

# 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

## NAMES IN THE BOOK OF LIFE.

And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead, which were in them; and they were judged every man according to their works. And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lakes of fire.

—Revelations xx, 13-15.

Never hold a nail for your wife to strike at.

The world prefers hard-boiled facts to half-baked truths.

Misery may love company, but not half so much as it lets on.

The difference between a house and a home is an automobile.

We'd like to get hold of some money that is not suffering from wanderlust.

A woman can do just about everything with a hair pin—except fix her hair.

Every time they build a new railroad crossing the auto dealers order more cars.

It takes a marriage license to get married on and an auto license to get a date on.

A June husband tells us she washed the ice and put the stuff out in the sun to dry.

A man wags his tongue and a dog his tail, but the dog's wag is always truthful.

Coins have treads like automobile tires. This lets them travel faster without skidding.

A farmer tells us that he has replanted everything this spring except his wild oats.

The world might be happy if all were rich. For that matter, it might be if all were poor.

On returning from a fishing trip the fish are divided while their weight is multiplied.

Many golfers keep their clubs at home so the neighbors will know where they are going.

Even hot weather has its lesson. If you don't want to go where it is hotter, start being good.

A noted astronomer says he sees the approach of lower food prices. Not all of us own telescopes.

When Henry begins manufacturing fertilizers, he will make two Fords grow where one grew before.

You read about many formerly rich men dying poor and just as many formerly poor men dying rich.

We are becoming so cultured that only 18 per cent of the people quote Shakespeare and credit it to the Bible.

Scientists in Asia will spend five years looking for a man. A lady of our acquaintance has beaten that record.

Many a woman watches pork chops on a hot stove while her husband watches the thermometer on the front porch.

Once upon a time there was a man who obtained satisfaction out of a postoffice pen. He hurled it out of the window.

A woman of our acquaintance says she is not going to bob her hair for the simple reason that her husband does not oppose it.

The elder Coolidge did a pretty good job of celebrating Independence day fifty-two years ago. Son Calvin was born to them July 4, 1872.

Once there was a politician who was not working with all his might, in season and out, solely for his own advantage. He is now dead and buried.

Women are taking a prominent part in drafting party platforms. It is intimated that they are considered gifted in putting in the last words.

## LINES TO REMEMBER

I think we are too ready with complaint in this fair world of God's. Be comforted; and like a cheerful traveler take the road, singing beside the hedge. What if the bread be bitter in thine inn and thou unshod to meet the flints? At least it may be said, "Because the way is short, I thank thee, God."  
—Mrs. Browning.

An optimist is a man going fishing.

Maybe the hour is darkest just before dawn.

A complete set of silverware, with no spoons or anything missing, has never been on a picnic.

Healthy girls, getting all tanned, will find it hard looking pale and interesting next winter.

In some way you always pay for what you get, even if you don't always get what you pay for.

Any man who gets up early on Sunday is lazy. He does it so he will have more time to loaf.

The alacrity with which the motorists buzzed out to fill up on 15 cent gasoline doesn't indicate much faith in the rumor that the oil companies have gone in for permanent philanthropy.

It just looks like when a man gets too worthless to even be a second rate lounge lizard he can take up a saxophone and live happily ever after.

Just as it was fading away under the glare of bigger news, comes the indictment of Doheny, Sinclair and Fall. Should Oiled Acquaintance be Forgotten?

Can we clean out the Government and drive rascality to justice, or can we not? That is a question which goes to the very roots of competent government.

We believe lots more persons would attempt authorship if they could but find a way to keep from starving to death while writing a masterpiece.

Still, we must say that a good many of woman's activities in her broader sphere look very much like smooth devices to sidestep the kitchen and the nursery.

A professor asserts the custom of handshaking is comparatively modern, which seems hardly credible if we remember that politics appear in the earliest recorded history.

Let's not try to reach Mars by radio. We couldn't understand the Martian language and the martial noises might be distracting. This is written while the sound of the noise from the New York convention is coming in over the radio.

Out in the county they are still talking about the good time Plattsmouth showed its guests the Fourth and the fact that all the entertainment was free—just as advertised. You were welcome, folks, and come back again.

We're really astonished to learn that only \$17,000,000 is expended yearly for alimony. Lifelong scrutiny of the front page left the impression that it was ten times that sum.

A Jersey City evangelist announces the subject, "Souls Burning in Hades." This shows how the evangelists are degenerating. Neither Brother Moody nor Billy Sunday would have said "Hades."

Once there was a politician who was not working with all his might, in season and out, solely for his own advantage. He is now dead and buried.

Women are taking a prominent part in drafting party platforms. It is intimated that they are considered gifted in putting in the last words.

Canteloupes are fine—if you can find a good one.

Vacationists are taking to the tall and uncut hair.

Mosquitos are taking up bareback riding for the summer.

Golf will not replace baseball until you get three strikes.

Life is full of joy for those who can forget their sorrows.

Many of those who will stand for anything will help nothing.

Time it gets cool enough to go to work it is time to go to bed.

Entirely too many people go to the movies to talk about something.

A hero is a boy with enough money to buy drinks for the crowd.

What can jump just out of reach quicker than a promising future?

Our guess at the election results is that Christmas comes next winter.

Keep your temper. In Alabama a man broke his arm striking at a fly.

What this country needs most is a law requiring that all bills be sent anonymously.

If, as a Chicago man says, the sun is having chills, we hope it never has a fever.

If you don't eat ten quarts of ice cream this year, you're not getting your full share.

Two can live on bread and cheese and kisses, if they don't run out of bread and cheese.

There are several kinds of lies, such as white lies, patent lies and patent medicine lies.

There are about four fellows in the state house that need removing. They have been there some 16 years or more—in one position or another. Let them step down and out and give some other fellows a chance who are just as worthy.

WHAT IS PROGRESS?

What is progress? "What does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" The latter is a familiar inquiry. But a great many questions may be asked that open long avenues of reflection out of which few of us come with any great satisfaction.

But what is progress? What is the goal of progress? It is not necessary to go beyond the goals of this world. However, the status in the next is no doubt determined by where we left off in this.

There has, perhaps, been a period in the world's history when the human race so boldly and so frankly, or so capably contemplated its own affairs or attempted more honestly to get its bearings. There is great confusion of thought and belief and, of course, with so many thinking and writing what they think and believe they give it directly and almost immediately to the world for its consideration.

Somebody wants to know whether or not we are making progress, and if so, what is this progress?

Perhaps the world is being asked too many questions—and all at once. The means of communication has reached such a stage that an idea given expression in any part of the world today is for the whole world's consideration tomorrow. In times past men with ideas reached the masses. But not so today. The most revolutionary idea is pitched right out for the crowds and before it is answered another comes.

However, out of it will come good if the world remains sane. And human experience has withstood a great many shocks. We are making progress and it is necessary in all countries. Its ultimate goal is an understanding of how to live that we may be of service here and of service hereafter.

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RETURNS FROM HOSPITAL.

From Monday's Daily—

Mrs. Henry Maury, who has been at the Immanuel hospital in Omaha for the past few weeks returned home Saturday afternoon, having recovered sufficiently from her recent operation to permit her coming home to more fully recuperate in the pleasant surroundings of her home. The host of friends here of Mrs. Maury are delighted to have her back home again and trust that her continued improvement may be rapid and restore to her former good health.

## COST OF CARELESSNESS

Carelessness, according to a report of the National Fire Protection Society, cost the people of the United States last year more than \$200,000,000 in fire losses. Carelessness in the use of matches and in the disposition of cigar and cigarette butts is charged with more than one-eighth of the total; to carelessness in connection with chimneys and flues, stoves and furnaces, the report attributes losses of \$35,000,000 while open fires, hot ashes and hot coals burned up close to \$5,000,000 worth of property.

The lesson of exercising reasonable precaution against fire is one which the American people refuse to learn. Children are taught of the dangers of playing with matches, at least once a year the insurance companies warn of the dangers of defective flues, but instruction and warning apparently go for naught. With the fire losses of the past year the greatest in history, with but one exception, there is considerable evidence to show that less care is taken now to prevent losses from fire than formerly.

Yet the exercise of every reasonable precaution against the destruction of property by fire is the first principle of conservation. Millions of dollars are appropriated every year by federal, state and local governments to prevent the ravages of fire.

The public pays taxes for this purpose, willingly admitting the need for fire protection. But individual taxpayers while urging the need of better protection, carelessly drop cigarette butts in the waste paper basket or permit their flues to become defective and burn down their own homes.

Fire insurance, it is to be feared, has put a premium upon carelessness. But insurance, it must be remembered, does not diminish fire losses. It merely distributes the cost of bearing such losses and, to the extent that fires are caused by carelessness, compels the careful, cautious property owner to share losses with his careless neighbor.

BUNKER HILL

One hundred and forty-nine years ago the battle of Bunker Hill was fought. Two months prior to that time "the shot heard 'round the world" was fired in the skirmish at Concord between the embattled farmers and the British soldiers. Whether ray, untrained troops of the colonists could stand against the king's men with a chance of success gave cause for anxiety after Concord. But when Bunker Hill was fought, although the colonists were defeated, the question was answered in the affirmative.

The battle was fought on Breed's Hill in Charlestown (now a part of Boston.) Hastily constructed breastworks protected the twelve hundred Americans under Prescott and Putnam against the three thousand soldiers of Lord Howe. Twice the British advanced and twice were thrown back with great loss of life. At the third charge the Americans, whose ammunition was exhausted, were obliged to yield. They retreated to Bunker Hill, a short distance to the north. The colonists lost 453 in killed and wounded and the British loss was about 11,050.

A granite obelisk now marks the spot where the battle was fought. The corner stone was laid June 17, 1825—the fiftieth anniversary of the battle—by Lafayette, the French soldier, who was then on a visit to this country, and the oration was delivered by Daniel Webster. The monument was completed in 1842, and on June 17, the following year, was dedicated in the presence of President Tyler and his cabinet. Daniel Webster again delivered the oration before the fifty thousand persons assembled.

THE MOVIES

There's more to the movies than glitter, entertainment and fabulous salaries for stars. The moving picture "game" is as much a business proposition as selling sausages or flivvers.

In twenty years it has moved up until it now ranks eighth among the leading American industries. Never before in history have art and commercialism handed together on such a gigantic scale.

Fifty million Americans pay admission to see the movies every week. There are 9,000 movie theatres open to the public six or seven days a week, and 6,000 other theatres running from one to five days a week.

Going to the movies costs Americans ten million dollars a week. The average admission is 20 cents.

Young ladies, who day-dream of going to Hollywood and becoming stars, will be interested in the information that 300,000 people are permanently employed in all the branches of movie making. Actors total into the tens of thousands, counting the habitués who never

get any further than appearing in the mob. But all of these have hopes.

Terrific competition for new comers!

An odd feature of this industry is that attendance at movies has become one of the most accurate of business barometers. It shows the drift of the "trade winds" quite as accurately as pig iron production, coal output, commercial fires and business failures.

When factories begin to run part-time, movie attendance increases. The idle want diversion. But if times continue to be quiet and depression spreads, the public begins to watch its pennies. Movie managers, counting their receipts, find that attendance falls off, increasingly so as hard times develop.

The moving picture business has had a lot of rocks thrown at it—in many cases, deservedly so. But when we watch a modern high grade feature film, and compare it with the crude pictures of fifteen and more years ago, we can't help but wonder if the movies haven't advanced more in twenty years than the so-called legitimate stage advanced in twenty centuries.

The progress has been phenomenal, both mechanically and artistically. The wonder is, that movies average as good as they do, rather than that they aren't better.

TOO MANY INTERRUPTERS

Politeness costs nothing and pays big dividends.

But no one can be polite and at the same time defend himself against imposition.

Recently a talented man said to this writer: "Whenever I have work that I want to get done I have to lock myself in my office and tell the man at the door to say that I am not in. Otherwise all the time I need for my work is taken up by people who drop in, with nothing of importance. If I did not lock myself away from them, I could not earn a living."

Another man who has a deep dislike for giving offense to anyone, said recently:

"I wish I knew how to tell the men at the desks adjoining mine that they spoil my day's work by continually asking me where they left their books and papers and questioning me about petty details of which they could inform themselves with a little effort."

"I am the kind of a man who seems born to be picked on by lazy people who want to save themselves time."

"I have to stay at the office after hours in order to get my work done."

In every office there are men of this kind—good natured and easy-going and averse to hurting the feelings of others. Always they are imposed upon.

It ought to be possible to keep interrupters away without hurting their feelings. Unfortunately this is not always so.

Each man has his own work to do and a given time in which to do it.

This time is his own—as much his own as is his own money—and it amounts to the same thing in the end.

If the interrupter cannot be kept away by a courteous statement that the man he interrupts is busy and cannot afford to be disturbed, he ought to be told in language that he will understand.

Consideration for others has its limits and these limits are reached when consideration is abused.

There is an old saying in law that he who seeks equity must do equity. This is true in business.

One man has no more right to take another's business time without invitation than he has to walk into his house and eat his food.

Big business men are careful to keep this class of persons away. They never would have become big business men if they were not.

The smaller man who hopes to be big some day must keep his time to himself, even if now and then he has to astonish some idle interrupter by telling him to keep out during business hours.

DRAFTING MONEY FOR WAR

In the next war, draft dollars and property as well as soldiers, urges Bernard M. Baruch, former chairman of the War Industries Board.

It is not a new idea. Many others are advocating it. Legislation along this line recently was proposed in Congress.

If dollars were drafted for the next war the same as men for the army, there wouldn't be any "next war."

A war without someone cleaning up big profits is beyond the powers of imagination. No chance of robbing the government on war contracts, or profiteering on the public. What would be the use of having such a war?

Our national war debt is big enuf

but war-inflated prices have cost the public more. There was the big epidemic of profiteering, you recall. Prices are down quite a bit now (so are incomes) but the disruption of our price level will cling for at least 30 years.

Baruch's plan for drafting wealth and property includes government fixing of all prices. He says: "Prices of materials, commodities and, in fact, all things, would be declared fixed as of such and such a date, and it would be illegal either to buy or sell at a different price."

"The excess proportion, if any, of the profits in industry and internal revenue, would go to the prosecution of war."

"If such an organization, which we were approaching at the end of the war, had been put into effect at the beginning, the cost of the war in my opinion, would have been not more than one-half of what it was, and there would not have been charges of profiteering and economic chaos after the war."

All very true. The trouble is that the whole idea is too sensible to be put into effect.

LEGAL NOTICE

To — Bearing, real name unknown; John Doe, real name unknown, and John Doe Company, a corporation, real name unknown, Defendants:

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1924, Henry Klemme filed his petition in the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which petition is to recover damages against you and each of you, in the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) and costs of suit for damages to plaintiff's car on or about May 6, 1924.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 11th day of August, A. D. 1924.

HENRY KLEMMER, Plaintiff.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

By virtue of an Execution issued by James Robertson, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the south front door of court house, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following property to-wit: and transcript thereof filed—

Lots seven (7), eight (8) and nine (9), Block seventy-one (71), in the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska—

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Max Preis, defendant, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Hartman Furniture Company, a corporation, plaintiff against said defendant.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, July 7th, A. D. 1924.

E. P. STEWART, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska,

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Adam Fornoff, Sr., deceased:

On reading the petition of Adam B. Fornoff and Philip Fornoff praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 24th day of June, 1924, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of Adam Fornoff, Sr., deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to Adam B. Fornoff and Jacob Fornoff, as executors;

It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1924, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, 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 one week prior to said day of hearing.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said court, this 5th day of July, A. D. 1924.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

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State Farmers' Insurance Co.

James Walsh, President J. F. McArdle, Sec'y

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