

**DANGER** Careless people may cause you considerable worry and expense. They may accidentally trip over or strike some object on your property and seriously injure themselves.

Prevent paying your own losses by insuring in the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company.

Public liability insurance provides defense of all actions, settles claims or pays judgments resulting from such accidents.

It pays to play safe. So come here today for protection

**Searl S. Davis**  
AGENT  
Plattsmouth - Nebraska

**HAVE STARTLING EXPERIENCE**

From Saturday's Daily—

Last evening just as dusk was coming on, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stretton with the Misses Louise and Grace Valley of this city had a rather startling experience on highway No. 31 in Sarpy county. The party was driving along the highway and when near the Rock Island crossing they noticed a large flashlight shining its rays along the highway in their direction and which apparently had been placed on a small mound of dirt. The driver, Mr. Stretton very wisely, however, as it later developed, did not stop, but drove on and as the occupants of the car glanced back they saw four men dash out of the weeds along the roadside apparently in the expectation that the car would stop or back up to see what was the difficulty. They passed a car a short distance away on the hill and then it was noticed that the parties had again set the flashlight in the roadway to stop the oncoming cars. On reaching Omaha the officers at Papillion were notified and stated they would send someone down to investigate the matter. Whether or not it was a plan to hold up the autos or not is not known but it was very suspicious to say the least.

**VERY HAPPY EVENT**

The many friends of the W. A. Bennett family in this city will be pleased to learn that the family circle has been increased by the arrival of a fine little daughter, tipping the scales at six and a quarter pounds. The little lady was born on May 27th at Morrowville, Kansas, where Mrs. Bennett has been for some time at the home of a sister.

**RECEIVES GOOD NEWS**

Mr. and Mrs. William Rummel of this city have received the good news that they are again grandparents, a fine seven pound daughter having arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hall at Beaver City. The mother and little one are doing nicely and the occasion has brought a great deal of happiness to the relatives of the charming little Miss.

**Thomas Walling Company**  
Abstracts of Title  
Phone 324 - Plattsmouth

For Month of June Only

**Big Paint Sale!**

- FIVE GALLON guaranteed House Paint..... \$1200
- ONE gallon Pure Linseed Oil..... FREE
- ONE Quart Pure Turpentine..... FREE
- ONE Pure Bristle Paint Brush..... FREE

SPECIAL PRICE for June. All for \$1200

Also Many Other Bargains

BUY AT HOME AND SAVE MONEY

—at—  
**Frank R. Gobelman**  
PAINT STORE  
541 Main St. Telephone 580  
Plattsmouth, Nebr.

**City Pays Honor to the Heroes of Grateful Nation**

Continued from page one.

The address of the afternoon was a powerful and impressive appeal for real citizenship and patriotic love of country and was given by Col. Phil L. Hall of Greenwood, one of the leaders in the Nebraska American Legion and a very able and convincing speaker, his address being as follows:

I can never fully discharge the debt of gratitude that I owe to the American Legion and the citizens of Plattsmouth for high honor you have so generously bestowed upon me here today.

We have gathered here to renew the memories and to honor the fallen heroes of all American wars, and all patriotic citizens who have given their lives to help build this great Republic. It should be our constant ambition and controlling purpose to ever aid in realizing the high ideals of those whose courage and sacrifice have made it possible for you and me to stand here with pulsating hearts breathing the air of freedom of the greatest Nation in the World.

Some sleep in marble cities, some in lonely spots, and some in Flanders Field where poppies grow row on row.

In the democracy of the dead, men at last are equal. There is neither rank nor station in the Republic of the grave.

In order to appreciate the meaning of Decoration Day one must go back through the pages of American history and review the sacrifices made and achievements performed by both the soldier and layman of this great Republic.

The foundation stones of the United States were laid amid chaos and revolution.

A few men, bent upon certain purposes and imbued with certain high ideals, were driven by a mob from New Jersey to Philadelphia to bend their efforts in going back through history to discover the cause of failure in the governments of the past. They found that up to that time man had known only two kinds of government—on one hand an autocracy—a government of hereditary rulers, where a ruler must be a king, and the son of a king—giving him unlimited power even though he be an imbecile, or a paranoic, or what not and his subjects must bend to his will regardless of the sacrifice or injury to their personal welfare.

It was just such a government that in 1914 sounded the shrill toxin of war that brought almost the entire civilized world to its knees in the most terrible struggle of armament and man power that the world has ever known.

On the other hand they found a democracy—a government ruled by the mob. It is just such a government that is today driving the churches from Russia. It was just such a government that crucified Christ.

These brave patriots, realizing the dangers of the two extremes, chose the middle course and created a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, by representation of the people, and then they called it a Republic.

A Republic built upon four fundamentals—the Home, the School, the Government, and the Church. A Republic whose fundamentals are as imperative to its future existence as the digits are to mathematics or the alphabet to the English language.

Republic whose flag is loved, while other flags are feared.

A Republic in which every citizen is a sovereign but no one cares to wear a crown.

When word of the birth of this new nation went around the world it was greeted by the monarchic governments of Europe that it could not long endure; that its political and social fabric were too socialistic and flimsy to stand the test of time.

What are the results. Today we have not only outstripped all the other nations of the earth in economic and material wealth, but we have reached that higher plane where our opinion places the stamp of finality upon the very destiny of nations.

We American people are living in the garden spot of the world, with riches on every side. True, we are at present going through what might be termed an Industrial Revolution, but it is merely the adjusting of ourselves back to normalcy from the war-made policy of inflation. There is as much and more in sight here in America today as there ever was. It is a common trait of human nature to believe that riches and treasure are always hidden and only for the few, and only theirs by luck.

Few of us realize that riches abound all around us. It is no harder to make contact with riches than it is to make contact with sweet music through your radio. God has made infinite riches available to all, but he does not dump them into your lap, you must furnish the channel through which to receive them, just as your radio set furnishes the means to receive music, you must give before you can get—riches are there, and the music is there.

The quickest way to riches here in America is through citizenship, let it be the means and the channel for your contact—a citizenship where you do not have to stretch your imagination or warp your judgment to believe in American ideals and respect the flag of our nation.

A contractor once went down among his stone-cutters who were building a church; he was in search of a prospective foreman; he asked the first man what he was doing, and his answer was "cutting stone"; he turned to another with the same question, and his answer was "I am getting \$7 a day"; rather discouraged, he turned to the third man with the same question, and his

answer was "I am helping to build a Temple." True citizenship is always building temples.

The American Legion is often misunderstood because of the gaiety at its conventions—drum corps—bands—parades—and a riot of gladness. It is simply that reunion of men among whom there is a bond of friendship that was born under trying conditions a friendship that will never die.

The American Legion has pledged itself to serve in war and peace. It helps build up citizenship by championing the Citizens Military Training Camps, where young men are developed mentally into citizens, as well as physically. To help create playgrounds for the schools, as they believe it is better to guide the impulses of youth through clean sports than to spend our effort and money in building prisons to keep them from society when it is too late.

To consecrate the memory of our heroic dead—to enter our halls of Congress and the State legislatures and demand ample consideration for our disabled soldiers, war widows and children.

SERVICE is the key-word of the American Legion.

Once upon a time there was a man born in the remote part of a little village; his mother was a poor peasant woman and for thirty years he was a carpenter; then he became an itinerant preacher. He never went to school, he never wrote a book, he didn't know the meaning of fine clothes, he never was in the large city; he was never more than two hundred miles from the place of his birth; but he believed in certain ideals and was willing to die for them, and those ideals were Service and Humanity, and later in life his friends deserted him and turned him over to his enemies; they nailed him to a Cross between two thieves and the guards at his feet gambled for the only thing he possessed—his garments, and when he died they buried him in a borrowed grave through the sympathy of a friend—and today he is the centerpiece of the civilized world. No leader who ever marched an army; no leader who ever commanded a navy, no king nor monarch who ever ruled an empire, no president who ever governed a nation, has given to the world what this poor man gave to humanity. His service is the Masterpiece of mankind.

You people who have gathered here today are showing ideals of true citizenship. The effort that you are making to consecrate the dead, to honor the living, can only be expressed in the words of the immortal Gladstone, "Show me the manner in which a nation or a community cares for its dead, and I will measure with mathematical exactness the tender sympathies of its people—their respect for law and their loyalty to ideals.

Today the United States is putting forth an effort that is beautiful in its meaning. For the first time in the history of the world an appreciative nation is sending to the battle-fields the mothers of those men who have made the supreme sacrifice. This year, next year and the year after, the Gold Star mothers of America will have an opportunity to sail out past the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor and cross the Pond, and their little feet will traverse the highways and byways of the fields where their fallen sons once marched. They will be received with all the tenderness and given all the care that the nations of Europe can possibly extend. They will be given a chance to kneel at the last resting place of their loved ones.

And who is more entitled to all this than these little mothers who gave our men the courage to go to War; who gave them the courage to go Over the Top, and who, through all these years, having been keeping the home fires burning.

"There's a little word called Mother, With a meaning all its own; That seems to sway the heartstrings In a cradle of its own; God fashioned it with tenderness, And understanding true; And then he called it MOTHER, For he named it after you."

A feature of the services was the assembly call given by W. R. Holly at the opening of the service and who also sounded taps following the benediction by Rev. H. B. McClusky.

The ushers who did such splendid service comprised Marvin Tritsch, Robert Bestor, Robert Mann, Robert Hall.

**FUNERAL OF MRS. RICHARDSON**

The funeral services of the late Mrs. W. T. Richardson were held Friday afternoon at the home at Mynard where for so many years Mrs. Richardson had resided and been an important part of the community life. It was a tribute to Mrs. Richardson that the home was filled to its utmost capacity and that hundreds stood on the porch and lawn as the last rites were held for the friend and neighbor.

Rev. George A. Weaver, pastor of the United Brethren church of Mynard of which Mrs. Richardson was a lifelong member, conducted the services and paid a fine tribute to the memory of the departed as well as bringing words of consolation and hope to the members of the sorrowing family.

During the service the mixed quartet composed of Raymond Cook, C. L. Jean, Mrs. C. C. Barnard and Mrs. Sherman Cole gave two numbers, "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me" and "Rock of Ages," the solo parts being given by Mr. Cook.

The funeral cortage was one of the largest in this part of the county for many months as the old friends accompanied the body to the last resting place at Oak Hill cemetery.

**STRAWBERRIES**

Strawberries for sale at the Rock Bluffs berry farm. A. S. Graves, Prop. J2-2w

Job Printing at Journal office.

**CLOSING OUT SALE**

We have leased the main floor and salesroom of our building to the Chevrolet Service Co., agreeing to give possession of our main floor by June 10, 1930

**30 New AND Used Cars**

This forces us to dispose of thirty (30) new and used cars. To comply with this contract we have cut the price on every car, which should enable us to dispose of every one in the allotted time. We are deducting one dollar (\$1) each day from the sale price of used cars until sale closes.

Here is your opportunity to buy at less than cost, standard first class merchandise, tires, tubes, oil, chains and all accessories also at LOWER prices than catalogue houses and radio stations.

**Tires, Tubes and Accessories at Cut Sale Price**

- First grade Inner Tubes at..... 70c and up
- 30x3 1/2 Tires going at..... \$4.50 and up
- 29x4.40 Tires..... \$5.12 and up
- Vaivoline and Quaker State Oil at..... 98c gallon
- Every set of Tire Chains going at.... 30% Discount
- Champion metric, S. A. E. Spark Plugs... 57c each (While stock lasts)
- All reg. 75c size Polishes and Cleaners..... 50c
- Tire and Auto Top Varnish, was 50c, now.... 32c
- Friction Tape..... 3c per oz., or 45c lb.
- Automobile Light Bulbs, all kinds.... 40% Discount
- Radiator Self Locking Caps at..... 50% Off
- Motor Meter at..... 40% Discount
- Radiator Hose..... 35% Off
- Alemite Grease..... 25% Discount
- Car Jacks..... 35% Off
- Car Heaters..... 50% Discount
- Cord Tire Patches..... 50% Off
- Regular 25c Tube Repair Kits..... 11c each
- Tube Patching Cement..... 6c per tube

\$215.00 Zenith latest model Electric Radio, now \$137.00

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION

**HEATING, PLUMBING AND REPAIRING**

Please remember that we are continuing to operate our Machine and Repair Shop and will recondition any make of car. We have a complete stock of repair parts for Overland, Whippets and Willys-Knights.

**CONTRACTORS FOR**

- Steam, Hot Water, Vapor and Hot Air Heating
- Repair Pressure Boilers
- Install New Boiler Flues
- All Kinds Pump and Windmill Work
- House Wiring
- Electric Light Fixtures
- Water Supply Systems
- Expert Tractor Repair Work
- PLUMBING
- Acetylene Welding
- Sheet Metal Work
- Tin and Composition Roofing
- Furnish and Install Glass in All Makes of Cars
- Auto Top Repairing
- Car Upholstering
- Batteries Charged and Repaired
- General Machine Shop Work
- Cylinder Reboring

**John Bauer & Co.**

Plattsmouth, Nebr.