

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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THE HAND OF THE LORD

Ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee; or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee; and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.

In Mexico's civil war they do everything but act civil.

Some people marry and settle down while others stay single and settle up.

The trouble about these Mexican revolutions is that somebody might get hit.

The Chinese republic is 12 years old and is making fairly good marks at school.

Women are nice people but would be better if they didn't mistake salads for food.

Seattle thieves got a car of apples and so far the detective's efforts have been fruitless.

Years ago, before so much rouge and powder, a man's suit didn't need cleaning so often.

Scrape the inside of a new pipe before smoking it or the fire wagon may call on you.

You can take an old Christmas horn and use it for a funnel, if you ever need a funnel.

Being hard boiled comes high, and many of us are good because we can't afford to be otherwise.

Isn't it characteristic of our times that we can get plum polemic about revarnishing old truths?

Christmas ties are all right. Everybody else wears them. Go on, don't be self-conscious.

When the weather is balmy so are the people, but winter doesn't seem to make much difference.

Now is the time to get out your broken resolutions and patch them up to start off 1924 right.

Politicians remind us of fire departments. Somebody views with alarm and away they go.

All these funny looking objects being found in Tut's tomb remind us so much of Christmas presents.

A woman who gave her husband bum cigars for Christmas tells us there are 741 new swear words.

For every woman who trims her own hats there are a hundred who let the milliners trim their husbands.

If there is anything in gratitude, anybody can guess the kind of car President Coolidge will buy next.

Too many people in the world figure on feathering their nests by plucking the other fellow's plumage.

A New York cop's wife hit him, so he arrested her. There's an idea for husbands. Join the police force.

We can't expect much in the way of prison reform until we begin sending a better class of people to the prisons.

If some of our people were as anxious to be good as they are good looking, our churches would be filled every Sunday.

At last Russia has done something worth noticing and emulating. A profiteer has just been sentenced to three years in prison.

Astrologers used to regard December 31 as the unluckiest day in the year. It is still. Christmas bills are mailed out then.

The census bureau says Americans put in 25 billion telephone calls in 1922, but doesn't say whether any of them got the right number.

New York ministers are among the latest converts to preparedness. They are said to be observing Bishop Manning's request for a Christmas truce on the fundamentalist controversy, but by consolidating their lines for a master stroke about New Year's.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Poverty treads close upon the heels of great and unexpected wealth.—Rivarol.

They jailed four poets in Moscow proving that even the Russians have fun at times.

Christmas is the time of peace on earth. This, however, is one thing not made in Germany.

American money is said to be circulating in Germany. We wondered what had become of it.

Largest diamond in the world is worth \$100,000, but a small one may be priced more highly.

Candy may be removed from the hair by soaking your head over night in a bucket of kerosene.

A Chicago boy went to a dance in his underwear. Cops got him but pneumonia wanted him.

And a man who gave a girl a diamond ring tells us three hours of hugging is not enough.

Thieves in Shelbyville, Ky., got 70,000 cigarettes, or enough to last a pool player two days.

Candy may be gradually worn off the seat of the trousers by putting sandpaper in the chair.

A French writer says Germany lost the peace as well as the war. We say everybody lost both.

A Michigan psychologist finds mixers make the most money. If he means drink mixers; yes.

These European squabbles remind us of a gamble in which no nation can quit while winning.

To remove candy from the mustache inhale steaming soup until soft and comb out candy.

A report that Cleveland will lose her presidential convention due to a liquor shortage, is untrue.

China is behind the times. A Peking woman lived with her hubby 46 years before shooting him.

About 35 per cent of London's widows have married again. Beware of widows during leap year.

Sometimes the progressive senators become so radical they would vote with any group except the democratic bloc.

Veneers are sometimes as thin as 106 to the inch. This has reference to solid oak furniture and not to brick cottages.

This has been a wonderful season for the man who sleeps out of doors all winter and take cold baths every morning the year around.

When General Dawes reviews the German currency he'll be carried back to his boyhood when arithmetic was known as ciphering.

The old fashioned girl who used to come in at all hours of the night, now has a daughter who stays out until the early hours of the morning.

Now that every little town has its own hospital, people need not go away for their appendicitis operations and these are becoming unfashionable.

Those little European countries that are lonely and broke perhaps would find it easier to get American millionaires as kings if they would put the matter up first to the millionaires' wives.

As soon as the United States senate has smashed its Christmas toys, eaten its Christmas candy and got over its stomach ache it might get ready to organize and prepare to transact the country's business.

A New York broker has failed, owing more than 1 million dollars, and with assets of \$233. How he happened to have the \$233 left is not explained, but probably he had forgotten to tip the waiter the day he failed.

CANNY POLITICS

Pennsylvanians are for all the world like other folks. The same little human jealousies that creep into the hearts of outsiders who have no city of Brotherly Love from which to drink in kindly feeling, are to be found in the Keystone state. It is sad but true.

Appointment of Brigadier General Smedley D. Butler, of the Marine Corps, as Philadelphia's director of public safety is a demonstration of this surprising humanness. It all goes back to Governor Pinchot's expressed desire to put down flirtation with John Barleycorn. Those, it will be remembered, are so frequent and so open in Pennsylvania as to become a national scandal. Pinchot quarreled with the president about it, hinting that the whole terrible situation was due to that official's inactivity and demanding that he take command in person of the flying squadron directed against the booze strongholds. The president dissented to the opinion and ignored the executive order.

Mayor-elect Kendrick, of Philadelphia, is an anti-Pinchot republican, and resents with all his heart the apparent desire of the governor to play exclusively the role of Hercules cleaning out the political stables. Accordingly, Mr. Kendrick has decided to do a little cleaning himself. That is the reason for Director of Public Safety Butler, who will take his post January 1 for a tour of duty lasting precisely one year. At the end of that time, Mr. Kendrick hopes, not a bootlegger will be left in all Philadelphia; crime will have ceased, every citizen will wear a continuous smile and the place will become again in very truth, the City of Brotherly Love.

General Butler probably will accomplish that very thing. He is one of the most efficient men the marines have had since they fought with John Paul Jones. And, when the general will have cleaned up Philadelphia, making it a fit place for even William Jennings Bryan and Wayne Wheeler to live in. Mayor-elect Kendrick may point the teasing finger at Pinchot and say, "Now ain't you sumpin' to be talking about cleaning things up? While you talked I acted. All the bootleggers that infested Philadelphia have folded their tents like the Arabs and as silently stolen away. And look at the number you still have on hand."

That will be the only ripple to disturb the general kindly feeling in the reconditioned City of Brotherly Love.

And President Coolidge will be enabled to laugh in his sleeve. General Butler is being given a year's leave of absence from the Marine Corps, with his rank undisturbed. Secretary of the Navy Denby opposed it, tooth and nail. So did Major General John A. Lejeune, commandant of the corps. But the president, after a talk with Mayor-elect Kendrick, thought it would be a fine thing for Butler to clean up Philadelphia.

It will be remembered that Pinchot has been a severe critic of the administration and he may oppose the president for the nomination next year. And Kendrick is trying mighty hard to stab Pinchot in the back.

WHEN YOU HUNGER

Do you feel irritable and aggressive when you need food? Most people do, especially nervous temperaments. As soon as they satisfy the cravings of the stomach, they relax and feel at peace with the world.

All this is inherited from ancient times when man was in the animal state or not far removed from it. Nature made animals and primitive men aggressive and wrathful when they needed food, so they'd be incited to go out into the jungle and kill.

Hunger appeased, they relaxed, became drowsy—nature again asserting her cunning by making them want to lie down and doze, giving the stomach unrestricted blood supply to aid digestion and rebuild the exhausted cells of the body.

We no longer have to go out and kill animal life with bow and arrow or spear or hand to hand combat. We simply go to a restaurant or open the lunch pail—and get what we want. If the service is slow and appetite ferocious, like going out and man-handling the chef and waiter to rush our meal.

Obviously there's no longer any physical or other necessity for irritability and aggressiveness accompanying hunger. These unpleasant sensations are superfluous. But nature hasn't quite kept up with our rapid advancement. Jungle days are gone, but she hasn't eliminated jungle emotions.

In many other ways, civilized man has outgrown his physical body. We've become civilized fast. Nature's evolution is slower, so we haven't shaken off jungle emotions and jungle physique. Our bodies and emo-

WHAT PUBLICITY DOES

This will surprise you: American women spend \$150,000,000 a year for hair nets. For scented soaps, the nation's bill is \$145,000,000 a year, for cosmetics \$63,000,000, for chewing gum, \$100,000,000.

America spends \$750,000,000 a year for toilet preparations, including talcum powder, cold cream, rouge, lipsticks.

This shows something. Is it vanity or extravagance or vice? Hardly either of these. We incline to the answer that it shows the "power of advertising."

When you read the attractive advertising literature of the great manufacturing houses you are persuaded to resolve that you henceforth will brush your teeth regularly, that you will wash your face with that delicious massage soap, that you will go in debt for a new car and you will fix up an oil white kitchen with linoleum on the floor. You regret that you do not live in a cold country so that you can use the pretty, thick underwear you read about in the Ladies' Home Journal; but approach of summer brings reconciliation to your geographical location—you read about the straw hats and the white suits, the grape drinks and the fruit salad. No matter where you can buy a photograph worthy of a place in your home.

Our government is experimenting with hogs. Yes, real hogs. Not office seekers.

Our merchants enjoyed a very fair holiday trade. Especially those who advertised.

Keep the sidewalks clean. That speaks as much for a clean town as anything else.

The United States spends more on education than the rest of the world, yet has so little.

One-seventeenth of the world's people live in the United States, and should be glad of it.

FARM

Loans at Lowest Rates

ALSO First Mortgages for Investors

SEARL S. DAVIS Plattsmouth

Automobile Painting!

First-Class Work Guaranteed!

Prices Reasonable Mirror Replating and Sign Work!

A. F. KNOFLICEK, Phone 592-W, Plattsmouth

35 years Office Experience Coates Block

DR. C. A. MARSHALL Dentist

Private Money to Loan on Cass County Farms

T. H. POLLOCK Farmers State Bank Plattsmouth

Sewing Machines Repaired by JOHN BAJECK Phone 126-J

Satisfaction Guaranteed M. W. A. Bldg., Plattsmouth

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

OF MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CHRISTMAS TREE

"Of course," said the Christmas Tree to Billie Brownie, "trees are at their best when Miss Springtime comes along, and she won't be doing that for some time.

"They all wear their best frocks in her honor and look truly lovely.

"The Red Maple Tree wears her best red party frock and looks too lovely for words, as she and her family stand here and there among the other green trees.

"The flowering shrubs are all out in the springtime and their ways are so interesting. They have blossoms and buds and leaves and they all welcome Springtime with the most beautiful and graceful of manners.

"The animals, too, wake up from their winter sleep and tell Miss Springtime how much they care for her.

"A great many of the animals aren't so fond of Old Man Winter and they wait until Miss Springtime has hold of things before they get about.

"The birds all greet Miss Springtime, too. They arrive at just that season and they make their nests, and sing and call so that their friends will recognize them by these calls and songs.

"They chat about their family lives and tell about the feather makers they go to—some making a specialty of blue feathers, some of red waistcoats such as Mr. Robin always gets.

"Mr. Robin tells how he can listen near the ground and tell just where there is a worm. Yes, he says, when he cocks his head on one side he can hear the worms stirring under the ground.

"The barnyard animals enjoy the spring and the mud. Gallant Mr. Rooster is very apt then to gracefully hand the hens fine worms upon frequent occasions—which means the same as very often.

"The geese, who're always off by themselves, shrieking in their high voices and being very cross, do more talking in the spring, too—rather it seems as if they did more as they, too, are wandering by themselves about the barnyard.

"The ducks are quacking and eager to get into the ponds, the pigs are digging their snouts in the ground and are enjoying themselves immensely.

"But I am happy because I belong to the Christmas Tree family. I do not care if I am not so much noticed in the spring as are all these other creatures I've just mentioned.

"And it is true! My family do not get the attention these other trees and animals and spring-loving creatures do.

"But it makes no difference. For we feel that our family has had the greatest honor of all. We are used as Christmas trees.

"Yes, our family of trees is the kind they say make the best Christmas trees of all, and so we are happy and we are just proud.

"Judge Just Praise says that we have every right to be proud.

"I don't think Weeping Willow should be called Weeping Willow. They're a nice family, giving shade and coolness and beauty wherever they are.

"And I don't think the Poplar trees should be called 'common' when they are willing to grow up and improve unsightly land where forest fires have raged.

"I like the good old Elm and the Beech trees, and I think trees have fine old stories to tell.

"But Billie Brownie, the best of all, is the one outstanding fact about our family.

"We're used as Christmas trees. Oh, Billie Brownie, isn't that enough to make any tree happy—For Christmas day is the greatest day in all the year."

"You have the highest honor paid you of all the trees," Billie Brownie said.

What Did She Mean? "So you have taken to carrying around a monkey? This is going too far."

"Well, you never go anywhere with me," was his wife's ambiguous retort.

A Matter of Color. Man (helping the dear young thing find a book in the public library)—Have you read Freckles? Dear Thing—No, just old brown ones.

HOG HOUSE FOR SALE

Portable hog house with ten apartments. Priced right. Roy Gregg, Mynard.

FOR SALE

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

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. d22-2sw

NOTICE OF SALE

I will sell at public auction the following property, to-wit, at 1 p. m., January 22th, 1924, at the depot at Union, Nebraska: Three crates containing Ever Ready stoves and one package of hand pumps, unless same is removed by consignee or consignee on or before that date.

ELMER McCOWAN, Agent.

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, impleaded with Charles Chalfee, Ella Chalfee, 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, 1923, 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

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 Samuel L. Purlong, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Marcus L. Purlong, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to Frank G. Hull, as Administrator;

Ordered, that January 24th, A. D. 1924, at ten 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 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 legal semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

Dated December 29th, 1923. ALLEN J. BEESON, (Seal) d31-3w. County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING

on Petition for Appointment of Administratrix

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Cary L. Stotter, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Clara M. Stotter, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to herself as Administratrix;

Ordered, that January 26th, A. D. 1924, 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 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 26, 1923. ALLEN J. BEESON, (Seal) d27-3w. County Judge.

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 Clara M. Stotter, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Clara M. Stotter, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to herself as Administratrix;

Ordered, that January 26th, A. D. 1924, 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 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 26, 1923. ALLEN J. BEESON, (Seal) d27-3w. County Judge.

WOOD FOR SALE

Hard stove wood for sale. Call telephone 3105.

PUBLIC AUCTION!

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at the C. E. Cook farm, one mile south of Plattsmouth, on the K-T highway, on—

Thursday, January 10th beginning at 10:30 a. m., with lunch served at noon, the following described property:

Live Stock One bay horse coming eight years old, weight 1,500; two milk cows, coming 5 and 6 years old; two calves, coming yearlings; three bred Duroc gilts.

Farm Machinery, Etc. One 6-foot Deering binder; two 12-inch gang plows; one eight side disk; one farm wagon; one road cart; one set of sled runners to fit carriage or spring wagon; one gasoline engine; one log chain; two scales; one McCormick mower; one 5-shovel garden plow; one 2-row stalk cutter; one carriage; one Portland cutter; two sets of single harness; three horse collars; one 1-hole corn sheller; one block and tackle; one truck wagon and hay rack; two single shovel plows; two rolling cutters; one top buggy; one bob sled; one saddle; one cross-cut saw; one 1-man saw and numerous other articles.

Terms of Sale All sums of \$10 and under, cash. On sums over \$10 a credit of six months will be given, purchaser giving bankable note bearing eight per cent interest from date. No property to be removed from the premises until settled for.

C. E. COOK and T. E. JENNINGS, Owners.

W. R. Young, Auctioneer. R. F. Patterson, Clerk.

Many Sales Now Booked!

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 AUCTION!

Force of circumstances necessitates a disbursement of my farm affairs, therefore I will sell at Public Auction on the Hall farm one and a half miles east of Murray, Nebraska on—

Friday, January 4, 1924 commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., with lunch served on the premises at noon, the following property, to-wit:

12 Head Native Bred Horses All raised on this farm with the exception of one, and include— Two young geldings, broke, weight about 1,600 pounds each; Two smooth mouth mares; The remainder are young mares and geldings, unbroke, but of tractable breeding. Also one mare mule colt.

10 Head Select Jersey Cattle

One herd bull, choice breeding and A-1 quality. Five milk cows, all with good udders and teets. Several heifers and calves.

Farm Implements Wagons and rack; one 2-horse Bradley manure spreader; one 16-inch sulky riding plow; one 14-inch stirring plow; disk and spike tooth smoothing harrows; wire stretchers; grindstone; log chains; harness and other farm equipments and appliances.

TERMS will be made known on date of sale.

DR. J. H. HALL, Owner.

Col. Rex Young, Auct. Glen Boedeker, Clerk.

State Farmers' Insurance Co.

A. E. Agee, President J. E. McArdle, Sec'y

Offers best policy and contracts for least money. Cheapest and best insurance company doing business in Nebraska. Pays all losses promptly. Over 5,000 members. Organized in 1895. Insurance in force, \$60,000,000.

CALL ON OR WRITE

L. L. DIENSTBIER 2615 Harney Street Omaha, Nebraska