

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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War may be hell but it is a picnic compared with the coal strike.

Early to bed and late to rise is the new slogan to save coal.

Keep cheerful, and help out on the fuel conservation program.

The modest persons who undress in the dark are helping to save electric juice.

Let us all hope that congress accomplishes something at the regular session besides talk.

Seal your Christmas package with a Red Cross seal and help out a good cause that is aiding humanity.

If you want your cigar or Bevo in the evening be sure and secure them before eight bells as that is the new closing time.

Each great trial to the country teaches us that no man lives to himself alone and the need of the many demands action regardless of the wish of the few.

General Leonard Wood appears to have the inside track in Dakota on the presidential preference convention. However it is a long time before the national convention.

The sentiment among the republicans of this portion of Nebraska is very much against the renomination of Governor McKelvie, who seems to have got in bad with the rank and file of his party.

Colonel Matt Tinley of Council Bluffs, commander of the famous 168th Infantry is being groomed as the democratic candidate for governor of Iowa. A better man than Colonel Tinley would be hard to find.

Governor McKelvie is following the example of Governor Allen of Kansas and asks the able bodied men of the state to join in a volunteer movement to operate the coal mines of nearby states and relieve the coal situation.

The favorite gathering place in these coal strike days will be around the old kitchen stove in homes where they still possess these articles of housekeeping and we may look to find the feet of father in the oven as in the old days before the H. C. L.

The fact that the Plattsmouth schools are to be kept in operation is a matter of congratulation among the people of the city. A few weeks lost in the school year is hard to make up again and it disarranges the program of the year's work.

The South Dakota voters have registered their choice for the two leading offices of the nation with General Wood as the republican candidate or president and Governor Coolidge as the runner up. The democrats have again decided on President Wilson and Vice President Marshall with William McAdoo as the second choice for the presidency.

THE TEST OF A NATION.

A little over a year ago our country emerged from the greatest war of all times with the gratitude of a world delivered from strife and woe, laid at our feet and became the great principal that had made America the foremost nation in the world had been lived up to—that of unselfishness.

The nation had given freely of its wealth, it had sent its most precious hope of the future, the youth of the land across the sea to battle with the spirit of intolerance and they succeeded in wiping out that spirit in the old world.

Today we stand confronted in this fair land of ours with conditions as grave or graver perhaps than as faced in the days of the conflict—that of a nation divided into the most deadly warfare within itself. In this conflict there are no non-combatants, the babe in the cradle is as much in danger as the grown man, and perhaps more as its helplessness makes it an easy victim to this intolerance that is bringing on the nation the menace of freezing.

The selfish interests of two groups of men have said to the millions of the nation "we win or you freeze" and it is up to the people of the nation to take charge of the situation through their federal government. Operators who have manipulated the coal production so as to increase the price of their products have lowered the surplus coal supply of the country through short working schedules that permitted the men to operate in the mines only a few days of the week. Their system has sown the seeds of the present condition. On the other hand we have the men who have labored in the mines and however just their claims may be as to their cause their attitude of unyielding opposition to the resumption of the mine operations under the proposition laid out by the federal government is bringing to the homes of the nation the want of coal, of heat and what is, in this season of the year, life.

Now is the time for the government of the United States—our government—to say to these warring groups in one of the vital industries of the nation. "Here, we have argued enough, the government can and will operate the mines regardless of either operators or miners."

WHERE HEALTHY MEN ABOUND.

If the selective draft did nothing else, it gave the people of the United States a much closer insight into their physical condition than they ever had before. It paraded the young men of the nation before the critical eyes of the doctor, who searched carefully for ailment or disability such as would physically disqualify the subject from military service. Those who got by were well nigh perfect in condition. Never did a nation subject itself to such scrutiny, nor gain such valuable knowledge, although the application of this information has not as yet been made complete. Now, that peace is with us once more and we are in a fashion getting back to ordinary vocations, some reasonable and altogether justifiable pride may be felt by Nebraskans that this state holds second place in the list for men who went through the "physical" in good shape. Wyoming leads by seven-tenths of one per cent, but Nebraska shows up with 86.5 per cent of its youth able to pass muster before the army examining boards. The reason for this is easy to understand. Out here life is closer to nature, with all the surroundings that make for good health and bodily and mental strength and vigor. Clear, pure

air, wholesome food, hard work, good appetite and restful slumber, all contribute to make Nebraska boys what they are, the finest the land produces. Incidentally, it is quite possible that Wyoming's lead is due to the fact that a very large proportion of its young men went there from Nebraska.

"FIGHTING PRESIDENT WILSON."

"\$ am fighting President Wilson," says Senator Lodge in an interview printed yesterday. "That I am willing to acknowledge."

This is frank and truthful. Senator Lodge is fighting President Wilson, and he has lost sight of everything else. The total cost of the war directly and indirectly has been estimated at \$338,000,000,000 and the number of dead at approximately 10,000,000 and responsible statesmen are everywhere agreed that if civilization does not prevent war, war will destroy civilization; but all this has only an academic interest to Henry Cabot Lodge. What he is concerned about is fighting the president of the United States.

In order to fight the president it is necessary to fight the treaty of peace; it is necessary to add to the political turmoil and confusion of Europe; it is necessary to keep the United States and the rest of the belligerents in a state of war indefinitely and delay every measure of reconstruction. To Senator Lodge this is merely incidental to the duty of fighting President Wilson.

AMERICA FIRST!

Once more America is challenged. The first time the challenge came from autocracy abroad. Now it comes from radicalism at home. But the challenges and the forces making them are essentially alike.

A minority in the world, the German nation sought to impose its will on the majority by force. It lost. Now other minority groups, in labor organizations, are trying to impose their will on the majority of their countrymen by force. They will lose.

Americanism revolted against the German autocracy. It has been aroused to the same revolt against similar autocracy in radical labor groups. This nation is tolerant and good natured. But there is one thing it will not endure. It will not endure government by minority.

It will not be frozen into submission. It will not be starved into submission. It will not be terrorized into submission. No group can take the people of the United States by the throat and say: "We will not arbitrate. We will have our way by force."

That sort of thing doesn't go. Governor Allen tested the American spirit when he called for volunteers to operate the Kansas strip mines, and the American spirit answered in the rush of men. The American spirit always will answer.

It answered the call to make the world safe for democracy. It will answer the call to make America safe for democracy. This government can tolerate no domestic power greater than its own. These 110,000,000 people can tolerate no dictation by the million who now seek autocratic control.

If one minority group can have its way by force, then another group can do the same thing and another and another. The foundations of society would go down. There could be no such thing as orderly progress. The country we have known would collapse.

There is something more important than one's private business or one's personal comfort. There is something bigger than any one man or any organization of men. That something is America.

If the crisis should come there would be only one course for loyal Americans. They volunteered for national service in war. They would volunteer for national service in peace: They would serve the country with pick and shovel as they served it with rifle and machine gun.

America first! America only!

Journal want ads pay.

NOT ENTANGLED.

Leaning back in his arm-chair beside the kerosene lamp, the evening newspaper across his knees, Aaron J. Smith, American, thanked the fates which had kept his country immune from Europe's contacts and infections.

He had been reading, all over the front page, of traditional American problems arising out of the native soil; such as bolshevism, communism, reds, TNT, anarchism, deportation, soviets, with their roots running far back into the New England of the Mayflower, the Virginia of the cavaliers, or the middle west of Abraham Lincoln. He had read column upon column of fascinating district attorney narrative dealing with good old American names like Andreyevichine, Stepanuk, Lenine, Denikine, Kolchak, Karl Marx; with familiar American organizations, like white guards, red guards, greed guards, terrorists, spartacides; with familiar American terms, like bourgeois, proletarian, dictatorship of the minority, seizure of industry, ideology, class morality; and all the other commonplaces of our native talk before the year 1914. And reading these things he was thankful that no league of nations had as yet swept us out of our impenetrable quarantine and exposed us to the poisons and miasmas of the aliens.

Where the front page in Aaron J. Smith's evening paper failed to speak of bolsheviki and reds, it spoke of strikes and lockouts and deadlocks and arbitrations. It spoke of prices and wages madly scrambling after each other. It spoke of the fortunate few enriched by a thing called war-profits and practicing a mad luxury which the paper described as the usual sign of after-war psychology. It spoke of large masses of labor fortunately organized for collective bargaining and strong enough to enforce a high wage in the face of a high cost of living. It spoke of large unorganized masses reduced to an apparently losing battle against mounting rents, mounting food prices, mounting clothes prices; and it explained that rents were higher because of a lack of house construction on account of the war, and food was higher because of the increased cost of labor due to the war, and clothes were higher because of the cotton and wool consumed in the war. And this war whose after-effects were sweeping the country, Aaron J. Smith reflected, must have been fought somewhere between the Canadian border and the Gulf of Mexico. It could not be otherwise, since as yet no league of nations had entangled America in the affairs of Europe.

He read of a great political and social ferment stirring in the land, and of new political parties arising on purely American issues. He read of a labor party which put in the forefront of its program the withdrawal of American troops from Russia. He read of a committee of forty-eight demanding the restoration of democratic liberties destroyed during the war; again that mysterious war which seems so closely to be affecting a non-entangled nation. He read of a nonpartisan party being denounced by its enemies as pro-German. Among the established political parties, gathering themselves for next year's election, he saw the same intense preoccupation with purely American interests; such as the Sinn-Fein interest—Sinn Fein must be somewhere in Arizona, our hero thought—or the anti-Japanese interest; or the pro-Hindu interest; or the pro-German interest.

He read of the president of the United States hitted at anti-British meetings in Madison Square Garden, applauded at pro-Armenian meetings, hitted at raise-the-Russian-blockade meetings, acclaimed at save-the-Ukraine meetings. And when the president was not being applauded or hitted on such purely local issues he was busy receiving pamphlets and open letters from various American classes and communities: the Egyptians, the Shantungese, the Bulgarians, the Carpatho-Russians, the Mohammedan Bulgars of northern

Thrace, the Orthodox Christian Thracians of southern Bulgaria; for he was president of a nation free from European entanglements. Aaron J. Smith also read of appeals from or for women and children starving in Vienna, Poland, Transylvania, Macedonia, Russia; and it did not strike him as altogether odd that the women and children should be calling for American food in spite of the rejection of the treaty and the covenant.

Aaron J. Smith frowned as he conjured up America inside a league of nations, pledged once for all to a partnership in Europe's domestic troubles. See what it would mean; our share of initial expenses for the league in the first place, perhaps as much as \$1,000,000 a year, then a riot breaks out between one unpronounceable set of foreigners and another unpronounceable set somewhere in the Balkans; excitement in Washington; expensive cables; cabinet meetings; New York stock exchange gets nervous; sterling exchange suffers; rumors of war; contradicted by rumors of settlement; America flooded with appeals; a commission necessary with a couple of expensive Americans commissioners on it; perhaps a conference of ambassadors necessary; perhaps a conference of premiers; the Balkan riot spreads into a guerilla war; America is in duty bound to intercede, to plead, to threaten; battleships perhaps may have to go; a detachment of American marines, and perhaps a few of our boys—that is what the league and entanglement with Europe means—hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of American dollars, and American lives—perhaps dozens, possibly hundreds.

Whereas America unbound by a league of nations is mistress of herself, thought Aaron J. Smith. Such an unentangled America has merely to sit tight and brush away little Sarajevo and Liege incidents as they arise—at a cost of \$22,000,000,000 and 112,000 American lives.

NOTICE ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The Noyes farm, which is located one mile east and one mile south of Louisville, is offered for sale in order to settle the estate. The farm contains 320 acres, has modern improvements: an 8-room house with light, heat and bath, new basement; barn 36x50 feet. A 5-room house for tenant.

CHARLES E. NOYES, Administrator.

Read the Daily Journal.

ORDER OF HEARING on Petition for Appointment of Administrator.

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss:

In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of William Taylor, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of C. E. Taylor praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Mary J. Taylor, as administratrix; ordered, That December 27th, A. D. 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Dated December 1st, 1919.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

By FLORENCE WHITE, Clerk.

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, Nebraska, and the owner of the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered eight (8) and nine (9) in Block seven (7) in Latin'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 and praying for administration 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 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. BEESON, County Judge.

By FLORENCE WHITE, Clerk.

Rebuilt Overcoats

Why pay \$75.00 to \$100.00 for a new overcoat when I can rebuild your old one for a fraction of the price of a new one. After having it repaired, cleaned and pressed you've got practically a new coat at a nominal price. I am dyeing a great many army overcoats in navy blue, dark brown and black. They dye nicely. Look over your winter clothes now and have them put in shape to wear.

FRED LUGSCH,

OPPOSITE JOURNAL OFFICE
Main Street, Vejvoda's Old Stand
TELEPHONE 166

FOR SALE.

Chester White boars for sale. Prices reasonable. Full pedigree furnished free. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Call or write your wants. C. Bengen, My-nard, Neb. 16-ftw

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W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer, East of Riley Hotel, Coates Block, Second Floor.

Save 5% ON YOUR TIRES!

Goodrich 6000 mile tires, any size or type, sold this month at list less 5 per cent.

Denatured Alcohol \$1.00 per gallon. Avoid radiator trouble by filling up now.

A. O. AULT,

CEDAR CREEK NEBRASKA

Use Your High Priced Land!

With farm lands selling at three hundred dollars per acre and wheat bringing \$2.07, and corn following closely, why have some of this valuable domain loafing and not producing anything? With trees and stumps covering the ground which could as well as not be utilized for crops, Mr. Farmer, you are losing money. I can remove these obstacles in the way of a good profit to you cheaply. Call or write—

W. J. PARTRIDGE,

Weeping Water Nebraska

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