

Greenwood Department!

Prepared in the Interest of the People of Greenwood and Surrounding Vicinity

- A COMPLETE line of Farm Machinery and Repairs such as John Deere and International Harvester lines. No matter what machine you have, we can get you repairs.
- A COMPLETE line of United States Auto and Truck Tires and Tubes and our prices and service are an attraction to anyone.
- A COMPLETE stock of Genuine Ford Parts and Accessories, making our garage service complete in every respect.
- A COMPLETE line of Standard Products. Yours for good service and reasonable prices.

SANBORN SERVICE GARAGE

SEED CORN

All 1926 Crop
100% State Test
Germination

per bushel, the following kinds:
Butcher Leaming, White Cap,
Yellow Dent, Cattle King and
White Dent. All large, early
varieties. Place your order now.

W. E. PAILING
Greenwood, Neb.

Hand picked and graded. \$2.50

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Peters were visiting with relatives in Omaha for a few days during the past week.

Henry Wilkin has been very busy with the painting and paper hanging which he finds a large amount at this time.

John C. Lomeyers, the veteran thrasher is getting his machinery in the best condition for the coming crop of wheat and small grains.

A large number of fogs have been hauled to Greenwood and more to be hauled which will be sawed by the Stradley boys, they to erect a saw mill near their garage property.

T. A. Sanborn received a car load of implements last week which he unloaded and delivered a portion with the remainder ready for the first one who is in need of them.

J. E. Weideman of Lincoln was a visitor in Greenwood on Tuesday of last week called here to look after some business matters and also was looking with friends while here.

Rex Peters and wife were enjoying a show at Lincoln on Tuesday evening of last week, and arrived in the

where they had some business to look after, Judge Hand making the trip via the Burlington, while Messrs. Sorman and Clymer made their trip via their auto.

The Meyer Bros. received a new Minneapolis thrashing machine one day last week, which they will use for their own and for custom thrashing this season. The grain is at this time looking very fine and it is hoped that there will be an excellent crop of small grain as well as corn.

Miss Catherine Coleman was a visitor out over the two routes for the purpose of inspection of the condition of the roads and bridges as well as the boxes, of the patrons. She found the conditions very good, and while she was out over the roads, for this purpose the office was looked after by Mrs. M. G. Wright.

The ladies aid society of the M. E. church have most beautifully decorated the interior of the building both varnished and painted the floors and woodwork, which makes the building present a most beautiful and impressive appearance. The ladies of the church are very excellent workers to keep their building looking fine.

E. L. McDonald who is the representative of the Middle States Creamery company of Omaha was a visitor in the region west of Greenwood and extending near Ceresco, looking after business for the company and reports good success in the line as well as finding the farmers all busy with the corn planting and bustling to get the crop in.

The farmers have been greatly encouraged by the recent better weather which allows them to work.

Present Praise Rose.

The Oddfellows lodge of Greenwood who are hustlers in everything they attempt or last Tuesday and Wednesday at Greenwood and on Thursday at Waverly put on a play the "Prairie Rose" which was well enjoyed on both the nights which it was presented in Greenwood and also on the night which it was played at Waverly good crowds greeted them at all the presentations. The light on last Tuesday failed to show up until late and thus kept the audience waiting for a while still they were amply repaid when the light did come on. The Daughters of Rebekah were as much interested in the play as the men's lodge, and made the play more of a success. The fast characters follow:

Hatching Eggs
Per 100
English White Leghorns.....\$4.00
American Strain at..... 3.50

Baby Chicks—Per Hundred
\$10.00
and Good Measure

All good healthy chicks. One tray of 104 eggs hatched 93 good, healthy chicks and no cripples in the lot. How's that strike you for a record?

Hatchery Located 2 Miles East Greenwood on Louisville Road

W. H. Leesley
Greenwood

BIG SPECIALS!

We have a large variety of different articles we are offering at a much Reduced Price. Too numerous items to list in ad.

Come In and Look Them Over

White & Bushnell,

Phone No. 82 Greenwood, Neb.

YOU

CAN

Save More Money

Ride Safer

and

Enjoy Greater Comfort

with

Firestone

Gum-Dipped Tires and
Steam-Welded Tubes

than any other tires or tubes on the market!

Jardine Motor Co.

Greenwood, Nebraska

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Missouri River Cutting Banks

Eating Up Farm Lands and Threatening to Make New Channels.

Rulo, Neb.—The flood waters in the Missouri river are now being felt in this vicinity and the river is cutting badly just east and south of Rulo, and considerable property damage is being done. It is feared that the current may cut a new channel through at a big curve two miles east of Rulo, where concern has been felt for several years past, and wash out the main line of the Burlington railway.

A large gang of workmen is employed by the railway in placing retards and riprap work in the river at this time, and considerable similar work has been done for many months past, to try to stop the erosion which is slowly encroaching upon farm lands between a big curve and the north side of the railway right of way.

A new spot is being attacked about one mile east of Rulo and, on account of the cutting at this place, new dangers are arising.

At the junction of the Nemaha and Missouri rivers, four miles south of Rulo, erosion is also endangering property and farm lands, and threatens to break the Rulo-Atchison branch line of the Burlington. Many carloads of rubble stone are being hauled to the dangerous points along the banks each day by the railway and dumped into the river to hold the bank.

CELEBRATE 21ST BIRTHDAY

A surprise party was held Sunday, May 15th, in honor of Frederick Flamig's twenty-first birthday.

The following guests were present from Malcom, eleven miles west of Lincoln: Mrs. Casper Lang, Prof. William Knauer, Marie Bluma, Fritz Bluma, Ervin Lange, Mildred Moller, Gertrude Loos, Hilda Muller, Alma Nisen, Viola Muller, Fred Plautz, Ed Hietbrink, Ed Muller, Edward Muller, Ervin Braver, Arthur Bolderbeck, Theo. Brant, Harold Dumke, Lloyd Dumke, Rudolf Dinter and Louise Stohlman from Louisville.

They started for their journey at seven o'clock in the morning and attended the Lutheran church at Louisville. Then they came to the home of Frederick Flamig to surprise him and to eat the birthday dinner, when Frederick Flamig received his gold watch from his parents.

Mr. Ed Steinkamp amused them with his accordion while they ate the birthday dinner. After that they visited with each other.

Then they went for a ride to see the scenery of Louisville and visited the stone quarry and the state fisheries. They all must have been glad to visit the strange part of the country. When they came back they served ice cream and cake, and then amused themselves by playing ball.

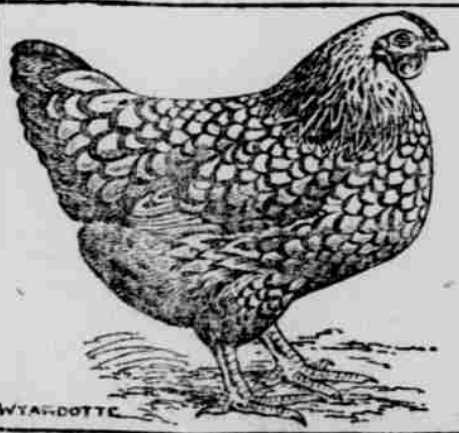
About six o'clock they started out for their journey homeward. All were surely sorry to see the party break up as they were a nice group of boys and girls. Each thanked themselves for their dinner and the good time they had had.

While the boys and girls were at Leesville, Ed Steinkamp and used the older folks by playing his accordion. Mrs. Ed Steinkamp, Mrs. John Murphy, Mrs. and Mr. Paul Flamig and children and Mrs. Casper Lange. So the day was ended and with the good busy held of Mrs. Ed Steinkamp, Mrs. John Murphy and Mr. Lange was thirty-one guests served on that day.

FURNITURE AND PIANO FOR SALE

Owner going away. \$250 Millard Co. piano in A-1 condition \$125. One 3/4 bed, bed spring and mattress, \$15. One dresser, \$8. One \$15 Reed rock-er. \$7.50. One 4 burner perfectioner oil stove \$7.50. One \$5 2 burner oven \$2. 2 kitchen chairs 75c each. One kitchen table \$1.50. Set furniture after 5 p. m. I am teaching school, Mary Eastwood, Room 224 Coates Block, Plattsmouth, Nebr. Phone during school hours till Thursday. 500-W. 1tw

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Highest Market Prices SIX Days in the week. Bring US your produce.

We Sell Oyster Shell and Just-Rite Chick Feeds

Moye Produce Co.

Telephone 391
Plattsmouth, Neb.

Good Counsel to Members of Class of '27

(Continued from Page 1)

steel king was stoking a blast furnace. A president was turning a printing press. An international banker was firing a locomotive. A great merchant was carrying a pack on his back. It would seem as though we had at last found light in the earth. Should we lift the bars of admission? Foreign people would swarm into our lands by the millions, or we are known the world over as a land of unlimited wealth. But it is not all sunshine in America.

There is darkness in our land. We are told that we have the greatest amount of crime. That our prohibitory law has made a people disreputable to law. It is said that our youth are being instructed in materialism; that the church is a failure in its ability to save the people. That communism is gaining ground in our fair country. The good intentions of our missionary work are even attacked.

Victor Berger, socialist of Wisconsin said in a speech, "Christian missionaries were sent to Africa by economic imperialists, in order to stimulate the demand for their products, to make Christians out of African savages in order to make them ashamed of going without trousers or shoes or hats or other things of which civilized nations have a surplus." It is said that our literature of today is a menace. It contains the ultra-sophistication and the base of Europe. It contains the decadent type of old French literature and is poisoning the youth of our nation. Books without shamelessness and a contempt at the respectable have no ready sale.

As one editor said, "We are hired, not to make this world a better place to live in, but to feed the human animals the kind of garbage they like. I don't read our paper for instruction or for fun, but just for detecting errors and to see if we are handling out regularly what the boobs like for breakfast."

And then we have the much discussed effect that modern dress and freedom of action is to have on our present and future generations. The witness of our college youth has been the flouted articles of many of our magazines of late. And our own Senator Norris decries our present conduct in these words: "We are possessed with a national avariciousness and sense of grab, grab, grab. Instead of a moral awakening there has come to us moral stupefaction." An Edgar Mason puts it to rhyme in this manner:

"The times are really out
out joint—
The world is upside down,
When sport is given the
highest point
In virtue and renown;
When millions hail in wild
acclaim
Sport champions of a day;
An pinnacle their deeds
in fame,
With pompous, gross display.
When Moses tarried on the
Mount,
In Israel's behalf—
They deemed his work of
no account,
And hailed as God a calf.
A golden calf, it had its
day—
But when tomorrow came
Its form was dust! To
thirst allay.
A nation drank in shame.
These are thy gods, O
Israel,
The sport mad through still
cry;
And sacrificial gifts excel.
These gods to glorify.
While worth and virtue are
forgot—
They walk a lowly plain
And wonder if 'tis true
or not,
That they have lived in vain."

Such a picture of world darkness will have one of two effects on a person; it will produce either a sense of despair or a challenge for combat. If one chooses to give up in despair, he is lost. If he chooses to fight it out he can win. Ancient Israel had the same proposition. Of everything we see today as a menace to our glory, Israel had every one. Ancient Judaism had the greatest opportunity of any people in all the world's history to have become the world's dominant people for all time to come, but they lost because they espoused the spirit of selfishness and eschewed the demand for uprightness. They could easily have risen to the support of their revealed religion of Jehovah, welcomed in loyal support the Sun of Glory, the Lord Jesus Christ, and have gone forth conquering and to conquer and today be the world's chosen people, and the world would be just twelve hundred years ahead of itself today.

When Isaiah prophesied, "Arise, shine for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee," they merely smiled at his mystic idealism and shuddered all the more in the face of the enemy that was menacing them. But why berate the past, other than to profit by its example? We are in the midst of the enemy today, but we have a light, the Sun of Righteousness, that bids us turn its rays upon the darkness and dispel the gloom and scatter its sunshine.

"Be like the bird that, pausing in its flight
Awails on bough to light;
Feels it give way beneath it,
and yet sings—
Knowing it hath wings."

The one great trouble with the world's people today is that they do not know it is day light. They are still in bed asleep. In fact it is high noon, and the sun is at the meridian. But still they slumber. Attending a meeting in a Jewish synagogue, I was puzzled to find the auditorium in total darkness, yet it was filled with people. The silence that prevailed was broken by the quoting of O. T. prophecy concerning the woes of Israel in the dark days of her affliction. At a certain moment the lights flashed on, the choirs sang out and the audience joined in singing the Hallelujah of the Messiah—the Light of the World, which is yet to come. They are still looking for Him, but He is here. They are two thousand years behind time. And so are most of the rest of us.

Pussyfoot Johnson tells us that in the City of Constantinople, practically all the eight hundred saloons and houses of shame and dens of vice and gambling are run by what is known to them as the "Christians." The Church of the Holy Trinity has raised a mad howl over the taking away of their licenses to run gambling joints. Is it any wonder that the Turks see no light in such Christianity? Such Christianity has lost its oil and has no light.

"If any man hath not the spirit of Christ in him, he is none of His." Such spirits as that Christ drove out. The uplift of too many Christians has been confined to the mosque. The churches have altogether too many members whose Christianity is a ready made affair, which they put on like a suit and take it off to suit the occasion. They love church work so well they go to sleep alongside of it. Said a pastor to a child, "Why do you not come to Sunday school?" Said the child, "I am taking music lessons now and mother does not want me to take up religion till later."

And then there is Willie, who said his father belonged to the seven day absentist church. All of which goes to impress us with the fact that as a world we have not got our eyes opened yet, and as a church we are still rubbing the sleep out of our eyes. To think of the folly of our nations today still hugging their fire arms and caressing them, hoping to take a shot at him who has slurred their name. When that happens in our neighborhood, we put that class of people down as the lowest browns, who browse on villainy and vice.

No wonder Canada's Province of Ontario is dead and unprogressive. In the City of Detroit a million people with the wheels of industry. Across the river at Windsor, the grass grows in their streets. We stopped last summer in one of their towns for breakfast at nine o'clock and they had not yet opened up for business. What a glorious world this one could be if the people and the church would wake up to the tremendous possibilities of love and happiness that is found in conducting the life after the laws laid down by Jesus of Nazareth, Savior and Redeemer of men.

There is no limit to the height of success one can attain in the realm of Christian faith. We speak of success in terms of money. We point to Henry Ford and sigh as we gasp, "Oh if I only had just one wee million of his." He is far from a successful man. When we get to heaven we will find he will be trailing along way behind many of our ten-cent-a-week Christians. But I have never read where he gave anything away except he had some one work for it. But he has been a hard working man, and commercially deserves his honors. We have heroes and idols of accomplishment whom the world delights to honor. And we admire them in the effort they have made to obtain. Willie Hoppe practiced eight hours a day for years to gain the world's championship at billiards. Thomas Hitchcock started learning polo at seven, when he was strapped in the saddle. But he is the world's best. Suzanne Lenglen could hit any one of eighty squares across the tennis court, but it took years to do it. William Tilden also began at seven to play tennis. And so on in every line, but when they have attained, it does not remain. A few short years and they are forgotten.

If fame and honor requires such diligence in temporal things, surely eternal fame in righteousness could expect to give nothing less. If the world is enveloped in so great darkness today in its rapid life of commercial and social complications, so much more does it need the light to see in keeping itself free from becoming hopelessly snarled in creeds of doubt and suspicion. Just as when an enemy threatens our nation, there is sent out a call to arms for defense. These soldiers who have saved us deserve our lasting praise. When the kingdom of truth needs defenders and one rises with a life to give, he becomes a soldier of the cross whose honor in glory will glow through all eternity.

Class of 1927, sixty-four strong, the largest class in the history of Plattsmouth High school, you can go into the world and become sixty-four beacon lights of direction, keeping thousands of people on the right way to life. But first you must have the light of faith or you cannot inspire faith in anyone else. A native of West Africa was carrying a charred and smoldering log. He had gone to the nearest neighbor to a "catch" of fire, for all the fires in their village had gone out. There are multitudes of lives who have lost faith's fire and need to be rekindled. A light is a positive thing. There is no doubt in it. It has activity and power within it. It is always attractive. It can be seen a long distance. And any one who will assume the station God has placed him in, with a sense of living up to all that is expected of him, will come to be known as one dependable when help is needed. In China recently a Communist leader was ordered by a Communist Chinese soldier to interpret to his church audience a speech the soldier would make. The minister interpreted

ed until he abused the Christian faith, whereupon the minister refused to go farther. He was seized, beaten and faced with death. He said, "You can destroy my life, but you cannot destroy lights of the faith as that is what will be the salvation of China today. God's truth everywhere cries aloud for such sacrifice and service. We need it in Christian America just the same as in heathen China. Our failures today are not due to great, overturning movements, but the failure of Christian men and women to meet the obligations and seize the opportunities. The cynicism of so many of our leaders today is due to no fire of divine love on the altar of their hearts. Beecher describes them as "Human owls, vigilant in darkness and blind to the light; mousing for vermin and never seeing noble game."

In order to arise and shine in this life that is before you and the life that will be forever, it is absolutely essential that each one become a devoted follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. With Him you can do all things, and without Him you can do nothing. He will ground your life in an assurance and hope that will make your life ring with a resonance of faith in the security of His eternal word. No one who has ever been loyal to Him, has been betrayed, but has ended his existence on earth in a glow of satisfaction and glory that has no equal in any other attainment of life. "Thou shalt be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord; and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God." No one ever shone in materialistic or nationalistic holdings. Atheism is but a destructive and consuming passion; generalities in ones thought only lead to indefinite misgivings. Liberalism and fundamentalism are only befuddling terms to state Christianity, which is found only in a close loyalty and daily living with the Imminent, Personal Savior of men, the Lord Jesus Christ.

"Oh! New is new, and old is old
Never the same they'll be,
"Till things of time shall shrink
To naught but a fading memory;
But, brothers neither new nor old,
Doxo, nor sect nor kind,
Shall part the hearts of Christ's
own ment—
Who see with the Master's
mind."

It is not to be an easy road, for nothing ever shines without ultra exertion. No one can dabble in loose habits of propriety, take chances in questionable methods of business, ignore the laws of social righteousness, indulge in a degraded line of filthy language, and ignore the immutable laws of the kingdom of God, and expect to exert any influence of a constructive nature in Christian faith.

One night in a hotel bar room in Medora, Dakota, the men were applauding and encouraging a drunken ruffian in the vile stories he was telling. They were afraid not to be pleased, for he was a tough gunman. But there sat there a young man called "Four Eyes," who did not laugh nor lend encouragement to such misdeeds and abuse of man's gold mine of talk. He interrupted this ruffian who had been designated as "Hell-Roaring-Bill-Jones," by saying, "Bill Jones, you are the nastiest talking man I have ever heard." His first impulse was to draw his gun, but he surprised the audience in the saloon by appealing to his rebuker, saying, "Fard, I confess I have been too free with my mouth." And young Theodore Roosevelt had proved the calibre of the great man that he was by shining as a brilliant light in a dark place. As Curtis says, "How few of us can keep our balance when a regal soul flashes by." There is a place of great prominence and honor for each one of you, if you can only see that the sun of righteousness has risen in the person of Jesus Christ, the son of the living and true God, and that He bids you arise in His light and so live as to reflect it in all the world so that others "may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in Heaven."

Life is a long distance run, not a sprint. Be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord. You may gain no great wealth; you may never be known far from your community in fame; you may be hounded by defeats and losses, troubles and sorrows, but if you are faithful in the little things, you have the privilege of a becoming ruler over many things, and great shall be your reward in heaven.

God's trumpet wakes the
slumbering world;
Now each man to his post.
The Christian banner is
unfurled,
Who joins the glorious host?
He who in fealty to the
truth,
And counting all his cost,
Doth consecrate his gen'rous
youth—
He joins the noble host.

He who, no anger on his
tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst
the wrong—
He joins the sacred host.
He who with calm, undaunted
will
Ne'er counts the battle lost;
But though defeated,
battles still—
He joins the faithful host.

He who is ready for the
cross;
The cause despised loves most,
And shows not pain or
shame or loss—
He joins the martyr host.
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slumbering world;
Now each man to his post.
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We join the glorious host."