

The Plattsburgh Journal

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The University of Iowa has a voluntary on metallurgy, ungraphed and translated from Latin by former President Hoover and his wife.

In Japan has expelled forty-five American dancing girls on the ground that they were unfair competition for the well known geishas.

The motion picture industry is said to be starting a big comeback. Apparently some of the more progressive studios are featuring illustrated nudists.

The brain trusters who were at the Virginia dinner say Dr. Wirt did all the talking. It doesn't sound possible, but of course we're not acquainted with Dr. Wirt.

Alexander Pope's immortal poem "Man wants but little here below" now wants that little long, is modernized as follows: "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little there is to go on."

Mr. Ford says when prices go up business goes down. Well, when business goes up, prices go up, and it's a poor rule that won't run in reverse.

Maybe one of us great economists is wrong.

Now that the life of Topper's champion Alaboda has been saved from the execution his late owner provided for by will it would be just like him to run out into the street in front of a motor car.

Samuel Insull, who very much wants to find an exit, is ending his long months of freedom aboard the Grecian freighter, S. S. Eritrea. Mr. Insull may have omitted the name of his new ship.

"I wonder," wonders F. S. H., "what the world editor will do when he is called on to write up a hustler wedding." Don't worry about the society editor—she always comes through with something. No matter how little there is to go on.

Some of their notions, we are sure, come from some of the books that have been written in such numbers in late years—mostly by themselves—in which everything and everybody submerged in the building of America is held up as a scoundrel or a thief. At this "de-bunking" of Washington and Jefferson and the rest of the founders of the republic, including pretty near every President, gives us a deep-seated pain in the neck. And we think the idea that a recent book called "Robber Barons" conveys, that everybody who took any part in developing America and adding to the real wealth of the nation was a common thief accounts for a lot of the loose thinking and talk of "changing all that" that we hear so much these days.

There is nothing to be ashamed of in the history of America. It is nothing to be ashamed of that a good deal of it was made by men who made a profit for themselves in the doing of it. The man who creates wealth is robbing no one when he takes a share of the newly-created wealth for his reward.

Now they are going to let the young Communists in Russia learn that fundamental truth of history. We would like to see it taught to a lot of the young would-be communists in America.

IDENTITY OF WIRT BRAIN TRUST BUSTER

Henry Pope, Chicago's history manufacturer, to the man who fired former Senator James A. Reed to act as counsel for Dr. William A. Wirt according to Dr. Wirt's statement. Mr. Pope apparently was interested enough in saving the march from the "Brain Trusters" to put up his own cash for the purpose. Therefore, his identity is of considerable interest.

Mr. Pope is president of the Best Brand Biscuits company of Beaver Dam, Wis., which is now up to its ears in labor trouble. A part of the workers organized a union under the American Federation of Bakers. They are being disturbed and harassed about this declaration of Jesus, who affixed their fear and spoke those comforting words: "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." You just trust God, he can make a camel pass through a needle's eye; he will find a way to bring you into the Kingdom. O ye of little faith! God can take out of the human heart the love of this world and its perishable contents and the pursuits. That miracle Christ had already worked in the cases of many, including probably Matthew the publican, the writer of this gospel, and soon to include the South Pole. Dr. Ellsworth points out, offering the last opportunity to human history to "unveil" a continent. Nowhere else in the world does there remain a land mass of continental proportions still unexplored. And although the South Pole has been reached, comparatively little is known about either the topography or the geological history of this great area at the bottom of the world.

But the Best Brand's history runs farther back than that. In 1922, it was selling, along with a number of other companies, for permission to employ women at night. This state industrial commission denied it a request on the ground that the Beaver Dam plant had not taken full advantage of its opportunity to increase production for day work; also, that the effect of permitting such an exemption from commission rules as the factory firm could be permitted to replace men workers with women workers at a lower wage. The commission added this stricture:

"This night is taking place in the Illinois plant of the employer who now proposes night work for women in Wisconsin."

Now comes impudent Peter and wants to know about my day. Only the voice of a Whitfield and Wesley would be adequate to describe the bairn story and eminence of a servant of Jesus Christ. To be a companion with him in regenerating—making over—the present world; to be ambassadors of the King of heaven in proclaiming amnesty—a complete pardon to all that will swear allegiance to the King of Kings. And later in the day of judgment be on the jury of 24 elders, twelve representing the O. T. and twelve for women in Wisconsin."

Few of God's servants are here fully compensated for their sacrifice—they are looking to the future for their reward. And they that be shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever. (Dan 12:3).

Here was a man Jesus could use. He was a man Jesus could use. He was to win him, if thou wouldst be perfect—without defect—self-

WE CAN LEARN FROM HISTORY

One of the most interesting and illuminating pieces of news that has come out of Russia in a long time is that the boys and girls in the Soviet high schools are demanding to be taught history. Up to now they have been taught only what a wonderful thing is their Communist system, and what a glorious future lies ahead of it; but now a great many of them are beginning to ask about the past, and the world began with the Communist revolution, or were there people on earth before, and how they managed to get along without that glorious system?

It is significant not only that the children are asking that, but that the Soviet authorities are starting their research. The latter may indicate that perhaps they are finding their system isn't working as well as they dreamed, and are willing to let a little independent thinking creep in among their people.

What makes this especially interesting to us is that a lot of the ideas for changing everything over in America sound to us as if they came from young folks who think the world began when they were born, and who don't know and don't care anything about history. At least, their scores of everything that existed before the war, or at least before the 1900's begin, would suggest that they think the world and this country only got to where these bright young people started by accident and the grace of God.

Some of their notions, we are sure, come from some of the books that have been written in such numbers in late years—mostly by themselves—in which everything and everybody submerged in the building of America is held up as a scoundrel or a thief. At this "de-bunking" of Washington and Jefferson and the rest of the founders of the republic, including pretty near every President, gives us a deep-seated pain in the neck. And we think the idea that a recent book called "Robber Barons" conveys, that everybody who took any part in developing America and adding to the real wealth of the nation was a common thief accounts for a lot of the loose thinking and talk of "changing all that" that we hear so much these days.

This inability to assess our national purpose in one good cause for existence, in the small towns of Indiana and every other state. The other good cause is the secrecy; if not actual deceit, with which tremendous powers for unadvertised ends are being sought—and obtained—by the administration in current legislation. Whether the purpose of these tactics is to promote recovery, to change the economic system, or to combine the two objectives with varying degrees of emphasis, nobody seems to know. Is it remarkable, then, that the plain people of the country—or those of them not disgraced by federal subsidies of one kind or another—should be drawing their own conclusions, fantastic or otherwise, as to the objectives of the new deal?

Dr. Wirt's testimony has revealed the advantages the Roosevelt program is bringing to the American farmer have now progressed to the point where they can't be calculated in both dollars and percentages. Everybody who remembers the farm strikes of last spring, the various evidences of want and the spirit of black depression that lay over the farm belt like a pall, know that the farmer's lot must have been improved markedly since that time or the country would now be in a more serious state of anarchy. The facts and figures bear out such a conclusion.

To begin with, the farm income for the year 1933 rose to \$6,274,000,000, an increase of \$1,358,000,000, or 55 per cent over the previous year. This included, of course, the early months of 1933, which were in all departments of American business. The improvement, which came fast, was sufficient to offset this slow beginning and carry it on to a big advance over 1932.

Another view of the encouraging picture is given in the report of the consumers' counsel of the metropolitan adjustment administration, just released in Washington. This report reveals that the average price of farm food products has gone up 45 per cent since the new deal began, while the index for department store goods, things farmers buy, has stepped up only 28 per cent.

This obviously leaves a comfortable margin of improvement. In the positive of the farmer, who is getting almost half again as much for the thing he sells and paying less than a third more for the things he buys it necessary to buy. Only one staple in the store index, cotton goods, has shown a greater price advance than the average farm or farm food products. It is up 62 per cent, and that is mainly a reflection of the increased cost of cotton.

Last spring there was cause for grave concern in the attitude of the men and women of the farming regions. A genuine revolt among this class is not an easy thing to start, but it is about as hard to stop once good racing practice is set. The farmers of America had heard enough about farm relief from the mouths of politicians during the past few years, and seen little enough results from all this talk, to make them thoroughly sick and resentful.

The new farm program has not yet had time to bring advantages to all the members of the agricultural class, and it is still incomplete or developmental, but the farmers are beginning to see that there is in the White house who has a long-range plan for insuring that they will be able to make a decent living from the soil. —Laurelton Counter-Journal.

Mr. Insull is particularly touchy at any suggestion that he might have saved something for himself out of the wreck. "I have repeatedly said," he told me interview in the S. S. Eritrea, "that I have sunk every thing I have in my business, and that's the truth." Mr. Insull's lawyer was out of hearing, or he'd have found some other word to use besides "sunk."

Few of God's servants are here fully compensated for their sacrifice—they are looking to the future for their reward. And they that be shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever. (Dan 12:3).

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HAPPY DAYS!

The most reassuring statement we have read in years is the assertion of Dr. William E. Hart, head of the University of Minnesota mathematics department, that as "knows many people who have great difficulty with mathematics who are brilliant otherwise." Those words from any lips would fall as pearls drop from the heart, warming the soul. They are invisible strands of etc., etc., upon which the silver cords of etc., whisper sweet music etc., to the weary, an logarithmic pilgrimage.

So, hereafter, in order to impress the party with one's brilliance, it isn't going to be necessary to know right off hand how much \$50 a year is the interest on for one year compounded semi-annually and permitted to accumulate until maturity. It won't be necessary to be able to add in one's head or to subtract in one's head or to multiply or divide in one's head. It won't even be necessary to add, subtract, divide or multiply on paper. There just won't need to be any addition, subtraction, multiplication or division. A person can just say to hell with it and still be considered brilliant.

Now, perhaps, the poets are going to get a shot at that long-deferred recognition. They've always been considered a bit second-rate, and probably, we believe, because it was a generally accepted fact that they can't add, subtract, divide or even multiply. They can be fruitful but they can't multiply. A rabbit is a better multiplier than a poet. But now it is all different. Now it isn't going to make any difference about multiplication. A poet from now on is going to be considered just as brilliant as—well, as a rabbit.—World-Herald.

IMPROVEMENT SHOWN IN THE FARMER'S LOT

The advantages the Roosevelt program is bringing to the American farmer have now progressed to the point where they can't be calculated in both dollars and percentages. Everybody who remembers the farm strikes of last spring, the various evidences of want and the spirit of black depression that lay over the farm belt like a pall, know that the farmer's lot must have been improved markedly since that time or the country would now be in a more serious state of anarchy. The facts and figures bear out such a conclusion.

It may be true that Trotsky has lost his old punch, but his footwork seems to be all that it ever was.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass,

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by C. E. Lidgway, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass County, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1934, at 10:00 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 each the following real estate to-wit:

West Half of Section Nine-

Township Twelve, North,

Ridge nine, East of the 6th P. M. in Cass County, Nebraska;

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of James E. McElroy et al., defendants, to satisfy a Judgment of the Court re-

coved by The First Trust Company of Lincoln, Nebraska, a corporation, plaintiff, against said defendants.

Plattsburgh, Nebraska April 2nd, A. D. 1934.

M. SPALMSTER,

Sheriff Cass County,

Nebraska.

IN 16-3W

NOTICE

of Hearing for Determination of Heirship

Trustee of Ella E. Jessup, deceased, No. 1098.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska: To all persons interested in the estate of Ella E. Jessup, deceased, in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, on or before May 7, 1934, or otherwise the litigations in said petition will be taken into trial and a decree entered accordingly.

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