

# 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.

To all appearances Mr. Borah's third party is the first person.

Some people are never satisfied until they find something that makes them dissatisfied.

The Atchison Globe tells of a woman who dreamed she was in an awful fix. She had sixty hats and no mirror.

A woman writer regards sliced bread as being the greatest contribution of science since the permanent wave.

With aviation records changing so rapidly, some flier really should try to set a record of having held some record the longest.

Kansas has progressed to the point as a state where a man in his fifties can be elected president of an old settlers' association.

The ex-kaiser emerges briefly from obscurity to remark that "the battle will remain the shining example of valor." But a quick skedaddle over the border has helped to preserve more than one valiant soul to a green old age.

Don't smash your radio. The political campaigns will be over in a few weeks.

The papers tell of a 2-year-old who took up the game before they learned to count.

Who remembers when the head of the house used to visit nearby strawstacks each year to fill bedticks for the family beds?

Whoever coaches at Columbia university will have to earn his money, the Lawrence Journal believes. The university has 70,000 living alumni.

Some day, somewhere, it is our confident prediction, the White Shirts will rise up in wrath to tell the Black Shirts, Brown Shirts, Red and various other shirts just where they get off.

Senator Moses is an able man but he is a poor claimer—he only guesses 22 majority for Hoover in the electoral college. Jim Farley of the Democrats claims all the states but five which he says are doubtful—on the theory that it is a good plan to claim a plenty while you are claiming.

We don't know why it should please a woman to have people say she "just doesn't eat enough to keep a bird alive," but it invariably does.

The old-fashioned mother who used to hide her purse in her hose now has a granddaughter who cannot even hide a chigger bite in the same place.

People who have had their teeth, tonsils and appendix out will make it pretty tough on the next specialist, as he has just about run out of guesses.

English is spoken by 160 million people and is understood by 60 million more. This does not include those who try to talk in a home where radio is running at full blast.

Old Subscriber comes in with the moral he has drawn from reading the extended life of Paul Bern as it appeared thus far: It's all right to go around doing good, if you don't overdo it.

A Moscow report says that the "women of Russia now enjoy complete equality with men," and one wonders how long the women of that backward region will continue to put up with such conditions.

A news item says fairy tales are no longer read to children in the Chicago schools. The only fair tales told in Chicago now are those the city tells its school teachers about when they're going to get their salaries.

Governor Roosevelt had his speech in Topeka the other day within a stone's throw, according to news observers, of Vice-President Curtis's home. Mr. Curtis was not at home, however, so the governor threw stones at the White House.

## "THE MAGIC OF A NAME"

"What's in a name?" may have been of little moment to Juliet, but to the Oklahomans it is all-important when that name happens to be Will Rogers, their "most useful citizen" (vide the legislative record) as well as court jester in three continents. The question has been posed afresh by the fact that another Will Rogers, a rural school-teacher, has rolled up a huge vote in an election in the Sooner State, on the strength, so his capable feminine opponent intimates, of a last-minute rechristening from William C. Rogers.

Such name affection as exists in the United States gives rise to one of those pleasant little tit-for-tat jokes that smooth away the corners of transatlantic strangeness. The American chuckles whenever he reads in the English newspapers the qualifications of an Englishman about to be given a remove to a higher berth in his profession. The point that is bound to be singled out, whether the appointee be a bishop, a judge or a collector of internal revenue, is that he roved (for his "Varsity"), climbed a mountain (for his own pleasure), obtained the Windy-gate prize for poetry, or did something equally irrelevant. But the Englishman can make his riposte, accompanied by a similar chortle, any time he glances over the wedding announcements in the American newspapers. If they are relatively nameless, both parties will stretch their family trees in quest of a real name until they touch collateral branches even unto the fourth and fifth generations.

Now in the monarchies names are of such little significance that the first thing a man is asked to do when he meets the ultimate in national approbation is to shed it and don a new one. And he is generally very happy to oblige. Watch a Smith in process of translation. One of the most distinguished of that family in England woke up one day as Lord Birkenhead and apparently did not feel any different. But—think of "Al" Smith of the United States going to Ireland to find a mellifluous sounding village by which he should henceforth be called! It's all in the name in the U. S. A.

Hence the agitation which the Oklahoma incident has again provoked that good old possessors of good old American names might be allowed to copyright them. They are held to be as valuable pieces of property as trade marks. Originally the movement must have started when one Kabotsky years ago tried, in Boston, to change his name to Cabot, and succeeded. The indignation spread much farther than the limits of the land of the cod. It rippled over the gabled roofs of colonial mansions from Salem to Charleston and even found an echo out West.

But so far Will Rogers has apparently not taken any action over the controversy in Oklahoma save to add another quip to his voluminous quiver. Only the unfortunate defeated candidate—saying with Juliet, "Tis but thy name that is my enemy"—has been aroused.

## AN END TO BLEASEISM?

What voters of South Carolina have saved themselves from in their refusal to send Cole Blease to the senate may not be entirely clear to people in the rest of the country. But many of those in the state directly effected could explain it in a single word. It is "Bleasism." Bleasism means just about as much demagogism as could well be bound up and carted about by any one man in search of public office. It has afflicted the state, off and on, for the greater part of a generation, becoming most pronounced as its sponsor assumed the governorship, more than twenty years ago, and continuing, after a period of intermission, as he served one term in the United States senate. Repudiated two years ago, and now again this year as the people vote decisively to return Senator E. D. Smith to the post in Washington, it would seem that Bleasism is done for in the state. It has never got very far outside of it. Yet there can be no certainty in the matter, as it is recalled that at every election in more than forty years Blease either has been a candidate or an officeholder. Yet there can be hope; and this time it has a fairly solid basis.

An editor says holiday accidents on Labor day took 200 lives, for which the motor car was chiefly responsible. Our objection to that statement is that it was not the car, but the driver, who was mainly responsible. The modern motor car is a pretty efficient beast of burden; drive him as he should be driven and he will take pretty good care of you.

## NO LONGER THE ORACLE

According to those who want to give us four more years of the kind of national administration we have had since Harding went into office 11 years ago, nobody must question anything Mr. Hoover now says. The results of the policy of those 11 years are farmers in bankruptcy, trade channels choked, heartbreaking unemployment, and millions of the people's savings wiped out by a gigantic stock market swindle which was furthered by the policies of those national administrations. Mr. Hoover's administration has been a groping around in indecision, accompanied by reassuring prophecies to the American people which didn't pan out.

The thing that got under the hide of the Hoover boosters was the Journal's refusal to throw its hat into the air and hurrah when Mr. Hoover prophesied the other day that he was "convinced that we have overcome the major financial crisis."

The Journal expressed the hope that Mr. Hoover was right this time, even though he had missed his guess with similar prophecies so many times in the past. It would be easy, the Journal said, to go back and list the many times, but it refrained from doing so. However, since the question has been raised, we list below some of the prophecies made by Mr. Hoover, beginning with the stock market crash on October 24, 1929. Among them are these:

October 25, 1929. "The fundamental business of the country is on a sound and prosperous basis."

November 21, 1929. "There is no reason why business should not be carried on as usual."

December 3, 1929. "The sudden threat of unemployment... created unwarranted pessimism and fear. We have re-established confidence. A very large degree of industrial unemployment has been prevented."

January 21, 1930. "The tide of employment has changed in the right direction."

March 7, 1930. "All the evidences indicate that the worst effects of the crash upon employment will have been passed during the next 60 days."

May 1, 1930. "We have now passed the worst."

October 2, 1930. "The depression is but a temporary halt in the prosperity of a great people. The income of a large part of our people has not been reduced."

December 2, 1930. "We have already weathered the worst of the storm."

It's time in this country that we throw away the crying towel and look facts in the face. To millions, Mr. Hoover no longer is the oracle and miracle man he was pictured for campaign purposes in 1928. Yet "what is needed now is a restoration of faith and confidence," say the hidebound party organs. Confidence in whom? Mr. Hoover? Mr. Hoover, sincere as he may be, forfeited a good many people's confidence when he gave in to Mr. Grundy's threat on the floor of the senate. When Mr. Hoover showed signs of hesitating over Mr. Grundy's demand that the barriers against trade be raised higher, the spokesman for the tariff beneficiaries declared that his crowd had contributed heavily to Mr. Hoover's campaign and expected something in return. And the Grundys got it.

Who wants to continue that system? Who wants to go back to the paper fortunes of the bubble market, after the last three years of suffering? Who wants to go through the same old cycle again, up and down, with months upon months of human

misery? Yet there is no sign at Washington that this isn't what those who advise Mr. Hoover want to get started again. There apparently is no recognition at Washington that although we pour public moneys out like rain water, the vital need for any better condition that will be permanent is a change in the discredited "lift-yourself-by-your-own-bootstraps" policy that began with Harding and continued until the smashup. "Faith and confidence" will be restored when there is a change at Washington.—Milwaukee Journal.

## CAN HELP MOST OF KEEPING HANDS OFF

There were and are thousands of grass fed steers on the western ranges. There was and is a huge amount of corn on Illinois farms intended to be used in fattening range cattle for the market. The railroads have facilities more than ample for moving the western cattle to the feeding lots of the corn belt, but until recently the normal flow of feeders to the east has been interrupted for lack of credit.

A number of stock yards officials, sensing the situation, provided some of the needed credit. Every one involved in these transactions is benefited. The ranchers will get a better price for their animals. The corn belt farmers will get a better price for their corn. The railroads will increase their revenue and the packers will get the kind of beef animal that their market demands. In short, business judgment operating on a business problem has proved of widespread value. Once more the economic axiom that a transaction generally benefits both buyer and seller has been proved correct and once more the economic fallacy that in a trade one party is always the loser has been refuted.

But now that business judgment has shown the way, a cry is being raised to have the government take the movement in hand. It seems incredible, but it happens to be true. A government which has done all it can through the farm board to bring ruin to agriculture can be expected to ruin ranchers and corn growers alike if it ever gets its hands on this project. A government which has been in the business of lending money to stock raisers for years and lacked the wit to meet this obvious need is going to fail again, with disastrous results for farmers and taxpayers alike, if its accomplished blunders are placed in command. If, with all its pay rollers, statisticians, stock yards regulators, and phony co-operatives of cattle men, it never did the farmers anything but injury what possible reason can there be to suppose that it now will do anything but injury?

Private enterprise has seen a need and met it. The government will perform its maximum service to all concerned and particularly to the farmers if it keeps its clumsy hands out of the business.—Chicago Tribune, Rep.

The passing of the livery barn probably took as much joy out of the life of the farmers as any one thing, at least more than was compensated by the coming of the automobile. Time was when it was nearly every farmer's secret ambition to sell off the old farm, move to town and run a livery stable. It appealed to him as an ideal occupation.

One of the "important" events discovered in the recent eclipse of the sun was that the radio waves were not bent back toward the earth so quickly as they were when the sun was shining brightly. Now that it has been discovered, what's to be done about it?

If you want to sell anything, try a Journal Want-Ad. The cost is small.

## SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by C. E. Ledgway, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south front door of the court house in Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate to-wit:

Lot 5 in Block 10 in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska; and Lot 6 in Block 10 in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska.—The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Alma R. Waterman, Ida W. Wagner, The Standard Savings & Loan Association of Omaha, Nebraska, Vera Lovings and Frank M. Lovings, her husband, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by Paul H. Gilliland, plaintiff against said defendants. Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 12th, A. D. 1932.

ED W. THIMGAN, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

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Industrially Plattsmouth ranks as high as any town of like size in the state. Three new enterprises located here within past year.

## NOTICE OF CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a chattel mortgage dated March 3, 1932, recorded in the office of the County Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska, given by C. D. Keese, to Plattsmouth State Bank, on which there is due \$378.00, the following property, to-wit: Two black horses, smooth mouth, weight 1600 lbs. each; five Holstein and Jersey cows; all giving milk; one truck wagon and hay rake; one 2-section harrow; one hay rake; one log chain; one 16-inch walking breaking plow; one cross-cut saw; one scythe and one box of junk will be offered for sale at public sale on October 7, 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the W. A. Galoway residence in the south half of Section 32, Township 13, Range 13, east of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

PLATTSMOUTH STATE BANK, Mortgagee. S15-22-29 sw

## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the Department of Public Works in the State House at Lincoln, Nebraska, on September 29, 1932, until 9:00 o'clock A. M., and at that time publicly opened and read for Sand Gravel Surfacing and incidental work on the Louisville-Weeping Water Project No. 644J, State Road.

The proposed work consists of constructing 3.5 miles of Graveled Road.

The approximate quantities are: 47,000 Sq. Yds. Sand Gravel Surface Course.

The minimum wage paid to all unskilled labor employed on this work shall be thirty (30) cents per hour.

The minimum wage paid to all skilled labor employed on this work shall be fifty (50) cents per hour.

Plans and specifications for the work may be seen and information secured at the office of the County Clerk at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, or at the office of the Department of Public Works at Lincoln, Nebraska.

The successful bidder will be required to furnish bond in an amount equal to 10% per cent of his contract.

As an evidence of good faith in submitting a proposal for this work, the bidder must file, with his proposal, a certified check made payable to the Department of Public Works and in amount not less than One Hundred (\$100) Dollars.

The right is reserved to waive all technicalities and reject any or all bids.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, R. L. Cochran, State Engineer.

Geo. R. Sayles, County Clerk, Cass County.

## NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE

Pursuant to an order of the District Court of Saunders county, Nebraska, made and entered on the 12th day of September, 1932, in an action pending therein, in which Nora Polson and husband, Guy Polson; Margie Gilbert, a widow, are plaintiffs, and David Wagner and wife Abbie Wagner; Edward Wagner and wife Sarah Wagner; Harry F. Wagner and wife Anna Wagner; William Wagner and wife Rose Wagner; Josie Nichols and husband, Guy Polson; Amanda Morgan and husband Morris Morgan; Jesse Wagner and wife Neddie Wagner; Addie E. Gilbert and husband John Gilbert; Emma Graves and husband Hod Graves; Nancy Graves and husband Wallace Graves; Frank G. Arnold and wife Edna D. Arnold, are defendants, ordering and directing the undersigned referee in said cause to sell the following described real estate, to-wit:

The south half (8 1/2) of Lot two (2), in the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township twelve (12) Range ten (10), Cass county, Nebraska, containing five (5) acres;

And the north half (N 1/2) of Lot three (3), in the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township twelve (12) Range ten (10), Cass county, Nebraska, containing five (5) acres;

And all of Lot five (5), in the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township twelve (12) Range ten (10), Cass county, Nebraska, containing five (5) acres;

And the west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township twelve (12) Range ten (10), Cass county, Nebraska, containing sixty and 28/100 (60.28) acres.

Notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of October, 1932, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., at the Wagner Farm, one mile east and one-half mile south of the post office in Ashland, Nebraska, the undersigned Referee will sell the above described real estate at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash. Said sale to be held open one hour.

Dated this 13th day of September, A. D. 1932.

J. C. Bryant, Referee. Attorney.

JOE MAYS, Referee.

S15-22-29-06-13

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