

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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ON THE WINGS OF A STORM

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid; the depths also were troubled. The clouds poured out water; the skies sent out a sound; thine arrows also went abroad. The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven; the lightnings lightened the world; the earth trembled and shook. Thy way was in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known. Thou leadest thy people like a flock. —Psalm 67: 16 to 20.

Miniature golf may not be golf but it takes the same language.

To us tree sitting's strongest appeal is not having to get up in the morning.

We don't expect the chairman of the commission to Fletcherize the tariff act.

Believe it or not, market reports showed butter firmer as the weather became hotter.

Despite this is a republic we have royalty with us. There's the "king of the bootleggers."

The best argument against race suicide is that your very next child may be a film wonder.

Volstead's Minnesota district will be eliminated in the reapportionment. But, alas, it comes too late!

We saw a tramp on the street today. He looked almost as slouchy as the average United States Senator.

Smart London women are having musical notes painted on their nails. But then many a voice is scratchy.

Headline: "Chairman Fess' Dilemma." Nothing to worry about. Senator Fess can talk a dilemma to sleep.

"It is better late than never," said the old maid as she prepared to help the 70-year-old rheumatic gent up the aisle to the altar.

Four Russians were shot in Moscow for hoarding silver. That's what they got for neglecting to watch the market-page quotations.

Gov. Dan Moody of Texas offers the unique but not original suggestion that the "Buy A Bale" plan be adopted to remove surplus cotton from the market.

Motor plants in Detroit, Flint, Lansing and Pontiac have recalled over 100,000 workmen. This ought to help the buying power of the people, as well as the spending power.

Prohibition has transferred the automobile into a ginricksha.

The mystery is, why all the "mystery" ships in the air news?

It is especially difficult to control a temper that faces an unarmed man 40 pounds lighter.

We ask what has become of the old fashioned boozier that used to come into town to paint it red.

Once the capitalistic system is gone the world will be quieter. There won't be any dinner bells.

Another way to hasten your meeting with St. Peter is to make sixty miles an hour on a set of old tires.

Montana farmers are going in for raising bees; it seem they have been stung by everything else they raised.

Rumania prohibition students' meetings. It's quite enough to have the King rampaging around the way he does.

Speaking of sitting endurance records, the little brown hen when she makes a three-week sit produces something worth while.

The one redeeming feature of the battle between Almee Sempie McPherson and her mother seems to be that neither claimed a foul.

One Judge says whisky for home use is not a violation of the law. The next move will be to slip it in the home without being caught.

One reason we're convinced the schoolboy will get it in the neck is the announcement that soap sales have increased the last year.

That New York motorist who drove 30 miles sitting on a stick of dynamite was in almost as much danger as the fellow who drives that far outside a pint of whisky.

Although we have no absorbing interest in pugilism, we are willing to admit that the information that Berg won over Chocolate by a slight shade intrigues us.

It may or may not be true that there are 59 men running this country, but it's pretty close to a certainty that there are 59,000,000 who can tell you exactly how it ought to be run.

Conditions in Peru are chaotic. An old regime terminates in dramatic violence, with perhaps tragedy incident to follow if South American revolutionary history develops along customary lines.

Between the reds and the yellows in China, things look pretty blue.

A donkey in Spain has derailed a train. Over here donkeys merely rock the boats.

The party that comes out for reduction of the spinach acreage ought to win in a walk.

Nothing else is so disastrous to a golf score as the presence of a second person who can count.

All compliments received are the property of the person giving them and should be returned.

When a bird finds a parking space it sings, but when a man finds a parking space he keeps on swearing.

Doctors who advise folks how to live long probably include the instructions to "stay off the highways."

The difference between a Chicago gang leader and a ganster seems to be the difference between a check book and a gun.

Since South American republics are going back to the old game of revolutions, what we need is another Richard Harding Davis.

The fellow who breaks off with his girl after promising to marry her learns sooner or later that she was worth her wait in gold.

Every woman hesitates to say which anniversary she is celebrating, but it does make her sore when nobody remembers her birthday.

Einstein calls the radio an instrument of peace among nations. And this in face of the fact it has been the cause of many a family war.

Looking into the future with calm confidence that they could achieve success together, she promised to share his lot, provided he would put a miniature golf course on it.

Fish, according to London Humorist, is not brain food. Perhaps some fish would help, but the trouble is that the only fish we eat are the ones too dumb to stay away from the hook.

The \$1,500,000 airport which Santo Domingo is to build should be named after the isle's discoverer, Christopher Columbus. He was Santo Domingo's first citizen in more ways than one.

After about a quarter of a century of promotional effort by civic associations, municipalities have begun to bestow earnest attention on the matter of public recreation. In 1929, as illustrative of increased interest, 945 cities devoted \$33,539,805 to recreation purposes. This compares with a gross expenditure of \$5,000,000 by two hundred cities ten years ago.

Important capital investments last year in parks and playgrounds totaled \$4,501,172.26. These were covered by bond issues as follows: Cincinnati, \$1,000,000; Philadelphia, \$500,000; Montreal, \$500,000; Louisville, \$318,867; Miami Beach, \$250,000; Mount Vernon, N. Y., \$225,000; Providence, \$200,000; Hamilton, Ont., \$164,000; Bismarck, N. D., \$125,000; Dallas, \$102,286; Evanston, Ill., \$100,000; and East St. Louis, Ill., \$68,000.

Cities of all kinds are paying the penalty at present for neglect of the subject of public recreation. A little foresight years ago would not only have saved much money, but would have provided facilities which boys and girls and even adults could have been using. The growth of secondary cities, raising them into the class of congested large settlements, has, with the widespread expansion of city

planning and city zoning movements, forced public officials and leading citizens to see that scarcely anything is of greater community value than recreation conveniences.

Once upon a time the public square was regarded as all-sufficient. Later on, a large tract was considered desirable as a picnic resort and place for big celebrations. Still later, ball grounds, tennis courts and golf courses, were opened. And then it was realized that neighborhood parks and playgrounds were needed.

Now we perceive more than ever that it is recreation grounds and pavilions which are needed. Parks are not merely to look at or promenade in or ride through. They are put to a good use.

Every city, no matter what its size, ought to have one large park. But every city needs still more a large number of neighborhood recreation resorts, which not only better the health of rising generations, but keep the young out of mischief.

The menace, danger and disaster of the Red flood constantly threatening the world amply is evident in the situation near Changsha and Wuchang and every day approaching near to Hankow, China.

The Chinese Reds come ravaging, looting, slaying, urged on by Moscow, financed and led by Russian influences and agents. The Nationalist Government is hard pressed, foreigners in the disturbed regions imperiled, foreign ships and gunboats ready to receive fleeing fugitives and to render such protection to life and property as may be necessary and possible.

It is situations such as this that should stir to righteous wrath all men and women in America who have not become enmeshed in the web of that "internationalism" whose substance exudes steadily from the infamous crucible ceaselessly agitated by the "builders of a new civilization" at Moscow.

In America love for family has existed as a thing of beauty; love for country, devotion and loyalty to country and flag a supreme virtue. Bolshevism proposes the wreck of all that rational civilization has won. It seeks to debase and weaken our army and navy in various ways, to belittle our national heroes, to poison our industrial economy—especially to distort into American minds thoughts against our national defense forces. It seeks to supplant by the spurious teaching of a false pacifism and a hybrid internationalism the Americanism devised by our forefathers, the Americanism which has erected and maintained a right government, a free and industrious, a prosperous people.

One has but to look to Russia itself, to India and to China at present in particular, to realize the evil of the Red curse which would dominate the world.

MRS. McCORMICK ASKS MR. NYE
The Kansas City Star says: When Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, Republican nominee for the senate in Illinois, asks Senator Gerald P. Nye what he is going to do about her investigation of his "methods and affiliations," she asks a fairly pertinent question. Senator Nye, as chairman of the senate committee investigating campaign expenditures, has considerable power, and doubtless should have; but if his agents have broken into Mrs. McCormick's private office and even have invaded her living quarters, as charged, what did he suppose would happen?

Mrs. McCormick never has asked for special consideration because she is a woman. She went out, challenged the powerful Deneen organization in Illinois, licked it, and captured the senatorial nomination.

Anyone who goes up against her in a political contest knows he is in for a real fight in which the policy of turning the other cheek is not followed. If Senator Nye didn't know this he is finding it out now, and the answer to Mrs. McCormick's question as to what he is going to do about it must be rather baffling.

SAFER, IN SPIKE OF "STUNTS"
Because of the stunt flying that is part of the routine for army and navy fliers, the common supposition is that these aviators run much greater risks than commercial fliers. However, figures recently made public by the Travelers' Insurance Company show that just the reverse is true. The army and navy fliers enjoy a lower death rate from accidents than do the commercial transport pilots.

The death rate last year among pilots holding Department of Commerce transport licenses and having at least 400 hours in the air was 29 per thousand. On the other hand, the death rate of commissioned pilots in the army last year was only eight per thousand, and in the navy was

just ten per thousand.

What the reason might be is not quite clear. Certainly the average transport pilot knows his job as well as anyone could ask. Perhaps the strict regulations and discipline under which their service pilots operate tend to make their jobs a little more safe.

ELEANOR AND ALICE
That Alice Roosevelt Longworth "maintained her traditional silence," as the news item runs, after reading the frank opinion of her expressed by Eleanor Medill Patterson, editor of Hearst's Washington Herald, is about all that she would be expected to do at the moment. The Patterson attack on Mrs. Longworth was a vigorous and unexpected shock, and it was direct, personal, specific and strikingly open. Mrs. Longworth necessarily would need time in which to regain mental poise and consider how to hit back effectively.

Mrs. Patterson, who is the new editor of the Herald, introduced the signed, boxed, front-page editorial to the national capital in flaying Mrs. Longworth.

"Mrs. McCormick (who is nominee for the Senate from Illinois) takes no advice, political or otherwise," declared Mrs. Patterson over her signature, "from Mrs. Longworth. Mrs. Longworth gives no interviews to the press. Mrs. Longworth can not utter in public. Her assistance will, therefore, revolve itself, as usual, into posing for photographs."

Mrs. Patterson leaves no doubt that she can utter, and utter in public. It would be hard to find a more drastic and sweeping utterance than the foregoing.

The Hearst editor is said to be equally hostile to Senator Borah. Once upon a time, it is said, she embarrassed him with fulsome praise in news articles.

Mrs. Patterson evidently intends to make the most of her opportunity in Washington. If everybody does not read the Hearst paper which she edits, it will not be because of want of courage or enterprise on her part. Somebody will be obliged to answer her. Every combat will be first class advertising for the Herald.

A woman has keener perception than a man. She can be more caustic. She can cut with utterance more sharply and deeply. A man might ridicule or criticize a public servant or politician. But it takes a woman to handle a subject as Mrs. Patterson has in this case.

It will be interesting to read Mrs. Patterson's discernment of the idiosyncrasies and weaknesses of the men in public life in Washington. A woman-editor shooting bombs into the senate and house, possibly also the cabinet, will be a pitiless proceeding, and she may make many a great man look like a fool. At that, it may be a good thing for all for a woman to puncture vanity—and this a woman can do with merry finesse.

LABOR AND THE TARIFF
That the tariff is a boon to the American workingman has long been a stock argument for the high protection policy, one that has been swallowed by the labor unions themselves. When our industries were still struggling infants there was some cogency in the argument, but changes in economic conditions particularly the establishment of branch factories in Europe. Representative Knutson of Minnesota claims that American capital so invested abroad exceeds \$20,000,000,000. That figure may be somewhat high; nevertheless, it illustrates an important trend.

A surprising number of American corporations, including International Harvester, General Motors, Ford, Eastman Kodak, American Radiator, General Electric, Westinghouse Electric and many others, are now operating factories in Europe. They are, of course, employing the European labor against whose competition the tariff is touted to operate. And why are American corporations building plants in Europe instead of manufacturing their products here and shipping them to Europe. One of the main reasons is to escape the retaliatory tariffs of foreign countries induced by our own high tariff walls.

American labor may well wonder whether or not it has been duped by the protectionists.

Broadway, New York, is to have a meat shop without a butcher—in sight or out of sight. There will be comfortable chairs, welcome solace to the shopping tired feet; mirrors and fittings pleasing to the eye. Meats will be displayed in refrigerated showcases and dispensed by trig salesgirls. The thing seems so obvious, wonder is the public was kept waiting so long.

If there is no such thing as telepathy, then how does a fly that is shut up in the bathroom with you know you haven't a swatter handy?

THE TIGRESS IN POLITICS
We believe women were expected to uplift and purify politics, yet it remained for Mrs. McCormick to introduce professional spies and snoopers into political campaigning. When fighting Senator Deneen in the primary, she hired private detectives to pry into his private and official life. We do not know what use Mrs. McCormick could make of her operatives' reports; but since she is not a woman given to vain and futile tactics, the supposition is she had some scheme for capitalizing the information so obtained.

Now she has embarked on a more serious adventure—that of employing detectives to shadow Senator Nye, chairman of a committee whose duty it is to investigate Mrs. McCormick's campaign expenditures. Mark Hanna's astute daughter freely admits that she is spying upon Senator Nye and defiantly asks "What is Senator Nye going to do about it." She claims it is only a measure of self-defense, pointing out that some mysterious persons have used the same tactics on her. Her offices have been entered and her private files rifled, she says, adding that spies have been introduced into her household and her telephone wires have been tapped.

The inference to be gathered that Senator Nye and his committee are responsible? Apparently so. But in the absence of any proof it is hardly believable that a committee which has the power to subpoena and question witnesses, and which has the official right to make any reasonable inquiry into Mrs. McCormick's expenditures, should use Sherlock Holmes methods. It doesn't have to.

Have we in Mrs. McCormick the tigress in politics? She believes in stalking her prey by the dark of the moon. Apparently she has very little conception of the dignity attaching to the office to which she aspires, or cares very little what she does to get to the Senate. Her famous straddle on the wet-dry issue, bringing down upon her the contempt of both sides, gave her measure. After that exhibition, it is not surprising that she should stoop to espionage.

CORN AND WHEAT ARM IN ARM
When No. 1 white corn and No. 1 red wheat sold for the same price, 89 cents, on the Chicago Board of Trade, the other day, a situation existed which had not been known for many years. How much wheat ordinarily outsells corn can be seen by comparing the figures for a year ago, when wheat sold for around \$1.40, corn for slightly more than \$1. Before the war a common ratio was \$1 to 65 cents. Simultaneously with the exchange of the two grains at identical figures, the Department of Agriculture announced that the value of wheat for feeding purposes was from 5 to 9 cents higher than the average farm price of wheat, and exceeded corn in feeding value per bushel, inasmuch as a bushel of wheat weighs four pounds, or 7 per cent, more than a like amount of shelled corn. The Department information is interesting, but it won't be much of a suggestion to the average farmer, who must sell his crop when he harvests in order to keep his business going.

Unemployment is not an academic question; it is bitterly real. And yet the government at Washington chooses to juggle unemployment figures to suit the fancy and purposes of partisan jobholders at a time when accurate information on labor conditions is urgently needed.

NOTICE OF SALE
In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska
Caroline I. Baird and Edith Estelle Baird, Plaintiffs
vs.
Florence B. Jones, a Minor, and Fred A. Jones, Guardian of Florence B. Jones, Minor, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the decree of the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, entered in the above entitled action by said Court, on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1930, the undersigned sole referee will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1930, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots four (4), five (5) and six (6) in Block sixty-two (62) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska.

Terms of Sale—10% cash of the amount of the bid at the time of sale, and the balance on confirmation. Said sale will be held open for one hour.

Dated this 26th day of August, 1930.
CHARLES E. MARTIN, Referee.
C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Minnie Kaffenberger, deceased.
You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 26th day of September, 1930, and the 27th day of December, 1930, at 10 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 26th day of September, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of September, 1930.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 29th day of August, 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.
(Seal) s1-3w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of William Shea, deceased.
You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 26th day of September, 1930, and the 27th day of December, 1930, at 10 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 26th day of September, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of September, 1930.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 30th day of August, 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.
(Seal) s1-3w

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL
In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.
To all persons interested in the estate of Joseph F. Tubbs, deceased:
On reading the petition of Emma Tubbs, Millie Church and Maud Jones praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 29th day of August, 1930, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of Joseph F. Tubbs, deceased, that said instrument be admitted to probate, and the administration of said estate be granted to Clifford W. Jones, as Executor;

It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the said County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 26th day of September, A. D. 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and that 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.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 29th day of August, A. D., 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.
(Seal) s1-3w

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice of Final Settlement of Guardianship Account
In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.
In the matter of the Guardianship of Minnie Kaffenberger, Incompetent.
State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.
To Mary A. Hifflicker, Friederica A. Stoehr, John M. Kaffenberger, Adam Henry Kaffenberger, Michael Kaffenberger, Luella L. Meisinger, August Kaffenberger, Mabel Kaufmann, Fredrick Kaffenberger, Michael Kaffenberger, Administrator with annex of the estate of Minnie Kaffenberger, deceased, and to all other persons interested in the guardianship of the estate of Minnie Kaffenberger, incompetent, now deceased:

On reading the petition of Hans Selvers, Guardian of Minnie Kaffenberger, an incompetent person, and now deceased, praying for a final settlement and allowance of his final account filed in this court on the 30th day of August, 1930, and for his discharge as such guardian;

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 Cass county, Nebraska, on the 26th day of September, A. D. 1930, at the hour of nine o'clock a. m., in the forenoon of said day, to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and said guardianship proceedings terminated and said guardian discharged, 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 weeks prior to said day of hearing.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of this court this 30th day of August, A. D. 1930.
By the Court.
A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge, Cass County, Nebraska.
(Seal) s1-3w

Why Count Sheep To Go to Sleep?

TOO much work, too much worry. Tired but too nervous to sleep. Counting imaginary sheep, relaxing your muscles, making your mind a blank, all no use. You'll feel "all in" tomorrow.

Just dissolve a Dr. Miles' Effervescent Nervine Tablet in a half glass of water. Drink the clear sparkling beverage. Drift off into deep dreamless sleep and get up in the morning refreshed in mind and body, and ready for the day's duties as usual.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is now made in two forms—Liquid and Effervescent Tablet. Both are the same therapeutically. Get them at your drug store. Large Package \$1.00

Effervescent NERVINE

THE LADY DAWN

Beyond all glory born a glow
She steps the light air as a thing
That walks yet does not walk but floats
Upon a strange, translucent wing.
She is the summer spirit of
The long day that must weave and range
The altitudes and depths of love
In a whispering weird and strange.
Flowers are the carpet of her dream
And birds the music of her path.
And she is a wisp beside a stream
Cryptic as ancient Amerath.
A little wind to stir her hair,
A ray to burnish cheeks that know
Rose to the beauty of the air,
And the fresh dew of glow.

Clasp her, and she is fast away,
Dissolved in the energy of light
That brought her—the creature of
a day—
To close the last chapter of the night.
Faery as ever the folk of mist
That trip in fantastic dance the glade.
She is the beauty of amethyst
Called by mad men a maid.

—Baltimore Sun.