

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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TRADE AT HOME WHERE YOU HAVE OPPORTUNITY TO EXAMINE GOODS

If Every Dollar Possible Were Spent at Home Our Stores Could Grow Faster, Put in Fuller Assortments, Employ More Clerks and Generally Contribute to City's Welfare.

Did you ever stop to think what a convenience it is to have a full line of good retail stores at home in our own community? asks the Nebraska City News.

It enables people to see goods at any time before paying down money. In that way the purchaser detects many faults that could never be found in buying from a catalogue cut. Furthermore, you get your goods when you want them without bother, letter writing or without the fatigue of a journey to a big city and tramping all over its streets. It is an economy of time, car fares, human energy. Besides, you can do your shopping at your leisure, when you are in a mood for it, rather than in the haste and flurry of a trip out of town. In our home stores you take all the time you want to talk over your purchase and inspect goods. You can positively assure yourself that you are buying right. Then again, you get more personal and intelligent attention in a home store than anywhere else. The proprietors and clerks must

please home trade, or get out of business. It is human nature to take more pains for people that are known than for strangers. The home merchant will go the utmost limit to give satisfaction for defects in the goods, and without irritating red tape.

When locating for residence or business, people are as slow to settle in a place lacking good stores as in a place where the water is not good. If we want to draw in new residents, everyone must do his share to provide them with the conveniences of retail trade. The only way to do this is to patronize the home merchant.

It is the good fortune of this community to have a line of finely equipped and attractively stocked retail stores. But if every dollar possible were spent at home, these stores could grow faster, put in fuller assortments, employ more clerks. Thus they would contribute to the convenience of every resident, and add to the prosperity of every property holder.

FORMER PLATTSMOUTH BOY IN CALIFORNIA

Ernest Wurl Writes Letter From Golden State Will Be Interesting to Many Readers.

R. M. Schlaes received a letter recently from Ernest Wurl of Long Beach, California, which Mr. Schlaes deems of sufficient interest for publication, as it covers a topic in which everyone is interested and is written by a Plattsmouth young man who has legions of friends here. Below we give the letter:

Long Beach, Cal., April 14. Mr. Schlaes, Plattsmouth, Neb. Dear Sir: When I left Plattsmouth last fall for California you told me if I ever had an opportunity to visit one of the moving picture companies at work out here to do so. Well, so far I have never had an opportunity to watch them at work, but a short time ago a party of us were out on a trip in an auto. We went to Santa Monica Canyon, and on the way back we passed the ranch of the Bison Film company, of which we took a picture, one of which I herewith enclose. They had a sign at the gate, "Positively no admittance," but we stopped at the gate and watched them work from that distance. It was quite interesting to us all. Saw them have a sham battle here in the foreground and finally, when they went to the saloon on the hill we thought of taking a picture. The small white specks to the right of the building are Indian chiefs in full costume, sitting around on the ground having a pow-wow with the cowboys. There was a very large company here on the field. In the foreground at left you can see their log cabin and fort, used so often in their pictures. The large white tent back of the saloon is their living quarter.

Scenery around this place is simply grand. Small wonder their pictures thrill one so when you see them thrown on screens at moving picture shows. On the main road to this place is the large fisheries, of which so many pictures are shown, all interesting in the extreme. I assure you, especially after having seen the pictures so often at your show, that everything looked familiar to me along the road as we passed by, even the old sheriff's office seen so often in pictures. Wish some of my old chums back there could be out here and see the wonderful scenery.

The film company's place is right along the side of the ocean. Ocean on one side and mountains on the other. Will always remem-

ber this trip, as there are so many thoughts of home associated with it, through this film company. It is very interesting to watch them make their pictures, even though we could not be close enough to hear them talk. Could see everything so plainly, though; better than the picture show.

How is the show business now? Hope it is as good or better than it was when I was there. Give my regards to Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith and to all of the boys there you know whom I used to chum with.

You must excuse my writing with pencil, but I have written several letters today and it's time for dinner, but thought would write one in haste to you, fulfilling my promise I made when I left. With best wishes to you and your wife, I remain, your friend, Ernest E. Wurl.

Team Takes Spin.

From Friday's Daily. Yesterday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock, as Alvin Murray was driving Kunsman & Rampe's team in from the slaughter house, having on board the spring wagon a calf crate and a barrel of tallow, the high-spirited animals took fright at the rattle of the crate as Alvin was driving down grade and ran. Alvin hung onto the lines and did all he could to stop the frightened animals. One of the horses was slightly swifter on foot than the other and crowded its mate into the ditch by the side of the road and threw it down. At this one singletree caught in the wheel and the horse which kept its feet found that the load it was required to take was too much for it to make any headway. The barrel of tallow was spilled out soon after the team started, and had the one horse not got down a serious runaway would no doubt have resulted. The only damage was the bruising of one horse and the driver slightly and the loss of some of the tallow.

Builds Concrete Barn.

John Hatt & Son, the enterprising grocery and produce firm, have torn away the old frame structure adjoining their ice house and will at once erect a new barn of concrete blocks. Mc-Maken & Sons will furnish the concrete blocks, and the carpenter work will be done by Tom Isner. Already the cement foundation has been laid and the work will proceed as rapidly as circumstances will permit. The building will be 12x22 feet, and the south wall will be four feet within the lot line, so as to give Hatt & Son that amount of space in addition to the alley.

The Journal office carries all kinds of typewriter supplies.

Returns From Long Pine.

From Thursday's Daily. R. L. Propst returned from Long Pine last evening, where he had been several days, having gone up with his son, Will, who will ranch there this season. Mr. Propst went away without an overcoat and the blizzard struck him right, and like the polar bear, R. L. had to draw on his surplus flesh for warmth until he reached home and thicker clothes.

TAX RATES IN 24 NEBRASKA CITIES

Grand Island Lowest on List, While Norfolk Reaches the Highest Point.

A special from Lincoln, under date of April 17, says: Land Commissioner Cowles today finished compiling a table showing the rate of taxation in twenty-four of the leading cities of the state. But one city is left out, that being South Omaha. Rates at the latter place have been reported as being 54 mills, but as the state official does not believe that that mark is official he left it out of his table. Grand Island has the lowest rate of taxation, with 61 mills, while Norfolk is highest with 141.7 mills. The Omaha rate is given at 84.9 mills.

The rates quoted by Mr. Cowles include all city, county, school district and state taxes, and with the exception of special district assessments for sewer or paving improvements, represent all sums paid into the public treasury for the support of the various branches of the city, county and state government.

The following shows the table as prepared by Mr. Cowles: Grand Island, 61 mills; Holdrege, 63 mills; Columbus, 64.2 mills; Minden, 66 mills; Hastings, 67.85 mills; Lexington, 69.7 mills; York, 70 mills; Fremont, 72 mills; Kearney, 75.7 mills; Blair, 75.7 mills; Falls City, 79.6 mills; Wayne, 83.5 mills; North Platte, 84.2 mills; Omaha, 84.9 mills; Fairbury, 85.5 mills; Lincoln, 87.2 mills; Plattsmouth, 88.7 mills; Nebraska City, 89 mills; McCook, 93.2 mills; Broken Bow, 101.2 mills; Wymore, 101.2 mills; Norfolk, 141.7 mills.

Case of Kid Napping.

Some excitement was caused in the north part of town last Sunday night by a real "kid napping," in which Mr. and Mrs. Perry Dukes' little daughter, Nina, was the main figure. Some time after dark the child, who had been playing outside, was missing, and investigation failed to reveal her whereabouts, neighbors had not seen her, and the parents became much frightened. A searching party was about to scour the town, when the parents happened to open a bedroom door, and there on a bed lay little Nina sleeping peacefully and unaware that she had caused alarm. The child had become weary at playing and unknown to the parents she had gone into the house and climbed upon the bed for a nap—a genuine case of kid-napping. It was a great relief to the parents to find their child at home and uninjured.—Union Ledger.

First Visit in Eight Months.

From Friday's Daily. Our good old friend, J. H. Meisinger, from near Cedar Creek, was in the city today visiting with his many county seat friends. He was accompanied by his son, Adam. This is the senior Mr. Meisinger's first trip to the county seat in the past eight months, owing to his recent severe sick spell, which extended over that period of time. For three months he was confined to his bed, during which time he experienced very dangerous periods. He first suffered a severe attack of inflammation of the gall bladder, resulting in a case of diabetes. We are sure pleased to see the old gentleman up and around again, and with every prospect for permanent recovery from both afflictions. Mr. Meisinger celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday last Monday.

Mrs. Charles Miller returned from Omaha last evening, where she visited friends for a time.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH SOUTH OF AVOCA

William Ludwick, Living in Otoe County, Found Dead in Lane Thursday Morning.

From Friday's Daily. William Ludwick, a prosperous young farmer, living a few miles south of Avoca, but just across the line in this county, was found dead this morning. Last evening he seemed to be in the best of health and about 10 o'clock he left the house and started out to the stable to see that everything was all right. This was the last seen of him alive.

A hunting party was organized during the night and a thorough search made for the missing man, but it was not until early this morning that his body was found. He had evidently not gone to the stable, but wandered out into the lane. There were no marks of violence on the body, and the physician who made the examination was of the opinion that he came to his death by heart trouble.

Mr. Ludwick was about 34 years old, married and leaves a widow and four small children. His neighbors speak of him very highly.

Coroner Karstens did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest.—Nebraska City News.

Plattsmouth Soon Added.

The April number of the "Nebraska's Young Men," a publication issued by the state committee of the Nebraska Young Men's Christian association, has the following concerning the organization in this city:

"The Plattsmouth citizens, headed by two or three of their prominent business men, feeling the need of something for their young men and boys in that city, and in close conference with the state committee, have by canvass secured between \$2,000 and \$3,000 for the opening of rooms, etc., and the establishment of the work, but during the early part of March a splendid building in that town was offered for sale and the men who are under this project, after consultation, decided that the thing to do was to buy it and turn it over to the Young Men's Christian association. So in the near future Plattsmouth will be added to the number of associations in Nebraska."

Enjoy Fine Banquet.

From Friday's Daily. The Eastern Star lodge held a special meeting for initiation ceremony at their rooms in the Masonic hall last Wednesday night. A large attendance of the membership was present to participate in the pleasures of the evening. One of the finest banquets ever given in the hall was served by the committee on refreshments, composed of Mrs. Ray Smith, Mrs. Fred Rampe and Miss Murel Barthold. After the feast toasts were responded to by Worthy Matron Mrs. Ed Tutt of Murray, Mrs. B. Wolf of Nehawka, Mrs. H. D. Travis and Mrs. L. A. Moore of this city. Miss Taylor of Union was present and took part in the initiatory ceremony.

Depart for Cook, Neb.

From Friday's Daily. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Renner and children departed for Cook, Neb., this morning over the Missouri Pacific, where they will make their home in the future, their household goods having been sent yesterday. Mr. Renner will engage in farming during the coming season in that vicinity. Before their departure for their new home Mrs. Renner called at this office and ordered a copy of the Journal sent to their address.

Will Remove Tailor Shop.

Frank McElroy, the Main street tailor, has rented the front rooms up stairs in the Krug building, at the corner of Main and Fifth streets. Mr. McElroy expects to move into his new quarters at once, since it has been decided by the city to have the building now occupied by Mr. McElroy removed. He had expected to remain where he was for a week or so, or until he had finished some work he had on hands, but the turn affairs have taken has changed his plan, causing his removal sooner.

Finds Wheat Doing Well.

From Friday's Daily. Jacob Meisinger and wife went out to the farm Saturday last and returned today, having visited their sons and renewed their acquaintance at the old homestead. Mr. Meisinger found the crops looking good, although he says a rain would be beneficial. The spring wheat is coming up nicely, and the stand of fall wheat is also good. In some places where the farmers sowed an insufficient amount of seed the fields do not look so well. Mr. Meisinger was pleased with the crop prospect so far. John Meisinger, jr., accompanied his parents to Plattsmouth for the day.

VERY CLOSE CALL FOR GEORGE HALMES

Gentle Team is All That Saved Him From Almost Instant Death.

From Friday's Daily.

George Halmes, the 20-year-old son of Peter Halmes, while cutting stocks yesterday morning with a two-row cutter and three horses, met with an accident which will lay him up for some time. George had stopped the team and was fixing something which had gotten out of order about the cutter, and was in front of the knives behind the horses when they started without warning.

He realized his perilous position and tried to escape and at the same time commanded the horses to "Whoa," and succeeded in throwing his body out of danger, but was unable to get his left leg out of the way of the knives. The result was a gash on his foot and the calf of his leg quite deep and painful. A physician was summoned and took thirteen stitches to close the wounds.

The young man is getting along as well as possible under the circumstances and he is glad he got off as well as he did. The horses did not try to run and were not frightened.

Will It Ever Happen?

Will it ever happen that a girl will be married who is not "a beautiful, charming and accomplished young lady?" We want to record the marriage of an ugly, pleasant and ordinary girl with a good disposition and balanced judgment and knows how to keep house. Doesn't matter if she can't pound the keys on a piano or know the exact courtesy to make when presented to Helen oGuld or the countess of Squeendunk, only so she can make good corn cakes, fine biscuits, coffee that tastes like the nectar of the gods, cook 'possum and 'coon to the queen's taste, wash dishes until they are so clean and sanitary that a morning posy wet with dew won't compare with them, wear a dinner dress that when you look under or on top of the table you can't see anything but clothes, and when, after a hard day's work in the parlor, sitting and dining room and kitchen, she retires for the night she wraps herself in the arms of Morpheus without putting on frills—simply lies down dressed in infantile smiles and a white ribbon around her neck, as a symbol of innocence. That's the girl whose marriage we want to record.

Jones Grain Company Wins.

The jury who heard the evidence in the case of the Jones Grain company against the Western Union Telegraph company, returned a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of \$200 with interest. This is a case where the Jones Grain company claimed damages by reason of the delay of a message in which they sold some grain and lost \$250 by reason of the delay.—Nebraska City News.

Finger Recovers Slowly.

Will Russell, who injured the index finger on his right hand three weeks ago, met Dr. Cochran at the station this morning. The injured finger does not recover its normal condition nearly so fast as Mr. Russell wants to see it do. He cannot bend it without taking hold of the finger with his other hand, and he finds working rather painful under the circumstances.

HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE WIRELESS

There Would Not Have Been One Left to Tell of the Dire Disaster.

It is quite possible had it not been for Marconi's wireless that no survivor of the Titanic would ever have reached shore. The time for loading the life boats was pitifully short. It would scarcely have been possible, in the turmoil of the moment, to have provided the boats with adequate water and provisions.

In that jungle of fogs the boats might have wandered about helplessly until all life was gone. Such an outcome would have been even more distressing and portentous than the present dreadful calamity, for no one could have gained any information as to how it happened.

This dire disaster will have its effect on the science of ocean navigation for all time. The question whether or not these great leviathans are getting too big to be handled will be thoughtfully worked out in the light of the Titanic's enormous size and sad fate. The problems of better provision against ice and a life boat seat for everyone, will be the foremost thought among navigators. Every scrap of information bearing on the causes of this wreck will be of value. Whatever is saved may be all due to the wonders of wireless.

Receives Fine Bird.

From Saturday's Daily. C. C. Wescott received yesterday the third fine full-blood pedigree Buff Orpington cockerel. This bird is a beauty, a golden buff, scores 95 points and a fine bird, and from a strain which took first prize at the state fair last fall. The cockerel was bred by John Adams of Eagle, who has one of the best pens of Buff Orpington fowls anywhere in the west. Mr. Wescott, as a poultry fancier, as in the clothing business, believes that quality and not quantity is what counts and is pursuing this idea in the purchase of extra fine birds to bring new blood to his flock. He will be in position now to furnish settings of eggs at \$2 per setting, 15 eggs in each. Bear in mind that Mr. Wescott is the only fancier in the city who has gone to the trouble and expense of importing three fine cockerels this season.

Kaspar Stock Sold.

From Saturday's Daily. Deputy Sheriff Manspeker was in charge of the judicial sale at the south front door of the court house this morning, disposing of the J. V. Kaspar stock and machinery to satisfy an order of attachment issued on a judgment obtained by the creditors. Flour, fixtures and other personal property of the debtor were sold to the highest bidder. The flour was sold in small lots, so that anyone could purchase who wished to for family use without being overstocked.

Buys New Machine.

The Burlington has just installed a new No. 10 visible Remington typewriter at the station, and our friend, Glock, the first trick man, is highly elated over the prospect of taking his messages on the new machine. The operators at the other end of the line will have some difficulty in sending messages fast enough for "Bill" now, the new machine works so glibly.

Grovenor Dovey Returns.

From Saturday's Daily. Grovenor Dovey, who went to the Clarkson hospital four weeks ago to undergo an operation for appendicitis, returned last evening looking the picture of robust health and feeling fine considering the serious operation which he passed through. His numerous friends in the city are very glad to see him home again and on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Vallery of Denver arrived in this city this afternoon in their private car over the Burlington for a visit over Sunday with relatives and friends.