

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 A YEAR IN FIRST POSTAL ZONE
Subscribers living in Second Postal Zone, \$2.50 per year. Beyond
600 miles, \$3.00 per year. Rate to Canada and foreign countries,
\$3.50 per year. All subscriptions are payable strictly in advance.

Absence makes the heat go wander.
There are only five horse cabs left in Paris.
America leads the world in chewing gum and the rag.
When a man is sowing his wild oats he expects to grow sage.
Hell hath no fury like a woman when you knock ashes on her floor.
Tax collectors make pretty good doctors. They keep everybody in good trim.
Jay walkers sometimes prove easy marks for persons hunting in automobiles.
"The noble experiment" might be noble in purpose, but it is rotten in practice.
Noted skipper dies—Headline. Perhaps just another pedestrian caught on the wing.
Some men think it's immoral to smoke. And some men can smoke without getting sick.
The man who is trying to put something over should be willing to put up with some sheriffs.
British builders have invented cork shoes. Will a man staying out late be obliged to carry a corkscrew?
The frost is certainly on a pumpkin in the case of those fellows who won't wear a hat even in zero weather.

On the showdown, a crook is always shown up.
Truth crushed to earth rises again. Pedestrians are not truth.
Motorists think repair shops have one mechanic and six accountants.
Some reformers are so close to heaven that they never get down to earth.
In the business world these days a profit is not without honor in any country.
Advertising successfully is an art, and just now should be a popular fine art.
Wouldn't it be awful if the girls didn't have any more sense than we think they have?
Too often people who have sense enough to interest you have too much to be interested in you.
It's funny, five or 19 dollars will buy a good book on history which cost billions of dollars to make.
That ex-convict who was elected to the Massachusetts legislature; was he running on a platform of vindication?
If there is such a thing as mind reading, it should be a great help when the driver in front holds out his hand.
The old-fashioned man who got his winter's exercise splitting cordwood now has a son who's been elected university prom "king."

A glance at the fall lists of the chief publishing houses indicates that there is no let-up in the great flood of books.
A student in chemistry at class was asked to define nitrates. "Well—they're cheaper than day rates," was his reply.
In view of reapportionment, some states are talking of electing their extra Congressmen at large, but, call 'em what you like, many of them still may be small potatoes.
A tum-tum, tum-a-le-tum orchestra dining its drivels in your ears is bad enough, but when one of the players bursts forth in adonitic song, murder without warning is fully justifiable.
Now it's up to the Republicans in Congress to return the compliment and promise to co-operate with the Democrats on Muscle Shoals, lame duck and unemployment legislation if they want to avert a special session.
Some folks are hard to please. A lady was listening to one of those coffee advising programs the other night wherein the slogan used is "good to the last drop," and she querosely asked, "I wonder what's the matter with the last drop."

They say the old saloon will not come back, but if some old-timer starts with the old-time lunch the struggle will be terrific.
Like the team that makes a couple of first downs against Notre Dame, if any, the Democrats did better than they expected this year.
Jud Tunkin says the intellectual benefit from midnight oil depends on whether you buy it from the grocery store or from a filling station.
Einstein wants quiet and solitude while in this country. Why doesn't he suggest that he be seen only by those who understand relativity?
Perhaps Mussolini is afraid someone will mistake him for a pianist. A political reformer is a politician who can't win under the old rules.
From time to time in the last year have come reports from unofficial observers and statements by Governor-General Roosevelt that poverty is prevalent everywhere in Porto Rico.
Considering that the soviet is broadcasting all the hokum about the anti-Russian plot, it looks like the people over there might be getting a little cool on the Utopia proposition.

Noted skipper dies—Headline. Perhaps just another pedestrian caught on the wing.
Some men think it's immoral to smoke. And some men can smoke without getting sick.
The man who is trying to put something over should be willing to put up with some sheriffs.
British builders have invented cork shoes. Will a man staying out late be obliged to carry a corkscrew?
The frost is certainly on a pumpkin in the case of those fellows who won't wear a hat even in zero weather.
A glance at the fall lists of the chief publishing houses indicates that there is no let-up in the great flood of books.
A student in chemistry at class was asked to define nitrates. "Well—they're cheaper than day rates," was his reply.
In view of reapportionment, some states are talking of electing their extra Congressmen at large, but, call 'em what you like, many of them still may be small potatoes.
A tum-tum, tum-a-le-tum orchestra dining its drivels in your ears is bad enough, but when one of the players bursts forth in adonitic song, murder without warning is fully justifiable.
Now it's up to the Republicans in Congress to return the compliment and promise to co-operate with the Democrats on Muscle Shoals, lame duck and unemployment legislation if they want to avert a special session.
Some folks are hard to please. A lady was listening to one of those coffee advising programs the other night wherein the slogan used is "good to the last drop," and she querosely asked, "I wonder what's the matter with the last drop."

On the showdown, a crook is always shown up.
Truth crushed to earth rises again. Pedestrians are not truth.
Motorists think repair shops have one mechanic and six accountants.
Some reformers are so close to heaven that they never get down to earth.
In the business world these days a profit is not without honor in any country.
Advertising successfully is an art, and just now should be a popular fine art.
Wouldn't it be awful if the girls didn't have any more sense than we think they have?
Too often people who have sense enough to interest you have too much to be interested in you.
It's funny, five or 19 dollars will buy a good book on history which cost billions of dollars to make.
That ex-convict who was elected to the Massachusetts legislature; was he running on a platform of vindication?
If there is such a thing as mind reading, it should be a great help when the driver in front holds out his hand.
The old-fashioned man who got his winter's exercise splitting cordwood now has a son who's been elected university prom "king."
Einstein wants quiet and solitude while in this country. Why doesn't he suggest that he be seen only by those who understand relativity?
Perhaps Mussolini is afraid someone will mistake him for a pianist. A political reformer is a politician who can't win under the old rules.
From time to time in the last year have come reports from unofficial observers and statements by Governor-General Roosevelt that poverty is prevalent everywhere in Porto Rico.
Considering that the soviet is broadcasting all the hokum about the anti-Russian plot, it looks like the people over there might be getting a little cool on the Utopia proposition.

PARITY OF SECURITY

That was an extraordinary proposition which France submitted to the disarmament conference; namely that the victors should have the option of reducing armaments or leaving the situation as it is. It naturally evoked a protest from Count von Bernstorff, who declared he would feel justified in voting against the whole tentative convention draft if it contained such a proposal. He was taken sharply to task by Lord Cecil of England, whose ire, apparently, was aroused by the German representative's phraseology rather than the substance of his objection. There can be no question as to the soundness of Von Bernstorff's position. Lord Cecil may find comfort in the points he cited as to budgetary limitations and various paper arrangements designed to give the appearance of progress in reducing military establishments, but Bernstorff's protest was directed at the bristling, menacing realities; at the tremendous army France has built up since the World War; at the defenselessness of Germany imposed by the Versailles treaty; at the intolerable injustice of the French proposal to continue or change the status quo as it elects.

In pleading for honest armament reduction and "parity of security," Von Bernstorff was not merely expressing the German point of view. He was voicing the anxious sentiment of responsible public men everywhere at the militaristic policy of France. His language was restrained compared with the indictment filed by Lloyd George, for instance, in a recent article in the Post-Dispatch. Though her peace establishment is computed at half a million men, France, according to the British publicist, "could put into the field fully equipped, force of several millions of men," and "the equipment of these millions would be incomparably more powerful and destructive than that of the German armies of 1914."

What is Germany's position? Her military security "no longer exists." She has an army of 100,000, to say nothing of the inferiority of her war material. She is forbidden to train her young men for war. Under compulsion she is fulfilling the terms of the Versailles treaty which France, notwithstanding Clemenceau's pledge, has disregarded. This charge of bad faith, preferred by Lloyd George, has been more violently stated by an Italian paper which, edited by Mussolini's brother, presumably speaks with official approval when it says:

Is the right to security an exclusive French privilege, and not a principle of life and death for all nations? Peace treaties were not made to condemn to death certain nations, and if their interpretation is to lead to that, nothing can stop the movement tending to modify and tear them up. Security for all and respect of treaties by all! If France does not disarm, the Reich has the right not to disarm, and if Germany arms, following her right as a sovereign state, the situation which the treaties wished to stabilize will receive a mortal blow. . . . The policy of France is the only obstacle to disarmament.

In the opinion of Lloyd George, "if the security for world peace is left to the Disarmament Commission at Geneva, then another world war is inevitable." That judgment has had disquieting confirmation in the impossible French thesis which Von Bernstorff has repudiated and which the good will of the world repudiates.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Premier MacDonald she probably seems like St. Mother India. The National Association of Manufacturers say: "The tariff bill will, when fully understood and properly administered, result in business stabilization." Horrors! Will we have to wait that long?
To the Romans a road was a means to an end. Straight as a string, built with uncompromising zeal over all obstacles; streams, marches, mountains, other men's property, and the numerous other irregularities which lie in the path of material logic, your Roman road was designed to "get there."
Sunday morning to the American is a time inviolate. Then as upon no other occasion is a man's home his castle. The alarm clock does not go off, or if it does through accident, it rings in vain. The added hours of Sabbath rest glow with luxurious leisure. There is no hurry about breakfast.
The outskirts of American cities are generally curious places. There are usually two or three suburban neighborhoods with large houses, well-kept lawns, and great shade trees, where the well-to-do live. There are other, larger neighborhoods, with smaller trees, where the lesser folk live.

THE DUTY OF CONGRESS

Eighty-three lame ducks, or Senators and Congressmen repudiated in the recent elections, sit in the final session of the Seventy-first Congress which convened Tuesday.

Hardly a heartening circumstance for a country suffering from ill-advised policies and a species of governmental blind man's buff. Nevertheless, the duty of Congress is much too pressing for the Seventy-first Congress to mark time until it dies. There will not be a new Congress until next December, and before next December the United States should have the benefit of remedial measures which only Congress can institute. Only Congress can decide whether or not we are to persist in the follies of the Hawley-Smoot tariff. Only Congress can ameliorate the war debts. Only Congress can put up to the United States Supreme Court a valuation formula for the public utilities based upon investment. Only Congress can put Muscle Shoals to work. Only Congress can make Federal taxation more equitable than it is. Only Congress can retain ownership to the people of valuable water power sites, and only Congress can increase Government control over our fast-growing communications system. It goes without saying that even the lame duck session will do something about the plight of the unemployed; that it will pass the Wagner bills and appropriate more for public works; but the responsibility of Congress is much greater than that.

The dying Congress might employ the next three months to assert its own opinions. Up to this time it has never had any opinions. It has never followed any policy not handed down to it by the people who have made its entire career an orgy of privilege. It has dumbly followed in the House the lead of the Longworth-Tilson-Snell machine, and except for the liberal coalition in the Senate there has not been any freedom of action in the Seventy-first Congress. It has acquiesced in gag rule, always bowed to the will of the Anti-Saloon League and the traders in privilege and power. Nobody knew whether or not Congress thought it a good thing for us to raise tariff reprisals against us all over the world, or if it is a good thing for us to insist every year upon war payments from impoverished Europe. The Seventy-first Congress has only moved to its master's lash, and the consequence is that its record could not be worse. The recent elections sufficiently indicated popular detestation of that servility, and if the next three months are to be like the period since December, 1929, the Seventy-first Congress will die with too few mourners to fill a country graveyard.

There is only one recourse if the next three months are also to be thrown away. That is for the new Congress to be called into special session to consider the international situation and the part played in it by the United States. It is not a situation from which we can detach ourselves, nor is it one in which we can wholly blame the rest of the world. We are more to blame for what has happened than any other people in the world. We are the great trading nation, essential to commerce and credit everywhere. It was a sufficient blow for Germany and Russia to be taken out of the international economy. To have taken ourselves out of it, or what amounts to that, has been an incredible blunder.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, BUT THE greatest of these is charity, which succeeded after all else failed in renewing diplomatic relations on the gridiron between the Army and Navy.
For three years the force of government, alumni interest and public demand could not budge the Mule and the Goat from their stubborn aloofness. They hadn't agreed, they wouldn't agree and they refused to try to agree. In other words, they wouldn't play ball.
And then came the business depression, putting millions out of work and in want. Dire condition suggested a show for the benefit of the unemployed, and that idea suggested the greatest show known to the nation of shows, an Army-Navy game. The deadlock was instantly broken. Their consent to play a game so late in the year and after a hard season displays on the part of the service teams a commendable spirit of charity and good will. Later, in the afterglow of a hard-fought contest in which each team has done its best, negotiations for resumption of the historic annual clash on the gridiron will be taken up with a fair prospect of success.
When the Christmas season of good will draws near old contentions just naturally disappear and friendships take the place of enmities. It will be a propitious time for a "peace conference."

After their final spurts to win last-minute victories over historic rivals, the colleges close their stadiums and prepare to put their half backs away in moth balls until they are needed again. It has been a good season, all in all. Public interest has been keen, although the scramble for tickets for a few major games has not been so noticeable as in other years. Popular enthusiasm shifted from the traditional rivalries of older schools to the great intersectional contests, one or two of which remain to be played.
As always, football has been profitable, as profits are reckoned. Universities have taken in hundreds of thousands of dollars. Stadiums have been built or improved in many places; coaches have earned handsome salaries; publicity men have held on to fat jobs in spite of "hard times," and players have picked up such emoluments to fall to those technically known as amateurs.
A few less optimistic notes are sounded, of course. Profits are not the measure of football's usefulness, in the judgment of some thoughtful groups. Here and there warnings appear that careful investigation would disclose a great deal of out-and-out professionalism in this college sport par excellence. The Carnegie Foundation promises to renew its feeble inquiry of a year or so ago with a zeal that may rival the lobby investigators of the Senate or even Congressman Hamilton Fish and his Communist chasers. However, investigations rarely do any harm, and sometimes prove useful.
Unfortunately, the only time when liquor makes a man go straight is at some point where the road curves.

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, BUT THE greatest of these is charity, which succeeded after all else failed in renewing diplomatic relations on the gridiron between the Army and Navy.
For three years the force of government, alumni interest and public demand could not budge the Mule and the Goat from their stubborn aloofness. They hadn't agreed, they wouldn't agree and they refused to try to agree. In other words, they wouldn't play ball.
And then came the business depression, putting millions out of work and in want. Dire condition suggested a show for the benefit of the unemployed, and that idea suggested the greatest show known to the nation of shows, an Army-Navy game. The deadlock was instantly broken. Their consent to play a game so late in the year and after a hard season displays on the part of the service teams a commendable spirit of charity and good will. Later, in the afterglow of a hard-fought contest in which each team has done its best, negotiations for resumption of the historic annual clash on the gridiron will be taken up with a fair prospect of success.
When the Christmas season of good will draws near old contentions just naturally disappear and friendships take the place of enmities. It will be a propitious time for a "peace conference."

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, BUT THE greatest of these is charity, which succeeded after all else failed in renewing diplomatic relations on the gridiron between the Army and Navy.
For three years the force of government, alumni interest and public demand could not budge the Mule and the Goat from their stubborn aloofness. They hadn't agreed, they wouldn't agree and they refused to try to agree. In other words, they wouldn't play ball.
And then came the business depression, putting millions out of work and in want. Dire condition suggested a show for the benefit of the unemployed, and that idea suggested the greatest show known to the nation of shows, an Army-Navy game. The deadlock was instantly broken. Their consent to play a game so late in the year and after a hard season displays on the part of the service teams a commendable spirit of charity and good will. Later, in the afterglow of a hard-fought contest in which each team has done its best, negotiations for resumption of the historic annual clash on the gridiron will be taken up with a fair prospect of success.
When the Christmas season of good will draws near old contentions just naturally disappear and friendships take the place of enmities. It will be a propitious time for a "peace conference."

YOU SAVE IN BUYING

KC BAKING POWDER

25¢
25¢
You save in using KC. Use LESS than of high priced brands.

SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS
IT'S DOUBLE ACTING
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

LOTS OF CLEVER WAYS TO SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS

Remember, every Christmas, out of the scores of cards the postman brings you, there are always three or four so bright and clever that you want to show them to all your friends. And you think such nice things about "Good, Ol' Bill" and "Clever Cousin Mary," who invariably send that kind of a card. Oh, yes, and you decide right then and there to go card-choosing early the next year—and to pick out something sprightly and original, yourself. Good resolution! Only this year you're going to keep it.
Right to town this very day—and have a leisurely look around at all the clever Christmas cards at all the stores and shops. (How different from the weary sort you have to pick from, when you choose cards at the last minute!) Now, you can be modernistic, even futuristic, if you like. Or quaintly old-fashioned. Or gorgeously colored and artistic. Maybe bold, with a woodcut affair that carries a twinkle of humor with it—or picturesque and dainty, on parchment.
Oh, you'll find no end of ideas, Christmasy and clever, if you'll take care of that card choosing, right away.—The Plattsmouth Journal.

A SEASON OVER

After their final spurts to win last-minute victories over historic rivals, the colleges close their stadiums and prepare to put their half backs away in moth balls until they are needed again. It has been a good season, all in all. Public interest has been keen, although the scramble for tickets for a few major games has not been so noticeable as in other years. Popular enthusiasm shifted from the traditional rivalries of older schools to the great intersectional contests, one or two of which remain to be played.
As always, football has been profitable, as profits are reckoned. Universities have taken in hundreds of thousands of dollars. Stadiums have been built or improved in many places; coaches have earned handsome salaries; publicity men have held on to fat jobs in spite of "hard times," and players have picked up such emoluments to fall to those technically known as amateurs.
A few less optimistic notes are sounded, of course. Profits are not the measure of football's usefulness, in the judgment of some thoughtful groups. Here and there warnings appear that careful investigation would disclose a great deal of out-and-out professionalism in this college sport par excellence. The Carnegie Foundation promises to renew its feeble inquiry of a year or so ago with a zeal that may rival the lobby investigators of the Senate or even Congressman Hamilton Fish and his Communist chasers. However, investigations rarely do any harm, and sometimes prove useful.
Unfortunately, the only time when liquor makes a man go straight is at some point where the road curves.

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, BUT THE greatest of these is charity, which succeeded after all else failed in renewing diplomatic relations on the gridiron between the Army and Navy.
For three years the force of government, alumni interest and public demand could not budge the Mule and the Goat from their stubborn aloofness. They hadn't agreed, they wouldn't agree and they refused to try to agree. In other words, they wouldn't play ball.
And then came the business depression, putting millions out of work and in want. Dire condition suggested a show for the benefit of the unemployed, and that idea suggested the greatest show known to the nation of shows, an Army-Navy game. The deadlock was instantly broken. Their consent to play a game so late in the year and after a hard season displays on the part of the service teams a commendable spirit of charity and good will. Later, in the afterglow of a hard-fought contest in which each team has done its best, negotiations for resumption of the historic annual clash on the gridiron will be taken up with a fair prospect of success.
When the Christmas season of good will draws near old contentions just naturally disappear and friendships take the place of enmities. It will be a propitious time for a "peace conference."

Auctioneer C. P. BUSCHE
Louisville, Neb.
Farm and Live Stock Sales a Specialty
Best of References by Many Successful Sales

Mr. Coolidge has disposed of the question of the five-day week in a few terse sentences. It is simply a matter of our living standard. Assessing the day's work as the equivalent of a room, we may choose to live in six-room houses by continuing the present industrial calendar or we can step down to a five-room domicile by adopting the five-day week.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
To all persons interested in the estate of John Cory, deceased:
On reading the petition of Sybil Brainer, Executrix, praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this Court on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1930, and for final settlement of said estate and for her discharge as said Executrix:
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 26th day of December, A. D. 1930, at 9 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS

To the heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Owen Marshall, deceased, real names unknown; Jason W. Holloway; Elizabeth Holloway; Mary E. Morgan; Charles R. Morgan; Minnie A. Marshall; Johan Guehlstorf; Barbara Guehlstorf; Peter Witthoft, Trustee; John Luetchena, Trustee; August Bornemeyer, Trustee; Christ Miller, Trustee; Emanuel Society of the Evangelical Association of North America; and all persons having or claiming any interest in the northwest quarter (NW¼) of Section seven (7), Township eleven (11) North, Range nine (9), East of the Sixth Principal Meridian in Cass county, Nebraska:
TAKE NOTICE that on the 26th day of November, 1930, George Kreiner and Sarah M. Kreiner, plaintiffs herein, filed their petition in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which petition are to quiet the title of plaintiffs in and to the northwest quarter (NW¼) of Section seven (7), Township eleven (11) North, Range nine (9) East of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in Cass county, Nebraska, to forever enjoin you and each of you from in any manner or form interfering with plaintiffs in their quiet possession and enjoyment of said real estate, to recover costs and such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.
You are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of January, 1931.
GEORGE KREINER and SARAH M. KREINER, Plaintiffs.
By Francis V. Robinson, Their Attorney. n27-4w

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska
George K. Petring, Plaintiff
vs.
The County of Cass, Nebraska et al, Defendants.
To the Defendants, Herman Neitzel, and all persons having or claiming any interest in and to Lots five (5) and six (6), in Block fifty-four (54), in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, excepting that part of Lot 6 lying within 40 feet of the center of Chicago Avenue in said city, real names unknown:
You and each of you are hereby notified that George K. Petring, as plaintiff, filed a petition and commenced an action in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 1st day of November, 1930, against you and each of you and others; the object, purpose and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of the Court quieting title to Lots five (5) and six (6), in Block fifty-four (54), in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, excepting that part of Lot 6 lying within 40 feet of the center of Chicago Avenue in said city, in plaintiffs' as against you and each of you and all persons claiming by, through or under said defendants, to enjoin all of said defendants in said suit from having or claiming any interest in said real estate and for such other relief as may be just and equitable in said premises.
You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 15th day of December, 1930, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree rendered in favor of the plaintiff, George K. Petring, against you and each of you according to the prayer of said petition.
GEORGE K. PETRING, Plaintiff.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney for Plaintiff. n2-4w

NOTICE OF SALE

State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
To Henry Rickhough and all persons interested in Lot 64, in Pleasant Ridge cemetery, in the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 30, Township 12 North, Range 14, in Cass county, Nebraska:
You are hereby notified that the Board of Trustees of Pleasant Ridge Cemetery Association will offer for sale at public auction, the south 10 feet of Lot 64, Pleasant Ridge cemetery, in the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of Section 30, Township 12, North, Range 14, in Cass county, Nebraska, on the 19th day of February, 1931, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at Pleasant Ridge cemetery, in Cass county, Nebraska.
JULIUS A. FITZ,
W. T. ADAMS,
G. W. SNYDER,
J. L. STAMP,
W. L. PROBST,
Board of Trustees.
n27-3w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of John Quinton, 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 19th day of December, A. D. 1930, and on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1931, at nine o'clock in the forenoon 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 19th day of December, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 19th day of December, A. D. 1930.
Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 21st day of November, A. D. 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) n24-2w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Robert R. Nickles, 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 19th day of December, A. D. 1930, and on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1931, at nine o'clock in the forenoon 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 19th day of December, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 19th day of December, A. D. 1930.
Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 22nd day of November, 1930.
Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 22nd day of November, 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) n24-3w

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.
By virtue of an 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 29th day of December, A. D. 1930, 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 south 47 feet of Lots 5 and 6, in Block 43, in the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska—
The same being levied upon and taken as the property of John F. Wolf, Edna J. Wolf and the Plattsmouth Loan and Building Association, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said court, recovered by Paul H. Gillan, plaintiff against said defendants.
Plattsmouth, Nebraska, November 22nd, A. D. 1930.
BERT REED,
Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
To the heirs at law and all persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth Katherine Hill, deceased:
On reading the petition of Michael Hill, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court, on the 22nd day of November, 1930, and for assignment and distribution of residue of said estate, determination of heirship, and for his discharge as Administrator:
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 19th day of December, A. D. 1930, at nine o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 22nd day of November, A. D. 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) n24-8w

Gravel or Pave
Your Driveways and Sidewalks
Muddy roads and walks into and around YOUR house should be graveled or paved. Our men will deliver and spread.
Terms Can be Arranged
Estimates Free—No Obligation
We haul a distance of 25 miles from our plant. Stock trucks returning from the yards loaded very rapidly.
Phone: Plattsmouth 21
George W. Bell Co.
Pit on Highway 75, South Side Platte River