

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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The depression has been a particularly hard blow to men who never did anything except watch other men at work.

Just let a man go broke and he delights in telling how he would pass out \$10 bills if he had a million dollars.

Having killed those tame lions, perhaps the St. Louis man will now be ready to "play gangster" with the boys.

Art is many-sided; dress, or furniture, or a garden may express the owner's individuality as much as a poem.

Always someone is trying to change the world. The latest is a declaration that a kiss on the back of the neck is preferable. And the old way was so nice, too, the editor moans.

It appears that Princeton and Harvard will resume football relations, and although it won't be the same boys resuming, we earnestly hope it's been a lesson to them, and that they've learned to behave themselves.

At the speed most motorists travel they couldn't even see prosperity when they go around a corner.

A farmer's ambition is to move to town and loaf, while a city man wants to do his loafing on a farm.

The Atchison Globe not only believes a non-stop flight to Mars is feasible, but nominates Huey Long as the very man to make it.

Anyway, Huey the Kingfish has been aiding the unemployment situation among government printers on the Congressional Record.

The old-fashioned girl who was taught that it was unmanly to whistle now has a daughter who can honk a horn wickered enough to shatter a traffic cop's ear drums.

The Kentucky woman who has been sneezing constantly for seventy-two hours seems at this writing to have the attack under control, and probably by tomorrow will be able to receive salesmen for those new no-draft ventilation sedans we see bespoken so frequently in the motor advertising.

Beethoven, so the investigator found, was abnormal because he was supremely egotistical; lived much to himself, quarreled with his landlady, and took long walks in the woods. What is abnormal about that?

A little girl was given a nickel to put in the collection box at Sunday school, when she returned home she still had the money, explaining that the preacher met her at the door and passed her in free.

Basketball and hockey are the popular sports of the season for the athletically inclined, while those whose strenuous days are over are putting in their long winter evenings at bridge and jigsaw puzzles.

Since the Pullman cars are not too plentiful any more we often wondered what became of the aristocratic people who used to name those cars. Now we know. They are the birds who put the fantastic names on the jazz orchestras that travel through the country.

We see where the big athletic festival the Russian Soviet government announced to celebrate the completion of the Five-Year Plan this year has been postponed a year. The big plan, of course, is completed, but it may take another year to feed the athletes up to a point where they can compete.

The German psychologist who has psycho-analyzed all the great geniuses and found them to be abnormal in one way or another, says Napoleon suffered from the familiar mental ailment known as the delusion of grandeur. Oddly enough, in Napoleon's case, it wasn't a delusion, however. Personally, we think what ailment the Little Corsican was a Napoleon complex.

INTEMPERATE EATING

When I look back at my own and my neighbors' performances at the table during the holiday season, again I reflect, as in many a year gone by: Why is it that there is such a vast volume of public walling and warning about excessive drink and so little, relatively, about excessive food? For no person with ordinary powers of observation can fail to see that a far greater number of people have suffered from too much meat and starches and sugar than have ever suffered from too much strong drink.

The torpid livers, the noxious gases pressing upon the heart, the poisoned blood flow, the dyspepsia, the corruptions and cankers, the pains and the untimely deaths that have resulted from immoderate eating—what a frightful record they make! And yet they have never been made a moral issue to excite the nation. Nobody has proposed governmental control of eating as a noble experiment. No president has appointed a commission to study and report upon the curse of greediness.

With the approach of the holidays millions of housewives all over the land began to prepare for the debauch. There was a great slaughter of turkeys and chickens and geese and ducks; the markets were raided for nobody knows how many thousands of tons of beef and mutton and ham and all manner of fruits and vegetables; cakes and puddings were cooked and rich sauces were concocted with murderous disregard of temperance.

(One might indulge in moralizing upon the unequal distribution of food in this time of distress—the contrast between the profusion in some homes and the famine in others, but I am not now concerned with that aspect of the orgy; I am discussing

the habits of people who are privileged to eat as much or as little as they want to.)

And so you ate and ate—that is, if you were like me and most of the folk I know. On the anniversary of the day when Jesus was born in a manger you did your gormandizing in family; and on the days that followed you had your friends in, and they had you in, for more of the same thing.

When you drank your little cocktail or two before passing into the dining room you were committing what has been thundered at from the platform and pulpit for generations as a sin. But when, at the table, you stuffed your already over-stuffed stomach with a cruel surplus of fats and proteins and starches you were in accord with the godliest of men and women. A slightly tottering gait, if displayed only once or twice a year, is pictured as evidence of degradation by many a guardian of the public morals whose multiplex chin, hanging jaws and obscene bellows proclaim him an unremitting glutton.

Once I knew a woman whose husband came home now and then tipsy. These occasions were infrequent, being separated by intervals of two or three months. The man did not get drunk. His intercourse with the howling bowl or the cups that cheer never took him beyond a state of mellowness and a mild hilarity. But instead of giving him a kind welcome and rejoicing that he had seasoned his humdrum life with a little gaiety his spouse gave the poor fellow the devil. This woman looked like the before-taking section of the picture of an antifrat advertisement. When she sat down at a dining table she attacked the food with a voracity that made the onlooker fear she was going to throw aside the encumbrance of knife and fork and go at it with her claws. Self-indulgence was written all over her gross face and billowing body.

She was the object of much sympathy on the part of the neighbors because she had an intemperate husband.

I was discussing the matter not long ago with a medical scientist who has spent years investigating the effects of all sorts of food and drink upon the human stomach. He launched into an informal lecture on excess, and in the course of it he said: "W. J. Bryan didn't draw a sober breath in 40 years."

Referring, of course, to Bryan's monumental achievements as a consumer of food. The Great Commoner was the country's most impassioned and eloquent advocate of temperance. He defined intemperance to suit himself; it meant the indulgence by somebody else of an appetite which he himself did not happen to have. At a sitting he would devour bread and meat and vegetables and sweets and in such quantities as to spread awe among the spectators, but to him the fellow citizen who took a modest draught of apple brandy was a sinner against God and man.

I am not one to say a good word for prohibitory legislation of any kind. But if we are going to try to regulate people's habits I say let us have laws against over eating, well financed by the federal and state treasuries and enforced by anti-gluttonizing department of the government with the aid of the police and the military; menus to be scientifically prepared on a calorie basis and unauthorized additions thereto to be punishable by fine or imprisonment or both. And, in particular, let us have an extraordinary high pressure Christmas enforcement campaign to prevent housewives and cooks from putting temptation in the way of the multitude of poor wretches who would be temperate if they had a fair chance.—Louis Graves in Baltimore Evening Sun.

The folks in Washington are having quite a laugh at Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson, who is in charge of the plans for the inauguration of the new President, March 4. He thought he would save money on stationery, and so he used some engraving dies from four years ago, and now it is found he has been inviting all the Democratic brethren to a Hoover-Curtis inauguration instead of a Roosevelt-Garner affair.

The fresh novelty of the joke January played on California this year—for the benefit of the rest of the country—is beginning to wear off. California's severe suffering isn't so funny as it was during the first few days, and we suppose as time goes on even Florida will grow tired of holding high festival over the bad weather in California.

You can always tell the hen-pecked husband. He is the one who is given the blue sky pieces to work is the jigsaw puzzle.

CONSUMING POWER NEEDS BUILDING

American law and business have been accustomed to look at the national economy from the standpoint of the producer's interest, forgetting that the welfare of the producer depends upon the capacity of 122 million people to buy. First this producer, then another has wrangled some special privilege from government, each taking his toll or "gry" from the consumer until finally the consumer no longer could buy.

It is high time, therefore, that finance and the law look at the other side of the picture, see what can be done to build consuming power. Once consuming power is restored, production will largely take care of itself.

It must be apparent to even a school child that the nation can arrive nowhere if the law and custom continue to expand the scope of special privilege and subsidies, whether to the railroads, insurance companies, banks, framers or laborers. Carried to the extreme of its logical possibilities, such a practice ultimately must be extended to the consumer and that is exactly what has been done. Every person on charity or public dole is the beneficiary of a subsidy or bounty, living off the joint capital of property and accumulated wealth.

Capitalistic economy originally contemplated that every man should have a job at living wages or an opportunity to engage in business, whether farming, manufacturing, merchandising, or whatever calling appealed to his individualism. But the system has been mismanaged by greedy men who lost perspective of what the capitalistic plan requires to make it operate successfully.

As a result of this mismanagement, industry is overbuilt and over-capitalized, production has been emphasized and expanded beyond the capacity of consumers to buy and literally millions of consumers have had their purchasing power seriously impaired while others have lost it entirely and thereby have been reduced to doles and beggary.

What a silly situation this is when viewed in the light of common sense and plain reason. The pitiful part of it all is that so many of the industrial and political leaders still do not have the proper slant on the relationship of the "consumer" to the producer. It is difficult to escape the impression that society in general and the financiers and statesmen in particular must alter some of the conceptions they have inherited from the generation that made such a hash of things.—Sioux City Tribune.

TOO MUCH INVESTIGATION NOW

One of the complaints rightfully lodged against President Hoover was his penchant for appointing commissions to investigate this and that and the other thing. The Wickersham commission, for instance. Already the Nebraska legislature has shown a disposition to go to extremes on the investigating business, with committees to investigate the railway commission, the capitol commission, the University of Nebraska, the state board of control, the highway department, and several others.

The present legislature was elected upon one main proposition, that of reducing taxation. One means whereby taxes may be reduced is to have a short legislative session, thereby limiting expense. The taxpayers already know pretty well how the board of control, the railway commission and the University of Nebraska function. Not a breath of suspicion attaches to the work of the capitol commission. The state board of control has proved its efficiency through the years. If anonymous and prejudicial charges against the University of Nebraska are to be investigated every time they are made, it would be well to have a permanent committee of investigation. The railway commission might well be the object of thorough investigation because of some of its peculiar judgments rendered in advance of public hearing.

But this investigating business may easily be overdone, and there are disturbing evidences that the legislature is overdoing it. The people are not demanding investigation of public officials, but they are demanding that the legislature give its attention to the prime matter of lowering taxes by eliminating duplication in government, abandonment of frills and fads, the lessening of the number of tax-collecting bodies, readjustment of public salaries and expense accounts, and the consolidation of departmental activities. A few less investigations and a little more tax reduction, please.

Don't send your money away if you want to see real prosperity in Cass county. Plattsmouth is the logical "big town" shopping point for every resident of the county.

Lumber Sawing

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

FARMERS FILL COURTHOUSE

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Seventy-five angry farmers filled the courtroom of Miss Mildred Vanacek, justice of the peace, here to protest the arrest of James L. Fisher, 40, Neola, Ia., for hunting rabbits Sunday without a license.

They promised they would be back Saturday, when Miss Vanacek set the case for trial with a crowd "the courthouse couldn't hold." The farmers protested that an immediate trial should be held, but Justice Vanacek said her court was busy and she refused. Two other farmers were given suspended sentences of 30 days on a similar charge earlier in the day.

Basewood (Lin) Logs wanted.—Nebraska Basket Factory. Phone No. 6.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass,

Probate Fee Book 9, at page 342. To the heirs at law and to all persons interested in the estate of Daniel Lynn, deceased:

On reading the petition of Martha F. Lynn praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 24th day of January, 1933, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of Daniel Lynn, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to Martha F. Lynn, as Executrix;

It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, say, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1933, at ten 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 that the hearing thereon 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. Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 27th day of January, A. D. 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Fee Book 9, Page No. 238.

In the matter of the estate of John M. Kirker, deceased.

Notice of Administration. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in said Court alleging that said deceased died leaving no last will and testament and praying for administration upon his estate and for such other and further orders and proceedings in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such cases made and provided to the end that said estate and all things pertaining thereto may be finally settled and determined, and that a hearing will be had on said petition before said Court on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1933, and that if they fail to appear at said Court on said 10th day of February, 1933, at ten o'clock a. m. to contest the said petition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate to the Kirker or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof.

Dated this 10th day of January, A. D. 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass,

Fee Book 9, at page 339.

To the heirs at law and to all persons interested in the estate of Sarah E. Young, deceased:

On reading the petition of Mabel L. Cook praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 10th day of January, 1933, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of Sarah E. Young, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to Mabel L. Cook, as Executrix;

It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter, say, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1933, at ten 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 that the hearing thereon 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.

Witness my hand, and the seal of said court, this 10th day of January, A. D. 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

CONOCO

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR A \$5,000 WORD CAN YOU CREATE THE WINNING WORD?

Instant Starting Lightning Pick-up

NEW BRONZE HIGH-TEST GASOLINE

WORTHY COMPANION OF CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL

\$10,000 IN CASH PRIZES
\$5,000 FOR A NAME ♦ **\$5,000 FOR BEST SLOGANS**

- ### 75 CASH PRIZES
- GRAND PRIZE FOR WINNING NAME
\$5,000
- ### 74 Prizes for Slogans
- ...describing the Instant Starting, Lightning Pick-up qualities of CONOCO'S New Gasoline.
- SLOGAN PRIZES:
- 1 PRIZE OF... \$1,000
 - 1 PRIZE OF... \$ 750
 - 1 PRIZE OF... \$ 500
 - 1 PRIZE OF... \$ 250
 - 5 PRIZES OF... \$100 EACH
 - 10 PRIZES OF... \$ 75 EACH
 - 10 PRIZES OF... \$ 50 EACH
 - 15 PRIZES OF... \$ 25 EACH
 - 15 PRIZES OF... \$ 15 EACH
 - 15 PRIZES OF... \$ 10 EACH
- Get Official Entry Blank from Conoco Stations and Dealers.

- ### RULES:
- Names must be not more than 12 letters; slogans not more than 12 words. Submit either on both on single sheet, plain white paper; one side only; but preferably on official contest information-and-entry blank, free at Conoco dealers and stations. Elaborate presentations receive no extra credit.
 - Contest closes midnight February 23, 1933. Entries must be postmarked before that date and hour.
 - Continental employees, members of their families and others connected directly or indirectly cannot compete.
 - Should more than one person submit exactly the same name or slogan, each will receive full amount of any prize such entry may win. All entries become Continental Oil Co. property, and none will be returned.
 - The Company reserves prior rights to phrases and slogans of its own creation, already in prepared advertising. Also it reserves the names "Continental" or "Conoco" gasoline, "Conogas", and "101" gasoline. Whether or not the winning contest name is adopted, prize money will be paid; but the Company reserves the right to use a name of its own creation if decided more suitable and more protectable under trade-mark laws.
 - No purchase is required of contestants. Continental Oil Co. executives will be the judges and their decisions final. Winners will be announced over radio, and prize money paid as soon as possible after contest closes.
- Address All Entries to "CONTEST OFFICIAL" Continental Oil Company P.O. Box 1000 Plattsmouth, Mo.

You'll say:
"Whoa, Engine! what's got into you?"

Here's gas to excite motors. It makes them quick on the trigger... fast on the move. Choking is hardly required for a quick, snappy start and a take-off like a quail on the wing.

Even old motors... wheezy, snotting, complaining motors... cut capers you just can't believe. If you doubt it, just try it. It's like rich, racing blood injected into old veins.

This gasoline is so new... so "different"... so quick, fast, powerful, and economical, it's hard to give it a name. Perhaps YOU can. When you FEEL your motor's response, it may come to you like a flash.

Ask at any Conoco station for the new bronze-colored, high-test gasoline—and an entry blank. Help name it and describe it. You may win a part of \$10,000.00. You are SURE to win a grand, new thrill, and that is worth a heap. Make the test TODAY.

No Increase in Price!