

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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The world is full of people who delight in seeing a can tied to some other man's dog.

A bullet traveling at 2,500 feet per second would take over six years to reach the sun.

Since we learned that lions which formerly brought \$1,000 can now be bought for \$150, we seem to have lost interest in owning one.

In discussing who won the war it might be kept in mind that the former Kaiser has lived to be 75 years old and is still worth 160 million dollars.

It has been asserted several times that there won't be any fan dancers at the Chicago fair this year. This compels us to inquire nervously what they've decided to use instead.

The governor of Indiana says it costs the state \$300 to keep a prisoner a year, which was the first information since the Dillinger escape that Indiana ever kept a prisoner a year.

Napoleon was a fast eater and this habit of eating fast and carelessly is commonly supposed to have paralyzed him on two of the most critical occasions of his life, at the battles of Borodino and Leipzig.

Perhaps the man who went to Washington and whose car immediately succeeded in striking the auto of no less a person than Vice-President Garner might aptly be termed "the boy who made good."

Almost every day since starting on his trip, President Roosevelt has found the fishing very poor. Well, if the fish want to pass up the best chance in their lives to get their pictures in the papers, it's their own affair.

Mary Garden blames Samuel Inull for the downfall of the Chicago opera, because he didn't know anything about music. Well, that's been known to happen before in the case of persons who hang around opera companies.

Too often the way of America with the criminal is to hunt, find, lose and then start hunting again.

Along with the dust storm, black snow is reported in South Dakota. Blowing off the Black Hills, no doubt.

Economics can be made ever so much more fascinating than crosswords, as even the boys who get it up don't know the answers.

There are more motor cars than telephones in use in the United States. Naturally, as you can't ride by your neighbor in a telephone.

A nice thing about having a slow car is that a person can get in it and chase some of these desperadoes without taking any chances of catching up with them.

A Detroit woman, describing her recent voyage homeward from the Philippines, said, "I felt like a gangster—there were so many beautiful roses in the stateroom."

The Exilona, on which Mr. Inull is to cruise back home, is a small freighter of 5,000 tons, which would have floated easily on one of its distinguished passenger's stock issues.

The forgotten man has been overlooked again. At any rate, Sarah Bellum says she failed to see any mention of him in Cornelius Vanderbilt's list of administration friends and enemies.

When baseball was first played, there were two shortstops, the average shortstop at that time evidently not being much better than the average now complained about by the big league managers.

A good deal is left to the discretion of the crooner in singing popular songs this year. If the crooner has no discretion, which is frequently the case, you are likely to hear "home" rhymed with "poem"; whereas if he had discretion he would rhyme "home" with "pome," and "poem" with "hoem," which of course would make everything lovely.

WARNING

This seems about as good a time as any for our annual warning against the insidious ravages of that vague and subtle affliction colloquially known as spring fever. Just because the weather is fine and the again, just because the trees are beginning to bud and show leaf, is no reason for permitting oneself to lapse into a state of comatose and futile—that is, reverie is not thinking. There is, indeed, a vast, if not fatal, difference between thinking and reverie. In the first place, thinking is not—well, whatever it is, it is not reverie. People have to keep their wits about them even if it is spring. As Dr. Myers has pointed out—no, it was Commissioner Wirt—anyway, either Dr. Myers or Commissioner Wirt pointed out that—that thinking is not reverie.

It is no picnic to think. No picnic. Picnics are about due again. Just because the weather is fine and the birds are singing and the bees buzzing and the tulips tulipping—what is means is that one is foolish just to give up and stare out a window and dream of the open road. Wait Whitman wrote about the open road. "Afoot and light-hearted, I take to the open road." He would probably go in a flivver now. "It's practically as cheap, especially if one stops at camps or tourist homes—thinking is certainly something vastly different—and more important—than reverie. To think afoot and light-hearted one really should take to the open road—that is, to think properly one must have something to think about, such as the birds and bees and road maps and—

And above all, remember this as these lazy, distracting, delightfully distracting, days come and go—dawn, noontide, evening—just because the birds and bees and—let it be emphasized again—thinking is not any more expensive than going afoot unless in the mountains where they haul the gas a long distance makes the heart grow fonder—we repeat it: Thinking is not—necessary to dream all the time just because the pike are striking and the birds are striking and the national labor board will settle the strikes if it will use artificial bait. Coolidge used worms. We can't impress it upon ourselves too much—thinking is not thinking—is it or is it not? Thinking is—

World-Herald.

"My car rolled over five times," says a testimonial advertisement. Well, we suppose if we'd survived such an experience we'd become a bit garrulous, too. But turning one's car over five times isn't really much for a cautious old family driver to brag about.

No better town in which to reside than Plattsmouth.

COMMUNIST LEADER DOESN'T LIKE NEW DEAL

Introducing Robert Minor of New York, leader of the communist party of America and spokesman at the real yard-wide communists at the NRA hearings in February—what does he think of this administration? Is it on the march to Moscow?

Perhaps Mr. Minor is a poor judge of revolutionary tendencies. Perhaps he cannot detect a red radical in disguise. Perhaps a potential comrade in the brain trust would escape his trained eye. Be that as it may, in his NRA address he spoke his mind freely, at the invitation of General Johnson, and, if we are to believe him, the new deal is just another deal for capitalism. His speech expanded and emphasized these points:

"NRA shows its class character in every step of its operation" because it is composed of representatives of big business, "which fights savagely against labor on every occasion and ruthlessly suppresses all attempts to organize among the workers."

Furthermore, "it is not accidental that the big industries of the United States, which are the most reactionary and the most violently anti-labor, are the most decisively represented in the NRA."

And this is to be expected because the announced purpose of the NRA is to give the representatives of business an opportunity for self-government under the supervision of government.

In short, "NRA shows by all its actions as well as by the composition of its leadership... that it is a measure of the government and of the employing class, conserving the interests of the employing class and striving above all things to prevent 'encroachments' of labor against capital."

Mr. Minor is probably surer than ever that the new deal is a sinister device for saving capitalism in view of utterances this week by Chairman Taylor of the United States Steel corporation and by General Atterbury, president of the Pennsylvania railroad. At the steel corporation's stockholders' meeting, Chairman Taylor declared that "the great industrial movement which has been carried on through NRA has been of service to titles." As a temporary measure he was altogether in favor of it; for it had helped the United States Steel corporation and helped to stabilize business.

General Atterbury thought the NRA program had been "forced too far" but he confirmed Mr. Minor's darkest suspicions, above all, as to its true character as a life line for the capitalist system, by saying: "I think President Roosevelt, in many respects, has done a great job." "There! What did I tell you!" one can imagine the red Mr. Minor exclaiming at these tributes to the administration from prominent capitalists of American industry.—Springfield Republican.

OUR TROUBLE NOW IS GALLOPING AMNESIA

Our memories are short. The winter of suffering and discontent is soon forgotten in the joy of spring. And sometimes the religion we get under adversity brings backsliding on the morrow.

So perhaps it is not altogether surprising that many of our business leaders should now be praying and working for the destruction of NRA, cancellation of the truth-in-securities law, junking of the stock exchange bill, postponement of basic banking and tax reforms and a general retreat from the new deal.

The only surprise is that the winter is forgotten before spring is fully here. With many millions still unemployed in the cities and most farmers on the property line, with many industries and communities yet untouched by the beginning of recovery, the loss of memory is at least somewhat premature.

If we go back to the old ways in business and finance it will be only a question of time—probably a short time—before we pitch into another depression. This is not a matter of guessing; it is cause and effect. The depression was not an act of God. Our system produced it, and will produce another unless the system is made more honest and more efficient.

Our experience shows that each depression comes more quickly than the last, and each is more severe than the last. Not many months ago a lot of frightened business leaders were sure that the capitalist system in America was done for. Their hysteria then was extreme as their loss of memory today. But their hysteria, exaggerated as it was, nevertheless grew out of the hard fact recognized by them that the system cannot survive many more such blows as the last.

The issue today is the same as

the day President Roosevelt took office. Shall we improve the system which failed, or shall we let it go and destroy itself?

The end is not in doubt—only the method. The old system, with its inevitable depressions and misery, is going to be changed. The question is whether the change shall be orderly and violent. The purpose of the president is to make the change slowly and orderly. Business leaders who think they can save their skins by turning back have forgotten the lessons of history, remote and recent.—New York World-Telegram.

THE TEST OF DEMOCRACY

Democracy is being pilloried on every hand these days. Mussolini speaks with contempt of the corpse of democracy and says it is on its last legs even in America, its last and greatest stronghold. The dictators are generous enough to say that perhaps democracy may have had some value in the old slow-moving world, but that it will not do in the twentieth century. In the modern world, they say, you cannot depend on the debating societies formerly called parliaments. The dictator contends that in the new, complex world the average citizen cannot hope to have an opinion on the political, social and economic problems of his day. They are beyond him and, besides, you must have a government that moves quickly and with decision.

A few weeks ago the French in anger smashed chairs, benches, kiosks, windows, in the streets of Paris as a protest against the house of deputies that had been playing cheap politics while Rome burned. Americans confess that at times they are relieved when congress goes home and leaves the government to the president and his cabinet. We think we are more apt to get quick, decisive and intelligent action.

For 30 years every president and secretary of state has urged a world court. National bodies of lawyers, ministers, teachers, editors, workers have urged it and without doubt the majority of Americans favor such a court. But because of our slow-moving parliament system a half dozen senators with eighteenth century minds have been able to block this action. It is such procedure that brings criticism of democratic methods. But democracy is an old idea and it is not so easily destroyed as our modern dictators think. Democracy is based on the deepest human needs and is always manifesting itself, even under the most absolute ruler.

The whole struggle of civilization has been in the direction of democracy. Like a golden thread it runs through the warp and woof of history. Greek cities were among the first to found a government of free men in which all citizens shared and in which the government was the agent and not the master. In a democracy the individual, not the state, is the prime concern. Its underlying philosophy is that the citizen develops as he shares in government and enjoys the largest freedom consistent with the rights of others. This theory of sharing and freedom is now the basis of all popular education. Experience has proven that in the long run the composite judgment of all the intelligent citizens of a state is wiser and more permanent than the judgment of even a wise dictator.

Decision may for a time be imposed on men, especially in such emergencies as war, but a decision imposed from above is never permanently accepted. Parents and teachers know this too well. Under dictators men in time become moral and political weaklings and slaves. Men instinctively always move toward this broader and freer life. Popular education always flourishes in a democracy, for democracy is founded on intelligent citizenship. Dictators always direct education or suppress it to their advantage.

Dictators usually emerge out of a military state. Hitler rises out of a Prussianized Germany. The Germans have never known anything about democratic processes. They have always been ruled from above. In 1918 Germany tried to establish a republic but failed because she had no republicans. The Latins have never been trained in democracy and the Russians are not intelligent enough to rule themselves. The present crisis in the liberal democratic movement rises out of the fact that in many countries men's stomachs are empty, and when men are starving they do not know what they want. They are at the mercy of demagogues, emotional orators and men on horseback.

This is one of those hours when liberals in these countries should stand firm with faces toward the future. Men cannot be permanently suppressed. Democracy seems to have failed many times before, but it

never fails completely. It cannot fail, for it points the way that freedom-loving people can go.—Dayton News.

ADULT INFANTALISM BLAMED ON PARENTS

It seems that too many of the kind of parents who looked fondly on their children in ringlets and vowed it was too bad that they would have to grow up, cherished the wish in their hearts and brought that very thing to pass. Or so says Prof. H. W. Haggard of Yale, who insists there is a very definite tendency in the American home to prolong youth abnormally and thus retard the maturing of children.

Is the college boy of 21 today a match for his granddad at the same age? Are his interests and avocations those of a man or those of a answer themselves. The infancy, adolescence and youth of modern boys and girls are unnaturally prolonged by fond parents who take from the children as much responsibility as they can.

Of course, modern life does not call on the talents of youth as life did in a pioneering society. Then, too, there is a growing care in selecting leaders in all lines, a care which calls for more and more schooling, and which sets ahead the date when a youngster must think of taking on himself the responsibilities of maturity.

Just the same, there is a tendency on the part of parents to regard their children as children, even after they have families of their own.

This may be one of the causes of that "adult infantalism" which observers say is the bane of American life.

When people do not grow up naturally (which means swiftly) they never grow up.—Rochester Times-Union.

MEN WHO PREFER TO WORK FOR A LIVING

Few things could touch us more than the letter of a CWA worker printed in the Journal the other day. He has been at work on the Honey creek project, but now the work has been discontinued. Unless it is completed, he writes, practically the whole expenditure of 200 thousand dollars will be wasted. Ahead of him is only a return to county relief. But he would like to go back to the job and work; three-fourths of the others who worked with him feel this way, he writes.

"Where will the money come from? I'll take a chance on that. I know plenty of others willing to take a chance on getting it in the future. What the county spends for our food and rent and other expenses can be deducted from the possibility of getting paid for our work." And then: "In case no money is ever made available, we at least will have the satisfaction of knowing that a lot of money already spent did not go to waste, and also will have the benefit of having our minds occupied in useful and much wanted relief from idleness."

There is not much we can add to the careless charge, "Oh, those fellows wouldn't work if you gave 'em the chance." And we have known it was false.

Here is a man who wants to work and sees that the work is needed. Here is a man who will be glad he has had work and be glad he has contributed to the community's improvement, even if he never gets a cent out of it beyond what the county must spend for him anyway.

Until we have made a place for every man like him, we cannot feel very happy about the way we are meeting our community responsibility.—Milwaukee Journal.

Thousands of cans of Plattsmouth packed foodstuffs are being consumed daily throughout the middle-west and south.

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 5th day of May, A. D. 1934, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day at the South Front Door of the Court House in said County, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate to-wit:

West Half of Section Nine-tenth, Township Twelve, North, Range nine, East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of James E. McGinley, et al., defendants, to satisfy a judgment of the Court recovered by The First Trust Company of Lincoln, Nebraska, a corporation, plaintiff, against said defendants, Plattsmouth, Nebraska April 2nd, A. D. 1934.

H. SYLVESTER, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

To all persons interested in the estate of Otto F. Peters, deceased, No. 2954.

Take notice that the administratrix of said estate has filed her final report and a petition for examination and allowance of her administration accounts, determination of heirship, assignment of residue of said estate and for her discharge, that said petition and report will be heard before said Court on April 27th, 1934, at ten a. m.

Dated March 30th, 1934.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

To all persons interested in the estate of David C. La Rue, deceased, No. 3007.

Take notice that a petition has been filed praying for administration of said estate and appointment of Wayne C. Garrett as administrator; that said petition has been set for hearing before said Court on the 27th day of April, 1934, at ten a. m.

Dated March 28th, 1934.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

To the creditors of the estate of William Douglas McCrary, deceased, No. 3002.

Take notice that the time limited for the presentation and filing of claims against said estate is August 11, 1934; that a hearing will be had at the County Court room in Plattsmouth on August 17, 1934, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of examining, hearing, allowing and adjusting all claims or objections duly filed.

Dated April 13, 1934.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE

To The Dundee Mortgage & Trust Investment Co., Limited, of Scotland, and all persons having or claiming any interest in the Northwest Quarter of Section Sixteen (16), in Township Ten (10), North, of Range Thirteen (13), East of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in Cass County, Nebraska, real names unknown.

Notice is hereby given that Fred Heebner as plaintiff has filed in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, his petition against you as defendants, the purpose of which is to obtain a decree quieting title to the above described real estate in plaintiff against all claims by or under any of the defendants and cancelling and setting aside, as having been paid and barred by the Statute of Limitations of the State of Nebraska, the mortgage made by Eli J. W. Pittman and wife, Anna Pittman, to the defendant, The Dundee Mortgage & Trust Investment Co., Limited, of Scotland, dated June 19, 1932, recorded for record June 19, 1932, filed in Book N, Page 68 of the records of said county, to secure the payment of \$1000.00.

You may answer said petition in said court on or before May 7, 1934, or otherwise the allegations in said petition will be taken as true and a decree entered accordingly.

FRED HEEBNER, Plaintiff.
TYLER & PETERSON, Attorneys,
Nebraska City, Nebr. m29-4w

NOTICE of Hearing for Determination of Heirship

Estate of Ella Elsie Jessup, deceased, No. 3008.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska: To all persons interested in the estate, creditors and heirs take notice, that John Jessup has filed his petition alleging that Ella Elsie Jessup died intestate in Cass County, Nebraska, on or about February 22nd, 1929, being a resident and inhabitant of said County and died seized of the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots numbered eight (8), (9), Twenty-one (21) and Twenty-three (23) in the west half of the southwest quarter of Section seven (7) in Township twelve (12) North, in Range fourteen (14) East of the 6th P. M., in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, according to the published and recorded plat thereof; Also all of Block three (3) in Townsend's Addition to the said City of Plattsmouth, according to the published and recorded plat thereof; leaving as her sole and only heirs at law the following named persons, to-wit:

John Jessup, her husband; George Gardner, John Gardner, Leonard Gardner, Mary Allmon, and Jennie Sans, brothers and sisters of said deceased.

That the interest of the petitioner in the above described real estate is that of an heir and praying for a determination of the time of the death of said Ella Elsie Jessup and of her heirs, the degree of kinship and the right of descent of the real property belonging to the said deceased, in the State of Nebraska.

It is ordered that the same stand for hearing on the 27th day of April, 1934, before the County Court of Cass County in the Court House at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of March, A. D. 1934.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

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Trained Seal



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