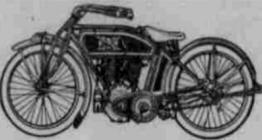


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BALL GAMES SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

Boosters and Sigma Chi Fraternity Team of Lincoln Make Even Break on Games.

Charley Johnson's Boosters took a base ball game from the team representing the Sigma Chi fraternity of Lincoln Saturday afternoon on the local grounds by a score of 6 to 3. The contest was filled with errors and was decidedly a ragged game, although the local team played a fair game, the work of Mason, who did the big smoke for the Boosters, being exceptionally good, ten of the Greek letter boys retiring on strikeouts. The attendance at the game was not very large, although there was quite a number of ladies present to cheer on their friends.

The game opened by Krause and Frank of the visitors striking out. Hawkins hit safe through short, but was caught off first base by the old fox, McCauley, and the side retired to the field. Salsburg was the first Booster up and he popped up a little fly to the shortstop. Smith took his out from Frank to Fuller at first, and McCauley, who followed him, knocked a high fly to right field which ended the agony.

In the second inning, Mason, to show what he could do, proceeded

to strike out Hyde, Potter and Fuller, in order. The locals were unable to score in their half, although Mann reached third base. D. Arries fell a victim to the "spit" ball of Mr. Potter and B. Arries and Mason were retired on little infield hits.

The balloon, which had been waiting for the preceding innings, made a fine ascension in the third, and before the Sigma Chi boys could settle down the Boosters had secured three scores. The Lincoln visitors retired in one, two, three order in their half and then the fun began. Connors knocked a high fly to right field, which was gathered in by Perry Smith, and was followed by Charles Aull, who proceeded to place a nice safe one through shortstop and was safe on first, but was unable to continue the race and Don Arries brought in Salsburg. McCauley was put out at first on a little hit to pitcher, Fred Mann then stepped to the front with his trusty little stick and placed a two-bagger out in center field, which brought in Smith, but Fred died on third, as Don Arries retired, shortstop to first.

The visitors, not to be outdone, got busy themselves in the fourth, when Frank, he of Nebraska football fame, placed a safe one through third. Hawkins, who followed him, struck out, but Hyde, who caught for the visitors, got his batting eye to working and lined out a two-bagger that scored Frank. Potter was walked by Mason and was advanced on Fuller's hit, but was unable to score, as the next two men were retired in order. In Plattsmouth's

half they gathered two more scores, as Mason was hit by Potter and was advanced on Connor's hit to center and came home on Aull's out at first, and Connor came home on Salsburg's hit to center.

Plattsmouth scored again in the sixth when Mason hit safe to third and came home on the long drive of Aull to center field. This ended the scoring, although it seemed that the visitors might get one in the ninth, when, in response to the demand of his friends, Matt Herold was sent in to bat and got a nice, clean hit to center field, but the locals managed to head off their scoring.

The game Sunday was very close and exciting and drew a large-sized crowd to see the Sigma Chi's do battle with the Boosters, and after the smoke of the conflict rolled away the fraternity boys were found to be the winners by a score of 4 to 3. The local team came close to tying the score in the lucky seventh, but the college team managed to hold them down.

The work of the locals was not as fast as that of the Saturday contest and several errors and misjudgments gave the contest to the visitors. Connor pitched a good game and should have won if he had received good support. The college team was represented on the mound by Owen Frank, and while his work was not particularly brilliant, it kept the locals in the hole and enabled his teammates to "cop" the game. The line-up was as follows:

Sigma Chi.	Boosters.
Hyde Catch.....	Mann
Frank Pitcher.....	Connor
Fuller First.....	McCauley
J. Krause Second.....	B. Arries
Doyle Third.....	Salsburg
Hawkins Shortstop.....	Smith
Herold Left.....	Mason
Potter Center.....	D. Arries
Smith Right.....	Beal

Military Aspirations.

Plattsmouth has military aspirations and attempts will be made to form a national guard organization. If Plattsmouth ever gets the armory fever let her beware of the Human Hogs who want the money of the state consecrated in one locality.—Nebraska City Press.

Petition Is Filed.

In the matter of the estate of D. A. E. Waker, petition was filed in the county court today for the appointment of an administrator, and the appointment of Dr. G. H. Gilmore was asked for.

BOHEMIANS ENJOY A BIG TIME SUNDAY

Many Strangers Present to Take Part in Exercises, and Celebration a Grand Success.

The celebration yesterday of the twentieth anniversary of the erecting of the T. J. Sokol Turner hall in this city was one that was largely attended by the members of the society and their friends and an afternoon of much enjoyment was participated in.

The program in the afternoon opened with a concert by the Holly orchestra in the main auditorium, and a few minutes later the curtain was rolled up, disclosing the committee and speakers on the stage. William Holly, the president of the local society, acted as chairman, and after a few remarks introduced Mayor John P. Sattler, who, in a short and well timed address, welcomed the visitors to the city and expressed his pleasure at being present on this occasion and also his appreciation of the value of the Bohemians as citizens. He then read the address made at the opening of the hall twenty years ago by Charles M. Butler, at that time mayor of the city.

The speech of the mayor was followed by a selection from the Omaha quartet, which accompanied the theatrical company here, and their singing made a great hit with the large crowd.

A very interesting and pleasing address was delivered by Joseph Sterba of Omaha, being a repetition of the lecture given by Emil Bousky at the opening of the hall, and in the address the history of the Sokols was traced from the time of the Romans down to the present day and was one of much historical value, and while the speech was quite lengthy, the speaker held the attention of his auditors to the close. Following this the Omaha quartet again favored the gathering with one of their pleasing numbers, and the crowd then moved out to the spacious and beautiful park, where a pleasant time was had visiting and everybody enjoyed themselves to the limit.

For the evening's entertainment the Omaha Dramatic club, under the direction of Joe Mik, gave a production in Bohemian of the comedy, "The Chocolate Soldier," and it was equally as pleasing as the English version, and the situations in the play were unchanged and kept the audience in a continuous laugh from start to finish and the different parts were ably handled by the actors, who are among the best in the metropolis. After the play a social dance was enjoyed for a few hours by the young people and the strains of the orchestra drew many of the older ones out on the floor to trip the light fantastic for a few minutes.

The occasion as a whole was one very pleasing to everyone and those attending had one of the times of their lives and felt that to meet with these hardy representatives of the Bohemian nationality was one that could not be overlooked and their only regret was that the anniversaries do not occur more frequently.

THE "TITANIC" GOES DOWN

The Way Auto Gives Trouble Just When One Is Not Looking for That Article.

This time it is the engine of Judge Beeson's auto which dies. With all the eclat of an aristocrat, the versatile and gracious judge, harnessed his motor car, and with the new paint shining resplendent in the afternoon's sun, he brought the machine around, loaded all the family and a number of visitors and were away to the country on a pleasure trip.

For a while all went as merry as a marriage bell. They were overjoyed at the way the farming districts looked, just like a picture, much of the promise of the coming harvest, reminding one of the glimpse which Moses got from the top of Mount Nebo when he viewed the landscape o'er.

After feasting themselves on

Another shipment by express Men's Latest Cut Norfolks

Blue Serges Gray Mixtures and Browns

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You'll appreciate these good clothes at these low prices. Come in.

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the beauties of nature, the judge turned the prow of his land ship homeward, which he kept at a speed of about 25 knots per hour, until he was within about a league of his own domicile, and was rising over a gentle swell of some of Cass county's \$150 per acre land when the engine showed indications of that tired feeling which comes in the spring. With each foot on some kind of lever to increase the speed, and both hands grasped firmly on the steering apparatus, like the gallant land tar that he is, the man of law and the adept with marriage ceremonies, assayed to navigate the hill just this side of where W. T. Adams lives, and with one of the four passengers pumping gasoline, the good ship hove over the crown of the hill in just thirty minutes after it had left the foot thereof.

With the hill behind them, the good auto, "Titanic," picked up its heels like a coyote and ran like a scared rabbit until they had passed the farm home of Charles E. Cook, when it went slower and slower until the wheels seemed as though they would stop, and they did stop and stayed stopped.

The judge, being somewhat of a doctor, dismounted and made a thorough investigation, and after taking all the symptoms into consideration, he concluded that the animal had died from a lack of that life-giving fluid—gasoline. In the last sad moments of the dying monster the paroxysm of pain at the departure of the last spark of life was so great that the groanings were so loud that it attracted the attention of the neighbors, who came running to offer what assistance they could.

Among the crowd which quickly collected was seen the round and smiling face of Charles Cook, who offered to furnish some gasoline which they had used to clean some clothing in, but the discreet judge, while he thanked the kind-hearted farmer, refused the proffer.

Just then sounded the "honk, honk" of the car of Sheriff Quinton, who coming up, offered to undergo a surgical operation or the transfusion of gasoline from the tank of his car to that of the

dead "Titanic." As the judge considered this a hazardous risk, he suggested that the sheriff go to the city post haste and riding like John Gilpin, for gasoline.

While the sheriff was gone the car of George Dovey rolled up to the spot where the party were beleaguered, making the offer of transfusion, which was respectfully declined. While awaiting the return of the sheriff there came to the judge something of the meaning of the parable of the "Foolish Virgins," who had their lamps trimmed and burning but no oil in their vessel—he the same way, with his engine running but no gas in his tank.

Three minutes after the sheriff returned and had given the animal a drink the party were down town and happy as larks, wiser for their experience, but still happy.

Makes a Correction.

In the account of the lecture at the Presbyterian church Friday evening the statement was made that Miss Catherine Dovey sang before the lecture, when it should have been Miss Edith Dovey. Our informant was not well acquainted with the young ladies and the mistake was one easy to make.

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WILKINSON & HALL.

Gee! the Boss is gettin' so many pretty gim-cracks in stock for the women an' girls that I almost wish't I was one. All a girl has to do is to put on a ribbon an' some little flmsy fixen' an' look sweet. But say! did you ever see a feller fuss up in frills an' lace to look sweet? Not on your tintype! He has to jump into overalls and hike after the little nickles an' dimes. There's goin' to be another big sale Saturday of some of the peachiest dressin' sacks you ever seen an' all for 39 cents each. I bet Mary Ann will be Johnny-on-the spot to get a half dozen to give to sweet girl grad's and June brides. The boss says I'm talkin' too muck, but be sure an' remember the date—May 24th fer fine Dressing-Sacks and lots of other bargains.

H. M.

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