

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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Too many people are expecting nothing but aces in the new deal.

Those who roller skate should never carry a ring of keys in their hip pocket.

Some politicians who hunger for publicity hire press agents, while others talk farm relief.

General Johnson says this is no time to save money. Well, we have been saying that all along.

If the wood choppers of the C. C. C. could only put their axes to Joyce Kilmer's "Trees" on the radio!

If General Johnson thinks he has heard complaining, wait till the hay fever fans get their "codes" in their "doses."

Maybe they're calling it the "blanket code" because the country is counting on it this winter to keep millions warm.

In the good old days, the three R's stood for reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic, but now they stand for relief, repeal and revenue.

"A crocodile is harmless as long as he is occupied," says an African explorer. Still, we shan't take any chances on being the occupant.

Why couldn't the title of "Twelve Nights in a Bar Room," be changed to "Twelve Drinks in a Beer Garden," and shown on the screen?

"Work is the greatest of all tonics," declares a business man. The only trouble is that it has to be taken after meals—even after a heavy lunch.

The golfers like the new hours set up by the government, and the dubs—oh, boy!—think of all the time they now have to dig out of the rough.

We'll say Hitler has a lot of nerve ordering German women not to use lipstick and powder while his own upper lip carries that little dab of a mustache.

Don't worry if your wife takes up bicycling. The time to fret is when she takes the tea cart out on the front sidewalk and uses it for a kiddie car.

If this recovery moves too fast and too far, some victims of the depression are going to find it mighty hard to swing back into their old jobs of dodging work.

One temptation at least has been taken from the American schoolboy. The girl who is seated in front of him does not wear a "pigtail" that invites pulling.

In discussing one fellow who plays quite a bit of poker, one of the boys about town said that he was sure a fine player—he beats himself out of everything he has every time he gets into a game.

A visitor tried to crash the Chicago fair with a pass to the exposition of '33. His tale, that he was held up forty years in Loop traffic, is thought somewhat overdrawn.

"Long live French wings!" shouted the two valiant French fliers who flew nonstop from New York to Syria. And a couple of bravos, too, for the French debt which is still up in the air.

Husbands who found they couldn't get an evening out by joining the Book of the Month Club, might begin spreading propaganda that the NRA demands faithful attendance at all called meetings.

The adoption of codes by pan-handlers as reported from Boston can be carried too far. We would be hurt terribly if the old colored fellow who addresses us, "Please, Cap'n, how about a dime?" should change his tune to "Lieutenant, ah needs 20 cents today."

Help speed the return of prosperity by buying the things you need now!

NOT A REVOLUTION

One of the curious aspects of the national program is that it appears to forestall all except two kinds of criticism. If you are seriously bent on criticizing, you can resort to carping and quibbling, to those fruitless pot shots at isolated elements in the program which by their fragmentary character betray their own ineptitude and come to nothing; or you can adopt the red point of view and reject the whole program as an instrument of capitalism. But beyond this, there are not many opportunities for attack. Every measure is so bound up with the others, and the whole complex is so married to the fundamental objective of recovery, that there is not much to be said unless one comes out flatly against recovery.

This is why even Garret Garrett, ultra-conservative writer in the ultra-conservative Saturday Evening Post, can find little ammunition to fire at the administration which has practically ruined conservatism within a few short weeks. He is compelled to devote himself to a superb analysis of the special session legislation, to utter a few bitter comments on the government's "immoral" breach of contract in leaving the gold standard, and to contend that we are going through a revolution and are under a dictatorship.

People who talk about dictatorship generally are hoping that the recognition of it will fan resentment in our liberty-loving hearts. As a matter of fact, the present "dictatorship" leaves us calm and undisturbed, because we have learned and have often practiced the truth that in a time of national emergency the ordinary mechanism of representative democracy is simply too slow to cope with fast-moving events. In time of war we agree without a murmur to inject a little oil into the representative mechanism, to speed it up, by a concentration of powers. Why not in an economic crisis? The only novelty in the present "dictatorship" is the recognition that national depression is as acute a crisis as war. Having recognized it this time, we do not hesitate to grant extraordinary powers to the country's chosen leader.

So, too, the popular talk about "revolution" usually represents loose thinking. Garret Garrett says we are in the midst of a revolution because the Roosevelt program was designed to effect a transfer of wealth. It is quite true that the agricultural adjustment act seeks to transfer wealth from consumers to farmers by means of a processing tax and a bounty for restricted production, as well as by higher farm prices. It is quite true that inflation seeks to transfer wealth from creditors to debtors, by giving debtors a cheaper dollar to pay their debts with. But if we call this revolution, where are you going to find a time that was not a time of revolution? The first stage of the depression, when prices were falling and the value of the dollar rising, was effecting a transfer of wealth from debtors to creditors. Ever since 1921 the purchasing power of farmers has been steadily drained away from them and transferred to other classes. And there is not a single year in the course of the business cycle when wealth is not being "transferred" from one class to another through variations in relative prices, changes in purchasing power, changes in the value of the dollar. On Garret Garrett's theory, then, we can only conclude that the country has been in a state of permanent revolution for years.

The Roosevelt program is not a "revolution," though it might conceivably become one if tendencies begun in the industrial recovery and agriculture acts develop into permanent factors in our national life. But so far the Roosevelt program is simply a drastic program to meet a drastic situation. It is exactly what it is called—a recovery program to recover something that was lost.—World-Herald.

Fourteen were killed and ten wounded in Kentucky's recent primary election. Progress in all things, of course, the folks in Old Kentucky have found a way to shorten the ballot and the count.

BUT NOW TRAIN CREWS LOOK THE OTHER WAY

A long freight train was pulling through Missouri Valley. The gates were down, and motorists were stopped as the heavy train went by. It seemed, of course, that it was miles long and that it went ever so slowly. Trains are always like that in the opinion of the motorist on a grade crossing.

A group of men of all ages stood in an open freight car. There were eight or more in the group. Both doors of the car were open. It was hot. That gave ventilation. The men were looking out as their train pulled by. They did not look scared and they were not. They had no fear of police or town marshals. They stood there unafraid as far as interference from the law was concerned. It was as though they had shipped themselves and were paying freight to the railroad company.

More cars passed, some loaded, some with doors closed and sealed. On top of a huge car sat two men. On top of another were three. On still another were four or five. Some of them had suitcases and bags, travel worn. Others had personal belongings tied up in bundles. And they were riding out in the open. They, too, were unafraid as if they had bought tickets or paid freight on human shipments.

No brakemen were engaging these men in encounters. They were not going around, ordering them off under pain of swift kicks or anything of the kind. They were permitting them to ride. How different from the old days when brakemen performed detective duty and looked for weary Willies who were riding the rods!

A railroad man was asked about this great change in the attitude of train crews toward these riders, these men who were "beating their way" from one place to another. He knew all about it. He, too, had seen trains pass with many riders out in the open, unmolested by trainmen. He had known about it even since the depression began, ever since millions of men found themselves unemployed and moving about the country hoping against hope that if conditions were not better when they reached their unguessed destination they would be no worse. "Train crews," he said, "have been looking the other way for the last two or three years when going about their work." They did not molest the riders, who outnumbered them for one thing and for whom they and railroad executives had a newly developed sympathy.

A curious thing, this constant wandering about the country of men and boys who do not know where they are going nor why. Freight trains carry them. Others give the thumb signal of the hitch-hiker. What a pity that proud America should permit such human drifts and jetsam when she might give them the honest chance they seek!—Sioux City Journal.

BACK TO POLKAS!

This is the age of change, and as much as anything else, especially in the more purely social aspect of our civilization, an age of reversion to the institution of other times, and it isn't too safe to be skeptical about the dancing masters who foresee a return to square dances, gavottes, polkas and shottisches as a trend of the dancing times. There is a notable tendency in this direction in the middle west, it appears, and lest sophisticated easterners should fancy themselves immune to this leadership it will be recalled that the present highly popular vogue for bicycling and roller skating had its origin in those states. A survey conducted by the dancing masters showed that any such rural function as that suggested by the name "corn huskers' ball" or "barn dance" was sure of a generous attention in the neighborhood of Sauk Center, and gingham and overalls may yet be seen as characteristic dancing costumes on the parquet at the Ritz. The popularity of hill-billy songs and dance tunes on the radio and concert programs is said to be in part responsible for the movement.

Like other expert prophets in this particular field of endeavor, the dancing masters are probably not so much prophets of the immediate future as of something just a little farther off than this. A few years ago the custom tailors of the land were greeted with modulated hoots and sneezes when they foresaw a vogue of colored evening clothes for men, but their prophecy has been moderately justified by the common appearance today of oxford-gray dinner jackets and midnight-blue tailcoats. Trend finders of this sort may well be taken seriously, albeit with the proverbial grain of salt.—New York Herald-Tribune.

Journal Want-Ads got results!

CAPITAL AND LABOR MUST WORK TOGETHER

Government does not intend to stand aside if employers and employees get into a quarrel over questions involving collective bargaining, wages and working conditions as provided under the National Recovery Act. That is shown by the prompt action in arranging a truce in the soft coal industry, where a strike of 35 thousand in Pennsylvania over the right to unionize threatened to spread to 200 thousand men within the next 10 days. Had this happened, recovery would have been dealt a staggering blow, since the revival of manufacturing depends upon coal, and factories have scant storage.

The miners, to their credit, have agreed to accept for the time, existing conditions as to hours, wages and the question of unionization, pending the approval by government of a code for the industry. A board of mediation is to iron out any differences that may cause friction in the meantime; and the administration is considering getting up within the recovery administration a national board of mediation to whom all disputes between capital and labor would be submitted.

If this country is to avoid violent and bitter struggles between those big employers who belong to the old Tory wing and American labor, it seems certain that government will have to intervene in the great basic industries to provide mediation of disputes. Public opinion will demand it. Those so-called captains of industry who strutted their stuff in '26-'29 have had their chance to put the country back on its feet. For four years the public looked to them to take the leadership and do something, and they did nothing.

Government now has stepped in, not from choice but of necessity. It would surprise some of these captains who have not felt the pinch of actual want to go out among people and hear what they are saying. Millions have suffered so much that whatever government does will have their support. If government finds it necessary to nationalize basic industries, the public will give its support. Moreover, it will do no good for heads of corporations to appeal to stockholders among the public to help them block government. For investigation has revealed too many instances in which the insiders mulcted their own stockholders by stock manipulations and with "bonuses" to the high officials in whom faith had been placed. And the ordinary man suspects that the half has not been told.

Nobody can be sure where this NRA experiment will lead us. How far government control goes depends largely upon the reasonableness of both capital and labor. So far, most of the threats of serious trouble have arisen because of the resistance of the Tory section of capital. But of this everybody may be sure—the millions of both overall and white collar men, after three winters of suffering are now in a frame of mind that will brook no interference with the effort at recovery. Those who cannot bring themselves to conform, will have to stand aside.

No matter how "important" an industrial leader may think he is, not one is useful now unless he is willing to help.—Milwaukee Journal.

STATE RIGHTS LANGUAGE

It is, perhaps, fortunate that nobody has raised the issue of state's rights in connection with the great transformation now taking place in government. Probably it would have done no harm if the question had been raised.

Nevertheless, the rights of states are going more or less by the board in these trying times. The national problem transcends any state problem and it cannot be treated on sectional lines.

Perhaps it is the universal acknowledgment of this fact, the general realization that unified action is necessary, that has kept the state's rights question submerged. Possibly nobody cares much about states' rights any more.

Actually there has not been a sectional or state issue of major importance since abolition. Prohibition developed the hint of one, but that appears to have subsided.

Economically all of the states are in the same boat. The mistakes that contributed to the depression were made by the federal government, not the government of any state. Only the federal government can correct those mistakes. The states should, and will, assist, not hamper, the federal government's efforts.—Sioux City Tribune.

Around the world in seven days, eighteen hours and forty-five minutes. So that's what Post haste means.

JOURNEYS IN A GARDEN

Many and varied are the voyages on which one may joyfully venture while sitting in a garden. All that is needed is a long, comfortable chair beneath a friendly bough. And a half-dozen books at easy hand. For this is high holiday and no one author shall monopolize this interlude which so pleasantly breaks the working year.

Ulysses' fearsome wanderings as he struggles to rejoin the constant Penelope only languidly attract; the traveler in the garden has his own wanderings to attend to. A few pages of Strachey or Andre Maurois serve only to remind the reader of Bobby Burns' reflection that "a man's a man for a' that," and recall to affectionate memory happy encounters with humble folk whose lives were no less inspiring than those of the potentates and poets.

The beauty of it is that these garden journeys require little effort—and no expense. The swaying crowns of three Lombardy poplars at the garden's end waft, as if on a magic carpet, the quiet sifter to tranquil upper reaches of rivers in France in whose calm, cool depths lie the clear reflections of giant poplars that fringe the water's edge.

A tumultuous sudden gust of breeze sets the tops of the three poplars gayly dancing like a trio of sun-kissed graces and, by some curious association of ideas, leads the garden vacationist on the uncertain deck of a pitching tramp wetly pushing its wheezy course round Cape Hatteras in a heavy squall.

Evening lengthens the shadows of the three poplars and a night hawk wings his fitful, jerky flight just below the darkening sky. Why does his raucous squawk recall the shrill cries of strong-pinioned sea gulls whirling in unfired and ceaseless motion as they fly far out to sea from the Irish coast to meet incoming ships? The answer halts and comes no more readily than to tell why the slight, delicate, earthy smell of a cool garden, freshly watered, should swiftly change to the strong, sweet perfume of jasmine-scented hedges in Florida 2000 miles away.

So away with all abstractions. It is enough to be grateful for all mundane beauty. Is it not high holiday? And can there be better employment of the welcome period than journeying in a garden?—Christian Science Monitor.

A GIFT FROM THE INDIANS

Those who will soon be eating their first Golden Bantam (duly praised last week in editorial correspondence) should let their delight in this dish be tempered by a sense of awe, perhaps. Or, having let the palate have its turn first without any such distraction, they may give a serious afterthought to corn, generally speaking, that will show it to be at the very foundation of our culture and civilization.

Wheat makes a difference to us, too; but figure a ratio between the 726,831,000 bushels of wheat harvested last year in the United States and the 2,908,045,000 bushels of corn and you will understand the maize still holds first place by a long shot here as a staple food, and after many centuries, perhaps millenniums. A fossil ear found not long ago in Peru takes lorn back into remote ages. It heads the list of all American farm products today.

Golden Bantam may be something new under the sun, but "all the changes and improvements in corn which the white man has been able to accomplish in the last four centuries are insignificant when compared with the work of the Indians with this plant," says Lyman Carrier, agronomist of the bureau of plant industry. The Indian grew the flint corns of New England, the prolific corns of the South; they originated the dent corns of the middle West; had a variety that would mature in less than ninety days in Southern Canada. Corns for special purposes—for meal, for popping, for parching, to be eaten whole—and sweet corn for roasting ears were commonly grown.

Great farmers, the Indians! They gave us the tomato, the potato, tobacco and corn; and the greatest of these is the mammoth grass blade now growing so fast day and night in the midsummer heat—the grass whose seed pod yields us close to 3 billion bushels a year.—From the New York Herald Tribune.

The famous old Mississippi River showboat, Cotton Blossom, was knocked down for \$20 at an auction in New Orleans. And Old Man River, lazy and good for nothing, refusing to plant cotton and taters, still goes roll'n' along.

Something symbolic of the nation digging its way out in that head-line, "Back to the Mines."

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the Department of Roads and Irrigation in the State House at Lincoln, Nebraska, on August 31, 1933, until 9:00 o'clock a. m., and at that time publicly opened and read for PAVING and incidental work on the EAGLE-MURDOCK National Recovery Highway Project No. NRH-153-B, Federal Aid Road.

The proposed work consists of constructing 0.5 of a mile of PAVED ROAD.

The approximate quantities are: 30,000 Cu. Yds. Excavation, 6,272 Sq. Yds. Concrete Pavement.

245 Cu. Yds. Class "A" Concrete for Box Culverts and Headwalls.

24,000 Lbs. Reinforcing Steel for Box Culverts and Headwalls.

108 Lin. Ft. 24" Culvert Pipe.

Bridge Right of Station 369

1-25' Span, Treated Timber Truss Bridge.

The attention of bidders is directed to the Special Provisions covering subletting or assigning the contract and to the use of Domestic Materials.

The minimum wage paid to all skilled labor employed on this contract shall be sixty (60) cents per hour.

The minimum wage paid to all unskilled labor employed on this contract shall be forty (40) cents per hour.

The attention of bidders is also directed to the fact that George Hodge, State Director of Re-employment, Lincoln, Nebraska, will exercise general supervision over the preparation of employment lists for this work.

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 Roads and Irrigation at Lincoln, Nebraska.

The successful bidder will be required to furnish bond in an amount equal to 100% 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 Roads and Irrigation and in an amount not less than One Thousand (\$1,000) Dollars.

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

DEPARTMENT OF ROADS AND IRRIGATION. R. L. COCHRAN, State Engineer.

GEO. R. SAYLES, County Clerk, Cass County.

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The proposed work consists of construction 6.5 miles of PAVED ROAD.

The approximate quantities are: 150,000 Cu. Yds. Excavation, 76,230 Sq. Yds. Concrete Pavement.

824 Cu. Yds. Class "A" Concrete for Box Culverts and Headwalls.

68,500 Lbs. Reinforcing Steel for Box Culverts and Headwalls.

28 Lin. Ft. 24" Reinforced Concrete Pipe.

36 Lin. Ft. 36" Reinforced Concrete Pipe.

40 Lin. Ft. 18" Culvert Pipe.

500 Lin. Ft. 24" Culvert Pipe.

244 Lin. Ft. 30" Culvert Pipe.

232 Lin. Ft. 36" Culvert Pipe.

The attention of bidders is directed to the Special Provisions covering subletting or assigning the contract and to the use of Domestic Materials.

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Maybe the lawyer accused of tossing a tear bomb into the New York Stock Exchange didn't dig far enough into his brief case. He probably had in mind the filing of a motion to quash.

President Michado seems to have muchado about a great deal.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is Hereby Given that by virtue of an Order of Sale, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of the Second Judicial District of Nebraska, within and for Cass County, in an action wherein The Lincoln Joint Stock Land Bank of Lincoln, Nebraska, is plaintiff, and George L. Meisinger, et al., are defendants, I will, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1933, at the south front door of the County Court House at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction, the following described lands and tenements, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section two (2), Township eleven (11), north, Range eleven (11), East of the Sixth Principal Meridian (6th P. M.), in Cass County, Nebraska;

Said land to be sold subject to the lien of the plaintiff for the non-delinquent balance of its mortgage which was as of September 1, 1932, the sum of \$12,130.52, payable in installments of \$400.55 on the first day of September and March in each and every year, with a final payment of \$373.97, payable on September 1, 1935.

Given under my hand this 8th day of August, A. D. 1933. H. SYLVESTER, Sheriff.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Philip Thieroff, deceased:

On reading the petition of Frieda Thieroff, praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 9th day of August, 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 Philip Thieroff, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate, and the administration of said estate be granted to Frieda Thieroff, as 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 8th day of September, 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 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.

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

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

BANKRUPTCY NOTICE

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Nebraska, Lincoln Division.

In the matter of William Senf, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy No. 2268.

Notice to creditors of application for discharge and order to show cause.

To the creditors of the above named bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of August, 1932, the above named bankrupt filed his petition for discharge in bankruptcy, and

It is ordered that on the 8th day of September, 1933, be and the same is hereby fixed as the date on or before which all creditors of said bankrupt and all persons interested in said estate and in the matter of the discharge in bankruptcy of the said bankrupt shall, if they desire to oppose the same, file in my office in Lincoln, Nebraska, in said district, their appearance in writing in opposition to the granting of said discharge, and also, within ten days thereafter, file in my said office specifications of the grounds of said opposition.

Dated at Lincoln, Nebraska, this 11th day of August, 1933.

DANIEL H. McLENEHAN, Referee in Bankruptcy.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Catherine Hawksworth, deceased:

On reading the petition of David W. Hawksworth praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 25th day of July, 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 Catherine Hawksworth, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate, and the administration of said estate be granted to Mary Cook and David W. Hawksworth, as Executors;

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 25th day of August, A. D. 1933, 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 of said petition and that 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.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 25th day of July, A. D. 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

Give the Journal your printing order.