

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Murray

Business called George E. Nickles to Lincoln last Thursday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Nickles.

Mrs. Bessie Nickles of Omaha was a visitor in Murray and at the homecoming at Rock Bluffs last Sunday.

Victor Wehrlein was shelling and delivering corn from last year to the elevators at Murray early this week.

Lucrean Carper and family were in Nehawka last Sunday, guests at the home of Mrs. Gertrude Carper for the day.

Ed Polin and wife of Lincoln were visiting at Murray and also attending the Rock Bluffs homecoming last Sunday.

Ray Creamer, who has had a horse afflicted with sleeping sickness for a time last week had the horse die the early part of this week.

George Spangler of Lincoln was a visitor in Murray last Saturday, coming to attend the funeral of his brother, E. H. Spangler.

Mrs. John Farris who has been holding her corn decided to dispose of it just recently and so shelled and delivered the same to the elevator.

Don C. Rhoden and Fred Ducker who have been in the north assisting in harvesting and threshing, with the completion of the work returned home last week.

James W. Holmes who has been staying in Murray while the wife is visiting in the east, was a visitor in Plattsmouth last Monday where he is staying now.

Mrs. Luther Womack was out in the state last week for a time visiting J. J. Lohnes for a few days and found him busy with the crops which are fairly good this year.

Wm. Gerner and two brothers were in Murray from their home at Bartlett, Iowa last Monday evening with a truck load of musk melons which they were dispensing to the people of Murray.

Mrs. Lester Shradler who has been in the hospital at Omaha for some time recovering from an operation, is reported as being somewhat improved. Mr. Shradler was in Omaha Sunday to visit the wife.

Charles Ellington and wife of Omaha, former Rock Bluffs residents

who have been making their home in Omaha for many years were among those attending the homecoming at Rock Bluffs last Sunday.

J. D. Kelsey and wife of Shenandoah, Iowa, uncle and aunt of Mrs. George E. Nickles were guests for the day last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Nickles. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Shradler arrived in the evening and enjoyed a visit with the Iowa visitors and Mr. and Mrs. Nickles.

Cecil Comstock of Plattsmouth was a visitor in Murray last Monday, being guest at the home of Mrs. Margaret Brendel and son, Richard as well as at the home of his friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Seybolt. He made his home with Mrs. Brendel and Richard last year when they attended the state university at Lincoln.

School Opens Sept. 5th.
Murray school will open September 5th. Miss Irma Dworak of Wilber, Neb., will be the new primary teacher and Miss Eileen Joy, of Salem, Neb., the intermediate room teacher.

Many Attend Spangler Funeral.
Many of the people of Murray, relatives and friends of the late E. H. Spangler were over to Myrnard last Saturday attending the funeral of Mr. Spangler at the U. B. church.

Mr. Spangler has spent the three score and more of years near Myrnard. He was superintendent of the Sunday school there for many years and had labored long and faithfully in the church. Not alone was he interested in the Bible school and church but was interested in the welfare of the community in all laudable directions. He was interested to see that his neighbors and friends prospered and was ever alert to lend his aid to all in that direction. The people have indeed lost a friend.

Friends Visit Together.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lancaster now making their home south of Murray but formerly residing in Murray, were guests Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Seybolt, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Noel. They all enjoyed a most pleasant evening as well as a very fine six o'clock dinner.

Showing Some Improvement.
Noah Parker, who has been very poorly for the past number of months has been showing good improvement of late and with the family was able to be guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed P. Schumacher between Murray and Union last Sunday. The families enjoyed a very fine visit during the day and an excellent dinner at the noon hour.

Enjoyed Family Reunion Sunday.
The Jefferson D. Lewis family which numbers forty-five last Sunday got together and drove to Waubesa lake and park southwest of Sidney.

Iowa, where they enjoyed a family-reunion. They had thought of holding the gathering near Murray and Rock Bluffs, but as the Rock Bluffs annual picnic and reunion was held that day the members of the Lewis family resorted to Waubesa where they enjoyed the day most pleasantly. They enjoyed a fine dinner and with reminiscences of the happening which has made history and also a happy life for the members of this excellent family.

Visited Friends in Missouri.
Roy Gregg and family were down to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gerking just over in Missouri last Sunday. They enjoyed a fine visit. They tell of Mr. Gerking having a very excellent corn crop.

Gives Fine Address Sunday.
Mrs. Robert Troop with Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Sherman, all of Lincoln were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Troop and with them attended the homecoming at Rock Bluffs last Sunday.

Mr. Sherman in a few remarks said that the historic features of King Hill should be preserved and the eminence made a park for the people of the state.

Mrs. Troop was called upon and in speaking of the early settlement of this portion of the state told of the early life of the pioneers and their struggles for a living, of the manner of life and the crude instruments of farming compared to modern equipment and the modern home as compared with the way the early pioneers had to get along keeping house. She said that when the people were endeavoring to make a start that hard work was one feature which won and that hard work and plenty of it developed the country and that good hard work now would solve the questions confronting the people today. Her address was received with much appreciation and applause.

Birth of Son.
Mr. and Mrs. Townner Livingston are the proud parents of a son born Monday at an Omaha hospital which has brought much happiness to a family circle including Mr. and Mrs. Parr Young and Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Livingston, the grandparents. Mrs. Livingston was formerly Miss Mildred Young.

KULLUM KLOTHING KLUB
The members of the Kullum Kloting Klub held their meeting in a picnic form at the cabin of Fritz Siemoneit near the Platte river on Friday, August 12.

Our roll call was telling things which we had learned about 4-H work. All members were present. We had two demonstrations. One was the Mellmar embroidery given by Bernice Halmes and Bessie Svoboda. The other was How to Make a Hemstitch which was given by Betty Halmes. We also looked over the dresses which each girl had made and made plans for our achievement day which is to be held at the home of Bernice and Betty Halmes.

After the close of our meeting, we girls enjoyed ourselves in the surroundings of the cabin and after having a grand time all departed for home.

HERTHA POTSCHIES, News Reporter.

PRESENT FINE PROGRAM
Many Nebraska residents will learn with some amazement next Sunday (Aug. 28) that only a relatively few years ago their state was officially called "The Great Desert" and that school children were taught that it was a great and dangerous waste land, probably with camels running at large.

This discovery of John Hix, famed creator of "Strange As It Seems," is to be the featured dramatization of his weekly broadcast, presented by the Union Pacific railroad.

Just how one of the richest areas in the United States came to be regarded as a desert will be detailed on this program which can be heard locally from WOW (Omaha) at 2:00 or KOA (Denver) at 4:15.

Looking Toward School Days
New Sport Shirts 50¢
New Sweaters 95¢ to \$1.50
New Trousers Part Wool—Fleats—Cuffs \$1.45
WESCOTT'S
Where Quality Counts

Weeping Water

Mrs. Edward Dowler has taken over the dining room at the Fair Havens hotel.

Amos Bates and family were attending the funeral of E. H. Spangler at Myrnard last Saturday.

Miss Ida Cappen and Miss Anna Kilpatrick went to Elmwood last Monday to assist at the eating house of Charles V. Seely.

R. M. Dennis of Elmwood was looking after business matters in Weeping Water and meeting a number of friends Tuesday of this week.

Last Saturday Bernard Allsman, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Binger making his home at Falls City arrived and enjoyed a visit over the week-end at the Binger home.

Dr. C. O. Herman and wife accompanied by their son, Jack, departed last Sunday for Idaho where they will spend some ten days on their vacation and will visit with relatives at Bern.

Wm. Spangler and wife and Miss Isabel Wiles were in Myrnard last Saturday to attend the funeral of E. H. Spangler. George Wiles and wife and B. F. Wiles were also in attendance.

Bert Fisher who for a time operated an eating house and tavern which he sold to Miss Mayme Hillman some time ago, was passing his 45th birthday anniversary Tuesday of this week and was quietly celebrating the same and receiving the congratulations of his many friends.

W. E. Homan who has been working at the quarry, but who has not

been feeling the best was overcome with the heat and had to be taken home where he was kept quiet and given a rest which resulted in his recovering to some extent. With a rest he went back to work.

Mrs. Seward Day who has been visiting relatives and with the two children enjoying a vacation, returned home last Sunday night. They were at Estes Park where they enjoyed the cool weather. On Tuesday they moved to Lincoln where Mr. Seward Day has been employed.

Opens Elmwood Restaurant.
Charles V. Seely who has been working about Weeping Water getting the odds and ends completed since selling of the Weeping Water Republican to Clair Wolfe, having completed the work which he had on hand, made the purchase last week of an eating house in Elmwood and last Tuesday with a complement of help in the matter of some of the young ladies of Weeping Water as cooks and waitresses, opened the place in Elmwood. The opening was just at the proper time, as it was the first day of the golden jubilee in Elmwood.

Enjoyed Family Gathering.
J. E. Renner and family were in Plattsmouth last Sunday attending the Renner family reunion at Garard park where some fifty members of the Renner family were gathered.

Return to the West.
Mr. and Mrs. George Towle and family who have been here during the summer, Mr. Towle having some

building done on his various farms, and other improvements, have returned to the west coast where he makes his home during the school year and will be there to enter the children in school at the beginning of the term. They departed early Monday morning.

Mrs. N. J. Dixon at Hospital.
Mrs. N. J. Dixon who with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dixon went to Missouri to make their home some time ago was stricken with paralysis which left this excellent woman in very serious condition. A letter to a friend in Weeping Water told of the condition of the aged lady, and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Boedeker, Mrs. Boedeker being a daughter, and Herman Dixon and wife, immediately departed for Springfield, Mo., to be with the mother and render what aid they could. They left for the south last Monday night.

C. of C. Receives Charter.
At the Wolcott park last Tuesday evening the members of the Weeping Water Chamber of Commerce were enjoying a picnic supper and a meeting in which they celebrated the reception of the charter and listened to an address by Herbert McCulloch, general manager of the Lincoln Telephone and Telegraph company. A large number of the members of the Chamber of Commerce and their friends were gathered for the occasion.

Whether your printing job is large or small, it will receive our prompt attention. Call No. 6.

TEAM AND PITCHING RECORDS
The local Merchants won 12 of 14 league games during the current ball season. The winning percentage of .857 was the highest in the league, and the Merchants are Twin Valley League champs.

The Platters played 13 games, with Eagle forfeiting their second encounter. In the games played the locals clubbed out a total of 138 hits, of which 43 were of the extra base variety. The Merchants tallied 93 times, 41 being earned. The team's batting average was .271 from .38 hits for 507 attempts. There were a total of 355 put-outs, 118 assists and 46 errors, for an average of .911.

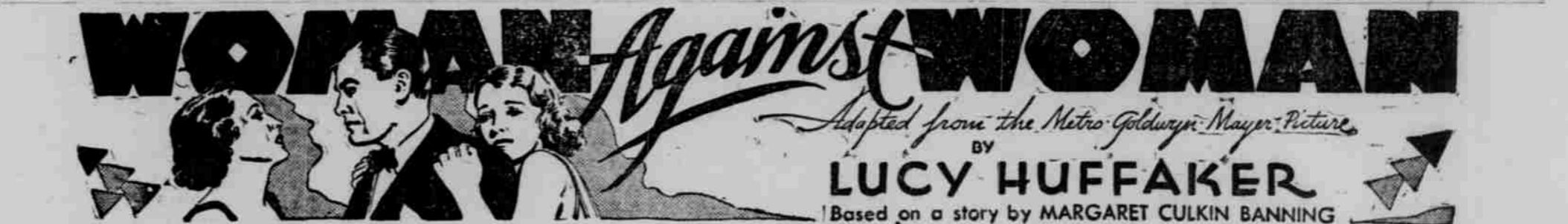
"Gabby" Street was not only the leading hurler of the locals, but he was also the outstanding pitcher in the league. "Gabby" was charged with one loss, losing at Ashland 4-2. He gave but 4 hits, all in the first two frames. Ashland tallied twice in each of the first two innings; all runs being unearned.

"Gabby" hurled 101 frames with "Stub" Sedlak appearing in 13 1/2 innings. "Dusty" Rhoades pitched four innings and "Tink" Wiles retired no men. "Gab" in his 11 games, gave but 10 earned runs. "Dusty" gave 2, Stub 1, Wiles 0.

Name	W	L	R	H	Walk	PO
Sedlak	1	0	10	11	7	12
Street	10	1	35	58	25	159
Rhoades	0	0	3	5	1	3
Wiles	0	0	1	1	0	0

11 2 49 75 33 174

Rubber Stamps, large or small, at right prices at the Journal.



Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture "Against Tomorrow" BY LUCY HUFFAKER Based on a story by MARGARET CULKIN BANNING

STORY SO FAR:
Stephen Holland, brilliant young lawyer and his wife Cynthia are divorcing because he realizes she is so selfish and domineering their marriage is a failure. They have a five-year-old daughter, Ellen, whose mother regrets the divorce. She is devoted to Cynthia. In Washington Stephen meets and marries Mrs. Kent, who was formerly a resident of Maplewood that when she goes there, she will be in "enemy territory."

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Chapter Two

It was Stephen, of all people, who first made Maris see there had been wisdom in Mrs. King's warning. The second day after their arrival in Maplewood Maris went to Stephen's office. She had gone with an agent to procure the house and she was so delighted with one he had shown her that she could not wait to tell Stephen about it; perhaps he would be able to look at it too; she did not want to run any risk of it's being snapped up by someone else.

"Even the address is charming," she said laughingly after she had told its many advantages. "Nineteen Cameron Drive."

"Why the sudden gloom? Is it haunted or something?"

"The agent was a fool to show it to you. He says that Cynthia's people live at fifteen... just two doors away."

"You don't realize, dear, the difference between large cities and small ones, where people know their neighbors. But if you've set your heart on it... I was just thinking of you... and..."

"Forget it," said Maris. "I'll go out again tomorrow. But you'd best make out a chart showing which neighborhood will tolerate us. As long as we are together, it makes no difference to me on which side of the tracks we live. And now, I'm going to stop alone."

As she opened the door, Stephen's secretary was just coming in to announce that the nurse was in the reception room with Ellen. Stephen told her to bring the note and insisted that Maris stay. Ellen rushed into her father's arms.

"Ellen," he said as he put her down on the floor, "the holiday is over. Hello," said Ellen with a smile. "You have a funny name... but it's nice, too."

to herself, Stephen would be with her. But, by chance, she was alone when something happened to put her courage and dignity to the test. Stephen had given his hat and coat to an attendant and gone toward the dining-room to see if her table was ready before taking Maris in when some one spoke behind her.

"Good evening, Mrs. Holland."

Maris turned to see who could be addressing her, just as a pleasant voice answered the greeting. So... this was Cynthia. Just then Stephen returned. He greeted the man who had come in with Cynthia, whom he had not seen. She took a step toward him.

"Steve," she said, "I want to meet your wife."

Maris held out her hand. Cynthia barely touched it. A woman, who had just come in, called to Cynthia, saying she had something to tell her.

"I am not staying," said Cynthia. "I think it's best not to. I'll call you in the morning."

There was a moment of silence. It was broken by Maris. "I am sorry," she said in a low voice to Cynthia. "If I had only heard and with her escort started

toward the outer door. Suddenly she wheeled around and came toward Maris.

"Please make Steve happy," she said in a voice where impetuosity and restraint seemed to be warring with each other. Then, as if italicizing the words: "Please do."

"Well, I'll be... Steve began, as Cynthia walked out the door.

"Don't look as if he'd been slapped," Maris interrupted. "We have to run the gamut yet."

The evening was not altogether unpleasant. A number of Stephen's friends stopped at their table and were so gracious to Maris that she felt, while she lived, she would be grateful to them.

Maris and Stephen had planned to go to Washington for the holiday with her grandmother, but an important case prevented that. Two days before Christmas, Stephen told Maris that he had had a note from Cynthia, asking him to come in late Christmas afternoon. Ellen had made him a gift and wished to present it, herself. Maris, who had hoped they could go to the lake for the day, was glad she had not mentioned it. Of course, she said, Stephen should go to see Ellen on Christmas Day.

Ellen had given her father the clay ash-tray she had made for him and they had had a good romp when the nurse came in to say it was time Ellen had her bath and supper. Stephen started to leave.

"Eye Daddy!" said Ellen. "Some more Merry Christmas to you."

"Thank you, but I can't" was all Stephen could say then. But when he and Cynthia were out of the room, he spoke.

"I wish you wouldn't do things like that," he said. "Ellen never questioned my going until you mentioned my staying. She's too little to have our problems become hers, too."

"I'm sorry, Steve. I don't know why I did it, except that I couldn't help it. Ellen and I have been alone today... my people away and your mother out of town... I didn't want Christmas of all days, a dreary day for Ellen... it is hard for a mother..." her voice trailed off.

"I know you wouldn't do it deliberately, Cynthia," he said kindly, "and I don't mean to criticize you. It is just that a child's happiness comes so easily and goes so quickly and I don't want Ellen to have any unhappiness we can avoid."

"Of course, Steve. Thank you. And I'll be more careful."

Stephen did not tell Maris what had happened. He did not want her, either, to have any unhappiness which could be avoided. They had not known that Mrs. Holland played bridge, she had come to the club so little they had not thought of asking her.

Stephen's mother, sitting at a table with Cynthia, rose and came quickly to them.

"If you'll have luncheon with me, dear," she said, "I'll be so glad. Alex can find room enough to set a table for us."

"Thank you," said Maris, shaking her head.

"I wish you would, dear."

"I'd rather not, really. I just stopped by... Steve is coming for me soon. Please go back to your luncheon."

As Maris walked away, the woman tried to explain to Mrs. Holland, but was cut short.

"I don't like stupid cruelty," she said. "She has every right to be here. I hope and I expect that this sort of thing will never happen again."

When Stephen drove up, Maris was waiting for him under the portico. She agreed with his suggestion that a drive into the country would be just the thing on such a glorious day. She smiled when she saw the reason for the drive... a beautiful house set in several acres of lovely land, just outside the city. It was, she agreed with Stephen as they inspected it, just what they wanted.

"No more rented, furnished places" he said cheerily. "We want a home, not a house. And this is it."

He looked at her and saw there was no happiness in her face.

"Why, what's wrong?" he cried. "I thought you were enthusiastic about it, too."

"I can't be happy here, or anywhere until things are straightened out. I've been wondering if I shouldn't go to grandmother for a while."

"Maris!" he cried. "Are you talking of leaving me?"

Maris said it was a splendid idea. In the late morning, he phoned that he couldn't get away as early as he had planned. Why didn't she have luncheon at the club? It would be more convenient for him to pick her up there than at home. She wanted to suggest another meeting place, but she knew Stephen was busy and she should not hold him on the phone, so she agreed.

They had been to the club just once. They had never mentioned what had happened on that night. Perhaps Stephen had forgotten it. Or perhaps he felt that after these months, the memory of it had so dimmed to Maris that she would not mind going. She did mind. But she went.

When she reached the club, she saw the dining-room was crowded with women, having their luncheon at card tables. The head waiter seemed nervous as he explained there was a charity bridge scheduled for the day. A woman who, Cynthia knew was an intimate friend of Cynthia's, came her and said in a voice which was too sweet, that she was sorry... the committee had not known that Mrs. Holland played bridge, she had come to the club so little they had not thought of asking her.

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"Maris!" he cried. "Are you talking of leaving me?"

"Not for always. I'm not complaining... of course I had warnings enough that I was coming into enemy territory, but I loved you so..."

"Don't you love me now?" Stephen's voice was strained.

"More every day. Knowing everything, I'd do just the same. But I thought I was marrying a man and I find I married a divorcee. I'm an outsider here... with the town... with your mother... with you. Don't try to stop me. You're still tied to Cynthia. You're thousands of ways. You can't break away. They won't let you."

Stephen took her in his arms. "Would you really love me, Maris? Go home and leave me alone to solve all the problems?"

She looked at him steadily for a moment, then laid her head on his shoulder and broke into sobs.

"No! No! I will never leave you as long as you want me. But I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do."

(Continued Monday)