

The Plattsmouth Journal

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The depression has dissipated the old nonsense about \$2 bills being unlucky.

Government statisticians say that people are consuming fewer apples. But more apple-sauce.

These Democratic dinners are simply getting us in training for seats at the pie counter.

Cheer up, Arizona farmers. It could be worse. Suppose oil or copper were found on your land.

Maybe 2 billion dollars in action will entice the 2 billion dollars in hiding to come out and get into the game.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jacobs of New York City have decided to name their new-born baby girl Norma Depression Jacobs.

Men can have all sorts of aims in life, but the man who aims, pulls the trigger and hits the target is the one who wins.

There's only one drawback; if only something could be done to cut down the mortality of potential new customers, when old cars collapse!

A contributor, asked to change an imperfect rhyme, explains that her mind was on something else at the time. Is that unusual, in poets?

It is an ill wind, indeed, that blows nobody good. The war threat in the East and our draft customs being what they are may be a break for the family doctors.

There is reason for optimism, declares a noted publicist, if we view the financial situation as a whole. The trouble is that most of us are viewing it without the "w."

If Huey Long persists in throwing his arms about Washington senators in the good old Louisiana manner in a short time he'll be frostdriven in the best New England style.

We couldn't help thinking how handy a revolving door would be at our kitchen entrance. But think of trying to get through one while carrying two buckets of milk.

The leap year girl in the house next door favors taking Cupid's bow and arrow away from him, and giving him a machine gun. She thinks thus equipped he might shoot a lot often, and perhaps a little straighter.

Two types of multimillionaires died recently in Chicago. Julius Rosenwald invested 50 millions of his fortune in charitable, educational and other benevolent work. William Wrigley devised a fortune estimated at 30 million dollars to the members of his family.

We are unalterably opposed to the plot, reported in the news Sunday, to assassinate Foreign Minister Litvinoff of the Russian Soviet government, while he is attending the disarmament conference at Geneva. In the first place, we don't think it would promote peace.

A popular sport this month is speculating on what George Washington would be doing if he were alive on his 200th birthday. Answering the telephone and the doorbell, probably, and wondering what to do with the proceeds of an enormous postcard shower.

On the other hand, there is a good deal of admiration for the restraint of the Minnesota man who slapped his wife for bidding seven spades without one ace. In our neighborhood the judicial assumption is that a beating is in order if one bids five spades without the ace.

Joseph Hergeshelmer says that in Germany these days a young man can show a girl a rather large evening on the expenditure of about a dime. We are inclined to think Mr. Hergeshelmer was speaking rhetorically, else Germany would be complaining by this time of a Scotch invasion.

Political pie is made up of baloney, apple-sauce, plums, and dough.

Mothers, better start keeping your babies out of sight—the candidates are coming.

The Government is optimistic. They are mailing out the income-tax blanks to the old mailing list.

It may be just envy, but it always seems to us that the people who get tax refunds from Washington don't need them.

"Women," says a writer, "spend too much on clothes, and men too little." Another distressing case of cause and effect.

The trouble with men who complain that their wives do not understand them, is that the wives understand them too well.

If he leaves your party and goes to the other side he is a traitor, but if he leaves the other party and comes to your side he is a patriot.

A California detective is helping to investigate those bomb explosions at Easton, Pennsylvania. No doubt he'll find that Tom Mooney is the guilty party.

However, if a Democrat is elected President in November, he can soon fix up that Treasury deficit by making one of those practical Tammany boys Secretary and Treasury.

Times may be hard for poets, as that meeting of authors in New York seems to indicate, but they'll probably pull through all right. At any rate, they've got lots of lines out.

The dreadful sounds we sometimes hear over the radio are caused by sun-spots, an astronomer believes. I heard one sun-spot last night that was a soprano, and one that was a tenor.

The "reducio ad absurdum" of all the systems of playing bridge, is that if they were followed literally one couldn't even make a bid if he held in his hand thirteen cards of the same suit.

The situation in China has taken on a different complexion the last few days, since the Chinese apparently have decided to enforce the ordinances against shooting fireworks in the vicinity of inflammable buildings.

A husband has quit taking his wife to a hamburger stand for a meal in order to save money. The last three times, he says, she dropped grease or mustard on her dress and it cost him \$1.25 each time for the cleaning bill.

A Harvard astronomer believes Mars is almost certainly inhabited by intelligent beings and that they are signaling to us. They probably are going to try to sell us some of their bonds. Just let on as if you didn't notice them.

YOU SAVE IN BUYING KC BAKING POWDER. You save in using KC. Use LESS than of high priced brands. SAME PRICE FOR OVER 30 YEARS. IT'S DOUBLE ACTING. MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT.

"QUIT THINKING DEPRESSION"

The refusal of leaders in business and government generally to accept as inevitable the economic pressure of the last two years, and the widespread efforts of experts to find a solution of problems of supply and demand, are among the most hopeful signs of the times.

A significant instance of this determination to deal with the problem by removing its fundamental causes and to wrest from the experiences of the deflation period the wisdom and understanding that will prevent their recurrence is seen in a letter sent recently by Mr. Horace Howker, president of the American Agricultural Chemical Company.

Such old hats shilly and shally, but eventually they, too, go to the dump. An estimate of 2,000,000 dozen hats produced annually indicates the number annually discarded.

One now learns that many of these hats—about one-eighth of the total production of hats—presently reappear. It evidently has long been the custom of hatters to sell old hats, left with them in the grand manner, as material for new ones.

By directing attention to what he termed the "mental" origin of the depression, and emphasizing the need for clear, effective reasoning, that will face "squarely and aggressively" the issue of low production costs, Mr. Howker has issued a call for constructive thinking that might well be answered by every person, whether it be the head of business, the keeper of a small shop, or the housewife.

THE NONWORKING DOLLAR

The jump in postal savings in a short period from 125 million dollars to 650 millions furnishes a striking illustration of the extent of the hoarding in the country to which President Hoover, leaders of congress and officers of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation now have turned their attention.

But any form of hoarding infers the withdrawal of money from investment, from production, from the channels of trade and from circulation. That is an evil that is not offset by any saving or economy that is involved in the hiding away of wealth where it cannot earn a return.

That is not true. The country's wealth has not been diminished as much as if these hoardings had been dumped in the sea; more so, since not only wealth has been destroyed for all the purposes of business, but also the credit that is represented. Business is largely a matter of credit; there is not money enough in the country, if all of it were poured into the channels of trade, to carry on its daily transactions.

The farmer folk would manage yet, somehow, if need be. Seed catalogues are mainly for such as are exiled from the fields. They are for back-yard gardeners, and grand mothers in suburban cottages, to whom the tilling of a narrow plot is the perennial and romantic adventure.

HATS THAT BLOOM AGAIN

A writer in the Business Week recently illuminated a subject of wide interest, and pursued verbally the discarded hat through and beyond the dump into a new and useful existence.

Some do this of their own initiative and others by family compulsion. Always during shopping hours men are trying on hats before mirrors ingeniously arranged to permit front, back and side views.

Such old hats shilly and shally, but eventually they, too, go to the dump. An estimate of 2,000,000 dozen hats produced annually indicates the number annually discarded.

The wayside thickets stand leafless in the snow, and the pines are burdened with a still whiteness—but there is, nevertheless, a definite, welcome and trustworthy portent of spring.

These revelations, of course, need not disturb those who buy their new hats in the grand manner. Meditating upon them, however, one wonders at what point of desuetude an old hat is really worn out.

HERALDS OF YOUNG APRIL

The wayside thickets stand leafless in the snow, and the pines are burdened with a still whiteness—but there is, nevertheless, a definite, welcome and trustworthy portent of spring.

People never have turned their faces from the fields, from the brave, generous earth the fathers broke and seeded. They have congregated in cities and in towns, and have contrived for their occupation and profit innumerable affairs which seem far removed from the lowlands.

Some will say that these are for farmer folk—but it is true only in part. Your genuine farmer would manage somehow, as he used to in earlier times, if the mail never brought him a catalogue. The seed corn dangled from the brown rafters of the attic, swinging by its husks.

They come betimes, of course, the seed catalogues—but not a day too soon. We are like children that have been told of a certain holiday—when the fields shall be dressed in green and robins shall follow us when we spade the soil.

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AN ARITHMETIC PROBLEM

A circle is 8 inches in diameter. Its circumference is 3.1416 x 8 = 25.1328. The square of the circumference is 32, 4 sides, 8 inches each. The area of this circle is 25.1328 x 32 (x 8 squared or) x 64 = 7854 x 64,250,2626.

GEO. W. OLSON.

IN THE SCHOOL AT KMA

It may seem a little foolish in this tax depressing time For me to be a writing And a-turning out a rhyme.

We could save a lot of money If we'd only go about A-twin' up the school books And cut the teachers out.

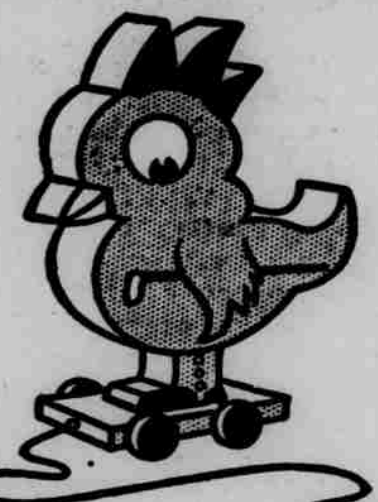
When we think about the teachers And the salaries they git, It causes all tax payers To throw an awful fit.

Of course, we've had our education, Which we cherish quite a lot, But why should we give youngsters All the things that we have got.

PROCRASTINATION

My friend, have you heard of the town of Yawn, On the banks of the River Slow, Where blooms the Wait-awhile flower fair, And the Some-time-or-other scents the air, And the soft Go-easys grow?

"See it before you buy it." The home store offers you this greatest of all shopping advantages—and their prices are at bedrock, too. Read their ads in the Daily and Semi-Weekly Journal.



Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! As harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as its tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.



ATTEND MIDLAND DEBATE

Plattsmouth is one of the 20 high schools scheduled to participate in Midland college's sixth annual invitation debate tournament at Fremont, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 11, 12 and 13.

Members of the visiting teams and their coaches will be guests of the college at the annual all-college stunt night program Thursday night and at the York-Midland basketball game Friday night.

FOR SALE

Two cows for sale, one fresh in two weeks. Call phone 339-W. 111-2w

"See it before you buy it." The home store offers you this greatest of all shopping advantages—and their prices are at bedrock, too. Read their ads in the Daily and Semi-Weekly Journal.

NOTICE OF HEARING

Estate of Marion S. F. Wiley, deceased, in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska. The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, creditors and heirs take notice,

An undivided one-thirteenth (1/13) part of Lot seven (7) in the southeast quarter of northwest quarter (SE 1/4 of NW 1/4); northeast quarter of southwest quarter (NE 1/4 of SW 1/4); Lots three (3) and thirteen (13) in the northwest quarter of northeast quarter (NW 1/4 of SE 1/4); and Lots four and eight in the southwest quarter of northeast quarter (SW 1/4 of NE 1/4); all in Section nineteen (19); Township eleven (11), N. Range fourteen (14), east of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska;

It is ordered that the same stand for hearing the 20th day of February, A. D. 1932, before the court at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. in the Court House in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska. Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 9th day of January, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by C. E. Ledgway, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 5th day of March, A. D. 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south front door of the court house in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to-wit:

Lot one (1) in Block sixty (60) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Doris Morgan et al Defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said Court recovered by The Plattsmouth Loan and Building Association, a Corporation, Plaintiff against said defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, February 2, A. D. 1932. ED W. THIMGAN, Sheriff of Cass County, Nebraska.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of William G. Rauth, deceased.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in said court alleging that said deceased died leaving no last will and testament and praying for administration upon his estate and for such other and further orders and proceedings in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such cases made and provided to the end that said estate and all things pertaining thereto may be finally settled and determined, and that a hearing will be had on said petition before said court on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1932, and that if they fail to appear at said court on said 4th day of March, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock a. m. to contest the said petition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate to Theresa Rauth or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof.

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 Emma C. Miller, deceased:

On reading the petition of Frank A. Cloldt, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account in this Court on the 4th day of February, 1932, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate and his discharge as 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 4th day of March, A. D. 1932, at ten 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 4th day of February, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the application of Peter Campbell, Administrator of the Estate of John Campbell, deceased, for License to Sell Real Estate.

Now on this 6th day of February, 1932, Peter Campbell, Administrator of the estate of John Campbell, deceased, having presented his petition under oath praying for license to sell the following described real estate of the said John Campbell, to-wit: The northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of Section twenty (20), Township eleven (11), Range fourteen (14), in Cass county, Nebraska; and Lots numbered twelve (12) and thirteen (13), in Block numbered forty (4) in the Village of Murray, Cass county, Nebraska—

or a sufficient part thereof to bring the sum of Six Hundred Dollars (\$600), for the payments of debts filed against said estate, and for allowances, and costs of administration, for the reason that there is not a sufficient amount of personal property in the possession of said Peter Campbell, Administrator, belonging to said estate, to pay said debts, allowances, and costs.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at Chambers in the City of Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 14th day of March, 1932, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. to show cause, if any there be, why a license should not be granted to said Peter Campbell, Administrator, to sell so much of the above described real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary to pay said debts and expenses. It is further ordered that a copy of this order be served upon all persons interested in said estate by causing the same to be published for four successive weeks in The Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Cass.

JAMES T. BEGLE, Judge of the District Court of said County of Cass.

If you want to sell anything, try a Journal Want-Ad. The cost is small.