

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 A YEAR IN FIRST POSTAL ZONE
Subscribers lying in Second Postal Zone, \$2.50 per year. Beyond \$3.00 zone, \$3.00 per year. Rate to Canada and foreign countries, \$3.50 per year. All subscriptions are payable strictly in advance.

Speakeasy proprietors in New York do not make a good deal of money.

A fat man's idea if the ideal male ensemble for summer is undershirt and pants.

That Hawley-Smoot tariff bill doesn't miss a thing. It even puts a tax on your mind to read it.

Coming right down to facts, has anyone ever seen a Senator who was worth spending \$350,000 on?

Uncle Eph thinks the Jersey primary is just another one of those newfangled summer garments.

Among the yellow races we must include the one that won't enforce a sane law if it endangers business.

Mention law enforcement, and the average man promptly concludes that you are going to talk about prohibition.

There's a law in Constantinople which makes it an offense to use the Arabic alphabet. Now they're talking Turkey.

Motorists and pedestrians who insist too strongly on their right of way often have an ambulance bell making one for them.

At any rate the Senate has had the fancy to pass the tariff bill Friday the thirteenth. It never has been any Fourth of July affair.

The plan to cut a tunnel under the English channel is off, but there's probably quite a little underground communication between France and Britain now.

A United States of Europe without a Senate might get something done.

The Bishop not only proved himself saintly, but also Canonized the committee.

People who would shoot dice in Wall street are turning up pretty regularly on the front page.

Fermentation is an act of nature, of course. But nature doesn't squeeze the juice out and add sugar.

The probable slogan for the next educational campaign will be "spare the coal and save the snuffles."

Mrs Hoover's social secretary has resigned because "there was too little to do." What do you make of that, Watson?

"Liquor Laws Not Perfect, Says McBride"—Headline. And the liquor is pretty punk, too, if anybody writes in to ask you.

Uncle Sam's employes now number 587,000. That'll be news to those who thought there were that many in the prohibition unit.

Now we know why the United States has no poet laureate. The senate could never agree on confirming any nomination by the President.

Conditions would seem to be improving gradually in the great wheat centers, in Minneapolis can afford three bank robbers in three days.

Most women buy shoes that torture their feet, and some of them seem to pick husbands who will be sure to make them miserable, too.

When a man has both push and pull, nothing but death can stop him.

It doesn't seem to matter which pitcher starts or finishes a game for the Reds.

Now the tariff question is settled; wonder what the Senate will do for something to quarrel about.

Since the enacting of the first tariff there has been a major tariff revision on the average of every seven years.

A country club guard in Cleveland who shot a boy hunting for golf balls did it, we suppose, as a matter of course.

Incidentally, the radio gives one a line on the number of young fellows in this country who think they are comedians.

The pickle consumption in the country amounts to \$72,000,000 per year. This does not include the cost of getting pickled.

Perhaps Chicago police made such an extended search for that beer baron, because he hasn't paid the last installment on his protection.

The surprising thing about a drug-store lunch is that they don't serve paregoric with it so the stenogs will be able to finish the afternoon's work.

The chief trouble with Senatorial primary expenditures is not the huge sums disbursed, but what the United States Senate usually gets for the money.

We may be unduly optimistic, but we still live in the hope that something will be proposed for the general good and get it adopted without a lawsuit.

We are getting back to normalcy. Almost a whole week has passed and President Hoover has not named a new commission to investigate some problem not worth while investigating.

A Texas student worked his way through college by constructing crossword puzzles which have appeared in newspapers of all parts of the country. Perhaps you've already put in a good word for the fellow.

THE TARIFF BILL

The country did not expect Mr. Hoover to veto the tariff bill. Such an act of courage could have been looked for in the Mr. Hoover of campaign propaganda. Mr. Hoover as President has failed sadly to measure up to that idealistic portrait. Through this protracted tariff fight there has never been a word of direction, an inkling of leadership, from the White House. The press of the country, friendly to Mr. Hoover and wishing him and his administration well, regardless of its political inclination, has besought him repeatedly to speak; urged him to take command of a situation that had gotten completely out of hand; challenged him at last, in the name of the country's economic welfare, to assert himself. To all such entreaty and demand he never made the slightest public response. There was but one conclusion, therefore, to draw from his demeanor and silence. He would sign whatever tariff bill Congress put on his desk.

But the country was not prepared, in our opinion, for the defense of the measure attempted by the President and his effort to persuade the American people that this bill fulfills his party's platform pledge and carries out the official recommendations of his message to the special session. He asks the country to believe that this bill has been drafted primarily in the interest of agriculture and that the limited revision implied in the Kansas City platform and explicitly requested in his message has been complied with. It is not so understood by the country. The spokesmen of the farmer in Congress have inveighed against the measure, have declared that agriculture has been betrayed, that the relief it purports to bestow is a sham, that, so far from being benefited, the great farming population as a whole, will have heavier taxes imposed on them without compensating award. In the words of Senator Brookhart, they have taken a dollar out of the farmer's pocket for every dime they have put in it. Accurate or not, the criticism expresses corn belt sentiment.

To speak of a bill as "limited revision" which has been before Congress for 15 months, which has written hundreds of new schedules—a program so diverse and complex as to be beyond the capacity of any President to follow in detail, as Mr. Hoover confesses; to speak of such an elaborate enactment as a "limited revision" is to flout the facts. Contrary to the Kansas City platform, contrary to the President's recommendations, contrary to economic requirements, contrary to public expectation, Congress has written a new tariff bill which carries the theory of protection to unprecedented heights.

The reaction at home and abroad is the most adverse evoked in the whole history of tariff making. Altogether some 36 nations have formally condemned the embargoes placed upon their trade. Their protest has been endorsed by American business leaders, American economists, by the press of the United States and by American public opinion. Against such preponderance of evidence even the voice of a President is indeed a minority report.

Inequalities are, to be sure, admitted, and many of the practices in the fashioning of the rates are deplorable, but hope is held out that the flexible provision of the bill which enables the President to correct the mistakes and that henceforth readjustments can be accomplished by commission and executive processes. Experience thus far with the flexible device has been most disappointing and expert opinion finds no prospect of efficiency in the latest contrivance.

Rosy results are prophesied by Mr. Hoover. Everybody hopes they will come true. The country does not share that optimism. The informed opinion of the country is that the Hawley-Smoot tariff is a dreadful mistake. For the consequences Mr. Hoover will now necessarily be held answerable.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Wee Willie Upshaw, of Georgia, is making another vain but valiant endeavor to get into the limelight. He wended his way into Washington the other day, butted himself into the session of the Senate investigating committee where he had no business whatever, and challenged Senator Blaine for a debate on the wet and dry issue. The member from Wisconsin didn't even notice Willie's hysterical outburst.

We don't suppose the time will actually come when everyone will run a filling station and the population will live by selling gas to one another.

The fact a hotel porter in Detroit made \$12,000 a year in tips suggests he carried in his pitcher something more potent than ice water.

MR. HOOVER'S FAILURE

Nineteen months ago Herbert Hoover was elected to the presidency by the greatest popular vote in our national history. When he took office, 15 months ago, he enjoyed, to an unusual degree, the confidence of the country. He was the engineer in politics, an expert in economic science, the masterful business executive who would fearlessly cut through the red tape of politics to lead the way to an even greater national prosperity.

During the 15 months of his incumbency his prestige has steadily dwindled. The prohibition controversy, which he endeavored to bury in an investigating commission, has risen from its grave continuously to harass him. His Farm Board, which was to rescue agriculture from depression, has plunged itself into hot water by using tax funds to speculate in commodity prices. The arms conference, in which he had great hope, has fallen upon suspicion because he will not grant the Senate's entire right to full confidence with the White House. His nomination of Judge John J. Parker to the Supreme Court has been rejected by the Senate. Congress has enthusiastically overridden his veto of the act increasing the pensions of veterans of the Spanish-American War. He has experienced the worst stock market crash in history. He has only to say times will be better for stocks to turn turtle, as his announcement of Sunday that the new tariff bill would make conditions better precipitated stocks the first of the week to the lowest since the collapse of last November. He asked Congress to give him a limited revision of the tariff for the benefit of agriculture. Congress has given him a general upward revision of industrial rates which will make the farmer's plight even sorer tomorrow than it is today. Movie audiences who once loudly applauded his predecessor maintain an ominous silence when his likeness is thrown upon the screen.

The Grundy tariff bill gave him an opportunity to re-establish his waning prestige. It is a bill which will saddle an outrageously heavy burden on the American consumer, damage the farmer, place obstacles in the way of our export trade and engender ill will among our customers abroad, all in order that special favors may be given to certain politically powerful groups. Had he vetoed the bill he would have emerged from a year of weakness and indecision as a man of strength and courage. By announcing his intention to sign he forfeited all claim to his status as an economist, an expert, a scientific man. He has branded himself definitely as one of the ordinary garden variety of politicians, paying his petty political debts to those who put him in office, sacrificing the country to political expediency.

This was the test of Mr. Hoover. It was his test as an economist and a statesman. His failure to show himself either is pathetic.

WE LEAD THE ALL

America leads the world in many things, but of them all it derives the greatest satisfaction from its leadership in number of bank accounts. There are more bank books and more bank books per capita of population in the United States than in any other country. Even in this presidential year, which by tradition is supposed to be an off-year economically, bank deposits are growing at an amazing rate.

There is deposited in the banks of the United States \$3,000 for every family. This does not begin to indicate the volume of private savings. In no other country is there so wide a distribution of shares in business enterprises, so many small holdings of bonds, so many people who, as owners of capital, have a stake in the prosperity of business and in the welfare of the country. Moreover, millions are saved each year in life insurance.

Why? Continued prosperity. A living wage for all who will work. Public faith in the integrity and safety of banking institutions and business enterprises. And deep-seated American thrift, which persists though living standards rise and installment plans multiply.

Under such conditions radical social and political movements find their barren soil. The man or woman with a bank account, life insurance and a block of stock or bond or two has no appetite for political or social experimentation. Neither has he or she a taste for a political party supporting an issue holding some threat for the nations prosperity.

Boston is, of course, disappointed with her census returns which, according to a preliminary announcement, show a population of 774,729, or a gain of only 3.6 per cent over the figures of 1920.

GIGANTIC CONFLICT

Four hundred thousand men at the moment are embroiled in the struggle for supremacy of China. President Chiang Kai-Shek himself, of the Nationalist Government, in command of 150,000 troops, is hard pressed by the Northern rebels, who, together with the organized armies of Communists, have made sinister advancement pillaging, burning and massacring as they come. Great and important cities are threatened with attack by the sweeping hordes from the North—Tsinan, Hankow, Wuchang and others. Battles are being fought every day. Nationals are appealing to their Governments for protection. There are Americans at various Chinese centers of disturbance. They have been urged to flee. The Nationalist armies are battling desperately. Business is paralyzed, the price of silver diminished, and famine, worse than ordinary, hovers over the land. The rebels are on four fronts, with reinforcements daily rushing in to challenge the supremacy of the Nationalist Government. The fighting has reached huge dimensions. The future of China is being determined.

China is an ancient land, a wealthy land, potentially and actually; an exploited land; a land that long has been ravaged by war and flood and famine and disease; its vast populations are being made the victims of causes and circumstances against which they are helpless. The world hopes for the successful resistance of the nationalist Government, and the issue hangs in the balance. But the world may not interfere—at least will not—though the greater former empire, struggling toward the light of democracy, go down under the floods of retardant savage rebellions and the Red legions inspired by the influence of Moscow.

WHAT AVIATION NEEDS

A couple of years ago leaders in the aviation industry were talking eagerly of the day when airplanes would be as common as autos; the day when the average citizen would own his own plane and would gad about the country in it, for business or pleasure, as nonchalantly as he now does in his auto.

Now it is becoming apparent that that day is a good deal farther off than was then supposed. William B. Stout, famous Detroit airplane manufacturer, contends that it is the fault of the industry, which has failed to improve the design of the plane so that the ordinary man can operate it.

"Things are going to be different," says Mr. Stout. "We are going to fix it so that a man can take a couple of lessons on Friday and fly his plane on Monday."

Mr. Stout has exactly the right idea. When planes become that simple, aviation has an industry boom just as the auto industry boomed. But it won't until that day actually arrives.

They might have withheld until after hayfever time that yarn about crossing the rubber goldenrod with the ladslipper to produce natural overshoes.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Mary L. Wiley, 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 the 7th day of July, 1930, and the 8th day of October, 1930, at 9 o'clock a. m. of each day, to receive and 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 7th day of July, A. D. 1930 and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 7th day of July, 1930.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 6th day of June, 1930.

A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) j16-3w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Alfred W. White, 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 the 7th day of July, 1930, and on the 8th day of October, 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m. each day, to receive and 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 7th day of July, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 7th day of July, 1930.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 6th day of June, 1930.

A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) j16-3w

President Hoover has his summer home in a picturesque spot down in Virginia, not so far from Washington. President Coolidge, it will be recalled, passed a summer in the Black Hills of Dakota. President Benjamin Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, however, chose the New Jersey seaside. That of course, was in the "gay" nineties, and an interesting story.

Job Printing at Journal office.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.
By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by Golda Noble Beal, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass County, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day at the South front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, in said County, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate to-wit:

Lot Twelve (12), Block ninety-three (93) in the City of Plattsmouth, as surveyed, platted and recorded—

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Harry H. Kuhney, et al., defendants to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by Standard Savings and Loan Association of Omaha, Nebraska, plaintiff against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, June 17th A. D. 1930.

BERT REED,
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 Malvina Coffin, deceased:

On reading the petition of Watson Howard, Executor, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 10th day of June, 1930 and for final settlement of said estate and his discharge as said Executor, 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 10th day of June, A. D. 1930.

A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) j16-3w

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 Asbury Jacks, deceased:

On reading the petition of John W. Elliott, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 16th day of June, 1930, and for final settlement of said estate and his discharge as said 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 11th day of July, A. D. 1930, 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 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 16th day of June, A. D. 1930.

A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.
(Seal) j16-3w

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by Golda Noble Beal, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to-wit:

Fractional Lots 1 and 2 and all of Lots 3 and 4, all in Block 22 in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, subject to the mortgage in favor of the Nebraska City Building & Loan Association, not involved in this suit.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Ella E. Hale et al. Defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by H. J. Spurway, Receiver of the Clarinda National Bank of Clarinda, Iowa, Plaintiff against said Defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, June 6th, A. D. 1930.

BERT REED,
Sheriff Cass County,
Nebraska.

"A DISTINCTLY FINER GASOLINE"

New Red Crown Ethyl looks like any other red gasoline. But there the likeness ends. Nebraskans and visiting motorists find many points of superiority in this distinctly finer gasoline.

Instant power for quick starts and a smart getaway—less gear shifting in slow traffic—mastery of hills on high gear—unrivalled power—no gas knocks—low gas cost per mile

The proof of superior gasoline is better motor performance—on all points, in every type of motor.

Fill up the tank of your truck, tractor and passenger car with new Red Crown Ethyl. You'll notice better motor performance in the first five minutes. At the end of a week you'll find this distinctly finer gasoline gives low gas cost per mile.

At Red Crown Service Stations and Dealers everywhere in Nebraska.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA "A NEBRASKA INSTITUTION"

COMPLETE REST ROOMS AT STANDARD OIL SERVICE STATIONS