

**The Plattsmouth Journal**  
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**WHO SHALL STOP GOD'S HAND**

For the Lord of hosts hast purposed, and who shall disannul it? and His hand is stretched out, and who shall turn it back?  
 —Isaiah 14:27.

Rows tangle court trial of Col. Mitchell.

You can't get a good man or a bad drunk down.

Governor Pinehott may end coal strike. So he says.

Burglars who got some jewels in Terrytown, N. Y., didn't tarry.

The old man can't work your way through the school of experience.

Another Bargain Day drawing near—in time to buy your Christmas trinkets.

Germany back in fold "Prodigal" of European family welcome in Lorcarno signing.

Some of the army and navy flyers are now dropping bombs on their superior officers.

No zoo is complete without one of the boys garged in trousers having 24-inch bottoms.

The moon has her quarters and halves, but that's because she doesn't get full very often.

Farmers are not the only ones who make their living from the soil. Consider the laundry.

Just because you were married in a church is no reason for staying away from that place now.

Pluck and luck go around together so much they look alike and one is often taken for the other.

Bad news from New York. A bomb exploded in a coffee house. Of course the coffee was to weak to run.

Another big jewelry theft in Omaha. Bandits evidently want to give their sweethearts a Christmas present.

It is just as easy to buy your Christmas presents early as it is to buy them late, if you would only think so.

H. E. Crandall, state examiner for Country Treasurers, is out for the republican nomination for State Auditor.

Seattle has a searchlight with a range of 200 miles. This ought to be a great aid to night motorists looking for a place to park.

Fact you ought to know: Jack Dempsey, before he was 30 years old, had won the heavyweight championship of the world and had retired from the ring.

How many battles would Colonel Mitchell had to have won to have commanded all the free publicity he has received since he laid down his first barrage on the army and navy?

**Dr. John A. Griffin**  
 Dentist  
 Office Hours: 9-12; 1-5.  
 Sundays and evenings by appointment only.  
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**Fradys Garage**  
**Hudson and Essex**  
 MOTOR CARS!  
**United States Tires!**  
 DEPENDABLE REPAIRING!  
 Phone 58. Plattsmouth, Neb.

Health is wealth, but wealth isn't health.

Increased earnings bring increased yearnings.

A "White" Christmas is what the kids would have.

An optimist is a man who is seeing signs of spring already.

Make a face at the world and it makes a long shot at something.

Omaha keeps on clamoring for a free bridge across the Big Muddy.

News from London. A geologist claims the world is only one million years old.

News from Paris. A minister there has married 3,000 couples. And he is still at large.

Evidently the war on "Ma" Ferguson in Texas, is looming up great as time goes on.

A rich man's son has a hard time. He has to get his marriages annulled in the newspapers.

You can keep the telephone from disturbing you by failing to pay the bill for a couple of months.

We knew a man once who got so mad at his neighbor he gave his little boy a drum for Christmas.

A debate was held by radio recently. What a fine way to argue with someone you can't whip.

No wonder a camel can't go thru the eye of a needle. He's all tired out by the time he finds it in the haystack.

Herbert Hoover is the economic president of the United States, says David Lawrence. And Calvin Coolidge is the economical one.

Our idea of a noteworthy week would be one in which the Prince of Wales did not fall off a horse and the French Cabinet refused to tumble.

What has become of the doctor who made bandages out of petticoats at street accidents? Inquires a contemporary. We are reliably informed that the doctor is still there.

The move of the anthracite coal operators and miners to discuss their differences seems to have come coincidentally with their discovery that the public had forgotten all about their differences.

"Red" Grange received in the neighborhood of \$20,000 for his first game of professional football. Those persons who think the higher education doesn't pay haven't learned their football as they should.

There are all kinds of motorists who should be disciplined, but the one that should be placed in durance vite for life is he who sounds his horn all the time those in front are busy trying to get out of a traffic jam.

A Virginian shot his brother-in-law, mistaking the relative for a possum. That news story really ought to have been illustrated. The man who looks like a possum deserves to get his picture in the papers.

Football has a particularly refined influence at Northwestern University. In celebration of their team's victory, students at this institution attempted to destroy the town's policemen. Probably thought they didn't fit in with aestheticism or something of the sort.

**25 OUNCES K&G for 25 CENTS**  
 Same Price for over 35 Years  
 Why pay wear prices?

**RULES FOR PEDESTRIANS**

Journalistic cutups continue to have their fling at the present-day traffic problem. The Daily Journal, itself has been guilty from time to time of indulging in a little gentle irony at the expense of some phase of the local situation, but now it is forced to concede the plan to an esteemed contemporary, the Brooklyn Union, which has gone to the pains of formulating a set of "rules for pedestrians."

Having passed numerous rules to regulate the motorists, most of which are violated daily, the Union thinks it is now up to the officials to pass rules to regulate pedestrians so as to make travel safe. The following suggestions may be of value, the writer fancies:

"No pedestrian shall cross a street on which there is an automobile. "Persons wishing to cross a street will notify the policeman on the corner who will notify them when their turn comes.

"Pedestrians must wear a green silk ribbon on the right arm and a red silk ribbon on the left arm to enable the policeman to tell which side of the pedestrian is near to him, port or starboard.

"Pedestrians must also be provided with small horns to blow when crossing the street.

"Pedestrians must carry cards on which are written their names, addresses, occupation and their favorite undertaker.

"While no pedestrian may cross a street on which there is an automobile, still a car may suddenly dash around a corner, in which case the above information will be of great assistance to the police.

"Old and feeble persons must have an escort of at least four persons when crossing a street.

"Don't cross a street if possible, no matter how urgent your business may be; telephone, telegraph or write.

"Don't read a newspaper while crossing a street.

"At night pedestrians should carry flashlights or miners' lamps attached to their hats.

"Strict observance of these rules, it is believed, will lessen the number of accidents, and keep many homes intact."

**THERE IT HANGS**

It was missing for a few days, but once again the portrait of that great patriot, Albert H. Fall, looks benevolently down from the walls of the Interior Department building at Washington. You may banish the idea that its temporary removal had any other significance than the the wall had to be redecorated. Those suspicious souls who made inquiry were brusquely informed that there is no reason for omitting Fall's picture while his case is still before the courts. So there it hangs. From present indications, no doubt it will continue to hang there for the edification of the multitude until the crack of doom. Such is the reward for Albert H. Fall's well-known services to the republic.

The merchants of Plattsmouth were never better prepared to meet the wants of the Holiday shoppers than they are today. The beauty of the shop windows denote that fact.

**CONTENTMENT**

Suppose it were within your power to confer absolute contentment on each and every person in America; would you do it?

Sometimes, when the going is hard and life offers a few more bumps than it ordinarily does, it seems as if contentment is more desirable of attainment than any other condition possible.

To be content; to be satisfied with things as they are; to be happy in one's lot, whatever it may be; to be able to accept hardship and sorrow and injustice with philosophic calm—doesn't it almost seem as if it would be the greatest boon one could grant?

And yet—there is another quality, the direct opposite to all this, which has been called "the divine discontent."

Poets have had it, and artists, and rebels and liberators and wild prophets since time began.

It has been blazoned on the screaming banners of all the great hosts that have stormed the heights of injustice and wrong. It has driven men to prisons and gallows, even to mad-houses—as witness Nietzsche and Dean Swift—and our life is richer because of it.

The spark of discontent burned in the breasts of the men who freed human slaves. It inspired the ragged throngs that knocked down France's Bastille, and the frontiersmen who once tossed a cargo of tea into Boston Harbor. It animated Martin Luther and Washington, and Garibaldi, and Bolivar, and the Apostle Paul, and Lincoln, and Wilson.

No. The highest boon the human race can have is not to be content; not just now.

Rather let us hope that all of us can be divinely discontented, at times; that we can be made so dissatisfied that we will take no rest from the earth; that we will never endure that a lie shall prosper or that a truth shall fail; that we will not be quiet so long as any of our number are condemned to lives of poverty and sorrow.

The time will come when we may all aspire to contentment.

It will come, perhaps, when a hundred thousand American children no longer toll their youth away in dreary factories; when the squalid miles of tenements that make mock of our great cities have given way to clean decent homes; when places of honor and power are given to our thinkers and artists instead of to our ex-ward heelers, professional athletes and simpering screen actors and actresses; when freedom and truth are words that command respect, instead of being mere words.

But right now, if it were within your power to confer absolute contentment on each and every person in America, would you do it?

**COOLIDGE AND CHAPMAN**

President Coolidge has pardoned Gerald Chapman and thereby lifted a 25-year sentence to the federal penitentiary, but Chapman says in effect that although he is much obliged to the president for extending clemency, he believes he will not accept same. He doesn't want to impose upon the president's good nature; besides, pardon in Atlanta means a neck breaking in Connecticut, in the peculiar circumstances of this case.

The president acted promptly to remove all obstacles in the way of Chapman's execution for murder in Connecticut, it appearing that the penitentiary sentence had priority over the death penalty.

The lay public had assumed that this action by the president practically ended the legal duel; but Chapman's lawyer has a theory that it is optional with Chapman whether he says he will accept; but we suspect he is nearer death than he fancies.

We rejoice in the death of no man; but if any man should die for his crimes against society, who is more deserving of death than Gerald Chapman? He is a professional highwayman and gunman. During all these years of his maturity he has been at war with society; he is a desperate, dangerous man and has committed crimes which law says deserve the extreme penalty. Others had died for murder; why should Chapman escape—again?

Let us pay the multiplied table the tribute of saying that it has stood the test of time without modification. If you have a new idea as authentic as that on which the multiplication table is built, then you have discovered something for which the world will honor and reward you. The great virtue of the multiplication table is not in simplicity and convenient form, but its essential truth.

Blowouts are getting costlier day by day. Tire makers are raising the prices and so are bootleggers.

**Ford**  
 An Ideal Investment For Your Christmas Fund  
 If you have a Christmas Savings Fund to apply against the purchase of a Ford car or otherwise are in a position to make a down payment at this time of approximately 25% of the purchase price, you can get immediate delivery of a Ford car—have it for Christmas morning.  
 And what an investment!  
 With your Ford car will come a new interest in life—for the entire family. Think of the hours out-of-doors! A wider circle of friendships!  
 The Ford Touring Car, with close-fitting curtains that give protection from any weather, is an exceptional value. Or, if you prefer a closed car, the Tudor Sedan is ideal for family use.  
 See these cars today in the salesroom of the nearest Authorized Ford Dealer. And invest your savings right!  
 Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.  
 TOURING CAR \$290  
 Runabout - \$260  
 Coupe - \$250  
 Tudor Sedan 580  
 Fordor Sedan 660  
 Closed cars in color. Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars. All prices f. o. b. Detroit



**W. REX YOUNG**  
 PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA  
 General Auctioneering  
 Also Pure Bred Sales

At present I have the following sales listed and more yet to come but not ready to be advertised. Those that do not have the exact date set, will be dated later and appear in ad when dated. Several of these sales are Pure Bred.

- DECEMBER**  
 10—Edd Smallfoot, Dunbar  
 14—Swanson & Son, Mead  
 15—John Pearson, Mead
- JANUARY**  
 5—Mr. Greennade, Dunbar  
 6—Chas. Mutz, Murray  
 27—Claude Overton, Mead.
- FEBRUARY**  
 17—M. Berkey, Grant, Neb.  
 20—E. T. Sherlock, Wray, Colorado.

Shafer Bros. Pure Bred Sow sale, Nehawka; W. R. Supernaw, Otoe; John Peterson, Davey; Delbert Mumm, Weeping Water; Pete Olson, Mead; M. B. Chamberlain, Cedar Creek; Cliff Greer, Madrid; W. R. Smith, Nebr. City; Mrs. Mary Shriner, Nebr. City; Luther Mead, Union; E. H. Miller, Mirdock; Frank Blotzer, Myrard; Clyde Fair, Grant; Elmer Kent, Imperial; Chas. McCartney, Nehawka; Harry Akker, Syracuse; M. B. Thompson, Imperial; Philip Born, Plattsmouth; Harry Nelson, Murray; Lee Nickles, Murray.

Am selling for some of the best breeders. Call at my expense. Satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone No. 314.

The National Industrial Conference Board finds that 12 1/2 cents of every dollar of income goes for taxes. The percentage, according to our own experience, depends upon circumstances. While a fellow is paying his taxes he will swear that the amount handed over represents at least 50 percent of his income during the year.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.  
 In the County Court.  
 In the matter of the estate of Harriet Jane Davis, 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 December 14, 1925, and March 15, 1926, 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 14th day of December, A. D. 1925, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 14th day of December, 1925.  
 Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 12th day of November, 1925.  
 A. H. DUXBURY,  
 County Judge.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.  
 In the County Court.  
 In the matter of the estate of Fritz Heinrich, 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 the 21st day of December, A. D. 1925, and the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1926, at the hour of 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 21st day of December, A. D. 1925, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 21st day of December, 1925.  
 Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 19th day of November, 1925.  
 A. H. DUXBURY,  
 County Judge.

**NOTICE OF SUIT**  
 In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska

Fred H. Vincent, Plaintiff  
 vs.  
 Alfred Thompson et al, Defendants

App. Dock. 2  
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To the Defendants: Alfred Thompson; Joseph McCreary; Doris Amyx; Fred Amyx; Raleigh Amyx; Cora Barnett; Cecil Barnett; Myrtle Carter; John Carter; Blanche Stevenson; Bert Stevenson; Mary Ann Watson; John A. Horning; Anna Britt; The Unknown Heirs, Deviseses, Legatees, Personal Representatives and all other Persons interested in the several estates of Jonathan Adams, deceased; Mary Ann S. Britten, formerly Mary Ann S. Adams, deceased; Eveline Swindell, deceased; Susan E. Brookhart, deceased; Susan E. Shopp, deceased; Robert R. Livingston, deceased; Alfred Thompson, deceased, and Joseph McCreary, deceased, real names unknown; and all other persons having or claiming any interest in or to Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13 and 14, in Block 2 in Thompson's Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska, real names unknown.  
 You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 23rd day of November, 1925, the plaintiff in the foregoing entitled cause filed his petition in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, wherein you and others are made parties defendant, for the purpose of obtaining a decree from said Court, quieting the record title in plaintiff to the following described real estate, to-wit:  
 Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 13 and 14, in Block two (2), in Thompson's Addition to Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska—  
 as against you and each of you and others and by such decree to wholly exclude you and each of you from all estate, right, title, claim or interest therein or to any part thereof, and to have a certain mortgage covering said premises given by one Oran S. Thompson and wife to the defendant, Joseph McCreary, decreed to have been paid and satisfied and the record title to said premises forever freed from the claims of said defendants and forever quieted in Plaintiff.  
 You are required to answer said petition on or before the 18th day of January, 1926, or your default will be entered in said cause and a Decree granted as prayed for in Plaintiff's petition.  
 Dated: December 2nd, 1925.  
 FRED H. VINCENT,  
 Plaintiff.  
 JOHN M. LEYDA,  
 His Attorney.