

The Plattsmouth Journal

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LINES TO REMEMBER

It is never too late with us, so long as we are still aware of our faults and bear them impatiently—so long as noble propensities, greedy of conquest stir within us.—Jacobi.

THE PALACE FOR THE LORD GOD

Furthermore, David, the king, said unto all the congregation, Solomon, my son, whom alone God hath chosen, is yet young and tender and the work is great: for the palace is not for man, but for the Lord God.—I Chronicles 29.

Travel broadens some and flattens others.

Only a very short time to shop in, ladies and gentlemen.

Have you got your Christmas turkey yet? Don't all answer at once.

Every little boy is hoping that this rain will turn to snow so he can use his red sled.

Perhaps there would not be so many divorces if the cook book were a best seller.

Have you done your Christmas shopping and mailed all your packages?

A cheerful loser is often just a bad sport who is trying to minimize the worth of victory.

The foreign situation is about the same, except the names are getting harder to pronounce.

Southern California may not have any winter to speak of, but Nebraska has no Hollywood to whitewash.

Another thing we want to know: Should it be pronounced sax-o-phonist or should it be saxoph-o-nist?

If it were true that people liked to work, we would still be plowing with sticks and carrying our harvest on our back.

There's one thing sure—if a fellow drinks wood alcohol on Christmas he won't have to pay any bills on the first of January.

Don't forget the little orphan children—little boys and girls who perhaps are not able to buy any Christmas presents.

What we thought was a settled policy of peace in Mexico seems to have been an interregnum for the accumulation of ammunition.

Our admiration of the daring of the aviator who is going to fly across the North Pole is matched only by our puzzlement over how he will know, after he gets there, in which direction to fly south in order to get back home.

"What will this town smell like after Christmas?" a woman was heard to say on her return from a shopping tour. "It seems as if everybody is giving perfume this year." Well, the trial of the Christmas cigar should be made proportionately less terrible.

Only three more shopping days. You have time to do some shopping yet. Come on, boys and girls, if you can't find what you want for Christmas in Plattsmouth there is no use going elsewhere. Our merchants are well supplied with everything suitable for Christmas.

Because we do not drive a car we could not be expected to understand their peculiarities. But it has always been a mystery to us why a car will so uncomplainingly wade through the mud to town on Saturday yet will absolutely refuse to climb the hills to Sunday school on Sunday.

California has two presidential candidates in training for the battle to break Massachusetts' grip on the ship of state's well known helm. And if two are found to be insufficient, no doubt other favorite sons will be found to be insufficient, no doubt other favorite sons will be found ready to enlist.

INVITING TRAGEDY

A Wisconsin man who confesses decapitating his wife, burning the head and burying the body in the woods has been examined twice within two or three years by alienists, who declared him mentally deranged and with murderous impulses. One of them tried without success to get the man committed to an institution. He was not confined. The fear of the alienists is now tragically realized. He was permitted to be at large, to go about his business and finally to indulge in his latent murderous impulses. Now society will probably imprison him with other criminal insane, perhaps for the rest of his life.

Society likes to play with fire, to take chances, to invite disaster. This confessed Wisconsin murder is a symbol of our social carelessness. The worst of it is there are a good many like symbols at large. The most convenient time to lock the stable door is always after the horse is stolen.

TO SAVE LIVES

The railroads build their tracks, they own the ground on which the tracks are laid. Trains run on these tracks on regular schedules and yet when a speed fiend races with a train and undertakes to cross the track when a train is due and is hurt he sues the railroad. The train does not jump off the track and chase him thru the woods. The train is where it should be and where the motorist ought to know that it would be. The motorist is a trespasser and yet if anything happens he tries to place the blame on a railroad and sometimes succeeds.

At the round table discussion of the National Association of Railways and Utilities Commissioners last week the suggestion was made that the railroads sue careless drivers who cause grade crossing accidents, instead of waiting to be sued by them. It would be perfectly proper for them to do so. The railroad is generally not all at fault for the accident. The drivers of automobiles are always to blame. Even in cases where the railroads are not free from censure the driver of the automobile is principally to blame, for he knows what a railroad track is made for and he knows he should look both ways before crossing it. In ninety-nine times out of a hundred he can hear the train. In every case he can see it if he looks and every man should be required to use enough caution to keep from colliding with a train.

At important grade crossings the railroads use safety devices but they cannot always prevent speed fiends or foolhardy drivers from rushing ahead despite the efforts that are made to prevent them. Even when the guards are down men sometimes try to break through. The number of deaths at grade crossings is increasing with the number of automobiles.

The railroads owe it to the public to transport passengers and freight as rapidly as safety will permit. An engineer would slow down a train to take precautions for his own safety but heavy trains cannot be stopped quickly and justice to the passengers or the shippers of freight demands that they should not slow up unnecessarily.

The toll of death can be lowered or gotten rid of by the drivers of cars using such precautions as common sense would dictate.

YOUR FEARS

The greatest disease in the world is fear. You have noticed people who have an especial fear of any particular disease. Maybe the fear is just a premonition of an ailment that is gradually developing in the body; maybe not—it depends on your viewpoint in regard to the effect of the mind on the body.

Fear, however, makes people frantic. It unbalances the nervous system, with the natural result that the digestive apparatus gets out of order or the body's powers of resistance against disease are otherwise lowered.

In this way fear becomes an intensifier of diseases. The hypochondriac or neurasthenic is really a victim of fear.

And people who do not fear diseases are more able to combat disease simply because their mental at-

titude helps keep their nervous system balanced and healthy.

Some medical scientists claim that fear and courage are the results of varying conditions of the adrenal glands attached to the kidneys. When these glands are too active, the owner is timid. Cautious is a better word, for the diseased glands telegraph to the brain that the body might be endangered by over-exertion and accordingly should take no chances.

When the adrenal or some of the other mysterious glands do not function normally the owner has spells of indefinable apprehension—dread of everything in general and nothing in particular, a sort of fear or premonition of impending disaster.

Fear is as deadly to careers as it is to health. Failure often is the result of fear and the timidity and warped mental attitude produced thereby. On the other hand, success often is largely the result of self-confidence—absence of fear.

YOUR TIME

All men who are wasting their time should read and ponder the following, written some 200 years ago by the philosopher, Voltaire:

"Time is of all things in the world the longest and the shortest, the quickest and the slowest, the most minute and the greatest, the most neglected and the most regarded—without which nothing can be done, which devours all that is little and gives life to all that is great.

"Nothing is longer than time, because it is the measure of eternity. Nothing is shorter, because it is insufficient for all our plans. Nothing is slower for him who waits, nothing more rapid for him who enjoys."

"Time stretches out to the infinite in greatness. It is infinitely divisible in bitterness. All men neglect time. All regret its loss. Nothing can be done without time. It wipes out all that is unworthy of posterity, and immortalizes great things."

The procrastinator, who habitually puts off until tomorrow the things that should be done today, will read Voltaire's bit of philosophy concerning time and reflect, "A fine sentiment, swell piece of writing."

That man is doomed to go through life bossed.

The man who later will be the procrastinator's boss will ponder Voltaire's philosophy, recognize it as a red light warning, and redouble his efforts to make hay while the sun shines.

The most important years in a man's life are between 20 and 35. It is in these years that man arrives at the work of the roads and goes ahead either to failure or success.

Many there are who seem not to be started toward success until after 35. But the foundation of their success was laid back in the years of early manhood. So guard your time, get the most out of it. Once spent, it is gone forever.

Time is opportunity.

SPENDERS

If diamonds lay at the bottom of every brook, few would bother to pick them up. They are valued above pebbles because greater effort is required to get them. The normal man values a thing in proportion to the sweat it costs him. "Easy come, easy go," is more than a catchy bit of cynicism; it is sober truth. And because it is the nature of a man to value little the thing that cost him little, it is manifestly an injustice to curse the reckless spender.

If the son of a dotting millionaire scatters money like a drunken sailor the fault is not wholly his own. The stuff costs him nothing; why should he treasure it? When it is gone he can get more as easily as he obtained his present supply. Scolding will not teach him thrift. A dollar never will seem a thing to respect until he is required to sweat for it.

If the wife is a partner in her husband's plans and shares his anxieties and his labor as he schemes to make ends meet, she will handle her part of the earnings cannily and make each penny go as far as it will. The other kind of a wife—the rattle-brained little fool who thinks always in terms of self—may have seven charge accounts and consistently spend more money than her husband makes; but she does not deserve the whole of the blame. She doesn't know what a dollar costs. Why shouldn't she spend freely? The money comes to her without effort. It is another individual's sweat she is spending.

The man who is trusted with public money and empowered to expend it is not alone at fault if he scatters it too liberally. It isn't his money. It isn't money at all, but only a commodity thrust upon him by persons he does not know and to whom consequently he feels very little sense of responsibility. He does not expend his salary recklessly. The money he

receives for his labors is genuine money. It represents efforts. He treasures it.

The fault is the fault of those who supply and attach no strings to it.

"DON'T PAW ME!"

"Don't paw me!"

This phrase was used repeatedly by one of the characters in a popular comedy several years ago as he endeavored to ward off the effusive demonstrations of another man; one of these chaps who are forever shaking hands with people, slapping them on the back, squeezing their arms and poking them in the ribs. This man in the play did not like it, he wanted to be alone; he resented the liberties which the other took with his person and he condensed his feeling into three words—"Don't paw me!"

We all feel the same aversion toward persons who make unwarranted assaults upon the citadel of our personality. Our sense of privacy is a sacred thing not to be ruthlessly invaded by every casual passerby.

We express the idea in our popular proverb which says that a man's house is his castle and the "peeping Tom" whose morbid curiosity prompts him to peer into uncurtained windows is very often made the recipient of a charge of buckshot by the irate householder who very properly resents such an intrusion.

The man who leans over your shoulder to read the newspaper you are holding, or still worse, the letter you are writing is properly regarded as a pest, but the greatest nuisance of all is the fellow who "paws" you.

"I wish Bill would keep his hands off me," a friend remarked the other day in speaking of a mutual acquaintance. "I'm not his rag doll! One of these days I'm going to hand him a jab in the eye. I know he means all right but he's a regular pest."

"Bill" would undoubtedly be shocked if he knew what this man thinks of his well meant demonstrations. He is a boisterous, happy-go-lucky chap. His exuberant greetings always remind you of the advances of a Newfoundland puppy, only you can slap and tell him to keep his paws off you. It would be hard to make Bill understand that his pleasantries were distasteful to the other man.

It is not necessarily a mark of selfishness, this desire for personal privacy. We all recognize our fellowship in the "well known human race" but at the same time we feel that we are individuals and there are some things connected with our individuality that we want other people to let alone.

Around himself, his immediate person, and the things intimately connected with it, man draws a circle and erects, mentally, a "Keep Out" sign. Normally a gregarious animal, it is possible for him to become "fed up" with human companionship. He demands domestic privacy and for this reason communism has become, as one of our leading sociologists says, "a defunct ideal."

A POOR CHANCE

If President Coolidge will read a bit of history he will make the unpleasant discovery that, with the exception of Theodore Roosevelt, no "accidental" president of the United States ever succeeded himself.

Roosevelt was an unusual man. Coolidge isn't. If we are to judge by precedents, the present occupant of the White House has a mighty poor show of being chosen for a four year term.

Let's go back and see what happened to other vice presidents who were brought by the hand of death to the presidential chair.

John Tyler on becoming president at the death of Harrison broke with

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the Whig party which elected him to the vice presidency and put himself out of the running to succeed himself.

Millard Fillmore, succeeding to the presidency at Taylor's death, signed the fugitive slave law, alienated his party in the north and lost the nomination in 1852.

Andrew Johnson, more a democrat than a republican, got himself tangled in the reconstruction problem after Lincoln's death, was impeached but acquitted and his passing from office was a relief to the party which had elected him vice president.

Chester A. Arthur was an able president, in succession to Garfield, but his New York alliances prevented his nomination.

Roosevelt succeeded McKinley when an assassin's bullet laid the latter low at Buffalo, and held office for nearly seven years. But, as remarked in the beginning, Roosevelt was an unusual man, a great man. Coolidge is neither.

Perhaps the reason a dollar does not go far these days, is that it goes faster.

Some day some restaurant cook will learn how to fry beefsteak and will make a great fortune.

Putting Salmon P. Chase's picture on the \$10,000,000 bills was practically the same as turning it to the wall.

The farm renter can congratulate himself about this time of year that it's the other fellow's job to see that the taxes are paid.

Another popular bedtime story just now is "Old woman, we ought to have more cover."

FOR SALE OR TRADE

348 acres, on river bottom, no overflow. 188 acres farm land, balance pasture. Two miles from Bloomington, Neb. Good improvements. 125 head of thoroughbred Hereford cattle. Write R. E. Doud, Plattsmouth, Neb. d22-2w sw

FOR SALE

Pure bred Buff Orpington cockerels.—Mrs. D. R. Topfiff, phone 2412, Murray, Neb. d13-1mo w

FOR SALE

R. C. Rhode Island Red cockerels at \$1.50 each.—Mrs. Julius Reinke, South Dend, Neb. d10-2mo w

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT

To Albert D. Welton, non-resident defendant:

You are hereby notified that on the 15th day of December, 1923, the plaintiff, Home Savings & Loan Association, a corporation, filed in the District Court of Cass county, its petition and suit against you, implored with Charles Chalife, Elia Chalife, A. R. Birdsall, first real name unknown, and Bessie Birdsall, defendants, the object and purpose of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by you to the plaintiff on or about the 24th day of May, 1922, covering the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots 276 and 277 in the Village of Greenwood, Cass county, Nebraska—

and for a judgment against you for any deficiency which may remain after the application of the proceeds of sale of said above described real estate to the payment of plaintiff's claim, and for general equitable relief, all of which will more fully appear in a petition filed in said court.

Unless you answer said petition on or before the 28th day of January, 1924, the allegations therein contained will be taken as true, and judgment and decree rendered accordingly.

HOME SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

By G. E. HAGER,
Its Attorney. d17-4w

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Make your travel dream come true this winter

Perhaps you were unable to find time for a vacation trip during the summer. Don't be satisfied to merely regret it.

Go to California—NOW—where days are filled with sunshine and nights are uniformly cool and clear. There is something out there which makes a strong appeal to everybody. Golf, tennis, motoring over perfect highways, surf-bathing, mountain-climbing, dancing, or just resting among the orange groves and flowers.

Excursion fares prevail. Go one way—return another, and stop off where you wish. Make the most of your trip by using the BURLINGTON'S splendid service via Denver, the Pike's Peak Region, the Royal Gorge, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles and San Francisco, and then return through The American Wonderland—the Pacific Northwest—Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, the Cascades, Olympics and the Rockies.

It's the trip of a life-time and I want to assist you in planning it; to make your Pullman reservations; to provide you with through tickets.



R. W. CLEMENT,
TICKET AGENT.

Trenmore Cone is out for U. S. senator, but watch the ballots and you will see that he won't get to the first mile post.

Many Sales Now Booked!

The situation in Greece is a little hazy, but without revealing just who won the election it seems fairly certain that the king lost it.

A thoughtful woman these days is a woman who does not leave her powder puff lying around where a hunk of snot will fall upon it.

I have many sales booked and some open dates. Those wanting dates had better see me before choice dates are all gone.

REX YOUNG, Auctioneer

- Public Sale! -

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at Public Auction on the Henry Sturm farm one mile north of Nehawka, the following described property on—

Wednesday, January 2nd

Commencing at 11 a. m.—Lunch Served at Noon
10—HEAD HORSES AND MULES—10

One team sorrel mares, four and five years old, weight 2,800; one black mare, nine years old, weight 1,300; one black gelding, six years old, weight 1,300; one black mare, four years old, weight 1,250, with foal to Jack, fees paid; one bay mare four years old, weight 1,300, with foal to Jack, fees paid; one span sorrel molly mules, three years old, weight 2,200; one black jack mule, three years old, weight 1,100; one gray molly mule three years old, weight 1,100.

20—HEAD OF HOGS—20

Twenty head of Duroc late spring shoats, weighing about 100 pounds each.

FARM MACHINERY, ETC. Ford Truck, 1922 Model

One P. and O. 2-row cultivator; one P. and O. wide tread lister; one Rock Island gang plow; one John Deere two-row machine; one Jenny Lind cultivator; one Sterling roller; one Sterling disc; one Litchfield manure spreader; one 3-section harrow; one Owatonna wheat drill; one Mitchell wagon; one fanning mill; three sets 1 1/2-inch work harness; one force hog feeder; one spring wagon; one truck wagon and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—On sums of \$10 and under, cash. On amounts over \$10, six months time with approved security will be given on bankable note drawing 8 per cent interest from date of sale. No goods to be removed from premises until settled for.

MELVIN STURM, Owner

Rex Young, Auctioneer Nehawka Bank, Clerk

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