

The Plattsmouth Journal

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"Talking pictures have definitely come to stay," says a film expert. So much for the belief that they just popped in to have a chat.

Riddle: If you butter a slice of bread in Russia (butter is \$1.14 a pound in Russia) and drop it, which side falls up—heads or tails?

Any student of economics can see that more automobiles must be sold this year so as to take care of the growing army of hitch-hikers.

Well, congress is learning a lot about the stock market these days and some of the clever members will be able to do quite a little speculating when the market gets better.

Paul Revere took his famous ride in 1775 on account of taxation without representation, and now we are being taken for another ride on account of taxation with misrepresentation.

It is costing the Farm Board 18 cents per year per bushel to store its millions of bushels of wheat. So, you see, somebody is making money out of wheat as a result of the Farm Board's activities.

Since the Democrats and the Republicans these days are on all sides of almost every public question, the only way you can tell them apart is to subscribe to a good, careful newspaper that keeps track of such things.

A clairvoyant predicts Roosevelt's election, because all the "oo candidates are winners" — C-oo-idge, H-oo-ver and next R-oo-sevelt. But President Hoover's "oo" offsets Governor Roosevelt's "oo," and besides that, Hoover is already there.

The maharajah of Jaipur and the daughter of the maharajah of Jodhpur were married at the home of the bride in India yesterday, and there were elephants, tigers, pink lemonade and virtually every other adjunct of a first class circus except Courtney Riley Cooper and a pocketful of passes for the press.

Mr. Ford, who has been working on an employees' gardening plan in his own plant for several months without widely publicized success, has turned his idea over to President Hoover. This probably is no surprise to President Hoover. From the very outset it must have looked to him like a plan which would sooner or later be turned over to him. The President must have a very interesting collection of plans by this time.

Humor requires contrast. Take, for example, the 1932 automobile tax and the thing to which it is attached.

Wotta life! The bulls ate the sheep, the bears ate the bulls, and now the wolves are devouring the bears.

Mr. Hoover says we can make times good by buying a car. Then, too, it's so much nicer to ride as you look for a job.

Well, the country finally got that good 5-cent cigar Tom Marshall said it needed so badly, but somehow, in getting the cigar it seems to have lost the necessary nickel.

Yesterday was the 119th anniversary of Gen. U. S. Grant and very little notice was taken of it. Wouldn't you think it would be celebrated by somebody—the wets or the drys?

The farm board suggests that prosperity can be restored by every American taking an extra bite of meat at meal time. Why not take two, so everybody can have an extra car?

Women's clothes, says a trade magazine, have fewer buttons on them than they used to have, and it is also true that women's buttons have fewer clothes on them than they used to have.

Some of the Roosevelt Democrats back in the old home town believe there ought to be some way of putting free-wheeling Democrats like Al Smith and Bill Murray back into conventional gear.

Hens are pretty dumb creatures. Not only do they never seem able to decide which side of the road they should be on, but they cackle just as loudly over an egg that sells for a cent as over one that sells for 6.

Congress strains and perpires terribly, trying to frame a tax law that will balance the budget. One student to think of the agony it would go through if it had to get out and earn the money, like any other business concern.

The news comes from Washington that an order is issued that all saloons in Chicago must be closed during the Republican and Democratic conventions. And it means just what it says. It will be recalled that the same order was issued for the Republican convention in Kansas City and the Democratic meet in Houston in 1928 and both towns were bone dry—as everybody present will testify.

Allimony is a shorter name for matrimonial reparations.

Don't pray cream on Sunday and live skim-milk the remainder of the week.

Great Britain ends her fiscal year with a comfortable surplus. Mebbe we made a mistake in 1776.

Many who went from rags to riches in the late boom times didn't realize that they were on a round trip.

Two important divisions of the British Empire are back to normalcy. Ireland and England are quarreling again.

"Congress has gone tax-mad," says a head-line. Man alive, you haven't seen anything tax-mad until you interview a taxpayer.

Judge Lindsey says that 6,000,000 young American men are too poor to get married. Investigation would probably disclose the still more tragic fact that most of them are married.

A particularly cruel species of third degree is reported from Los Angeles, where a suspect broke down and confessed after a couple of hours in a room with a detective who smoked an unusually malodorous pipe.

A Detroit woman, quoted by the News, probably is a lot too practical ever to be much of a success in politics. She says: "Our streets would be safer if we took most of our fat speed cops off their motor cycles and put them to work repairing holes in the pavement."

A Kansas City policeman resigned recently to become a dentist. He already has his instrument kit, his office and his diploma from dental college, but it may be several weeks before he gets out of the habit of holding his patients for investigation.

The humble little dandelion is not an ugly flower, nor is it usually put in the same class with its big sister, the chrysanthemum, but when it is spread out in such profusion as it is in the city park this season, it makes a plain bit of ground lovely in its golden color. And they do say that dandelions make a finely-favored wine if a fellow knows how to manipulate the blossoms.

EX POST FACTO

Under the quota act of 1929 immigration into the United States has been effectively damned. The flood of aliens entering this country which, at its crest, was more than a million in a single year, has been reduced to a mere trickle. During the year 1930-31 there were but 97,129 arrivals, nearly balanced by more than 61,000 departures and 18,000 deportations. This year more aliens are leaving the country than are arriving.

This condition would seem to be sufficient to satisfy the most thorough-going hundred per center. But apparently it isn't. The Daughters of the American Revolution have adopted a resolution recommending that the president be empowered to deport all unemployed aliens.

As a solution for the problems of the depression this is as shallow as the suggestions that employed married women be dismissed from their jobs or that steam shovels be replaced by pick and shovel men. Even as a palliative of unemployment it would not more than make a faint scratch upon the surface. The practical effect would hardly be compensation for the insufferable hardship that might be visited upon a few persons innocent of any fault save the temporary loss of a job.

It would of course satisfy somewhat the hankering that still persists to kick the aliens out. But that seems so unnecessary now that the alien increment to our population has been so definitely checked.

The foreign population from past immigration is of course still large. The census of 1930 showed 14,204,000 foreign born as a part of our population and more than 26 million of foreign or mixed parentage. For the present there remains the problem of social, economic and political adjustment of this foreign element to the standards of the new world. In a generation absorption will have been almost complete and the problem will no longer remain. In two generations it will be so far in the background that the new immigration will amount to nothing but an interesting fringe on an almost complete native population.

There is no need to be so impatient about it as to graft an ex post facto provision on our immigration exclusion laws.

WAR DEBT QUESTION BROUGHT UP AGAIN

War debt discussion has been precipitated again by the British government in dropping American debt payments from its budget estimates.

The British action does not call for any hysteria in this country. Britain obviously does not intend to default. She is receiving from her debtors as much as she pays us annually, and she expects the Hoover moratorium on reparations and debts to be extended another year.

If the moratorium is not extended Britain doubtless will resume payments to us. As a large creditor nation she cannot afford to set a defaulting precedent.

This newspaper long has pointed out that it is futile to attempt to handle the reparation-debt problem alone, that mere cancellation of reparations and debts will not in itself appreciably stabilize Europe or increase world trade.

It did not help when we cancelled those debts from 20 to 80 cents on the dollar. The reparation-debt problem is only one factor, in the European malady. Tariff walls and armament waste kill more trade and unbalance more budgets.

As long as Britain can afford to pay 678 million dollars a year for armaments she can afford to pay us the 171 million dollars service due on debts. The same is true of France and the other countries. The answer is, of course, that they cannot afford either excessive armaments or debt payments.

Nor can they afford the tariff walls—erected partly in retaliation against our tariff wall—with which they block the flow of international trade and prosperity. To reduce reparations and debts will not increase international trade unless artificial trade barriers are swept aside at the same time.

Reparations and debts have been reduced before without having the desired effect, because of those barriers. This is especially true of the United States, with a higher tariff wall than any other.

Moreover, it is impossible to restore Germany to economic health by removing the reparation-debt load if France and Britain insist on maintaining the Versailles treaty, designed to destroy Germany. And it is impossible to pacify Europe by excluding Russia.

With a deadlock on debts, with a failure to achieve tariff reduction and with a disarmament conference going on the rocks, now is the opportunity for a joint settlement of these inseparable problems.

Let the United States propose a wholesale, proportionate and mutual cut in debts, tariffs, armaments.

The lean American taxpayer will never be willing to pay Europe's war debts for Europe merely to free more European funds for armaments, which in turn force the American taxpayer to spend more on American armaments.—New York World-Telegram.

COPPER IN ALL OUR COINS

The nickel or 5-cent piece was born May 16, 1866. It replaced a 3-cent piece which had been coined by the United States government for many years, and which was one-fourth nickel and three-fourths copper. The metal was liked by the people, for it had a silvery color and did not tarnish. The nickel is therefore an alloy of 75 per cent copper and 25 per cent nickel.

A nickel, therefore, is a gay deceiver. It is more closely related to the humble penny than it shows upon its face.

"Surely," you say, "a little penny is just itself—a small disk of inexpensive copper." Look closely as you will at the face of either the Indian or Abraham Lincoln as embossed in copper on the penny, and you will never detect two other metals, tin and zinc, that mingle with the redder metal. Our pennies are actually "French bronze" and are composed of copper, 95 per cent; tin, 2.5 per cent; zinc, 2.5 per cent.

The dime was born, with other silver coins that represent fractions of a dollar, in 1792. It always has had some copper in it, but in 1853 the amounts of its metals were fixed by law as 90 per cent silver and 10 per cent copper. All of our "silver coins" have the same composition.

Do generous uncles give you gold pieces for your birthday? If they do, you must be prepared to accept ten pennyworth of the same humble copper that has invaded all of our coins. Pure gold is too soft for money, as it would wear away unreasonably. The one-tenth part of copper so hardens the 90 per cent of gold that the gift will endure handling—by yourself and friends. It will buy its face value in goods (if you know where to trade), and hence a little copper is not a deception, after all.—From Current Science.

LA FOLLETTE IDEAS ADOPTED

La Follette appeared in the United States senate on April 19, 1906. Until 1925 without interruption he represented Wisconsin and the "Wisconsin idea" in the senate and ruled his state with the uncompromising dictatorship of the ruthless boss that he was.

In those years he kicked enough holes in the government fabric to admit nearly thirty new ideas, an astonishing feat when one realizes that the United States hadn't recognized a new idea since the Emancipation Proclamation.

Every four years he crashed the Republican national convention with his progressive platform. And every convention threw it out. Yet, oddly enough, administration after administration, seeking to save its face, went to the La Follette library and selected one or more of his advanced ideas and jammed them through, using the hole that Bob had made for it. Let's look.

In 1908 he offered the Republican convention a platform of thirteen planks. All were rejected. Before he died twelve had been made law, nine of them by Republican congresses. In 1912 he submitted eighteen propositions to the winded reactionaries who nominated the unhappy Mr. Taft. All were waved aside, Boise Penrose of Pennsylvania observing that Mr. Taft would be defeated without their assistance. Fourteen of them were new. Within the next ten years fifteen had become law.

In 1916 he offered Mr. Hughes seventeen ideas, fifteen of which had to do with the conduct of the war. Mr. Hughes and his management scorned them. But La Follette again was being called traitor and pro-German and the country had no need of new ideas then anyway, booting all the old ones all over the lot.

In 1926 Bob was tired. He had about run his course. The Wisconsin idea had won national recognition and, for a large part, adoption. Nevertheless, he plunged ahead with a platform on which he was to run on a third party ticket in 1924: Government ownership of stockyards, packing plants and all natural resources in which there is inherent national monopoly. Revision of tax schedules to place greater exactions on wealth. Popular election of all federal judges. Initiative and referendum in national legislation. Recall for senators and representatives. A deep waterway from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

Make a note of those projects. And wait a while.—Walter Davenport in Collier's.

ARMIES WERE SMALL IN 18TH CENTURY

The early Roman empire policed the entire Mediterranean world with an army of about 300 thousand. In 1914 a single poor province, Serbia, put in the field more than twice as many.

The middle ages restricted armed feudal service outside of the soldier's immediate locality for 40 days. From 1314 to 1918 millions of men, the survivors of those originally mobilized, were held with the colors for more than four years. But at no time in history was war more successfully limited than in the one hundred years ending in 1775.

To understand how limited were the eighteenth century wars we must first note how small were the armies in proportion to the population. A few examples will suffice. In 1700 France, with about 19 million souls, was the first military power in Europe. A fully conscript country can mobilize about a tenth of its total population. Therefore, had France then suffered from or enjoyed a universal service army on the democratic plan, a general mobilization would have given her nearly two million trained or partly trained men. By the greatest efforts she raised 300 thousand.

In 1738, with about 22 million souls, a full conscript mobilization would have given her more than two million. She actually had only 180 thousand on a peace footing, of whom 60 thousand were militia, and the English government estimated that for war these numbers could not be more than doubled.

The contemporary English army was small even when compared with the other armies of the time. In 1776, at the height of the effort to reconquer the 13 colonies, intensive recruiting among the nine million inhabitants of the British Isles furnished only 33 thousand regulars for American service.

It is true that eighteenth century strengths are usually given in terms of "rank and file," omitting commissioned officers, sergeants and company musicians; nonetheless, the foregoing figures tell their own story.—Hoffman Nickerson in the American Mercury.

THE STANDARDIZED HOUSE

Anything that comes close home comes close to hearts. The passing of the "personal" dwelling and the rise of the "model village" and standardized house, as foreshadowed in the first report of the organizations which are making a survey of social trends in the United States for President Hoover, will arrest attention among home owners and home lovers everywhere.

Many Americans are becoming positively shy of anything that savors of standardization, especially as it may affect home life. But before bolting doors against the possible intrusion of that influence upon the architectural preferences, they may yet wish to know what it has to offer them. If model villages are to be made up of unimaginative rows of boxlike shelters, distinguishable from one another only by the numbers over their entrances, Americans will say they already have had enough of them. If, however, they are to be composed of picturesque groups of architectural gems "standardized" to conform to the best ideas of appearance and economy, they probably will find a ready market.

One of the promising features of the new trend, as revealed in the report, is the possibility of increased beauty and economy. Production of standardized houses should offer not only a reduction in construction costs, but an opportunity to engage the services of more able designers than are available for small assignments. The development of the model village might well supplement their services with those of experts in landscape architecture, and the result should be a marked improvement in community environment—a harmony expressed not merely in the design of one's own house, but in the relation of that house to all its neighbors.

Of course, some individual tastes may have to be modified. But are there not evidences along American streets today that such modification would not be all loss? There seems no reason, however, why the standardized house should not be adaptable to variation of detail, nor why there should not be English, American, Dutch or Norman villages from which to choose.

A feature of the report that is less encouraging, perhaps, is the attribution of the standardization trend to a lessened interest in the suburban dwelling. With an increased ability to get from place to place, the report notes, the population appears to be paying less attention to the appearance of its residences, and architectural expression is shifting to commercial building. No doubt the increase in mobility which has come with the automobile has caught the public fancy. But that is not the only reason people are spending less thought on their dwellings and more on their motorcars.

Mankind naturally turns in that direction where it finds most satisfaction for its efforts. The efforts required to obtain architectural beauty in its houses are often so great as to discourage a large part of the population from attempting to express itself in this way. But it can and does find satisfaction along the highways at a price it can more nearly afford to pay.

Here, then, may be seen a paradox in the making. The shift of interest from housing to motoring may be

paving the way for a return of that interest—through the economical and attractive standardized house—to things nearer the fireside. In the future, perhaps, more families may own not only good-looking cars, but good-looking houses as well.

BUTLER STILL A GOOD MARINE

Many a man who has distinguished himself in other fields has learned that politics is a game apart and not necessarily for him. Gen. Smedley D. Butler, for example, knows how to "tell it to the marines," but he was less successful when he told it to the voters of Pennsylvania. A dry candidate for the senate against the wet Senator James J. Davis, seeking renomination, Butler came out a poor second. The result is not a conclusive test of liquor sentiment in Pennsylvania; it probably would have been about the same if both candidates had been dry or wet, although the state seems to be definitely wet. But Davis is an experienced politician. He had the state organization behind him. Butler is a fighter of distinguished record, but not on the stump. His entrance into politics was characteristic of his impulsiveness, but the result was not a surprise.

Governor Murray says his purpose is to give the government back to the people. It doesn't seem to have occurred to the governor to ask the people whether they want the government back. What does he think they let it get away for?

FOR SALE

Deleo automatic light plant, nearly new. Inquire Robert Patterson, Murray phone 3311. a14-tfw

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court,
In the matter of the estate of John Stuart Livingston, 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 20th day of May, A. D. 1932 and on the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1932, at ten 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 20th day of May, A. D. 1932, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 20th day of May, 1932.
Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 23rd day of April, 1932.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) a23-3w

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 Margaret Wehrlein, deceased:
On reading the petition of John F. Wehrlein praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 18th day of April, 1932, and for settlement and distribution of said estate and discharge of executor:
It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency 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 weeks prior to said day of hearing.
In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court this 18th day of April, A. D. 1932.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) a25-3w

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Commercial sawing from your own logs—lumber cut to your specifications.
We have ready cut dimension lumber and sheeting for sale at low prices.
NEBRASKA BASKET FACTORY

Where Does She Get Her "Pep?"



SHE doesn't look seventy. Nor feel that old. The woman who stimulates her organs can have energy that women half her age will envy!

At middle-age your vital organs begin to slow down. You may not be sick, simply sluggish. But why endure a condition of half-health when there's a stimulant that will stir a stagnant system to new life and energy in a week's time?

This remarkable stimulant is perfectly harmless. It is, in fact, a family doctor's prescription. So, if you're tired of trying every patent medicine that comes along, tell the druggist you want a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. Take a bit of this delicious syrup every day or so, until you know by the way you feel that your lazy liver is again active, and your bowels are poison-free.

Men, women, and children who are run-down, who tire easily, get bilious spells or have frequent headaches, are soon straightened out when they get this prescription preparation of pure pepsin, active senna, and fresh laxative herbs. (Syrup pepsin is all the help the bowels need, and you do not form the very bad habit of always taking cathartics.)

Keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin in the house, and take a stimulating spoonful every now and then. It is all that a great many people ever take to keep strong and vigorous, and absolutely free from constipation.