

The Plattsmouth Journal

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DEATH OF THE ELDER JAMES

Now about that time Herod the King stretched forth his hands to vex certain of the church. And he killed James the brother of John with the sword.—Acts 12:1-2.

The "Hi" hat isn't the only lid in the presidential ring.

A lot of people think the way to balance the budget is to borrow the difference.

Also many a button is sacrificed in efforts to make an exit from the 1-man trolley car.

The trouble with living within your means is that people will get the notion you can't afford to live any better.

Charlie Chaplin ought to hurry up and put in a screamingly comic picture before his black eye has a chance to get well.

And now Chile has an income tax. She'd better set to work at once to train an Andrew Mellon, for use a dozen years from now.

The death of Ex-President Wilson casts a gloom over every nook and corner of this great country and the foreign countries that knew him so well.

The farmer doesn't get enough for what he sells, and has to pay too much for what he buys. Perhaps that isn't stating it very scientifically, but ain't it the truth, now?

A split is reported in the democrat organization in Pennsylvania. The news is not so thrilling as it might be in some states where the democratic organization is important.

Detroit barber, accused of selling whiskey, said that he kept it to rub on customers' faces. We don't believe it. There's only one man in Detroit rich enough to order a whiskey rub and he wouldn't.

One earnest statistician announces that the population limit of the world will be reached in 2923. But the astronomers have just discovered a new universe with plenty of vacant lots.

Woodrow Wilson's administration will stand out in history as strikingly useful idealistic and distinctively through all time and his place forever secure in the hearts of every American patriot.

Sen. Walsh was born at 2 Rivers, Wis., and former Secretary Fall lives at Three Rivers, N. M. That makes Five Rivers in all, and when the republicans go up Salt River as a consequence of the oil scandals we will have Six Rivers all told—if it is all told.

All the world is a stage, but the movie stars are acting so foolish. Shootings are interfering with their divorces. Maybe they could get divorces on Mondays and Wednesdays hold shootings on Tuesday and Thursdays. This would leave week ends free for the silent drama.

The house ways and means committee has agreed to a tax cut of \$100,000,000 a year. The committee should do better than that. Old Andy Mellon has spoiled the people by showing them how taxes could be cut \$220,000,000 a year. The people back home want all they can get.

President Coolidge's effort to "pass the buck" to the democratic party by asking that it furnish special counsel for prosecution of those involved in the Teapot Dome scandal is a clever political trick, but party leaders at Washington ought not to accept it. The scandal belongs to the republican party.

William H. Anderson of the Anti-Saloon league said a stranger gave him \$25,000 "just because he said he liked my kind of a darned fool." We've been almost every kind of a darned fool there is, and nothing like that ever happened to us. Apparently, in spite of all our efforts, we have never quite succeeded in being just the right kind of a darned fool. A book or pamphlet by Mr. Anderson explaining his method, would enjoy quite a sale.

LINES TO REMEMBER

Paper and leather and ink— All are but trash
If I find not the thought Which the writer can think. —Dr. Walter Smith.

John Barleycorn has got us on the hip.

Zev is some runner but, what of Harry?

One of the few great presidents, the name of Woodrow Wilson will go down in history among the greatest.

A few men who won't invest a cent in anything except a proposition presented by an absolute stranger.

The groundhog has told his story and we are to have six more weeks of winter, and it has set in to give another heat of genuine stuff.

Press reports state that Newton D. Baker just laughed when he reported that he would run for president. No news in that. That's what everyone else did.

The Journal doesn't believe that people are worrying half as much about who is going to be the next president as where to find a good parking place.

America is full of people who feel like selling their beds to buy better radio sets, since they took up radio, they have no further use for beds, anyway.

The man who would gloat over the untimely death of Woodrow Wilson is not worthy of the appellation of an American and can be set down as a traitor to America.

Bootleggers, according to the news from Washington, enter government buildings to solicit trade. Business must be dull, if bootleggers are reduced to soliciting it.

While everybody agrees that it is Leap Year, we hope it is not impertinent to suggest to the Bok league propagandists that Europe should be allowed to do her own proposing.

The monthly salaried man's idea of a hard winter is one with three 31-day months close together like December, January and March, with a 29-day February sandwiched in as an added aggravation.

THEY'RE TOO SOLID

Senator Hiram Johnson got off to a bad start in the presidential race. Nobody seems to know exactly how it happened and there are indications that even he is mystified over his inauspicious beginning. Senator Johnson has been a rather popular republican. He has been vigorous in a way and vociferous, though not overly stentorian in his public appearances. It was freely predicted that he would grow in public favor when the popular and cordial Harding passed giving place to the little known and somewhat chilly Coolidge. But the public's immediate partiality for the latter was as surprising to Senator John as it was to the rest of us.

Nobody can say with exactness just what it is that President Coolidge has said or done that has established him in his party's esteem all over the country in a brief time. Perhaps it is his modesty, or, as some say, his courage. Whatever it is, there seems no doubt that as things now stand, Mr. Coolidge has run away with the republican nomination, leaving the California aspirant dazed in the far distance. This is not as democrats would choose it. There ought to be more division and disconcertment and rancor in the republican party. There ought to be defections from both Coolidge and Johnson in favor of the democratic nominee, whoever he may be.

The tranquility in republican ranks is not a good omen for democrats. We might as well face it now and try to do something about it, if we expect to save the country in November. Maybe we can find at Teapot Dome or in the Mellon tax bill a wedge to divide the too solid republican phalanx, and thus make the world safe for democracy.

WOODROW WILSON IS DEAD

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some other shore, And bright in heaven's jeweled crown They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the summer showers To golden grain or mellow fruit Or rainbow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize To feed the hungry moss they bear; The forest leaves drink daily life From the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall, The flowers may fade and pass away— They only wait, thru wintry hours, The coming of the May.

The world bows its head in sorrow, and millions pray while the greatest figure in American history passes into the Valley of Shadows. The great ex-president is dead.

Woodrow Wilson, broken on the remorseless wheel of war, martyr of a glorious dream of world peace and universal brotherhood, fought gamely on, but against overwhelming odds, to the last.

The mightiest prophet of peace and good will of our modern time died as he lived. His dauntless courage is undimmed. When told by the faithful family physician that there was no hope, his reply was: "I am ready to go. I am a broken piece of machinery."

The world's most pathetic figure, the most vicious sufferer of the war that wiped out millions of lives and left the nations of the earth in chaos and confusion, has passed to the abode where trouble ceases to worry and happiness reigns supreme.

Yes, Woodrow Wilson is dead, the greatest president of all. And every American citizen mourns the irreparable loss to the greatest government on the earth. His poor broken body will become lifeless clay, but the soul of Woodrow Wilson—that dauntless soul that dared all with matchless courage—will go on and on, bright and luminous when the stars have twinkled out and planets no longer traverse their course.

Other nations weep with our own and when we received the final word that the great man was dead, there comes to mind the immortal ode of the Duke of Wellington, and its striking appropriateness to the life and work of Woodrow Wilson:

On God and godlike we built trust, Hush, the dead march walls in the people's ears;

The dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and tears; The black earth yawns; the mortal disappears

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. He is gone who seemed so great—Gone; but nothing came bereave him Of the force he made his own Being here, and we believe him Something far advanced in state, And that he wears a truer crown Than any wreath that man can weave him.

Speak no more of his renown, Lay your earthly fancies down, And in the vast cathedral leave him, God accept him, Christ receive him.

THE DIGEST'S POLL

The always enterprising Literary Digest is asking 15,000,000 Americans how they stand on the Mellon plan of tax reduction. That is more than half the people who voted in the last presidential election. The Digest has circulated a simple "yes" and "no" ballot, accompanying it with a brief, but fair statement of the high points of the Mellon plan and of the opposition to it. The Digest is known to be impartial and honest in the conduct of these straw ballots, results of which have proved highly interesting in the past. The Digest asks that the 15,000,000 send their ballots at once, as the controversy must be decided quickly.

This, we believe, is the most ambitious effort of its kind yet made by any American publication.

A SINGLE TERM

Of the several avowed candidates for the presidency of the United States only one (Senator Underwood of Alabama) is emphasizing on the public platform the desirability of such an amendment to the federal constitution as would give the president a term of six or seven years and would make him ineligible for reelection.

Mr. Underwood advances no new argument in favor of the proposed amendment, but the familiar arguments are valid and sufficient. It has been said that, particularly on account of the pressure of patronage, the presidency has become a "man-killing job." But if the executive were freed of all thought about the second term, he would cease to be political maneuverer and would be lifted above the partisan plane. Senator Underwood observes truly that the chief executive is the one

man in the nation who should stand above and beyond parties and factions. But the second term is too strong a temptation for human nature to resist, and even if a president absolutely refuses to use patronage or power for selfish purposes, hosts of office seekers and professional politicians cannot be convinced of the fact and their pressure on him is incessant and merciless. The benefit of a single presidential term of six years would be inestimably great to the republic. The amendment favored by Senator Underwood merits general support.

BOK LUCK

Back to the limeight comes the Bok plan for world peace, summoned by its enemies. Had the senate irremediably possessed the wisdom of their bitterness they would have suffered their chagrin in silence and not started an investigation into the \$50,000 prize award. The public might soon have forgotten it, voting on the plan might have languished and the whole project lapsed into desuetude.

But this group of senators could not let well enough alone. They could not resist the urge to have the Philadelphia gentleman on the grill. They must find out why the League of Nations issue, killed and buried by them four years ago and since then periodically wept over in crocodile tears, had suddenly come to life.

Well, they know now as much and as little as they knew before. They have tried to bolster up a very silly suspicion by accumulating silly evidence and peddling it as important fact. Presumably, the money spent by Mr. Bok belonged to Mr. Bok and his reasons for spending it as he does is his personal concern. From it all the public gets the inescapable impression that what the irreconcilables resent is the unheralded re-activation of the league issue.

MILU, THE GREAT

Milo, the famous strong man of ancient times developed his strength by a simple system. He got a young bull and carried it in his arms around a race course every day. Each day the bull grew larger. And each day Milo's strength increased. When the bull was full grown, Milo still could carry it in his arms. Then he killed it with one blow of his fist.

Strength developed, Milo became a famous character. Six times he was victorious over all comers, at wrestling, during the Olympic games which were held every four years.

One of Milo's pet tricks was tying a heavy cord around his head, across his forehead. Then, compressing his lips and holding his breath, he'd so fill the veins of his head with blood that the expansion of the veins burst the cord.

Another trick was to extend his arm, with elbow close to waist, thumb turned upward, fingers straight and close together.

His strongest rival never was able to separate Milo's little finger from the rest.

Milo would have done well in China, where dentists pull teeth with their fingers, practicing first on pegs or nails driven into hardwood.

Wolves ate Milo eventually. Wandering in a forest, he found a fallen oak in which woodmen had driven wedges, attempting to split it. Milo was so over confident of his strength that he thrust his fingers in the crack and tried to pull the oak asunder.

The wedges slipped out. The split closed. Milo was held by his fingers trapped. Then came a pack of wolves.

From his death we learn the dangers of over confidence, the perils of lack of caution. From his experience with the bull we learn that our powers increase as we face obstacles unflatteringly.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of Samuel L. Furlong, deceased.

You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 26th day of February, 1924, and on the 26th day of May, 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 26th day of February, A. D. 1924, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of February, 1924. Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 24th day of January, 1924. ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. (Seal) j28-4w.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION THE SHELDON MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that George C. Sheldon, Roy G. Kratz, Arthur Dobson, W. G. Humphrey and A. G. Schreiber have associated together for the purpose of forming a corporation under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Nebraska.

The name of the corporation shall be "The Sheldon Manufacturing Company."

Principal place of business, Nehawka, Nebraska.

General nature of business, the manufacture and sale of concrete mixers and articles incidental to the making and using of concrete, the stock of machinery manufactured by others and the manufacture and sale of other products. Corporation shall have power to acquire, own, sell and convey real and personal property, borrow money and execute its personal notes therefor, and secure the payment of same by pledge of its property by mortgage or otherwise.

Amount of capital stock authorized Twenty-five Thousand (\$25,000.00) Dollars, divided into shares of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars each. The stock may be paid for either in money or personal property and shall be non-assessable, but shall not be issued until paid for in full.

Time of commencement of corporation shall be when these articles are filed in the office of the County Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska. The corporate existence shall terminate fifty years hereafter, unless sooner dissolved as herein provided.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation is at any one time to subject itself, shall not exceed two-thirds of the capital stock.

Affairs of corporation to be conducted by a Board of Directors of not less than three nor more than seven members, to be elected at the annual meeting of the stock holders held at the principal office of the company on the first Monday of January in each year. Directors shall hold office until successors are elected and qualified. Board of Directors shall elect a President, one or more Vice Presidents, a Secretary and a Treasurer.

Corporation may be dissolved by affirmative vote of a majority of the outstanding stock.

Board of Directors have power to adopt by-laws for the conduct of the business and regulation of the corporation affairs. Stock holders may by majority vote, alter, amend or repeal said by-laws, and by-laws made by the stock holders shall not be repealed or amended by the Board of Directors.

These articles may be amended at any annual meeting of the stock holders or any special meeting called for that purpose by a vote of a majority of the outstanding stock.

Dated at Nehawka, Nebraska, August 10th, 1923.

GEORGE C. SHELDON, ROY G. KRATZ, ARTHUR DOBSON, W. G. HUMPHREY, A. G. SCHREIBER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of Carey L. Stotter, deceased.

You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 26th day of February, A. D. 1924, and on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1924, at ten o'clock a. m., of each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 26th day of February, A. D. 1924, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of February, 1924.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 26th day of January, 1924. ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. (Seal) j31-4w.

NOTICE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Leon L. McCarty, Plaintiff, vs. Citizens Bank of Plattsmouth et al, Defendants. To T. J. Jones, if living, if deceased, his unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; Jacob Tallon, if living, if deceased his unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; William Wortman, if living, if deceased his unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Henry Amison, deceased.

All persons having or claiming any interest, right or title or lien in, to or upon the north half of the west half of Lot ten, all of Lots eleven and twelve, and the south three and one-half (3 1/2) feet of Lot thirteen, (13) all in Block thirty-one (31) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, real names unknown: You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1924, the plaintiff in the foregoing action filed his petition in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, wherein you and each of

you are made parties defendant, for the purpose of obtaining a decree from said Court, quieting the title in plaintiff to the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half (N 1/2) of the west half (W 1/2) of Lot ten, (10) all of Lots eleven (11) and twelve (12) and the south three and one-half (3 1/2) feet of Lot thirteen, (13) all in Block thirty-one (31) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska—

as against you and each of you, and by such decree to wholly exclude you and each of you from all estate, right, title, claim or interest therein, and to have the title of said premises forever freed from the apparent claims of you and each of you and quieted in plaintiff, and for equitable relief.

You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 17th day of March, A. D. 1924, or your default will be entered in said cause and a decree granted as prayed for in said petition.

Dated January 28, A. D. 1924. LEON L. MCCARTY, Plaintiff.

C. A. RAWLS, Atty. 14-4w

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 Frank J. Lillie, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Minnie Lillie praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Minnie Lillie as Administratrix:

Ordered, that February 25th, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., in assistant of 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 February 2nd, 1924. ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. (Seal) 14-3w.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received at the Senate Chamber in the state house at Lincoln, Nebraska, on February 26, 1924, until 10:00 o'clock a. m. and at that time publicly opened and read for Guard Rail and incidental work on the Eagle-Murdock Project No. 153-B, Federal Aid Road.

The approximate quantities are: 705 lineal feet guard rail, 10 each anchors for guard rail. Certified check for five per cent (5%) of the amount of the bid will be required.

This work must be started previous to April 1, 1924, and be completed by August 1, 1924. Plans and specifications for the work may be seen and information secured at the office of the County Clerk at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, or at the office of the State Department of Public Works at Lincoln, Nebraska.

The State and County reserve the right to waive all technicalities and reject any or all bids. GEO. R. SAYLES, County Clerk, Cass County, Nebraska.

R. L. COCHRAN, State Engineer. j31-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by James Robertson, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, sell at the south front door of the court house in Plattsmouth in said county, seal at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described property, to-wit:

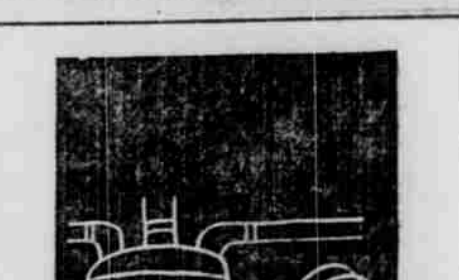
Lots one (1) and two, (2) in Block thirty-one (31) in Young & Hayes Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska—

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Frank Detler and Amelia Detler, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by The Standard Savings & Loan Association of Omaha, Nebraska, plaintiff against said defendants. Plattsmouth, Nebraska, January 22nd, A. D. 1924.

E. P. STEWART, Sheriff of Cass county, Nebraska. j24-5w

O. W. JOHNSON, Attorney. j24-5w

Something's wrong. No one has reported seeing a robin.



The coal dealer is a good fellow, but you don't have to give him all your money. If you will build a furnace room of Sheet-rock—the fireproof wall-board—you will keep the heat in, keep the cold out, and keep dollars in your pocket. This different wallboard insulates like a standard plaster wall.

SHEET-ROCK
the fireproof WALLBOARD
Ask your lumber dealer for a sample

The heights of folly seem the height of some men's ambition.

A country mourns the loss of one of the greatest and noblest of statesmen—Woodrow Wilson.

If you want to make us mad, just come in the office, gossip around a while, don't tell us any news and then walk out and leave the door open.

RHODE ISLAND RED ROOSTERS

Single comb, extra quality for sale at right prices. MRS. O. D. SHERMAN, Plattsmouth, Nebr.

FOR SALE

Choice Duroc bred gilts, won first and grand champion at county fair. —G. F. Jochim, Louisville, Neb.

SPOTTED POLAND CHINAS

Bred sows for sale. Farrow during March and April. HENNINGS BROS., Cedar Creek, Nebr. Phone Louisville 1525.

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Automobile Painting!

First-Class Work Guaranteed! Prices Reasonable Mirror Repeating and Sign Work!

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Private Money to Loan

on Cass County Farms
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Farmers State Bank
Plattsmouth

State Farmers' Insurance Co.

A. E. Agee, President J. F. 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.

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