A Fort Scott, Kan., school boy was asked by his teacher to tell what a friend is. The boy said: "It's someone that goes along with you." We'll give you one year in which to beat that definition, so get busy.

Governor Henry J. Allen of Kansas has called for volunteers to work the mines of that state and met with much success. We are all struck for the governor and his plan to increase the coal output.

Villa will revenge the death of

General Angeles, says the reports from Mexico. Let good work go on may the warring bandits be able to exterminate each other.

Senator Borah says the country is in a rut and going to the bad but the Idaho senator is doing very little to help the nation over its crisis.

Lloyd George has called on the United States to take a part in the settling of the problems growing out of the war and especially as regards Austria.

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES

Buy this winter and save 15 per cent. Work not to be paid for until it is set in the spring. To many wait until spring to buy.

Cass County Monument Company
H. W. SMITH
Telephone 177 Plattsmouth, Neb.

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