

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

HIM THAT COMETH TO ME

Jesus said, Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out.—John 6:37.

It is about warm enough now to use your vest to patch your trousers.

Women forgive more often than men. They have more chances, however.

Electrical typewriters are now available. Hope their conduct won't be shocking.

Tipping over the sale or making fun of your wife's spring bonnet are signs of a fuss.

Now, what are we to do with our boys this summer? Run the streets? We hope not.

Spring has hit Anniston, Ala., full force. A man there broke his leg jumping off a barn.

Salesmen of hair-strengthening preparations assert that it's a long time between kinks.

A new order says Annapolis graduates must learn to fly. We say that is higher education.

When warm weather meets a lazy disposition they go away and sit down and chuckle together.

Some people are so tight that the only reason they spend the winter in the south is to get the change.

Gardens are good examples. If you make anything out of them you have got to get out and dig.

Angora, the Turkish capital is about to install a telephone. That's giving the Near East the busy signal.

From the evidence in all cases, it appears that no pedestrian was ever killed by an automobile when it was going fast.

Of Lord Leverhulme, who made millions out of soap, it should be said that he did what he could to keep the world clean.

It is the irony of fate that John B. Stetson, Jr., should have been appointed minister to Finland, where all the people wear caps.

Persia has abolished military titles for people who do not possess "compatible social position." That, of course, saves the governor's colonels.

When it comes to morals, folks just naturally prefer to strain at the gnat because it tends to conceal the smoothness with which the camels slide down.

A manufacturer of lead pencils has retired with a fortune of six millions of dollars. It would not be more than half that much if it were not for the family habit of borrowing father's pencil and then chewing it so he won't take it back again.

William Ford, brother of Henry, lives very modestly in Dearborn, with only 40 employees, says he's happy and doesn't worry. Maybe if he worried in his life he would have more employees. Anyway, we are glad to hear about Bill. We didn't know before that Henry had a brother.

When you behold the graduates of our high school, did you ever see a finer set of young ladies and gentlemen anywhere? We never did. And we wish each and every one of them as downward the stream of Time they paddle their own canoes, they will find easy sailing and always be prosperous and happy.

It used to be said that bad cooking was turning Americans into a nation of drunkards. It is our opinion that bad cooking has many more crimes than that to answer for. It is a contributing cause at least to the general discontent which marks our time, the crumbling of home life, the activity of the divorce mill, standards of youth and the decay of chivalry. This age of freedom may be a great one for women. It is a poor one for the men. And since no race can flourish half free and the other half suffering indignation, this freedom is taking a heavy toll of women as well. What this country needs is women who can cook.

It is easy to find fault. But there isn't any reward.

The last week of school and too cool to go fishing.

Why must secrets worry us? They are nothing to speak of.

Snoring is dangerous. It lets burglars know you are asleep.

Civilization consists of keeping your shoes on before company.

We predict a very hot summer. We always do. It always is.

Bank holdups and auto accidents are still of every day occurrence.

We all know what we would do this summer, if we could afford it.

Men may be less intelligent, but they have better taste in marrying.

Wednesday is another big bargain day. Perhaps the largest yet on record.

Oh, yes, we will have summer weather, and when it comes, look out for the hottest ever.

A new paper is to be established in Washington called the National Democrat and published weekly.

To our girl graduates, may they be as happy in forty years hence as their young hearts seem to be today.

In forming trusts the movies are but following in the footsteps of other big enterprises, and they just as good right.

The governor of Pennsylvania has signed a bill increasing the price of marriage licenses. Opinions differ as to the increase in their value.

Hal Chase expects to popularize baseball in Mexico. That will be dangerous. Every time the umpire misses one they'll start a revolution.

One of the pleasing features of the daily newspaper just now is the frequency with which we see news articles forecasting further tax reduction by congress.

Add to the list of great scopes—telescopes, microscopes, horoscopes, etc.—J. T. Scopes, that Tennessee teacher whom W. J. Bryan is to prosecute for teaching evolution.

The question comes up with increasing force every year as to just how much the science of aviation is forwarded by these races of globular and unsteerable balloons. Perhaps they are mere sports, like horse races.

More extensive hearings are to be held upon the Muscle Shoals proposition, it is announced. The people have heard about all that can be heard upon this proposition, it seems. What they would like to see is some action.

A fashionable way to drive an automobile nowadays is to cross the legs, light a cigarette, with a cap pulled down over your eyes and driven by instinct with the hope of returning home instead of the hospital. This is the "sheik drive," and is noticed on any highway.

New York papers are having a quarrel about how many people have been murdered in the metropolis during the last seven years. If any system of keeping an accurate count is ever discovered, it will doubtless be found that the number of murders has been fully up to the demand.

A magazine article tells of a rich American business man who at the age of 12 had to support himself, beginning work at a wage of \$2.50 a week. The veracious biographer states that the boy gave his mother \$2 a week and saved 50 cents. We suppose he slept in a tree by night and lived on worms brought him by kindly birds.

Russian students, barred from high school graduating exercises, a teacher and three other students. One of the rioters was killed and another committed suicide. American students never would have done this. Until we can understand the strange morbid vein, woven into the Russian makeup by years of czaristic oppression, we cannot understand the present government of Russia.

CLASS OF 1925 BACCALAUREATE SERVICE IS HELD

(Continued From Page 1)

was president of Hiram college, a father asked if his son could not take a short course thru the school of about two years. Garfield said, "Yes, you can do that for your son, but it depends on what you want to make of your son; when God wanted to make a mighty oak, He took one hundred years, but in making a quash," He requires only two months." A mother told me the other day that her son did not want to go to college. Perhaps those four years look like a great hill of difficulty. But if he will climb it, figures tabulated by a prominent university professor, prove that at the age of 60 the one who has taken those four years of college is exactly \$7,000 ahead of the one who was satisfied with his high school course. So to carry your cross is the easiest way to rest and peace.

Again, in order to find life's true pulse of satisfaction, we must have the Christ's optimism. He said, "The gates of hell are not going to prevail against His kingdom." You know that when you start out on a course with the feeling that it is going to fail that you are defeated at the start. Christ having all power, and if you are a Christian and your trust is in Him how can you fail in anything that is right? Don't those people who are always saying, "It cannot be done," and "Young people are all going to the bad," and "Wickedness is prevailing everywhere," don't these people give you the shivers? These people who are always telling you how bad you are. And in doing so make you feel that you are out of their class. We must recognize a sin and deal with it as a horrible thing, but so to be washed of the soul like you wash stain off your face, but not as though because your face is dirty you cannot regain a standing of decency by washing it. Here is the statement of a boy before the court in St. Louis on trial for a bad crime, "My mother always said I was no good. Mother said I never amounted to anything; the school teacher said I was no account; even my hometown never expected me to be anything but a criminal. I wondered why for I was just like other boys. The only creature that ever seemed to understand and believe in me was my dog, and since he died I've been a bum." We must have confidence in our young people. Bishop Keener of Omaha said, "The reason we think the youth of today are not good as in the past is that our ideals are much higher than they used to be. We expect more of them." In a debate between Oxford and Cambridge in England this year, the question they debated was, "Resolved that we pity our grandchildren." This is a fine question for the negative to win. The children of today are far ahead of those of three generations ago, and so our grandchildren will be far ahead of us. The very frank little girl, who, after studying her grand-parents, remarked that "The Lord must be turning out better work now," was probably justified in her conclusions. Our grandchildren will live well at ninety years of age; they will not know the evil look or the foul smell of the old-time American sailor; their play will be superior; their bodies will be stronger; they will eat more vegetables and less pie crust; they will hear more and see more in a moment than we do in an hour. The mysteries of today become the commonplace things of tomorrow. They are able to sit in solitary places and turn a button and have a moving picture of a foreign scene flashed before them. It shall be easier for them to be Christian than we must believe that He who has begun work in us will continue it until the day of His appearing. Although our nation has in the last ten years accumulated more wealth than the combined wealth of England and France yet we are not going to let that ruin us. Although Mr. Kipling has criticized us, yet he sees a spirit of salvation in us as is shown in these lines

"Proud Caesar came in strength
The panoply of war was his
At his command, men poured life,
The cities perished, nations
He left as heritage a blood-stained tide,
He came, he secured, he slaughtered,
and he died.

The meek Christ came, his strength the true,
A heart of love his panoply,
At his command, men found life,
The cities flourished, nations grew,
As heritage the reign of peace he gives,
He came, he loved, he pitied,
and he lives.

And again we are going to come into this earthly character of peace and peace by coming into the Christ spirit of service unselfish. I read an article the other day entitled "The Greatest Word." And it dared to put a word higher than the word love which seems to have held that the middle class world word of vice. How well we recognize those immortal words, "He that would be greatest among you, let him be your servant." All the heroes of the past or present; the wonderful knights of the middle ages; the heroes of achievement; the men or women of fearless renown are all people who have devoted their lives to an unselfish service for those in need. We have had enough of war makers and real service will come now through the peace making work of the day. "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God." What a fine service we can do to our children if we can present them with a war-less world.

Who goes there, in the night,
Across the storm swept plain?
We are the ghosts of a valiant
And a million murdered men.
Who goes there at the dawn,
Across the sun swept plain?
We are the hosts of those who
It shall not be again.

We have ever given the character of Rip Van Winkle the state of harmless sleeper. His kind would never avail to any benefit. But how much more pitiful it is when any of us assume that same role in life, wandering off into a profession of money getting and going to sleep to every opportunity of service for the blessing of those about us. Crisis come for help, but they are asleep. Many are tortured by the treason of companions and crave a little sympathy, but these are asleep. There is not a person that passes each other, or sits by you in class or works with you in labor but if you were awake to your power of service you could bring some new joy to his life. I like what I read one day: "When folks get talking of one another instead of passing each other, they can always expect a better community." Cornelius Vanderbilt has started three newspapers, the purpose of which is that the news shall be clean. No one slandered and life's meanness shall not be paraded. These papers are to be published in San Francisco and Detroit. The papers said they would never prosper for the public demanded the salacious. In three weeks the Los Angeles Illustrated News had a circulation of over 200,000. He has done these papers to the reading public. The world is not saved today because for 1500 years the church forgot that word service. The church built up a sort of isolation expecting the people

Caesar asking permission to see the triumphal entry of his son, Julius, after a great victory? A leading business man before a state convention of public utilities said, "Big business today was proceeding on the idea of 'loving your neighbor as yourself.'" Said a prominent educator, "I would argue any reason for truth and though someone said the world is flat I would not quarrel about it. And though someone said that Jesus was not the Son of God, I would reason with him over it, but I would not quarrel about it." Dr. John Timothy Stone of Chicago said, "In the building of this church there are many things that I did not demand to have my own way, for I wanted to preach in it after it was built." We have plenty of courage among our people. There has never been a more terrible thing done by someone came forth with the courage to endure it. We have more courage than justice, more courage than prudence, more courage than self control, more courage than mercy, and we need more meekness. The golf was played a match to qualify in a national tournament. It was predicted that he would be national champion. But in the qualifying round he was defeated. They thought he would be very much proud, but as he walked in from the defeat, he said, "Shake hands with the winner; it was a real joy to see him play." So many of the divorces in our land are due to the fact that they are bad losers. They can't play fair. You might want to know the story of a young man who had done in the scale of civilization. I will assure you that meekness must have had its part, for without it there could be no such rise. And that meekness is seen in a statement the other day by one of their foremost statesmen: "Believing as we do in the ultimate triumph of love and tolerance, it is our prayer that our countrymen will not permit political incidents, or disagreements between the United States and Japan to interfere with their appreciation of all that the best friend has done for them. The first thing that is needed in an hour like this among us in Japan is the spirit of penitence, the spirit of prayer." The difference between the greatness of America today and that of Rome of yore, is the difference between the Christ and Cicero was Rome's greatest moralist. And yet Cicero gloated over the death of his rival Claudius, at the battle of Bovillae and headed his letters by naming the number of days after the death of Claudius. That spirit would not be tolerated today, by our meekest author. Can we not see that difference in these words—

"Proud Caesar came in strength
The panoply of war was his
At his command, men poured life,
The cities perished, nations
He left as heritage a blood-stained tide,
He came, he secured, he slaughtered,
and he died.

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Who goes there, in the night,
Across the storm swept plain?
We are the ghosts of a valiant
And a million murdered men.
Who goes there at the dawn,
Across the sun swept plain?
We are the hosts of those who
It shall not be again.

Why bother about these girls who "roll their own?" In a few more years they will be rolling their own—along the sidewalk.

Dr. William J. Mayo's expression of skepticism as to the value of "gland" medicines brings good news to the monkey cages.

The AnniStar recommends a "trained food specialist for every modern city." We go you one better and recommend one for every modern home.

to come to it for their redemption instead of going into the highway, and byways for the people. They have set up a formality and demand that everyone subscribe to that set religion. It reminds me of a story, Sam, a darkey, asked admission to a church of a certain denomination. The pastor put him till the bishop should arrive. The bishop told him to pray to the Lord and come back after that, thinking he would not see Sam again, for, of course, he did not want to take a darkey into the church. But he returned and the bishop said, "Well, Sam, what did the Lord say?" "Well, sah," said I have been trying to get into that church for many years and have not succeeded yet." We must do something for people to save them. A boy had no money and could not go swimming. He watched the other swimmers and he drove nails in a board and secretly threw it into the public pool. Many bleeding feet was the result. He was caught and sentenced to the reform school. A man questioned him and asked to take him home. He brought the boy a bathing suit so that he could swim, too, and helped him in other way, and in a year that same boy was instructing other boys how to swim. Christ knew what He was talking about when He said, "Love your neighbor as yourself." Once in England, the Bishop of Canterbury dared to perform his sacred duties in church without the wig that custom had designed must be done. And the Duke of Canterbury wrote to William E. Gladstone, "Nothing has done the church more harm than the bishop's abandoning wigs. We have come to know that if a man needs help he does not care whether you have a wig on or not.

I can close only as I emphasize that no matter what you do, where you live, how much you earn, how wise you become or how old you are, when you die—if you have not an abiding faith in Jesus Christ, your life has been a failure, you have been a stumbling block in the way of others, you have been tortured by doubts and despairs, and you have come to the end of your life not knowing where you are going. There is no rest, no peace for you, only as you follow the words of our text in the "coming unto me." In Edinburgh, Mr. Balfour had delivered a lecture to a large audience on the Moral Forces Which Unite the Nations." He closed amid great applause. In the silence that followed while the presiding officer was about to speak his appreciation for the speech of the evening, a Japanese student leaned out of the balcony and said, "What about Jesus Christ?" You could have heard a pin drop. Everyone felt the justice of the rebuke for Mr. Balfour had given no place for Christ in the moral forces that go to unite a nation. But a Japanese was quick to perceive the error. Outside of Christ there is no rest, nor freedom.

"A slave to self, by sin enchained,
Within a rebel's cell remain
Condemned to die—no hope remained,
Their hearts fell, One spoke, and
Go free.

Still ignorance and fear abide,
And knowing but in part,
By hands of prejudice and pride,
Yet seeking truth, I find and see
That truth brings larger liberty.
By flesh and sense imprisoned still,
Base Nature thwarts the nobler will,
The soul's high mission to fulfill,
From such bonds never to be free,
Ah, death will call to Liberty.
Oh, thou way for prison pent,
The Living Truth from studious men,
The life through whom death's veil is rent,
Strode Son of God, at last with Thee
My soul shall know full Liberty."

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received at the Department of Public Works in the State House at Lincoln, Nebraska, on May 29th, 1925, until 10:00 o'clock A. M., and that time publicly opened and read for Gravel Surfacing and incidental work on the NEBRASKA CITY-PLATTSMOUTH PROJECT NO. 28, Federal Aid Road.

The proposed work consists of constructing 15.9 miles of Gravel Surfaced road.

The approximate quantities are: 197,700 Sq. Yds. Gravel Surfacing 3" deep.

Certified check for five per cent (5%) of the amount of the bid will be required.

This work must be started previous to June 15th, 1925, and be completed by September 1st, 1925.

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,
Co. Clerk, Cass Co.

R. L. COCHRAN,
State Engineer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of William Klaurens, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on June 5th, 1925, and September 9th, 1925, 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 8th day of June, A. D. 1925 and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 8th day of June, 1925.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 2nd day of May, 1925.

(Seal) m4-4w A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of Mrs. Sadie Worden, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Cass County, a corporation, praying for administration of the estate of Sadie Worden, deceased, Eugene Applegate, Administrator.

Ordered, that May 27th, A. D. 1925, 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 printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

Dated April 29, A. D. 1925.

A. H. DUXBURY,
(Seal) m4-3w County Judge.

NOTICE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, vs. W. Livingston, Plaintiff, vs. Leo Moore et al. Defendants.

To the defendants, Leo Moore, Mrs. Leo Moore, his wife, real name unknown; Charles R. Moore, Mrs. Charles R. Moore, his wife, real name unknown; William Gray, widower; Isabel Devins, widow; Grace Bruce, Robert Bruce, her husband; Naoma Hensen, widow; Zenobia Young, Walter Young, her husband; Frances Gray; John Gray, Mrs. John Gray, his wife, real name unknown; Bernice Gray, real name unknown; the heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John E. Moore, deceased, real names unknown; and all persons having or claiming any interest in the southeast one-fourth (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of the northeast one-fourth (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section twenty-five (25), Township twelve (12) North of Range thirteen (13); and the northwest one-fourth (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of the southwest one-fourth (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30); also the southwest one-fourth (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30); also the northwest one-fourth (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30); also the southwest one-fourth (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30), all in Township twelve (12), North of Range fourteen (14), east of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska, real names unknown;

You and each of you are hereby notified that the plaintiff Benton W. Livingston filed his petition in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 9th day of May, 1925, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of the Court quieting the title in him, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

The southeast one-fourth (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of the northeast one-fourth (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section twenty-five (25), Township twelve (12), North of range thirteen (13); also the northwest one-fourth (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of the southwest one-fourth (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30); also the southwest one-fourth (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30); also the northwest one-fourth (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section thirty (30), all in Township twelve (12), North of Range fourteen (14), East of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

against you and each of you and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, June 22nd, 1925, or the allegations of plaintiff's petition will be taken as true and a decree will be rendered in favor of the plaintiff and against you and each of you according to the prayer of said petition.

Dated this 9th day of May, A. D. 1925.

BENTON W. LIVINGSTON,
Plaintiff.

By A. L. TIDD,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

m11-4w

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

The northwest quarter (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section five (5), Township eleven (11), North, Range eleven (11), east of the 6th P. M., Cass county, Nebraska. Said sale to be and remain open for one hour.

Dated this 16th day of May, A. D. 1925.

HENRY GUTHMANN,
Administrator of the Estate of August W. Panska, Deceased

CARL D. GANZ,
Attorney.

m18-3w

tion of said estate be granted to George E. Dovey, as executor; 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 1st day of June, A. D. 1925 at 10 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 that 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.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1925.

A. H. DUXBURY,
(Seal) m11-3w County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE

In District Court Cass county, Nebraska.

Paul Applegate, plaintiff, vs. Ida Applegate, Joy Applegate, James Applegate, Eugene Applegate, first real name unknown; Della Anderson and Louis Anderson; Palmer Applegate and Mary Applegate; Eugene Applegate and Mrs. Eugene Applegate, first real name unknown; Jessie Potter, et al.; Paul Applegate; Louise Dickson, a minor under the age of 14 years; Marion Dickson; James Franz, first real name unknown, and Grace E. Deles Derrier, defendants.

Joy Applegate, James Applegate, Mrs. James Applegate, first real name unknown; Della Anderson, Louis Anderson, Eugene Applegate, Mrs. Eugene Applegate, first real name unknown, and Marion Dickson, guardian of Louise Dickson, a minor, defendants; you and each of you will take notice that on the 21st day of April, 1925, Paul Applegate, Plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against you and above named defendants, the object and prayer of which are for a judgment confirming the shares of said plaintiff and defendants and each of them as set forth in said petition and for a partition of the following described real estate, to-wit:

The West half of the Northwest quarter; and the Northwest quarter, all in Section twenty-seven (27), Township ten (10) North, Range thirteen (13), east of 6th P. M., and the Southwest quarter in Section twenty-two (22), Township ten (10) North, Range thirteen (13) East 6th P. M. All situated in Cass county, Nebraska.

or, if said real estate cannot be equitably divided, that said real estate be sold and the proceeds thereof be divided between the plaintiff and defendants in said action above named, according to their respective rights, and for such other and further relief, as equity and justice may require.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 22nd day of June, 1925.

Dated May 11th, 1925.

PAUL APPLEGATE,
Plaintiff.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
m11-4wks His Attorney.

ORDER OF HEARING

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. In the County Court. In the matter of the estate of Mary Spangler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of C. D. Spangler praying that administration of said estate may be granted to E. H. Spangler, as Administrator.

Ordered, that June 9th, A. D. 1925, 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 May 16th, 1925.

A. H. DUXBURY,
(Seal) m18-3w County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the matter of the Application of Henry A. Guthmann, Administrator, for license to sell real estate.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of license to sell real estate and order of sale issued by the Honorable James T. Begley, Judge of the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 2nd day of May, 1925, that I, Henry Guthmann, Administrator of the estate of August W. Panska, deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, that is to say, ten per cent on the day of sale and balance when said sale shall be confirmed by the Court, at the east front door of the Bank of Murdock, in Murdock, Cass county, Nebraska, at two o'clock in the afternoon on the 6th day of June, 1925, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The northwest quarter (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section five (5), Township eleven (11), North, Range eleven (11), east of the 6th P. M., Cass county, Nebraska. Said sale to be and remain open for one hour.

Dated this 16th day of May, A. D. 1925.

HENRY GUTHMANN,
Administrator of the Estate of August W. Panska, Deceased

CARL D. GANZ,
Attorney.

m18-3w