

The Plattsmouth Journal

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When Springtime comes with trees so green
And flowers prettiest ever seen,
All help to fill the earth with joy—
'Tis then I wish I was a boy.

When fishing's good and boys with pole
Go hurrying down to sunfish hole,
To spend the day in precious joy—
'Tis then I wish I was a boy.

When circus day comes to the town
And kids go chasing Mister Clown,
And youths look shy at maidens coy—
'Tis then I wish I was a boy.

But then each day brings added age
And to our life another page;
We're growing old—soon "Ship Ohio"—
Say, don't you wish you was a boy?

Mayor Jim still reigns supreme
and will for at least two years more.

The congressmen are still talking
to the usual audiences of
bridal couples and doorkeepers.

Much is being said about the
"silk stocking" vote, and we are
also fearful of the silk tongued
vote.

Jim Dahlman is a race horse
and generally wins when his pro-
fessed friends don't throw stones
on the track.

Teddy is talking a great deal
about crookedness. Is that an in-
dication that he is beginning to
lose hope?

Everyone is trying to reduce
the cost of living by voting for
higher prices for their own
products.

While the presidential candi-
dates are getting pretty hot, none
of them has yet been locked up
for assault and battery.

It's pretty hard to keep up your
reputation as a good, live motor-
ist unless your Sunday afternoon
trip winds up in the hospital.

A six years' term for president
would prevent the people from
having their minds distracted by
politics from baseball half the
time.

The Journal wants the news,
but we would like to have it when
it is fresh news and not a week
or ten days after it has occurred.
Do you savey?

Mr. Howells says young authors
should never write for money, but
in our experience glory can rarely
be swapped for lamb chops at
the butcher's.

In the good old days you could
see your opponent's hand at elec-
tion for a postage stamp, but now
it takes some very fat coupons
merely for the ante.

It is claimed the death knell of
the bosses has been rung, but in
our opinion it was merely the
three-round fire alarm vainly try-
ing to wake up the voters.

The following is from the Lin-
coln Star, one of the best edited
independent papers in the west,
and which always gives credit to
whom credit is due. In speaking of
Champ Clark as a presidential
candidate, it says: "The strength
that Champ Clark has shown in
such states as Massachusetts and
Maryland must seem surprising
to those who thought that a west-
ern candidate could not be strong
in the eastern states, but it is not

strange when one reflects that
Clark is the one of the three lead-
ing candidates of the democrats
who has always adhered to and
upheld the party, its leaders and
its policies during the strenuous
period since 1896.

Billy and Teddy are still neck
and neck in the presidential race,
with bets 3 to 1 in favor of Billy.

The man who hollers the
loudest about trampling on the
rights of the people is usually the
one who couldn't spare ten min-
utes to attend the caucuses.

An effort was made to stam-
pede the Washington democratic state
convention to Bryan. But Champ
Clark had too many friends there
for anything like that to occur.

The gang that tried so hard to
down Mayor Jim in Omaha last
Tuesday must have felt very
much down in the mouth when
they first heard the result of the
election.

Few persons can be persuaded
to hang out food for the birds in
winter, but almost anyone will
start a garden and then present it
to the insect pests for their sole
benefit.

Although we saw a dark-haired,
olive-skinned man on the streets
of this city the other day, we de-
cline to believe the report that
the Japs are trying to establish a
military station in our suburbs.

Governor Dix complains that
the New York legislature passed
143 measures that were uncon-
stitutional, defectively drafted
and against public policy, but how
does he expect to get people to
take public office if all their
privileges are taken away?

In an ordinary season corn
planting should be in progress
this week, but the chances are
that the ground is too cold. A
Cass county farmer says he never
plants corn until he can walk in
his bare feet on newly plowed
ground without discomfort from
cold.

Nebraska City is going to try to
increase the saloon licenses from
\$1,000 to \$1,500 a year. Pretty
steep on the saloon men. But
then, you know Nebraska City is
under the commission form of
government and the city affairs
are under the guidance of only
three men.

This will paralyze you. The
women in Spokane, Washington,
organized a Civic club and barred
the preachers. It seems the bar-
tenders joined the club, and the
women knew that preachers and
bartenders would not get along,
and, to avoid fussing, they cut out
the preachers.

What Plattsmouth needs: The
cluster light system, a good ball
club, more unity of action in
bringing enterprises to the city
and some way to seal the lips of
the everlasting knocker. But then
every community is pestered with
this kind of cattle, and of course
Plattsmouth must put up with
them.

The Journal does not bear any
ill-will against any legitimate
business man in Plattsmouth and
does not intend that any one busi-
ness man shall prejudice us
against another doing business in
this city, but we do believe that
it is the duty of any newspaper
that has the true interests of all

the people at heart to not stand
idly by and see any of our citizens
imposed upon, without calling a
halt. Some people may think we
do wrong in this, but a paper that
does not speak up on such mat-
ters as pertains to the welfare of
all the people is not doing its duty
to the community at large. The
Journal believes in doing "the
greatest good to the greatest
number."

The season never closes for
killing time.

Pay tribute to the memory of
your dear old mother next Sun-
day.

To become an expert floor-
walker get married and await re-
sults.

Everybody is becoming pretty
well acquainted with the yelp of
the houn' dawg.

If you desire to be a real opti-
mist predict a record-breaking
wheat crop.

There are any number of jobs
around for the man who knows
how and is willing.

The farmers are very busy
these days in an endeavor to catch
up with a backward spring.

A liar is a man who says the
tobacco habit is the worst habit.
How about talking about your
neighbor?

It is charged that the Harvester
trust milked the farmers, and
anyway the farmers seem thor-
oughly cowed.

Graduates always start out to
"set the world on fire," but they
seldom cause the insurance com-
panies to sit up and take notice.

Telephone girls complain that
the headgear they are compelled
to wear produces corns on their
ears. Still, corn on the ear isn't
so bad.

The Omaha News did not seem
to "cut much ice" in its opposi-
tion to Mayor Dahlman in the
late election. Such papers hardly
ever do.

Most people will denounce con-
gressmen for not working twelve
hours every day, but they can't
spare fifteen minutes of their own
time to vote at the primaries.

Mothers' Day will be celebrated
in many homes by mother getting
a bang-up dinner for the young
folks when they return from
church Sunday.

The democrats are not playing
much at stampeding this year, and
there is no probability of any of
this kind of work at the Baltimore
convention. Either Clark or Wil-
son will be nominated.

Now it is claimed that Roose-
velt men are against Norris for
senator. If they are he had just
as well step down and out before
the real race begins.

The present opportunity for
Plattsmouth to get a baseball club
will be the last chance for this
season. If you want one give a
little something to aid in the
cause. It takes money to fix up
the grounds and get ready. Give
what you can.

The fact that the Plattsmouth
Commercial club was so well rep-
resented at the state convention
at Hastings this week was evi-
dence sufficient to convince the
large number in attendance that
Plattsmouth was one of the up-
to-date cities in Nebraska.

An erstwhile exchange ex-
claims: "Nebraska will gain
nothing by changing from Sen-
ator Brown to Congressman Nor-
ris." That is the very reason
why they do not intend to make

any such change. Senator Brown
will be succeeded by Senator
Shallenberger.—Kearney Demo-
crat.

There is evidently a gaily dis-
figured political machine call "The
citizens' Union," now in some
junk heap in Omaha. The Omaha
News tried awful hard to save it,
but the people are rapidly catch-
ing onto the News' tactics in city
elections, and it couldn't do very
much in the direction in which it
aimed.

"Less money for battleships
and more money for the improve-
ment of the public roads," should
be the slogan. Money for battle-
ships is what the grafters want,
and good roads are what the peo-
ple need, and our senators and
congressmen should be appealed
to more strongly on the road
question.

A gentleman of this city who is
evidently endeavoring to square
himself with maiden ladies who
have passed the blushing period,
gives his definition of an old
maid: "An old maid is a woman
who has not been fool enough to
be fooled by every fool who has
been fool enough to foolishly try
to fool her."

The United States supreme
court has handed down a decision
in a case herein a water com-
pany cut off a connection with a
house because the party neglected
to pay his water rent. The court
held that the water could not be
denied the occupant of the house
after it had once been connected,
because it would lead to serious
injury to those using the water.

The Council Bluffs Nonpartei,
one of the leading republican
papers of Iowa, puts the republi-
can presidential race thusly:
"Release all the delegates to the
Chicago convention and allow
them to nominate a man who can
unite the discordant factions and
be elected. That is the need of
the hour."

The road question is becoming
a serious one in the vicinity of
Plattsmouth. The poorest roads,
our rural friends say, are right
near this city. Plattsmouth can-
not stand such a reputation as
that and the only way to modify
it is to get busy and see if we
can't regain the good reputation
we established last season on the
road question. Now is the time
to start the good roads ball to
rolling.

Politics in Nebraska are very
quiet at the present time. Oma-
ha had a little spurt last Tuesday,
but that's all quieted down now.
This quiet spell is a very good
time to talk over political matters
with your neighbor and become
more thoroughly informed upon
the questions now agitating the
public mind, in which you and
your neighbor and neighbor's
neighbor are, or should be, as
deeply interested as any other
sons of Uncle Sam. The people
are not paying as much attention
to politics or as to whether a
man is a democrat or whether he
is a republican, as formerly as
they are to whether a candidate
is right upon the matters that in-
terest the common people.

The world is like a looking
glass; if you smile in it, it smiles
back; if you frown, it also frowns.
You may have heard it said that
one of the conditions of life you
cannot make or alter is environ-
ment—that it is fixed, inflexible,
and that you are its slave. This
is a lie. He who thinks the world
is full of good people and kindly
blessings is much richer than he
who thinks the contrary. Each
man's imagination largely peoples
the world for himself. Some live
in a world peopled with princes
of the royal blood; some in a
world of pauperism, crime and
privation. The choice is yours.
Psychology has pretty well estab-

lished the theory that ghosts are
creations of the subjective mind
—and trouble-finding is very like
grouch in the glooms, the com-
panion of hateful goblins, or
ghost-seeing. You see frightful
goblins in life, which, if properly
traced, will be found to begin and
end in your own mind. Refuse to
believe in them, and they cease to
exist. A melancholy thought that
fixes itself upon one's mind ought
to have smiles or frowns. It is
for you to say whether you will
stride in the bright sunshine, see-
ing smiles and catching shreds of
song.

The ordinary cyclone season is
said to be over, but the political
hot air period has just begun.

Governor Harmon gives Mr.
Bryan the lie, and it comes
straight from the shoulder, too.

As long as some men can bor-
row an umbrella they will never
attempt to lay up anything for a
rainy day.

It is to be hoped that the Ti-
tanic investigators will not take
the spanker to discipline the
crew with.

Woodrow Wilson is kept at
home by a cold, but the dispatches
fail to say whether it is in the
head or the feet.

T. R. tells the Maryland negroes
they mustn't take the usual five
spot. It is a low price consider-
ing the cost of living.

The suffragettes had a brilliant
parade in New York, but we enter-
tain the suspicion that hubby's
hash was burned that morning.

June—the month of roses and
weddings—fast approaches. Girls,
bear in mind this is leap year and
will be your last opportunity for
several more years.

Owing to the tie-up of the Chi-
cago papers by the strike the
world was left ignorant whether
the Gotroxes served nabisco
wafers or social teas at their "At
Home."

A Pennsylvania man won a
wager by drinking sixteen glasses
of gin at one sitting. It is un-
necessary to remark that the fun-
eral bill was much larger than
the wager.

Dealers in "white slavery," not
only should receive the severest
punishment, but should be
banished to some country where
only heathens dwell. They should
not be allowed to dwell among
decent people.

Secretary Knox says Roosevelt
is a "man of whims, imperious
ambitions and vanity," and he
should have said further that he
is a "man brought out by the
nefarious grafters of the country
because they can use him in
their vocations."

Now is the best time to clean
up the alleys and destroy the germ
and fly hatchingeries. The person
imbued with proper civic pride
doesn't wait for a clean-up
proclamation from the mayor or
any other official source.

Republicans do not have to
read democratic newspapers now
to get the truth about the affairs
of their own party; they can get
it from any of the leading republi-
can papers, like the Omaha Bee
and Lincoln State Journal.

Congress last week, in passing
the postoffice appropriation bill,
included a clause that ap-
propriates \$15, \$20 and \$25 a
mile for improvement of the
roads that are used as rural
routes. It is estimated the cost
to the government to meet this
expense the first year will be
from \$16,000,000 to \$18,000,000.

BREEDERS -ATTENTION-

I wish to announce that all my horses
and Jack will make the season of 1912,
at my farm, 1 mile south of Mynard:

HUBERT, the celebrated
Belgian Horse.

COLONEL, the great breed-
ing English Shire.

PRIZELANDER, the
thoroughbred trotting horse.

TOM, the mammoth sure foal
getting Jack.

TERMS!—\$10.00, which ap-
plies to all horses, and \$15.00 for the
Jack, to guarantee colt to stand and
suck. All care will be taken to prevent
accidents, but owner will not be re-
sponsible for any that may occur.

W. A. FIGHT

Champ Clark's "Houn' Dawg"
went through the state of Wash-
ington like a grey hound.

We print in another column
an article from the Baltimore
Sun which sizes up the presi-
dential situation about right and
almost exactly according to our
notion. A democratic candidate
for president must carry several
eastern and central states in
order to win.

Some people think they can do
most anything in a community
and the people will stand it. But
herein hangs a tale, which we
may have the pleasure of relating
in the near future, which may
"cut the feathers" of a pretended
high-flyer. And he has laid
himself wide open for us to do it.

One of our would-like-to-be
considered prominent business
men stopped his paper yesterday
on account of an article that ap-
peared in its columns he did not
like. He will probably sneak
around and borrow his neigh-
bor's paper to read what it con-
tains hereafter, or during his
short stay in this city.

The Best Teacher.

After all it isn't always the
teacher who gets the best certifi-
cate that teaches the best school.
It is the teacher who makes good
in the school room that is the real
teacher. It is the tryout in the
school room that establishes the
reputation of the best teacher and
not the test in the examination
room.

- Two Fine Kentucky Bred Jacks! -

JIM - CROW!

(License Certificate No. 5333, J. 867)

JIM CROW is a Kentucky
Bred Jack, seven years old, black with
white points, and is 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high. He
is a very high grade animal and a sure
foal getter. He will make the season
of 1912 at my farm, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles southeast
of Murray, Nebraska. You
will make no mistake in breeding to this
Jack. His colts speak for themselves.

The Celebrated Young Jack

Jesse James, Jr.

(License Certificate No. 5334, J. 867)

JESSE JAMES, JR., is a
young Jack coming your years old, Ken-
tucky bred, and black with white points,
stands 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, foaled July 24,
1908. Jesse James will make the sea-
son 1912 at my farm, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles southeast
of Murray, to a limited number of
mares. He is a sure foal getter and his
colts are of the finest quality, big bone
and large animals.

TERMS!—The following terms
will apply to service of both Jacks:—
\$13.00 to insure a colt to stand and
suck, if paid within 30 days after due,
if not \$15.00 will be charged. All due
precaution will be taken to prevent
accidents, but owner will not be re-
sponsible should any occur. When mares
are sold or removed from the county,
service fee becomes due and payable
immediately, and under all circum-
stances must be paid.

-W. F. MOORE-