

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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The hay fever season is now on in earnest. Are you sneezin', huh?

Few men profit much by sticking to their mistakes, even if they married them.

It is said that only 12 per cent of the men in this country can sing, but what surprises us is that the others all try to.

Cheer up. Fifteen years ago we had a war to end war, and now maybe we are going to have a depression to end depressions.

Another thing that has been hurting this country, is that too many people have been cutting off their own nose to spite someone else's face.

When both pairs of pants to a 2-pants suit reach the point where neither pair looks any more presentable than the other, summer is really here.

The women of Paraguay have risen in arms and demanded a part in the war against Bolivia. Too bad the late W. S. Gilbert and Florenz Ziegfeld are no longer with us. Only they could give this new production the staging it really deserves.

Senator Borah is said to have decided whom he will support for President, and it isn't Hoover, Roosevelt or Upshaw. We're beginning to fear we'd better send the chairman of the We Don't Want Will Rogers for President committee around to work on Mr. Borah.

H. G. Wells severely criticized King George the other day for meddling in politics. "In England such criticism of royalty is almost unheard of," comments the Associated Press. In that case, the king doubtless realizes that Mr. Wells's patience was pushed to the limit, and in future, we are sure, will refrain from obeying impulses to meddle with politics or otherwise provoke Mr. Wells.

The trouble with this country is that it hasn't enough political parties. Now Germany, for instance, had twenty-one "leading" parties with tickets in the field last Sunday, and presumably there were a lot more not regarded as important. But if we had even twenty-one parties represented in the primaries today, each with a showing of candidates comparable to that of each of the principal parties, there'd be virtually no unemployment problem at all—until after the primaries, at least.

Formerly young men always wanted to be doctors, bankers or lawyers; now, they all want to be receivers.

If Buster Keaton's facial expression reflects more happiness after the divorce, we'll know what the trouble was.

A local woman, hearing that voters might vote by mail, said she wanted to vote for Henry Field for United States senator.

A new parasite has been discovered eating the cotton in Alabama. He probably wouldn't eat it if he knew how little it is worth.

The people of Nebraska have the opportunity this fall of assuring themselves of an economical administration by re-electing Governor Bryan.

Life is much like a poker game. The luck shifts and goes unexpectedly around the table. And, as often as not, the ablest bluffer takes the biggest pot.

The ancient Greeks attended the Olympic games every four years without interruption for 1,200 years, but maybe the ancient Greeks were a bit short on amusements.

A radio announcer's best isn't very good when he's trying to be dramatic in his recital of an Olympic event that took place three or four hours before he got on the air.

Will Rogers has signed a contract for four new motion pictures at \$125,000 each, and everyone is wondering how much loss Will figures he had to take on account of the depression.

Some people are finding it difficult to wise up on "policies" in a few days' intensive study. The only way to wise up on politics is to devote a little time 365 days in the year to that subject.

There is always a slight and welcome pause right after the primaries, before the general campaign gets under way. The really noisy period doesn't start until the whispering campaigns get going.

The Wabash railroad's most recent loan from the R. F. C. went to pay notes at banks. Now if all the rest of us who owe pressing notes at banks can just manage to dress up to look like railroads, we can whip this depression in pretty short order.

It was a wonderful crowd—105,000 people, we believe—which gathered in the Olympic stadium to hear Vice-President Curtis start the athletics on their way. And another curious circumstance is that the crowds have held up pretty well since Vice-President Curtis started back to Kansas.

A reader of the Detroit News speaks in very bitter words of a thief who "deliberately" broke into his garage and stole his 12-year-old son's bicycle. Perhaps, however, the thief is being done an injustice. Maybe he intended to steal the family car, but after looking it over decided to take the bicycle.

FORTUNES FALL IN DOLLAR LANDSLIDE

The rich families of the United States are victims of this depression much as the estates of the wealthy have been victims in the past of Stalant social and political revolutions. Twenty years hence, the properties class in America will be very different in personnel from the same class as it would have existed had there been no great deflation in the early nineteen-thirties. As the old rich are being wiped out, the way is being prepared for the new rich to seize opportunities for fortune building. Unless the economic system is to be radically reconstructed on nonindividualistic and nonprofit-making lines, there must be a top group controlling and utilizing a major share of the country's capital in harmony with the principle of private property. The economic function of such a group must be continued, and this means that the group itself must be freshly recruited in so far as its former membership had become depleted by the heavy casualties of the period we are now passing through.

The soundness of this theoretical view seems to be confirmed by what is actually happening before our eyes. The older possessors of property, to an extent impossible to measure, are being dispossessed as pitilessly as they would have been if degrees of confiscation in a social and political upheaval, like the French or Russian revolutions, had been enforced against them.

The recent shrinkage in values has caused enormous losses to some of the largest estates in this country. Samuel Insull was worth 100 million dollars three years ago and now he is penniless and the beneficiary of a pension. Many great railroad fortunes are on or near the rocks. Receiverships, bankruptcies, "reorganizations of capital structure," forced sales under mortgage foreclosures, and so on, may cancel debts, but they also wipe out the old rich while offering property on a severely deflated valuation to the encroaching quilt seeking to make an advantageous start.

It is to be expected that great opportunities for the acquisition of wealth will present themselves to the rising generation as the wreckage of this economic catastrophe is cleared away. A vast redistribution of property is inevitable even under a constitution like our own, which safeguards the rights of private property with every possible resource of government.

The shifting of wealth will come about mainly in accordance with law and outward decency. There will be no crude despoliation, such as there was of the estates of church and aristocracies in the English reformation and the French revolution and the bolshevik upheaval in the old czarism. Yet the final results may not be vastly different, measured by dollar landslides, when a propertied class is forced to absorb a deflation such as the world has experienced in the past three years.—Springfield Republican.

SIGNIFICANCE OF BENNETT CLARK

The rise of Bennett C. Clark to a key position in Missouri through his winning of the Democratic senatorial nomination is an important development in state politics. Clark is an attractive personality. The son of a distinguished father, he was reared in a political atmosphere. Entering the World War as a captain, he finished as colonel. His interest in historical characters has produced a life of John Quincy Adams.

Should he be elected senator he would be an effective factor in building a statewide organization that could challenge the sway of the Pendergast machine outside. For, as the campaign demonstrated, he is an aggressive fighter. His late start made his candidacy seem almost hopeless. But he came in with a whirlwind finish that carried him to victory.

The outcome of the senatorial primary may well prove a milestone in the political life of Missouri.

EXHIBITS, NUMBERS ONE, TWO AND THREE

What a governor says about the bonus army when that army is somebody else's problem does not necessarily bear any relation to what he thinks when it is camped on his doorsteps. Political buncombe comes pretty cheap.

The other day Governor Ritchie of Maryland was telling a waiting world that the eviction from Washington of Governor Ritchie was, in his eyes, all wrong. The movement against the campers came "as a shock" to him. "It is not edifying to see arms and tanks and sabers—" and so on, and so on.

But now that the bonus army leaders plan a permanent encampment in Maryland, 20 miles from Washington, Governor Ritchie says things differently. That is not "edifying," either. The governor finds the plan impractical. He thinks of all the citizens Maryland must feed and says it cannot supply breakfast, dinner and supper to strangers. The performance of Maryland's governor is Exhibit No. 1 of why we have a bonus army.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania was also outspoken about the eviction. It was too brutal for words. But when the red-headed Mayor McCloskey of Johnstown, himself in a peck of trouble because he inaugurated open house for the marchers, appealed to the governor for some tents, Governor Pinchot found that none could be spared. He is for generosity—in some other state. Exhibit No. 2.

General Smedley Butler of the marines went into the camps around Washington and told the veterans to stick. His was the type of advice that finally cost two lives in a clash with the Washington police. But General Butler was not thinking about that possibility. He was having a great time haranguing the bonus advocates—it was "just like home."

But, when the routed, bedraggled bonus marchers reached Johnstown they thought of the great general who had talked so nicely to them on the Potomac. They called him by telephone, asking him to come down and help them. But things were changed now. The bonus marchers were not the general's problem when he was stirring them up at Washington, just as they were not Ritchie's or Pinchot's problem. They were Hoover's worry then. But if General Butler went down to Johnstown they would be his problem. He told them to go on home. Exhibit No. 3.

This thing has been going on from the start of the bonus movement. Governors and mayors helped the marchers to get to Washington. Governors and mayors encouraged them to stay there. Politics, for the sake of a little praise, or a few votes, isn't it about time these politicians quit playing horse with the safety of America?—Milwaukee Journal.

ELLES AND VULTURES WILL WIN THE WAR

Cheered by thousands of Bolivian citizens, says the dispatch, a troop train left LaPaz. Two thousand women paraded to the presidential palace, carrying banners pledging their lives to the fatherland. The principal of the normal school exhorted the women from a balcony to be ready for Red Cross service on the field of battle.

It has the ring of real war, hasn't it? It probably is real war. Many of the Bolivian boys on that train may not come back to La Paz. The flies that swarm battlefields, the vultures that circle above, await them.

We have no similar dispatch at the moment from Asuncion, but it is reasonable to suppose that Paraguayan sweethearts are kissing Paraguayan boys farewell, that Paraguayan women are pledging their lives to their fatherland.

And who will win this war? That's easy: The flies and the vultures. For if it goes the limit, if it becomes what it threatens to become, a war on the grand scale between the whole people of the two patriotic and excited countries, it will not end until both are ruined. There can be nothing in that strip of border land they call the Chaco of value equal to the losses each nation will sustain.

No holocaust of bloodshed and human misery can possibly lead to any result other than that which might be forecast by careful analysis now and brought about by continued patient negotiating.—Cleveland Press.

A returned traveler says the big game trails in Africa are now as safe as Broadway, but the Detroit News points out that Broadway affords many more opportunities to stop in and have the films developed.

Dennison's Paper Dusters, kind to fine furniture and dainty hands, 10c a package of 12—Bates Book Store.

COLOSSAL DEBT BURDEN

A staggering debt burden aggregating \$1,672 for every man, woman and child, if spread over the entire population, was borne by the people of the United States in the boom year of 1929, immediately preceding the onrush of the depression.

This was disclosed in testimony before the senate committee on banking and currency recently by two of the country's leading economists—Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale university and George Frederick Warren, professor of agricultural economics at Cornell university.

Their figures, summing up the total debt in 1929 at 203 billion dollars, are believed to be as accurate as it is possible to make such calculations, even with the assistance of the mass of statistics collected by government departments and private sources.

The significance of this colossal debt as a factor in the depression is seen from these facts and deductions:

The debt was 56 per cent of the national wealth.

The ratio of debt to wealth had almost doubled since 1912, when it was 34 per cent.

At an average rate of 6 per cent, interest charges on the debt of 203 billion dollars amounted to \$12,150,000,000.

The two economists estimated the national wealth in 1929 at 362 billion dollars. In 1912 it was 186 billion dollars. By 1922 it has grown to 321 billion dollars and in that year debt was 42 per cent of wealth—an increase over 1912 but far less than the ratio of 1929.

The depression has caused rapid shrinkage of national wealth, Prof. Warren testified. An estimate at this time would be a guess, he said, and if right today would be wrong tomorrow. He added that in his opinion if the physical properties of the country were sold today a return half that calculated on 1929 prices would be considered fortunate.

Obviously debts do not shrink in corresponding degree, being fixed obligations in dollars, many for long terms. Consequently the burden of paying interest under depression conditions becomes more acute and necessarily retards business recovery.

The interest on the public debt comes from consumers in the form of taxes. Property owners and others pay it out of income. The vast public improvement programs of the various governments were paid for chiefly by bond issues and ultimately by taxation of one form or another.

Interest paid by corporations is a fixed charge included in the cost of doing business. Until the depression came it was reflected in prices charged consumers which were continually mounting. Now competitive conditions make impossible a maintenance of prices which will provide in full for interest on loans incurred in prosperous times. The result is a shrinkage in value of securities despite efforts in some governmental quarters to restore such values—a factor to which some observers attribute retardation of recovery.—Sam J. Shelton, in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WHAT! NOTHING TO REPORT?

Maybe nothing will happen to Major General Johnson Hagood, commanding the Seventh corps area, with headquarters at Fort Omaha, but we are filled with apprehensions. Flaunting the fond traditions of the war department is as dangerous as driving a car on a Sunday afternoon or stepping on a rusty nail. And exposing the sham and pretense of fellow-officers who expand their annual reports until they run to a vast tonnage is even worse.

And these things Major General Hagood has done. Ignoring the time honored custom of itemizing broken bridle straps, missing mess kits, inflated tonsils, flat feet and all the other trifling joys and sorrows of a command, he informs the war department bluntly and succinctly: "Nothing to report."

Intelligent? Surely, but that only emphasizes the general lack of it. Subservience to red tape kicked out the back door? Certainly. But with it goes the grandiose sense of importance of a lot of superior officers in Washington who make a day's work out of reading a report that reports nothing.

We hope for Major General Hagood, but we hope against hope. You can't kick a general staff in the pants with impunity.—Baltimore Sun.

A bottle of whisky taken out by an emigrant from Aberdeen in 1862 has been presented to a New Zealand museum with the contents intact. We can only conclude that he was unable to borrow a corkscrew.

Journal Want-Ads get results!

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

AMERICAN POPULATION OF PARIS

The American population in Paris stands permanently at a minimum of about 20,000. This does not include any of the tourists who dash over for a few weeks or months for a frolic.

Perhaps half of the 20,000 are in France on business—commercial, government, professional or journalistic. Probably 5,000 others are persons of independent means who prefer the European scene and have adopted France as their permanent home.

Perhaps 3,000 more are painters, musicians, writers and students who believe, in varying degrees of honesty, that the atmosphere of Montparnasse and Montmartre is more conducive to serious work than that of Greenwich Village, Telegraph Hill or the Arroyo Seco. This leaves 2,000 still to be accounted for, and many of them would find it difficult, not to say embarrassing, to account for themselves.

These latter are the American racketeers of Paris, and they may be classified roughly as moochers, steersmen, touchers, gigolos, beggars, sharpers, commissioners, maqueroux, tipsters and plain confidence operators.

Without visible means of support, they remain year after year, some fairly prosperous, most merely managing to eke out a precarious existence, but all parasites upon the American tourists who arrive in droves in summer, and in dribslets the year round, landing with whoops of joy and a desire to spend money.

When these trippers have spent what they brought, and perhaps cabled some for more, they return to America, and upon sober reflection find a serious discrepancy between their expenditures and their results. The difference has found its way into the pockets of the town racketeers.—Randolph Bartlett in the American Mercury.

A woman took her husband to the basement, and showed him long rows of fruit and vegetables she had canned during the period of abundant materials and low prices. "You know," she remarked, after waiting a reasonable time for him to make suitable comment, "I believe I'd make some good appreciative man a good wife." His friends are still trying to assure him she means nothing personal by that remark.

FALLS FROM STACK, DIES

Stuart, Neb.—A man believed to be John Hutto, fifty-two, of Hutchinson, Kan., died in a hospital here as the result of a fall from a hay-stack on the Anton Wallinger ranch near here. No one witnessed the accident. Holt county officials are preparing to bury Hutto here.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the Estate of Bertha Halmes, 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 2nd day of September, 1932, and on the 5th day of December, 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance.

The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1932, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 2nd day of September, 1932.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 5th day of August, 1932.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.
In the matter of the estate of Marian Elizabeth Miller, 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 2nd day of September, A. D. 1932, and on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon 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 2nd day of September, A. D. 1932, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 2nd day of September, 1932.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 6th day of August, 1932.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.
Pursuant to an order entered in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in the case entitled, The State of Nebraska, Plaintiff, vs. M. Balthazor, Defendant, I will sell at the South Front Door of the Court House at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon on the 10th day of September, 1932, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, One Ford Coupe, Model, 1928, Motor No. A 92595.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, August 6th, 1932.

ED W. THINGAN, Sheriff of Cass County, Nebraska.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Christina Rummel, 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 15th day of August, 1932, and on the 28th day of November, 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance.

The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 26th day of August, A. D. 1932, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 26th day of August, 1932.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 25th day of July, 1932.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of John F. Gorder, 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 15th day of August, A. D. 1932, and on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon 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 15th day of August, A. D. 1932, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 15th day of August, 1932.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 22nd day of July, 1932.

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 Robert Willis, deceased:

On reading the petition of Owen Willis praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 21st day of July, 1932, and for final assignment of the residue of said estate, and for his discharge as Administrator thereof;

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 19th day of August, 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 21st 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, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Don C. Rhoden, deceased:
On reading the petition of Kelly J. Rhoden praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 26th day of July, 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 Don C. Rhoden, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to Aleck D. Rhoden, 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 26th day of August, 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 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 the seal of said Court, this 27th day of July, A. D. 1932.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

Advertising is the life of trade,

and the merchant who advertises conscientiously and regularly will reap the greatest benefit. Let the Journal assist you.

Victims of Fatal Explosion



Stretched out on a sidewalk two of the many injured firemen are shown awaiting the arrival of ambulances following the explosion in the sub-basement storeroom of the Ritz Tower Hotel in New York. Seven firemen were killed and fifty hurt, several probably fatally, in the blast which followed a small fire two stories beneath Park Avenue.