

# 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 living in Second Postal Zone, \$2.50 per year. Beyond 600 miles, \$3.00 per year. Rate to Canada and foreign countries, \$3.50 per year. All subscriptions are payable strictly in advance.

Even a lightweight politician can swing a heavy chunk of mud, without mentioning any names.

Both the Democratic and Republican parties are in good spirits, and this statement has a twofold meaning.

It's all very sad and interesting—these hundreds of millions of dollars the multimillionaires of America have lost since 1929. But who got it?

One of the annoying things of being a candidate for public office is the blisters one gets pitching hay for the benefit of the farmers and quite frequently for the benefit of the photographers.

The Associated Press quotes Libby Holman's father as saying "Libby is the tenderest girl in the world, and would do no harm to nobody." What is meant, we take it, is that Libby ain't never done no harm to nobody and never won't.

When a business man goes home and finds his wife in tears over some annoyance, he gives her the tender sympathy she expects. But at the same time he is probably thinking that if he gave way to his feelings in proportion to the aggravation after a hard day in the store or office, you could hear him howling for a mile.

There is nothing more unsatisfactory than a one-sided kiss.

Vacation time is almost as bad as the Christmas holidays. By the way, do you know there are only 142 more shopping days until Christmas?

After a prolonged absence of sunlight, men on polar expeditions find that their eyes, irrespective of previous color, have turned blue.

As soon as Governor Roosevelt returns from his yachting cruise, we understand, he will resume his campaign, discussing the issue of hard times.

A national research council inquiry indicates that nearly half of the reporting companies spent more on research in 1931 than in 1929—a fact revealing the value placed, even in face of falling sales, on improvement of old products and processes and finding of new ones.

Clara Bow, erstwhile redhead of the films, has returned from the ranch of her husband, Rex Bell, and announces she has lost eighteen pounds "by doing my own cooking." We appreciate the difference the loss undoubtedly has made in Miss Bow's general architecture, but would it be too impertinent to ask just what chance her cooking has wrought in Mr. Bell?

It is curious that we never seemed to mind the hot weather much until the health experts began bombarding us with advice about what to eat to keep cool.

The most unfortunate man in town right now is the one who has been forced to forego his customary roasting ear orgy because he can't afford to pay for repairs on his store teeth if he should happen to strip a gear.

A man called at this office to find out where he could buy nice, clean rags. He said he had been trying for weeks to buy some rags but just about had given up hope of obtaining any until the women began wearing more clothes.

Says the Smith County (Kas.) Pioneer, giving the grounds on which a wife is suing for divorce: "Once in a rage, her husband, she says, hit her over the head with a banjo, and then still warlike, he left to join the army."

Vacation is a necessary and noble institution. It gives people a chance to get away from other people and associate with bugs. And it gives bugs a chance to get away from other bugs and associate with people. I hope the bugs get as much benefit from the chance as we do.

Will the time ever come when the newspapers print honest-to-goodness articles telling the public exactly what the defects of some of the candidates are? Such items as printed now are like the epitaph on a tombstone—they tell only the good points and pass over the bad qualities—Olesea Democrat.

The Irish Free State is launching a tariff war against Great Britain. The tariff gun is a new type of weapon in the hands of Irishmen, but it has proved very deadly in a number of previous cases. One of the interesting features of a tariff gun is that no one is ever very certain which way it's going to shoot. All that is known about it is that the safest place is in the direction of the weapon is pointed.

### OUTLAW THE SUBMARINE

Once again the world is shocked by a peacetime submarine disaster. Once again in response to the world's demand to know why and how it happened there is no answer—except the speculations and conjectures of the experts. Meanwhile some sixty men lie in 150 feet of water off Cherbourg trapped in the French submarine Promethee.

Less than six months ago the world was shocked as it heard of the sinking of the British M-2 off Portland Bill and the heroic but unavailing attempts to raise it. Three months before that it was the turn of Russia, when one of its submarines sank in the Gulf of Finland. Four months previously the British submarine Poseidon foundered off the coast of China, and eighteen days before that a Russian submarine dropped to the bottom of the Baltic sea. Two similar disasters have darkened the career of United States submarines since 1925. How often must the world be shocked before the nations rise and demand the abolition of all sinking submersible craft?

Unlike the airplane and the airship, whose achievements in peace are far greater than they ever were in war time, the submarine is designed only for murder and destruction. It has no other use or purpose. It will be argued, and with justice, that such is the purpose of all war armament. But no other form of it is more repulsive to every sense of decency in its war-time activities, or so sinister in its menace to those who man it in time of peace.

The time is ripe for the outlawing of the submarine and the opportunity is present. On the very day that the Prometheus sank, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, reading to the House of Commons the declaration of the British disarmament policy, stated that the United Kingdom view has been, and is, that the submarine should be entirely abolished.

It is true the submarine seems more necessary to the defenses of some nations than of others. France has held it indispensable in view of her peculiar circumstances. One may wonder whether, in view of the present disaster, French opinion may not question whether such supposed protection is worth the price. It may be inquired, too, if there are not other forms of security which may be offered in lieu of reliance on the undersea boat.

Already the Disarmament Conference is said to be agreed to limit such craft to a certain tonnage. Civilization and the common dictates of humanity cry out against the submarine, its war-time and peace-time horrors.

### DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT COUNTRY NEEDS

President Hoover vetoes the relief bill, as he had made known that he would. In his veto he repeats sound objections which he had made previously and which The Journal has discussed and supported. With them, however, he says other things which reveal again his failure to understand what the country needs. He reveals his limiting, inescapable belief that the only possible way to help anybody is to give the big man more money, and then hope and pray that the man in need will somehow benefit.

"The purpose of the expansion," says the president, "is no longer in the spirit of solving a great major emergency by to establish a private privilege, whether it serves a great national need or not."

How does any man, president or anyone else, get a right to attack the purposes of other men, pronouncing them wrong because their methods are not his methods? It is just as easy to say that the purpose of the enormous refunds of taxation by the treasury was to enrich great concerns and influential men, whether the refund was justified or not.

As for "establishing privilege," what about subsidies to shipping lines, under the name of carrying the mail, reaching all the way to 59 thousand dollars for 12 pounds of mail? And loans to these companies in addition to these gigantic subsidies? A loan of more than 10 million dollars to one concern at an average rate of 3/4 of 1 percent, when the government was paying 3 1/2 percent for money? But if it is proposed that money go to individuals because they have not been helped by the Hoover \$1,500,000,000 Reconstruction Finance corporation fund, then, Mr. Hoover says, the purpose is "to establish a privilege."

"It would be within the power of these agencies," says Mr. Hoover, "to dictate the welfare of millions of people, to discriminate between competitive business at will." Yes, and this is now within the power of his Reconstruction Finance corporation. Nor has the corporation offered reports to show that it is not doing exactly these things.

President Hoover shows courage when he attacks the proposal to use federal taxpayers' money to let municipalities and states which have failed to meet their responsibilities "dump their liabilities upon the federal government." Chicago won't like that and Chicago is more than three million people, casting a lot of Illinois' big electoral college vote.

But Mr. Hoover mars his good and sufficient reasons with his impatience, apparently his irritation at that part of the relief bill which with all its weakness, was intended to show that the government of the United States cares about the individual.—Milwaukee Journal.

### BLOODY BUT UNBOWED

The head of Rev. F. A. High, superintendent of the Nebraska Anti-Saloon league, may be just a wee bit bloody, but it is unbowed. The desertion of the league by the Rockefeller and others may cause Rev. Mr. High and other league leaders a bit of worry as to where their salaries are to come from, but there is always the possibility of stimulating collections among the parishioners.

In his telegram to Nebraska's representatives in congress Rev. Mr. High declares that "we"—meaning himself and other members of the political organization which he heads—"are opposed to submission of any repeal or modification proposal which would destroy or weaken national prohibition." Just why Rev. Mr. High should insert the word "weaken" in his statement is puzzling, but it will be noted that Rev. Mr. High studiously avoids using the word "temperance" in his statement, or in any of his pronouncements. It matters not what a congressional candidate's personal character or reputation may be, if he will vote to retain prohibition, the league will support him, according to Rev. Mr. High. Tariffs, finance, world relations, rehabilitation, relief from bankruptcy, farm relief—all these sink into insignificance when compared with the question of retaining a police regulation in the fundamental law.—World-Herald.

A reader of the New York Sun wrote to the editor the other day inquiring how to get rid of cats which gather nocturnally in his back yard. Next day another reader wrote to the reader suggesting that the complainant strew his back yard with catnip. "The results will be immediate and amazing," promises the author of the suggestion. They will, in case the catnip does not work, the sufferer might also open a few cans of sardines and set them around at convenient points in his yard.

### SEEING THE UNDER SIDE

A young woman author of a movie scenario of flaming title chose the other day to go to jail instead of paying a \$50 traffic fine, saying she wanted the experience "because it might help her with her writing."

The supposition that a person must know the seamy side of things by becoming party to its sordidness in order to write dramatically is one that deludes too many of those who wish to spin stories for the world. It may appeal in an altogether unwarranted degree to the novice who feels himself inexperienced.

This is not to say there is not merit in the kinds of writing which help humanity to see "how the other half lives," to sympathize with the unfortunate, to understand the wayward and even to comprehend the warped reasoning of the criminal. But to create such literature it is not necessary to steal rides on freight trains or consort with members of the underworld in their speakeasy hangouts. One need not abandon himself in order to establish touch with the abandoned.

First hand experience can be gained in many ways. No writer of fiction could wish to know the mentality of the itinerant worker or the hobo better than does Mr. Whiting Williams in his frequent excursions as a social analyst into the ranks of unskilled labor. Readers of the Good Housekeeping magazine lately have enjoyed the true-to-life quality of Miss Lenora Mattingly Weber's stories of "the simple annals of the poor" as seen by a settlement worker, much as an earlier decade enjoyed "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

If one wishes to get close to the man whom society puts behind the bars, there are other ways than getting one's self committed to jail with him. A score of channels of prison welfare work offer opportunity to talk with the prisoner, to learn his yearnings and his shortcomings, to follow him on parole, to hear the story of his youth or watch his efforts to win his way back. These are to be commended to the young writer who would learn something of the world—and of service.

### THE WILD DUCK PROBLEM

Next fall will apparently be another season of restricted duck shooting opportunity, although the restrictions of last fall may be considerably liberalized. Few sportsmen appearing before the federal advisory board on migratory fowl regulations are asking for complete return of the status quo ante the great drought of 1931. They believe, however, that conditions warrant a longer open season than the 36-day limitation of a year ago. Plans for a 90-day season are accompanied by suggestions for rest day periods during the season, when no shooting would be allowed.

The drastic limitation of last year followed a survey of duck breeding grounds in the north which disclosed that drought had greatly reduced the area and prevented a normal hatch of young ducks. That condition apparently does not prevail this year. Rains have been plentiful and the marshes have again been filled up. Nevertheless the wild duck is still greatly in need of protection.

The advance of civilization into areas which he once possessed unmoled except for nature's predators, the reclamation of swamp lands for agriculture, have slowed down his rate of increase on the one hand. On the other he faces an ever increasing battery of guns on his flight south and the death rate grows.

Sportsmen are between the horns of a real dilemma in attempting to deal with the problem. They want to have their cake and eat it too. Each is loath to give up any of his own shooting privileges and so most of the proposals made are aimed at protecting the prospector but making it hard for somebody else. American males have been pretty well sold on the idea that duck hunting is a nifty sport. The number of guns on lake and stream increases every year. The conservation problem will not be solved until sportsmen generally come to realize that everybody, including the expert old-timers, will have to get along with fewer ducks.—World-Herald.

The promptness with which President Hoover replied to Governor Roosevelt's suggestion of a conference on the St. Lawrence power project leads us to suspect that somebody has slipped in and tipped the President off concerning the nomination the Republican convention made at Chicago. Although he has not been notified, he acted very much to us like a man who was in full possession of the news. Somebody has spilled the beans before the official notification, and practically spoiled everything.

### Lumber Sawing

Commercial sawing from your own logs—lumber cut to your specifications. We have ready cut dimension lumber and sheeting for sale at low prices. NEBRASKA BASKET FACTORY

### MORE THAN PROTEST FROM SHORN LAMBS

During the last few months disappointed holders of bonds and debentures of the spectacular Kreuger & Toll and International Match companies, of various deflated Florida communities, of many South American governments, and of many other boom and propaganda spawned profiteering enterprises, have formed associations and are prepared, not only to defend their rights, but, when necessary, to press for retributive measures.

Protective associations of bondholders are no new thing in American business experience, but today they have a more than ordinary important meaning. They are not merely wreckage floating on the financial sea marking the scene of a catastrophe, and they are certainly something more than just organizations of "poor losers" and "squawkers," as there has been a tendency in some quarters to name them. In reality they are symptoms of healthy conscience after the fever and collapse of the boom.

The increasing numbers and the determined activity of those associations are signs that the dormant spirit of self-respect and self-confidence among investors has been roused by the jolt of the depression into intelligent and resentful consciousness. And, if one looks back at the years of the golden twenties which were deemed by most to be merely the dawn and prelude to a new era and possibly the millennium, it is plain how necessary some sort of an awakening jolt was. A former small town banker, writing frankly in the July Forum of those halcyon bond-jobbing days, recalls the investment orgy as follows:

"So well had the work of the expert salesman been done that the mere statement that his bonds were 'listed' was sufficient guarantee that they were good. For a prospective customer to ask how they might be secured, even though listed, was merely evidence of ignorance and unworthy of discussion or reply. Even the local banker hesitated to expose his unfamiliarity with the inside workings of high finance to raise a doubt of the sacredness of any security that bore the hallmark of the New York Stock Exchange."

There is no doubt that most of the security buying of that period was done with just the blind optimism and confidence that this ex-banker describes. It was not investment at all in any sane sense; it was a cock-eyed kind of gambling in which the savings and credit resources of the country were squandered by a generation which was ignorant and reckless of what it was doing.

The recovery from this mania was bound to be painful, and were the blind and misguided victims content to accept their losses with a fatalistic shrug, it would be futile and stupid as well. But they are not content, and the energy and intelligence with which they are going about the business of protecting their interests and investigation their situation may mark the beginning of a new and better day in American finance. For, if we are not mistaken, this movement is not a mere protest of shorn lambs against the shears, but a declaration that from now on the bond and investment houses have to do with an alert public which will insist that its confidence and its intelligence be not abused.—Detroit News.

On account of economic pressure, the government has reduced its standing reward of \$50 for the return of an army deserter to \$25. This enables the private citizen who wouldn't turn up a deserter for a thousand to revise his standards, and announces that he wouldn't turn one up now for \$500.

The driver who pulls out into the middle of the street to make a right turn is pretty bad; and so is the fellow who signals for a left turn and then turns to the right, and when you find both failings combined in the same driver, as we did the other day, you just run your car up on the sidewalk and hope for the best.

### LOST OR STRAYED

Lost or strayed, one hundred pound Duroc-Jersey gilt. Notify Otto Schafer, phone 2903, Murray.

Journal Want-Ads get results!

### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Bertha Halmes, deceased.

Notice of Administration. 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 her 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 5th day of August, A. D. 1932, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., and that if they fail to appear at said Court on said 5th day of August, A. D. 1932, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., to contest the said petition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate to John N. Halmes or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof.

Dated this 7th day of July, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

### ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska. State of Nebraska, County of Cass. To all persons interested in the estate of Christina Rummel, deceased:

On reading the petition of Max J. Rummel, William Rummel, Edward C. Rummel, Charles Rummel and Lucille Rummel praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 28th day of June, 1932, 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 Christina Rummel, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to William Rummel as Executor. 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 29th day of July, A. D. 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition 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, three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand, and the seal of said court, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

### Samuel Zocherka, Attorney

### NOTICE OF CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

Notice is hereby given that on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1932, at eleven o'clock a. m., at the former Jones Livery Barn, at 7th and Main streets, located on Lot 5, Block 36, Original Town of Plattsmouth, in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash:

- One White Truck, Model 51, Motor No. G. R. 16512, Serial No. 129200;
- One White Truck, Model 51A, now Motor No. G. R. 685; formerly Motor No. G. R. B 4132, Serial No. 147139;
- One White Truck, Model 51A, Motor No. G. R. B 11225, Serial No. 149965;
- One White Truck, Model 51, Motor No. G. R. B 6766, Serial No. 140463, including one A-frame crane;
- One White Truck, Model 51A, Motor No. G. R. B 10571, Serial No. 147138;
- One White Truck, Model 51A, Motor No. G. R. B 3332, Serial No. 147099;
- One White Truck, Model 51A, Motor No. G. R. B 11223, Serial No. 149623;
- Seven Pole Trailers, complete with poles;
- One Caterpillar Tractor, Motor No. P. S. 5969.

NOTICE is further given that on said 1st day of August, 1932, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., at the lot at 11th and Timber streets, located on East half of Lot 2, Block 224, Original Town of Plattsmouth, in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, the undersigned will also sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash:

- One White Truck, Motor No. G. R. 6887, Serial No. 112549, complete with Crane;
- One Pierce Arrow Truck, Motor No. 4106, complete with Crane;
- One Pierce Arrow Truck, Motor No. 2114, complete with Crane;
- One Pole Trailer, less tires—covered by chattel mortgage executed and delivered by Gerry Transportation Co., a corporation, by A. M. Gerry, President, to The White Company, a corporation, on the 29th day of February, 1932. Said mortgage was duly filed for record in the office of the County Clerk of Douglas county, Nebraska, on the 23rd day of February, 1932, and filed for record in the office of the County Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 28th day of June, 1932.

Said sales will be for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage, for costs of sales and all accruing costs, and to satisfy the amount now due thereon, to-wit: Nine Thousand Two Hundred Seventy-Two and 54/100 Dollars (\$9,272.54); that no suit or other proceeding at law has been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof.

THE WHITE COMPANY, Mortgagee.

### Do You Remember When—

## A Chicken for Every Pot

THE Republican Party isn't a "Poor Man's Party." Republican prosperity has erased that degrading phrase from our political vocabulary.

The Republican Party is equality's party—opportunity's party—democracy's party, the party of national development, not sectional interests—the impartial servant of every State and condition in the Union.

Under higher tariff and lower taxation, America has stabilized output, employment and dividend rates.

Republican efficiency has filled the workingman's dinner pail—and his gasoline tank besides—made telephone, radio and sanitary plumbing standard household equipment. And placed the whole nation in the silk stocking class.

During eight years of Republican management, we have built more and better homes, erected more skyscrapers, passed more beneficiary laws, and more laws to regulate and purify immigration, inaugurated more conservation measures, more measures to standardize and increase production, expand export markets, and reduce industrial and human junk piles, than in any previous quarter century.

Republican prosperity is written on fuller wage envelopes, written in factory chimney smoke, written on the walls of new construction, written in savings bank books, written in mercantile balances, and written in the peak value of stocks and bonds.

Republican prosperity has reduced hours and increased earning capacity, silenced discontent, put the proverbial "chicken in every pot." And a car in every backyard, to boot.

It has raised living standards and lowered living costs. It has restored financial confidence and enthusiasm, changed credit from a rich man's privilege to a common

utility, generalized the use of time-saving devices and released women from the thrall of domestic drudgery.

It has provided every county in the country with its concrete road and knitted the highways of the nation into a unified traffic system.

Thanks to Republican administration, farmer, dairyman and merchant can make deliveries in less time and at less expense, can borrow cheap money to refund exorbitant mortgages, and stock their pastures, ranges and shelves.

Democratic management impoverished and demoralized the railroads, led packing plants and tire factories into receivership, squandered billions on impractical programs.

Democratic mal-administration issued further billions on mere "scraps of paper," then encouraged foreign debtors to believe that their loans would never be called and bequeathed to the Republican Party the job of mopping up the mess.

Republican administration has restored to the railroads solvency, efficiency and par securities.

It has brought the rubber trades through panic and chaos, brought down the prices of crude rubber by smashing monopolistic rings, put the tanner's books in the black and secured from the European powers formal acknowledgment of their obligations.

The Republican Party rests its case on a record of stewardship and performance.

Its Presidential and Congressional candidates stand for election on a platform of sound practice, Federal vigilance, high tariff, Constitutional integrity, the conservation of natural resources, honest and constructive measures for agricultural relief, sincere enforcement of the laws, and the right of all citizens, regardless of faith or origin to share the benefits of opportunity and justice.

Wages, dividends, progress and prosperity say

## "Vote for Hoover"

The stirring description of Elysium printed above is a word-for-word reprint of one of the full-page advertisements printed in behalf of Mr. Hoover when he was campaigning four years ago. In view of the fact that he has been renominated by the Republican convention, the material has a certain piquant interest.