

The Plattsmouth Journal

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America should be free and the people will be happy.

If a lawyer loses a murder case these days he feels disgraced.

You can't judge a poet by his dress; fine feathers don't make fine bards.

People like to listen to advice only when it confirms their own opinions.

Homonyms: Words having the same sound, as political "hair;" political "air."

The absence of courtesy among telephone users is downright indecent.

Every inventor is a nut until he makes his machine work—then he is a genius.

New features are constantly being introduced in the up-to-date photograph studio.

One of the easiest ways to lose a fight is to underestimate the powers of your rival.

State rights should prevail. It is the only thing that will save the liberty of our people.

The profits of our leading corporations during the first half of 1928 certainly show prosperity.

Uncle Sam is about to start one of his biggest jobs. It relates to the taking of the 1930 census.

August Markel, one of the few survivors of the Mexican war, died at Lodi, Ohio, at the age of 101.

Is vice rampant in New York. Well, if it isn't, there will be a lot of visitors who will be sadly disappointed.

China launches a new warship and calls it "Peace." That's almost as good a joke as Secretary Kellogg can tell.

Chicago's mayor is bitter over recent political reverse. Better call him "Big Bill" from now on, perhaps.

An optimist is a man who is happy when he is miserable; a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy.

Perhaps this year's budget will be kept—in some inconspicuous place—as a souvenir of the futility of keeping budgets.

The republican national committee says the Hoover speech has completely settled the question of what the American farmer will do on election day. Certainly! The farmers will go to the polls, vote for Hoover, or Smith and then drive home and listen in over the radio for election returns.

Prudence is a feather plucked from some past folly.

If, as they assure us, our time is so valuable, why waste it for us?

Possession is nine points of the law and the attorney's fee is the tenth.

A thermometer is an instrument used to regulate the price of ice and coal.

A desire to mind one's own business is a taste that is hard to acquire.

Some people persist in buying wildcat stock as if their bank rolls had nine lives.

A go-getter is a man who walks seven blocks to the place where he parked the car.

Misery likes company, but it is better to have rheumatism in one foot than in both.

The democrats feel enthused, and have a right to be over their great candidate for president.

Time to get the ball rolling on the paving if we are going to get it in before cold weather comes.

A woman can dress now in fifty seconds, says a New York style dictator. Does it take that long?

The young sheik in golf pants, sport shirt and leading a police dog is a pronounced Hollywood type.

That vacation of President Coolidge in Wisconsin didn't do so much good for the regular republicans.

The next time your neighbor gets to shouting about politics ask him what the first seventeen amendments are.

Philadelphia reports the finding of a fossilized cat. And that's just the style that many an insomnia sufferer prefers.

Now that the world has renounced Armageddon, it would be more convincing if it held a rally at Disarmageddon.

Once upon a time something was just too wonderful for words, so the bored friend did not have to listen to the words.

Two broods of young are reared each year by the American robin. There are usually from four to six in each brood.

Little Willie, being an observant boy, is firmly convinced that a guest towel is one that has the name of some hotel on it.

Whenever you hear one girl speak of another as being good and sensible, it is necessary for her to add that she is homely.

Philadelphia bootleggers made \$10,000,000 profits in ten years, declares a dispatch. The city must be pretty well dried up.

Don't do anything disagreeable today that can just as well be put off until tomorrow. Perhaps tomorrow you won't have it to do.

A republican Cass county farmer, who heard Governor Smith in Omaha Tuesday night, coming down the street the following morning, said: "If Al Smith is not elected president, I will always think he ought to be."

Plenty of republicans are coming into the fold and will vote for Al Smith, too. If you don't believe it, just ask some of the traveling men who get around over the country and have a wonderful opportunity to sense the trend of affairs.

While work is progressing on the 1929-sheet atlas in which all the world is mapped on the same scale and each nation is doing its own area, the promoters say that it will require several years more to complete the work.

Senator Robinson, candidate for vice president, is a stemwinder and addresses large crowds. We hope he will visit Plattsmouth in his rounds. The Legion community building will accommodate some 700 and we'll bet it would be jammed to hear him.

SEPTEMBER'S PROMISE

It is high time that someone exploded the old traditions about spring and fall.

Spring is supposed to be a season of hope, inspiration and the full-flowering life, while autumn is generally accepted as the time of decay and despair. We take it for granted that we are to be vibrant in April and melancholy, not to say despondent in September. And it is time somebody snapped us out of it.

September, for all except college sophomores and young men in love, is as fine a month as you could ask for. Chiefly, there is the matter of sunrise.

Dawn, in September, does not come at any disgraceful early hour. It waits until the householder is stirring; then it unfolds itself, not with the flaming pennons and thundering trumpets of spring, but quietly and with restraint, as if it sought to make its appeal to sober maturity. It does not try to take one by storm, does not force its beauty on one's attention; it simply is there, pervading the east peacefully and with serenity.

To be sure, a September dawn lacks the wild promise of spring; but what of that? The promises of spring, for the most of us, are made only to be broken. The year never fulfills what April foretells. April is a cheat and a flatterer, and in time we see through her. There never yet was a spring flower that failed to wither beneath the scorching sun of August.

September is wiser and more restrained. There is no flamboyant deception in her clear morning air, no false hint that the world is about to be remade. We know, when September comes, that the world will always wag much as it always has; but we are resigned to it. The autumn wind, just touched with frost, drifts idly in from ripening fields and heavy-laden orchards, and it is redolent of an earth grown peaceful. It is chilly, at times, foretelling winter; but that does not matter. We can stand it. September is our breathing space.

For autumn, and September in particular, is, after all, a time of promises. In the serene, sober beauty of the countryside, and in the clear amber of its paling skies, there lies an assurance that can never be got out of books. This assurance, stealing quietly into the contemplative hearts of diverse, struggling toilers, does not deal with spring's fabulous rebirth and resurrection. It goes deeper than that. It hints of a life that transcends resurrection and rebirth. For a moment a curtain is drawn aside and we get a glimpse of eternity.

And that is enough. What if January will come presently, to reveal the cold rampants of undying night? We know that that is a sham. We have seen the September dawns, and the threats of winter cannot scare us.

WOULD INCREASE IN THE CORN TARIFF HELP ANY?

It is difficult to see how an increase in tariff on corn, which is being agitated, would help the price at all. We produce over 2,800,000,000 bushels of corn, and we import all told only about 5,400,000 bushels. In other words, our imports of corn are only about one-fifth of one per cent of our total production.

Even if the tariff were doubled, or made ten times as great, it wouldn't affect the price paid to the American farmers. Foreign corn simply does not compete. An increase in tariff might very easily shut out what little corn does come in, but that is only a drop in the bucket compared with our domestic production.

The same is true of wheat, a commodity that in normal years is produced in this country in excess of the demand and constitutes a large exportable surplus. Governor Smith showed in his speech in Omaha Tuesday night that the tariff cannot afford relief from low prices and that President Coolidge made a mere empty gesture when he did increase the tariff on that commodity to 94 cents per bushel, when he might as well have made it \$1.94 so far as any actual good will come of it.

The only relief lies in government-aided control of the exportable surplus of all crops raised in this country and until this is done—and only then—can we get relief from the low prices that prevail as a result of production over our own immediate needs. That is what the democratic party and Governor Smith, its candidate for president, is unequivocally pledged for and what the farmer may be assured of getting if he just quits swallowing republican promises that fail to materialize into anything more definite than an expressions of sympathy from the president himself.

The south is almost solid for the New York governor.

BUMPER CROPS AND POLITICS

The total wheat crop of 901,000,000 bushels forecast for this year by the Department of Agriculture has been exceeded in this country only three times. Under the stimulus of war demand, the yield was somewhat greater in 1915, 1918 and 1919. In those years Europe also offered a great export outlet, but Europe is now back to normal production and there is also a bumper Canadian crop. Consequently prices in Chicago and Minneapolis are about 20 per cent lower than they were 12 months ago.

This slump in the price of wheat has been offset only in small degree by the larger yield. This year's indicated crop is not quite 5 per cent larger than that of 1927, and that is not enough to cancel the effects of the drop in prices. Unless there is a substantial rally in the wheat market before the crop passes out of the farmers' hands, they will receive less for this year's crop than for the smaller one of 1927. Kansas farmers have already sold much of their winter wheat at prices ranging from 75 to 85 cents per bushel.

Several factors may serve to allay some of the discontent which would naturally result from this situation. As the acreage sown to wheat for this year's harvest was substantially less than that of the previous year, the crop was grown, presumably, at somewhat less cost than in 1927. The lower cost and the larger yield together will tend to mitigate the effect of lower prices. At the same time the farmers are also obtaining very satisfactory prices for their livestock. Nevertheless, the behavior of the wheat market in the next few weeks may have an important effect on the presidential campaign, and the price changes are going to receive an unwonted amount of attention at headquarters of both parties.

A SHOT FOR STRATON

One of the foremost citizens of Tennessee is John Trotwood Moore, state librarian, scholar, historian, and Christian gentleman.

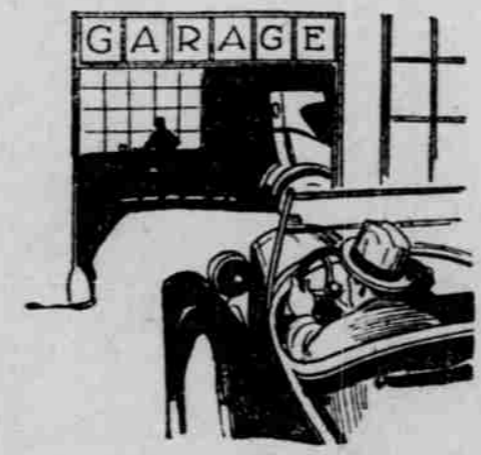
A few days since Dr. Moore wrote the following letter to Rev. John Roach Stratton, publicity-seeking member of the Baptist clergy of New York, whom has made many tacks on Gov. Smith:

"Your father was pastor of the Siloam Baptist church at Marian, Ala. My father and mother worshipped there. I grew up in it. I love it and what ever it stands for. Your card in today's paper quoted you as saying that your challenge to Gov. Smith was a joke. I do not mind you making a joke of yourself, but I resent your making a joke of my church. We are going to vote for Al Smith down here."

Dr. Moore is a scholar, a man of intellectual capacity and self-respect. He naturally despises bigotry and hates hypocrisy.

The best reply Dr. Stratton can make to him is that the attack on the Governor was not addressed to men of Mr. Moore's intellectual attainments, but to a much lower order.

This is the time of year when every community is afflicted with a plague of adolescents who have just started the study of some foreign language and who shout greetings at you in punk Latin, poor Spanish and rotten French. The youngster who has acquired the ability to massacre a half dozen foreign phrases feels as if he has reached the peak of erudition.



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Fradys Garage
Phone 58

THE NEW HATS



Are of Felt and Soleil

THE secret of the charm of most of the new hats for fall lies in the shape of the hat itself—for trimmings see incidental. Brims turn up off the face and sports types have narrow and becoming scoop brims that are deeper at the sides than at the front and back.

\$1.95 to \$7.50

All the lovely new shades of autumn are here in beautiful hats of velvet, felt, hatter's plush and soleil.

Ladies Toggery

"The Shop of Personal Service!"

Telephone 61.

Plattsmouth, Neb.

GETTING OUT THE VOTE

Experienced political observers prophesy that November 6 next will see the largest vote ever cast in the United States at a national election. Four years ago the total vote was 29,099,131. This year, according to persons who have studied the situation, the total is likely to reach or even pass the 35,000,000 mark.

The excuse given by the national committees of the two great parties for the colossal expenditures planned by them is predicted upon the expectation of an unprecedented heavy vote. There are millions of persons who have not voted in the past, and the party managers say that they must educate and win the support of these persons—an expensive process under modern methods of electioneering.

If this year proves an exception to the rule of apathy among millions of legally qualified voters—apathy so often deplored—good citizens will have ample cause for rejoicing. The expectation of a large vote are based on two major considerations—the unusual number of doubtful states and the widespread interest that is being aroused in some of the issues of the campaign.

When the masses of the people feel strongly upon national problems they go to the polls and use the ballot. At such times the voters do not swallow partisan pie. They insist on candid and intelligent discussion of the issues demanding solution. Campaigns in such circumstances are truly educational, and the final result is not due to accident or default. It constitutes a deliberate expression of the will of the majority.

The chances for such a result in November appear to be unusually favorable.

We have a full stock of rough Cypress Cribbing, 6 and 12-inch, and Cedar Poles. If you are going to build a new crib or repair the old one, it will pay you to see us. We deliver anywhere.—Clويد Lumber & Coal Co., Plattsmouth, Nebr.

Governor Smith was more than pleased with his Omaha visit.

A VALUABLE SERVICE

President Calles apparently has no fear of any formidable reactionary movement in Mexico. He seems to be equally confident of the acceptance by the extreme radicals of the regime of constitutional and representative government. If he has not underestimated the forces of revolution or counter revolution, his voluntary renunciation of power will be justly regarded as an extraordinarily valuable service to the cause of liberalism and political progress.

FOOD AND NUTRITION PROJECT

Following a conference with Miss Atwood, state extension agent of the agricultural college, Miss Jessie Baldwin, Cass county's new home extension agent, plans to start immediately with the women's project of the year.

She will meet the groups during the week of September 24. The clubs will be notified later regarding the day and place of their meeting.

Presidents and project leaders of clubs are invited to the first monthly meeting at each place. The series of seven lessons all pertain to foods for health and will be discussed, club goals set and other organization matters settled.

Only a short lesson will be given the first time, but it will be the foundation for the entire series. Food has much to do with the general health, beauty, vitality, an unconscious body, nervous balance and even the ability to get along with other people. The women will be asked to score themselves upon these points, but they need not make the score public.

We're still hoping that Al Smith, or one of the vice presidential candidates will tell us which party is responsible for the wonderful green grass that grows all around.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass,

By virtue of an "Alias" Order of Sale issued by Golda Noble Beal, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1928, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to-wit:

The west half of the southeast quarter of Section 32, Township 11, Range 14, East of the 6th P. M., Cass county, Nebraska—The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Alma Yardley, a widow, et al, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by Oliver C. Dovey plaintiff against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 15th, A. D. 1928. BERT REED, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska

s20-5w.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass,

By virtue of an Execution issued by Golda Noble Beal, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1928, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following goods and chattels, to-wit:

The undivided three-fifths (3/5) interest of 75 acres of growing corn, all on the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section 6, Township 11, Range 13, all in Cass county, Nebraska—

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Clifford C. Spangler, defendant, to satisfy a judgment of the District Court of Seward county, Nebraska, recovered by Rex Briggs, plaintiff against said defendant.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 15th, A. D. 1928. BERT REED, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska

s20-5w

KG BAKING POWDER

25 ounces 25c
for
More than a pound and a half for a quarter

Same Price for over 38 years

GUARANTEED PURE
Millions of pounds used by the Government

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"