

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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Tut, tut, NRA, don't you cry; you'll be inflation buy and buy.

Winter can't be far away, because the restaurants have added chill to their menu.

Impending events promise to prove that the golden rule has a habit, sooner or later, of justifying its adoption.

It used to be that girls wanted a husband with a future. Now they consider themselves lucky if they get one with a job.

"Sunday was my third wedding anniversary, and what an anniversary!" remarked the wife of Machine Gun George Kelly after her arrest in Memphis. Well, didn't he get her a nice bracelet?

The 12-year-old, who walks a mile in his cleated shoes to the football field and back for practice each evening, regards college players who dress at the field houses and change shoes each quarter as sissies.

A Kansas physician advances the theory that riding in motor cars causes sleeping sickness, but the kind of sleeping sickness caused by motoring only lasts until about 11 o'clock the next morning.

"What will you give me if I dust the store?" a Plattsmouth wife asked her husband. "I'll give you a big kiss and buy you a nickel drink," he replied. "Well, how about two nickel drinks instead?" she bargained.

The Nazi government has decreed that all Germans who listen to radio programs from Russia will be sent to jail. A really subtle government would fill the jails with radio receivers tuned exclusively on Russian stations.

"The most important thing about breakfast is its smell," declares Dr. Logan Clendening, and we suppose that explains those persons who insist occasionally upon breaking their fast with salt mackerel and toast made from salt rising bread.

The Cubans got out and paraded in protest against American interference in their affairs, but they ought to be convinced by this time how broadminded we are in regard to their local affairs, because our marines didn't zreak up their parade.

The question of the day is: Which odor coming from the kitchen makes a man love his wife most—the perfume of pickled peaches, the odor of chili sauce, or the appetite-producing smell of boiling apple butter. Our vote is cast for chili sauce. How does yours go?

The boy or girl without an education is like a boat without a rudder or a ship without a sail. They get no where. You must always go forward. There is only one thing you can do well going backward. That is rowing a boat. Then more than likely you will hit a snag.

If Mary Roberts Rinehart, in her prediction last Sunday that women would be the agency by which the country was rid of crime, had said little women, she would be hailed as an uncanny prophet now. It was a 12-year-old girl who gave the tip on which George Kelly was traced and arrested.

A recent survey made in 800 cities of the forty-eight states by the women's bureau in Washington shows that there are about 50,000 women—homeless, friendless and jobless—ranging around this country today, a large number of whom sleep nightly in the hobo "jungles" on the outskirts of the bigger cities.

It all depends on how you look at it. One man stopped by a long freight train at a street crossing, sat in his car and fumed and grumbled to beat the band. In the car next to him, a thoughtful citizen said: "By gum, that train looks like this thing 'recovery' we have been told was around the corner. I'd like to sit here and watch a dozen trains like that go by."

What is so useless as the "gold" column on a bank deposit slip?

Having made himself obnoxious in everything else, why doesn't Huey Long take up crooning?

When one takes an umbrella to church, why does it always fall to the floor in the middle of a prayer?

If green peppers are so wholesome because they are full of vitamins, what is the matter with green apples?

Joe Brown couldn't make a success of the Kansas City ball team. The players seemed to think it funnier to lose than to win.

Speaking of being on the spot, how would you have liked to be one of the eleven married men on the Sally Rand jury last week?

In some parts of India, they say a man does not know his wife until he marries her. In a lot of cases that holds good in this country.

Secretary Ickes, who administers the oil code, warns the public against buying cheap motor oil. And where would one find any cheap motor oil?

We feel better already. A New York paper reports that large-size diamonds are more in demand today than at any time in the last four years.

Maybe it is because it simply isn't possible to make men look like something they "ain't" that clothes for them are always plain old garments meant to cover up nakedness.

Another thing that makes our recognition of Russia seem more fitting is that as a nation we are a great deal more Marxian ourselves nowadays than we were two years ago.

Lieutenant Commander Settle expects to explore the stratosphere within ten days, thus preparing the way for the monetary ascent that is expected to come with inflation.

One of the latest to return home from the Century of Progress reports that Sally Rand (who recently bit her manager—he can't manage her) is so far away, the lights are so dim and the fans so large that the act can't be anything but artistic.

ACHIEVEMENT IN RECOVERY

"This," said General Johnson in announcing the signature of the coal code, "is the greatest achievement of the recovery administration." To impose order upon the anarchy which has ruled for years in the bituminous coal industry is unquestionably one of the tasks especially fitted to the machinery of the recovery act, and one which has long cried out for doing. Since the war bituminous coal mining has been a "sick" industry, and it was never, perhaps, in as healthy a state as might have been wished. Together with export agriculture and (to a lesser extent) New England textiles, it was one of the great "soft spots" beneath the surface of post-war prosperity. Owing to the character of the industry and the restrictions of the law, it was impossible for it to rationalize itself either on the side of labor organization or managerial combination, and it remained a constant weakness in both the economic and social structure.

As with the textile and oil industries, it offered an ideal point at which to apply a new regulatory machinery which was fundamentally based upon the necessity for eliminating competitive excess. The complexity of the code, the long controversy over its formulation and the fact that it has not yet been accepted by all the operators are sufficient to indicate the difficulty of the problem. It is, however, the kind of problem which the recovery machine ought to be able to solve and which the country is most nearly unanimous in believing can and should be solved. The achievement of the code is, in fact, a great one; and the new regulatory administration will have the nation behind it as it seeks to work out the practical application.—New York Herald-Tribune.

PLATONIC DISCOURSE ON NOBLE EXPERIMENT

Now that the end of prohibition seems to be at hand it is well to recall the conclusions of a great philosopher who sat in judgment on the great experiment many centuries ago. For prohibition is no new thing. It has failed before. In all ages, wherever it existed, worthy persons steadily opposed it.

In ancient Greece, Sparta had prohibition, while liberal Athens did not. The issue is amusingly argued in Plato's dialogue, "The Laws." The Spartans defend their system on grounds of military efficiency; their aim is to remove temptation from the people. But Plato, the Athenian, a man both great and good, denies its moral efficiency.

He begins in a whimsical vein. If there is nothing to drink at banquets, how, he asks, can the older men, those who are over 40 and embittered, join with full voice in the singing? Or if a stranger seeks to do business with you, or would marry your daughter, how are you to ascertain whether, perhaps, he is not a scoundrel, if you cannot first try him out in conversation over a potent glass or two?

Then follows the more serious contention. The habit of wine, Plato argues, should be regulated, not prohibited. For what is wanted is not prohibition, but temperance. And temperance is not police control, but self-control. It is moderation in contrast to excess. It is the power to stop at a little instead of taking too much. By the tons of public sentiment it can be taught and encouraged. And whether in the individual or in society, no virtue, Plato thought, is so desirable.

All this, if true at all, is as true today as ever. It was the abuse of alcohol which first made prohibition seem desirable. The repeal of prohibition must not be allowed to sanction a recurrence of such abusive habits, whether personal or social. After the great experiment, a greater ought now to begin—an experiment in character, an adventure in national temperance.—Chicago Daily News.

NRA LEADERS SNUBBED BY OLD ASSOCIATES

Their old friends are terribly disappointed in them and are showing their displeasure, sometimes with a chilly, distant nod, occasionally with a direct cut. Such is the experience of Walter Teagle, Gerard Swope and Louis Kirstein, men of large affairs who have left their personal concerns to give their time and energy to the government. In their present positions, as members of the NRA's industrial board, they are working as hard as they ever did in their private enterprises, and they are doing such a good job of it, that General Johnson describes them as the "pillar stones" of his organization.

But former associates frown on them, charge them with being pro-labor, and, as reported in the Merry-Go-Round, are threatening, in some instances, to voice their disapproval in a harsh, practical way—by taking business away from those traitors who "are betraying their own class."

It is an old story, old as the House of Hare. The honest public servant, conscientiously devoted to the popular welfare, has always had to drink the hemlock, literally or figuratively. Ostracism has never been squeamish as to the weapons used. It has broken men, and women, too, with ruthless impartiality. The caste of privilege is a malevolent camorra. From George Washington to Franklin D. Roosevelt, it has performed as consistently in the sunlight of our American democracy as in the cold halls of aristocracy. How the votaries of privilege sputtered their apologetic wrath when Theodore Roosevelt was shunted into his "Ananias club," or calling them "malefactors of great wealth," or exhorting us to "shackle cunning as our forefathers shackled force!" was one of the laughable phenomena of the "strenuous days."

Revolution has never enjoyed the sanction of our "best people," and the present is no exception. But revolutions come and grind ancient usages and vested rights into oblivion, and when the dust has settled and the debris has been swept away and the new charter is adopted and operating, history stamps the period with the seal of progress and posterity acclaims the revolutionaries in marble and bronze and song and legend.

Messrs. Teagle, Swope, Kirstein and many others who have entered into the spirit of the new deal, are really in high company, in the immemorially best society of the ages. They belong to what Harold J. Laski terms that elite to which democracy looks for leadership.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

IT SIMMERS DOWN TO CHOICE OF SHUDDERS

Representative James W. Wadsworth of New York yesterday offered one of the finest exhibitions of shuddering that we have heard about for a long time. Mr. Wadsworth was addressing a group of republicans. He announced that he shudders at the administration's economic theories that he shudders at the thought of our becoming a "regimented people," that as a live stock man he shudders at the wanton destruction of four million little pigs and that:

"I shudder also at this public boycotting of a man not able to live up to the NRA."

In a word, the new deal is to Representative Wadsworth just one long shudder.

It is not hard to see why a man of Representative Wadsworth's essentially conservative temperament should shudder at the things that are happening in Washington at present. But it ought to be made clear that he is no lone virtuoso when it comes to shuddering. We confess that, on occasion, we have shuddered also. It may even be that President Roosevelt himself has now and then emitted a shudder or two.

But there is one point which Representative Wadsworth has missed. It all simmers down to a choice between shudders. The course of American economic life from the beginning of 1930 to the spring of 1933 was also provocative of shudders—indeed, shudders of such force and power that they left the nation quite exhausted. Then there is the fact that 3,510,000 families, or 17,000,000 individuals, or one out of every eight persons, are still receiving public support. That also tends to provoke shudders.

An object of the new deal, as we understand it, is to eliminate those shudders. If, in the process, it provokes a few shudders of its own, why, that is just one of the things that we shudders must put up with.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

AN OVERPRODUCTION OF ABOUT EVERYTHING

Dr. Walter L. Biering of Des Moines, president-elect of the American Medical Association, in warning there would be an overproduction of physicians merely cited facts in connection with one profession. He might have gone farther to include all professions, all trades and virtually all business lines.

The threatened overproduction of physicians, said Dr. Biering, was the result of training "without any consideration of possible consumer requirements." This meant, of course, overcrowding would result and would be accompanied by various unethical practices through necessity.

An attorney once said there were twice as many lawyers as were needed. This was three or four years ago, since which time thousands of young men and young women have been admitted to the bar. Every year thousands are added to every profession, apparently without much thought given to actual opportunities in a chosen field. This, too, is understandable if it be taken for granted that in most instances individuals pursue professionally that for which they are best fitted by virtue of their talents.

The country suffers from overproduction in many lines. There is an overproduction of human talent and training just as there is of farm products. There are too many attorneys, too many dentists, too many engineers and architects, too many teachers. There also are too many skilled and unskilled workers in industry too many coal miners, too many salesmen. On every side one sees a surplus, which operates exactly as does a surplus of wheat, or corn, or anything else in confusing the market and forcing down prices.

Civilization's responsibility henceforth is the task, not of reducing the number of men and women in given professions or trades, but of providing them with something to do at which they may make a living. If year by year the population increases, if year by year many thousands of young men and young women are graduated by high schools and colleges and universities, if year by year the ranks of the professions and trades are increased, the time must come when their problem of gainful employment must be solved and solved permanently. Attention must be given to opportunities in a chosen field with the individual governing himself accordingly. But society as a whole eventually must answer the question raised by this constantly increasing overproduction in talent, training, skill and experience. Human beings must have something to do in the individual struggle to survive.—Sioux City Journal.

It seems that prohibition now is in process of liquidation.

NO CAUSE FOR PESSIMISM

Are the big bears—that Big Business, one might say, which, combined with the conservative New England element of the republican party, was the "invisible government" before March 4 last—are the big bears selling the people of the United States short? Is a cleverly disguised, in many cases no doubt unintentional and unconscious partnership, placing the reascendancy of the republican party ahead of the recovery of the nation from the depression?

The questions force themselves to the fore when one closely observes the trends of thought in regard to the NRA work, in connection with the comment on agricultural prices, and upon reading orthodox republican newspaper comment on the plight of the farmer, etc.

Paul Mallon recently pointed out that the republican attitude as to NRA is that of boring—unseen, from within—but boring. It would, is the only possible inference—be lamentable for the welfare of the nation if the present administration's plans for recovery, because unusual, and drastic, perhaps in some places, possibly even revolutionary, should be permitted to succeed. Many business men, still unable to reconcile themselves to the theory that reconstruction must begin at the bottom, as advocated in the presidential campaign by Mr. Roosevelt and his party, rather than from the top, and tricking down, as advocated by Mr. Hoover and his party—many such business men, both industrial and commercial, are withholding support to the NRA movement rather than getting behind it and, for the time being, establishing a truce on selfishness. Many newspapers of the classification of "Old Guard," or "conservative" republican, are, during the present readjustment of prices, publishing comment similar to this exhibit:

"If a farmer were to swap dollars with a business man, he would have to put up one dollar and a half 'farm money' for \$1 of the merchant's money. He's not doing that, and never will, except in emergencies, and as long as such inequality exists in prices received for farm products as compared to prices asked for commodities, the economic troubles of the country are far from solved."

Unquestionably some items in the line of agricultural products have recently taken a slump, the while some, perhaps many, of the articles he must buy have increased in price. Just what, however, is the relative condition? Is it as serious as it was when the change in power took place at Washington? Is it worse than it was under the former regime? Or has some degree of recovery been made? One naturally turns to the market pages of today and a year ago for the real facts. What do the figures show?

Quoting Grand Island prices excepting as indicated—a relative change in the Independent's market report making it necessary to compare Chicago prices in one or two instances—the following prices are found as of September 19 in each year.

Wheat, No. 1, per bu	30.77	29.76
Wheat, No. 2, per bu	29.76	28.75
Wheat, No. 3, per bu	28.75	21.00
Corn, mixed, per bu	21.00	23.36
Corn, yellow, per bu	23.36	11.27
Oats, per bu	11.27	30.50
Rye, per bu	30.50	12.24
Barley, per bu	12.24	02.06 1/2
Hides, per pound	02.06 1/2	05.17
Wool, per pound	05.17	11.06
Hens, per pound	11.06	08.04
Leghorns, per pound	08.04	04.03
Roosters, per pound	04.03	10.06
Springers, per pound	10.06	21 1/2 .24
Butter (Chicago) per lb.	21 1/2 .24	22
Potatoes (Chicago) per 100 pounds	70.150	101.65

And yesterday the Omaha market on hogs was the highest it has been for 15 months!

It is true that the farmer's dollar has been depreciated in recent years. Agriculture began to suffer deflation as early as 1920. It was exploited during all of the twenties. It fared even worse under the farm board of the Hoover administration. Following it, though not necessarily on account of it, wheat went down from 85 cents to as low as 27 cents. Other products likewise increased—not so materially it is true. But the trend has been upward, at least, not downward. At all events there is reason for optimism rather than pessimism.—Grand Island Independent.

The season for pictures of bathing beauties has ended. The season for pictures of feminine cheer leaders just has started.

Three-hundred-year sentences for the Urschel kidnappers might not stop kidnapping, but they would give Mr. Urschel reasonable assurance that the next time he was kidnapped it would be by somebody else. And that's something.

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 21st day of October, A. D. 1933, 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:

The West One-half (W 1/2) of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section Twenty-eight (28) and the East One-half (E 1/2) of the Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Twenty (20) all in Township Eleven (11) North Range Nine (9) East of the 6th P. M. Cass County, Nebraska;

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Charles A. Schuelke, et al, defendants to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by Kansas City Life Insurance Company, a corporation, plaintiff, against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 13th, A. D. 1933.

H. SYLVESTER, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

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 4th day of November, A. D. 1933, 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:

The West half (W 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section eight (8) and the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township ten (10), North Range ten (10), East of the Sixth P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Emil Bornemeier et al, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Lillian I. Monla et al, Trustees, plaintiffs against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 25, A. D. 1933.

H. SYLVESTER, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

FANTASTIC PROPOSAL OF KHAKI SHIRT ARMY

Suddenly we hear that there is a great organization known as the Khaki Shirts with "millions of members." They are to be ordered to march on Washington and make Roosevelt dictator." Now every free American has a right to march on Washington, but there are some things to do before that.

First, take the name Roosevelt off the banner. The president of the United States has given no indication that he wants to be made dictator. It is not fair to him to use his name as a symbol for a movement to destroy the government he is sworn to uphold and protect.

Next, take off the khaki shirt. It is true a man may wear what color he will, but there is a sense of decency in the public mind that cannot wisely be affronted even by two million men marching to take command of the other 120 million of us. The khaki shirt is associated with service to the country. It has been made sacred in many homes by men who went out wearing it and did not return. If men want to show that they can do something better than other Americans have done, they ought to find a uniform that is new also.

A few men, saying they represent the fantastic idea of making a man dictator who does not want to be a dictator and would not accept their commission. They propose to take so many men to Washington that they would be the gravest problem Mr. Roosevelt has faced. An army for which there would be neither food nor shelter and which would from the lack of sanitation be instantly a menace to the health of everyone whose duty puts him in Washington.

It is all so much more spectacular than staying at home to give Mr. Roosevelt the support he will need at election, since the Khaki Shirts are convinced that Mr. Roosevelt is the one hope of the country. It is more exciting than helping to make Mr. Roosevelt's NRA mean something since they believe he is qualified to be dictator.

We can see the fantastic folly of this proposal. Therein is its harmlessness; it carries its own vaccination. But is it any more folly than the idea of men who say by their words or their acts that in these times of distress, they will do nothing except demand that what they want shall be done? That they will fight the taxes and get around the NRA and do nothing until a kindly fortune gives them the gains they want? A khaki shirted marcher with a warped idea of making things better by tearing things up at least realizes that others count in the program. It is possible to respect him more than the one who feels he has no part in anything unless it is to be done just as he wants, with an advance guarantee of profits for his pocket.—Milwaukee Journal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. In the matter of the estate of Otto F. Peters, 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 October 13, 1933, and on January 19, 1934, at ten a. m. of each day to 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 13th day of October, A. D. 1933, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 13th day of October, 1933.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 16th day of September, 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

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 4th day of November, A. D. 1933, 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:

The West half (W 1/2) of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of Section eight (8) and the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of Section seven (7), Township ten (10), North Range ten (10), East of the Sixth P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Emil Bornemeier et al, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Lillian I. Monla et al, Trustees, plaintiffs against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 25, A. D. 1933.

H. SYLVESTER, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account.

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss. To all persons interested in the estate of Mary Wheeler, deceased. On reading the petition of W. A. Wheeler, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 11th day of September, 1933, and for assignment of residue of said estate, determination of heirs, and for discharge of Administrator:

It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 13th day of October, 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 the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of September, A. D. 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING

and Notice of Petition for Termination of Guardianship, Settlement of Guardian's Accounts and for Discharge of Guardian.

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. To all persons interested in the matter of the Guardianship of Gertie Beckner, Insane: Notice is hereby given that Searl S. Davis, Guardian of Gertie Beckner, insane, has filed in this court his final report and petition for termination of said guardianship proceedings, approval of his accounts and for his discharge as guardian.

Said petition alleges, among other things, that the said Gertie Beckner, is now sane, and competent to manage her own estate, and has been discharged by the Insanity Commission of Cass county, Nebraska, and that for said reasons, said guardianship should be terminated and guardian discharged.

It is hereby ordered that you and all other persons interested in said matter may, and do appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, in the Court House at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the 13th day of October, 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 the hearing thereon be given by serving a copy of this notice on the said Gertie Beckner personally, and to all other 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 two successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court this 20th day of September, 1933.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge Cass County, Nebraska.

(Seal) s18-2w Letterheads, envelopes and all kinds of Job Printing at the Journal Office.