

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Even in a safety zone it is advisable to be ready to jump.

After all, isn't the greatest power project in the world Mr. Mussolini?

Many an honest politician might sing "Nobody Knows How Wet I Am."

Whenever the bears are active, expect Wall Street to take it on the lamb.

People who have half an hour to spare usually spend it with somebody who hasn't.

The G. O. P. elephant now looks like it had been on a reducing diet for several weeks.

Perhaps it will yet be possible to have an appetizer in Havana and dinner in New York.

In place of the knuckle ball, the spit and the speedball, baseball has now turned to the moth ball.

Will that poem of Rudyard Kipling, satirizing his country, be criticized for its reverse English?

Many a Congressman must be thinking how quickly a rising young politician becomes a lame duck.

If it isn't asking too much the New York noise commission might investigate one or two rackets before it disbands.

French women are to smoke cigars says a style expert. The only thing masculine left for us men will be to chew terbacery.

Reports from American Legion conventions are that World War lieutenants have lost most of their legendary unpopularity.

America as a whole has the best roads in the world. They are used by more wheeled vehicles than those of any other country.

It has reached the point in this country where a woman can serve most anything on a lettuce leaf except a writ of attachment.

Perhaps if Mr. Hoover will devise a practical and profitable plan of disposing of old razor blades he may revive some measure of faith in the belief that he is a statesman.

That Brazilian revolution must have been profitable from the American viewpoint. A ship arrived in New York the other day from Brazil carrying a cargo of \$5,000,000 in gold.

A Swiss scientist announces that bees carry radio sets of their own in their bodies, each hive or colony having a different wave length. Nothing astonishing about that. Each bee also carries a completely equipped airplane and manufactures his own motive power.

No doubt Tunney would like now to retire as champion of the civil courts.

Now a Farmer-Labor Congressman is never speaker, but he sometimes has the say-so.

Conversations don't always begin with the weather. Many people say, "Gotta match?"

If nothing is accomplished before, the buyers' strike surely will be broken along about Christmas.

The moon, says a radio expert, throws back the wireless waves from the earth. We don't blame it.

At last reports the bears and seals and minks said depression in the fur trade was grossly exaggerated.

With present day traffic what it is, it's not so easy to live in a house by the side of the road and still be a friend to man.

It seems logical that those Princeton students who tipped over street cars and busses ought to be on the football rush line.

Undoubtedly readers in the grain belt were given a thrill by the display of astuteness on the part of the Federal Farm Board.

Professors aren't as absent-minded as they used to be. One of them found the Connecticut Executive mansion without trouble.

It is plainly evident that Jim Watson is the sort of man to go on talking even in the face of the Democratic majority in Indiana.

Five members of Admiral Byrd's Antarctic expedition still are without jobs. They have found home much colder than the Antarctic.

Four Swedish soldiers, a news item says, reddened when the king dropped in on them while they played bridge. A royal flush, as it were.

In Alaska, where Democrats also were victorious, we'll wager headline writers didn't lose the opportunity to say the opposition was snowed under.

The best evidence of the growth of a city is the expansion of its public school system, and Plattsmouth is quite willing to be judged from this standard.

Arthur Brisbane is heralded as "The Man Who Makes Millions Think." Maybe so, but the trouble with Arthur is that he makes so many of them think wrong.

Somebody dug up a musty record in Washington the other day showing that Thomas Jefferson's liquor bill while in the White House was \$10,000 per year—and liquor was mighty cheap in those days. Here's another argument for return to Jeffersonian principles.

Chicago gang leaders are being arrested for having no visible means of support, although to an outsider crime is visible enough in that city.

The Italian government is now reported to have circulated a statement of its naval requirements which renders any agreement with France out of the question at this time.

Senator-elect Coolidge of Massachusetts was once an elevator operator. And his opponent will probably attest that he is still capable of producing that sinking feeling.

Well, it won't be such a bad Christmas, after all. Figures show that 8,000 banks in this country will pay out \$612,000,000 to 110,000,000 members of Christmas savings clubs.

Another "international language" is announced, following the other artificial creations which have attracted attention for a time and then quietly expired during the past half century.

"I confess," said the Prince of Wales, "that to make a speech worries me as much as trying to play good golf." But it makes a difference whether you get the birdie on one or the other.

In the classified columns of an exchange the other day an advertiser was seeking "a room in a good neighborhood with three exposures." What do you mean by exposures? Often one is too many.

An editorial writer says that Mr. Coolidge's contributions to the daily press consists chiefly of platitudes. Well, why shouldn't Cal perpetrate platitudes? He owes most of his prominence to them.

"I fear the Democrats when they come bearing gifts," says Senator George Moses, Republican leader. If George wants to play safe, he should fear the Democratic party at all times and under all circumstances.

It's too bad we can't persuade the pacifists to quit yelping about the horrors of war at least long enough to study the week-end auto fatalities, the long and melancholy list reminding one of a report of casualties from France.

Mr. Hoover has not yet been President in his own right. On all the major issues he has yielded to the supposed interests of his party; on the tariff to the Old Guard; on farm relief to compromises which satisfied no one and have worked badly; on foreign policy to the irreconcilables; on prohibition to the straddlers. He has now paid the price. Is there any reason why he should continue to yield? Is there anything to be gained by continuing to take counsel of political advisers whose advice has resulted in this debacle?

Mr. Hoover has lost Congress. He has lost the leadership of legislation. He is relieved of the responsibilities of legislative leadership. He has lost a very great deal of his power. Has he not gained a great deal of freedom?

It seems to us that he might very well say to himself now: Fate plus errors of judgment have deprived me of legislative power. . . . By all the precedents I shall not succeed myself. . . . Certainly I face a strong opposition even to my own renomination. But I am still President of the United States, and for the two years that are left I propose to be President in the full sense of the word. . . . I cannot lead Congress. . . . I shall lead the nation as my real convictions dictate. . . . If I am to be denied a second term, I cannot be denied an opportunity to use the great prestige of my office to clarify public opinion on major issues and to formulate projects which, because they are right, time will vindicate.

Perhaps this is a political dream. It may be a somewhat better dream than the nightmare which now dis-

Lame duck sessions served a purpose in the Republican early days, when slow communication facilities left election results in doubt for weeks or months. Then, too, Senators were chosen by state Legislatures, which did not convene until several months after election. Neither of these reasons for continued office holding by defeated candidates remains in effect.

Scores of bills have been introduced to remedy the evil. The Norris amendment, providing that the new Congress shall meet on Jan. 2 following its election, has passed the Senate five times, but failed in the House. The obstructionist tactics of the Longworth-Tilson-Snell machine have been responsible for blocking this reform. Now that this triumvirate's hold on the House has been broken by the voters, the last obstacle to remedying the situation has passed. Yet the machine will remain in control during the coming lame duck session, so there is little chance for constructive legislation at that time. However, considering the personnel of the newly elected Seventy-second Congress, there is real hope that the impending convention of castoffs will be the last.

A DREAM FOR MR. HOOVER

In the 70 years since the first election of Lincoln, the Republicans have had the presidency for 54 years, the Senate for 60 years, the House of Representatives for 46 years. Only once before, back in the '70s, under President Hayes, there was a period of two years, when, with a Republican President, both houses of Congress were in the hands of the Democrats.

Presidents Arthur and Harrison lost the House but not the Senate in mid-term. So did President Taft. President Cleveland in his first term had the House but never had the Senate; he had both for the first two years of his second term and then lost them both at the mid-term election. President Wilson lost both the Senate and House in the middle of his second term.

In these 70 years no President who lost either house in mid-term has succeeded himself. Except in the disputed election of Hayes, the loss of either house of Congress in mid-term has invariably meant the victory of the opposing party two years later.

Thus President Hoover, who, it seems now, will hold one or both houses by a margin so small as to destroy all control, must contemplate the genuine possibility that he will not succeed himself. This is a hard possibility for any President to face. For by an unfortunate popular tradition it has come to be accepted that a President who does not succeed himself has failed. Therefore, the incentive to try to break the precedents and perform a political miracle will be very strong in his entourage.

If that miracle is to be accomplished, there would seem to be just one way to go about it: That is by abandoning all personal interest in 1932. If Mr. Hoover spends the next two years trying to outwit Congress and resorting to strategy for appeasing this bloc of voters and that, he will be hopelessly lost by 1932. His own chance is to be President in his own right from now on, serving the truth as he sees it without political calculation. Then the miracle might happen.

Mr. Hoover has not yet been President in his own right. On all the major issues he has yielded to the supposed interests of his party; on the tariff to the Old Guard; on farm relief to compromises which satisfied no one and have worked badly; on foreign policy to the irreconcilables; on prohibition to the straddlers. He has now paid the price. Is there any reason why he should continue to yield? Is there anything to be gained by continuing to take counsel of political advisers whose advice has resulted in this debacle?

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SAME PRICE for over 40 years
It's double acting
25 OUNCES FOR 25¢
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

turbs the White House.—From the New York World.

ARMS LIMITATION

The Geneva meetings for disarmament are getting on just about as well as was expected. Delegates of the Powers met in an atmosphere of gloom, and their discussions have lacked the spontaneous willingness to make concessions which alone permits international progress. Hugh Gibson gave a good account of himself in the weeks preceding the conference, bringing Rome and Paris into sufficient harmony to allow the meetings to begin without undue friction. But that was the merest beginning.

France has the largest land armaments establishment in the world and opposes direct limitation of arms by treaty, proposing instead the limitation of military budgets. America, with the largest armament budget in the world, stands on the opposite principle, favoring direct limitation, and not budgetary restriction. Britain has lined up with France on this issue, the Labor Government reversing the precedent of the former Conservative Cabinet.

Although Ambassador Gibson urges a compromise which would allow each nation to use the type of limitation it prefers, this makeshift is unlikely to be helpful, beyond merely allowing the commission to adjourn without a conspicuous failure. All in all, the Geneva parley should be classed with the Imperial Conference just closing in London—a failure before its opening, due to the present temper of the participating nations. Another year, and a more cheerful tone in international life may permit of more substantial gains toward disarmament.

Believe this story or not—it really doesn't matter even though the man who told it to us says it actually happened. In this astounding age in which we live most truth is merely relative, anyway. The other day a mother parked her baby buggy on a certain street in a certain town alongside one of those Austin cars and went to do some shopping. Returning a few minutes later, and hearing the baby crying, she rushed to the curb and thrust a milk bottle into the mouth of the man who was driving the Austin.

Pola Negri is writing her memoirs, and press dispatch from Paris says "she will tell all she knows about love." Goodness gracious, Pola, please don't tell it all! Modestly suggests that some things ought to be suppressed.

Several lives taken by winds. Tornado sweeps across four southern states. Two die in Louisiana, one in Mississippi, eighteen in Oklahoma.

TROUBLE

We often pile our troubles up. Make sure a swift disaster. By never mingling in the throng. By never joining in a song. By thinking everything is wrong. And mighty near to ruin.

A man there was who sat and groaned From early dawn 'till night. He cursed the day that he was born, Reviled the bright September morn, Said every red rose had a thorn, And nothing could be right.

His poor wife never made complaint, A paragon of virtue. She worked from early dawn 'till night, She kept her windows shining bright, Her many children all in sight, And never seemed to weary.

Why is it in this world of ours That some see only sorrow, While others laugh, and shout, and sing. And find delight in everything. To every woe sweet perfume bring. Demolish grief and trouble?

—CHARLES MAXWELL.

POWER OF KNOWLEDGE

The way to resume is to resume, said John Sherman upon historic occasion; the way to disarm is to disarm, was the American slogan at the Washington Conference, a slogan in no wise discredited by the fact that its acceptance by other Powers was somewhat tinged by the duplicates of a dying diplomacy.

Hugh S. Gibson, the American representative at Geneva, just has told the League of Nations' Disarmament Commission that direct limitation of land and air armaments, with full publicity as to expenditures, weights and numbers, was the proposed method of this Government in the interests of general disarmament.

America's representative is against any plan of limitation by budgetary restriction. He put the matter most bluntly and impressively when he told the commission that "it is easier to conceal the application of a dollar than it is the existence of a rifle."

And so it is. But this position will not appeal to many members of the League. It will appeal neither to England nor France, nor Italy, nor to some other nations. However, this is calling a spade a spade, likewise it amounts to the calling of numerous bluffs.

Whenever the nations of the world want to disarm, the United States is willing and ready, and the method it proposes is one that should much stimulate effort in this direction. Publicity is a great influence, and knowledge remains power in the estimation of men and nations.

PADEREWSKI AT 70

Seventy years for him of the in-scrutable, magnificent leonine head, the shapely mane, the thin fine jaw, the brief goatee, the dark-deep-set, blinking eyes, the high Slavic cheek bones. Three score and ten years for the military bearing, the regal personality, the hands of tempered steel, the player in the twilight. From the Province of Pololia and a childhood at the piano to a conquest of the world, interpreter of the great composers, exponent of his eminent countryman, Chopin, maker of music, of the "Minuet" and "Manru." Heard by kings and queens for 40 years, yet refusing to sit at Beethoven's piano—not worthy enough. Lover of his Poland and its aid and counselor. Lover of his dog, Pingy Lung, and unwilling to play when it was ill. Blender of Mazurkas nationalistic aspirations, poisonous, social principles, nocturnes. At the height of success, forsaker of his art to plunge into a maelstrom of warring factors, a climatic crescendo of the war. Today, Ignace Jan Paderewski, at 70 years, pianist and patriot, composer and statesman. What an etude!

There is at least one educative feature of this unemployment education. A lot of the folks who have been preaching that nonsense about a five-four working day and five-day working week are getting what they asked for, and are not at all pleased with it, either.

"The Appalachians were once higher than they are today," says a news item. Oh, well, so were a lot of other things, skirts, ferinstance.

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Farm and Live Stock Sales will be given Special Attention
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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Amanda V. Wiley Dills, 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 12th day of December, A. D. 1930, and the 13th day of March, A. D. 1931, at nine 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 12th day of December, A. D. 1930, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 12th day of December, A. D. 1930.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 12th day of November, 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

NOTICE

Whereas, Lawson Conrad, convicted in Cass county, on the 30th day of April, 1930, of the crime of violation of liquor laws, has made application to the Board of Pardons for a parole, and the Board of Pardons, pursuant to law have set the hour of 10 a. m. on the 9th day of December, 1930, for hearing on said application, all persons interested are hereby notified that they may appear at the state penitentiary, at Lincoln, Nebraska, on said day and hour and show cause, if any there be, why said application should, or should not be granted.
FRANK MARSH,
Sec'y Board of Pardons.
N. T. HARMON,
Chief State Probation Officer.

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 Myrtle L. Giesler, deceased: On reading the petition of William F. Gillispie, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1930, and for final settlement of said estate and for his discharge as said Administrator of the said estate; 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 12th day of December, A. D. 1930, at nine 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 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 successive weeks prior to said day of hearing. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

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 John H. Wiles, deceased: On reading the petition of J. E. Wiles, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 14th day of November, 1930, and for final settlement of said estate and for his discharge as said Administrator of the said estate; 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 12th day of December, A. D. 1930, at nine 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 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 successive weeks prior to said day of hearing. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 14th day of November, A. D. 1930.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE
In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska
George K. Petring, Plaintiff
vs.
The County of Cass, Nebraska et al, Defendants.
To the Defendants, Herman Neitzel, and all persons having or claiming any interest in and to Lots five (5) and six (6), in Block fifty-four (54), in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, excepting that part of Lot 6 lying within 40 feet of the center of Chicago Avenue in said city, real names unknown: You and each of you are hereby notified that George K. Petring, as plaintiff, filed a petition and commenced an action in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 1st day of November, 1930, against you and each of you and others; the object, purpose and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of the Court quieting title to Lots five (5) and six (6), in Block fifty-four (54), in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, excepting that part of Lot 6 lying within 40 feet of the center of Chicago Avenue in said city, in plaintiff against you and each of you and all persons claiming by, through or under said defendants, to enjoin all of said defendants in said suit from having or claiming any interest in said real estate and for such other relief as may be just and equitable in said premises. You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 15th day of December, 1930, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree rendered in favor of the plaintiff, George K. Petring, as against you and each of you according to the prayer of said petition.
GEORGE K. PETRING,
Plaintiff.
W. A. ROBERTSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff. n3-4w

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