

The Plattsmouth Journal

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COL. PRICE: REBEL.

Col. W. B. Price of Lincoln has contumeliously refused to stand aside. Secure of his place in the hearts of his countrymen he has boldly proclaimed himself a candidate for congress without waiting for the aid or consent of any other democratic leader on earth.

The situation makes us tremble. Having been given his orders by a superior officer, Col. Price has rebelled and raised the black flag of insubordination and the red flag of defiance. He must be a bold man, careless of the object lessons which bestrew the pages of our history telling the stories of the sad fate of other ambitious malcontents. Col. Price is not, like President Huerta, a drinking man. He is, furthermore, of a calm and judicial temperament, modest to a degree, and with a record for self-sacrifice that has made his name a household word in democratic circles. What can such a man be thinking of when he takes such a stand, at such a time, when all good men should be rallying about the leader and waiting for their instructions?

We very much fear that Col. Price, with all his temerariousness, will find himself, the first thing he knows, obliged to apologize and fire a salute of twenty-one guns, lest a worse fate befall him.—World-Herald.

Now, will Mr. McKelvie be good? We would think so.

The recent rains have made vegetables jump and the lawns have put on their carpets of green in great shape.

It's an ill wind that blows no business. Ten thousand khaki uniforms for Mexican rebels are being made in Houston, Texas.

Have you noticed that the prices have been reduced to any extent since the "Low Cost of Living Convention" in Omaha last week?

"Hope" may be all right at times, but you can't get as much good exercise from it as you can by helping your wife spade up the garden.

Chicago's score in the past two years is fourteen women acquitted of killing men. Chicago is about to start a campaign for male suffrage.

Our "eminent" congressman says he stands pat on his recommendation of A. V. Johnson for the Lincoln postoffice. Mr. Bryan is for Frank W. Brown. Now we will all see who is who in this Lincoln postoffice fight.

The State Journal company loses out in trying to stop the printing board from letting contracts to foreign corporations. The Journal seems to be losing out in a great many things these days. The Journal has had its way too long already in the matter of state printing.

Evidently the Nebraska Republican was started for the only purpose of fighting Governor Morehead. But the editor, who seems ashamed of his little bantling, will find that the people of Nebraska know the governor too well to believe anything that an editor of such a paper may say against John H. Morehead. The people have no faith in such little fly-by-the-night sheets as this Cantling, anyway.

Have you planted your potatoes yet? Better get at it.

The straw hat seems to be very slow in making its appearance in public.

Who will win out in the Lincoln postoffice fight—Bryan or Maguire? We are betting on Bryan.

The Hawaiian heiress who has secured a divorce by wireless will probably take her next honeymoon trip on an aeroplane.

Considerable "clean-up" work was done in Plattsmouth yesterday, but there should have been more.

The story from Oklahoma that alfalfa has been killed by an April freeze must be a slander on that handy plant.

Of all the heralds of spring are here, including the base ball fan, and the latter is much more than circumstantial evidence.

It was strange that a technical charge had to be brought against that Arkansas man who had acquired fifteen unlawful wives.

They say Huerta has been drunk for six months. He'll be sober enough by the time the United States gets through with him.

Huerta refuses point blank to accede to President Wilson's request, and now he must be compelled—the contrary, drunken old whelp.

Don't forget to use that road drag since the late rains. It is just the proper time. By all means let's keep the roads in good shape.

One possible reason the Mexican commander at Tampico refused to salute the American flag was because he didn't have powder enough.

Along about the third week in July the forecast, "fair and warmer," may become rather monotonous, but at this season it is mighty gratifying.

The leading newspapers of the country defend the policy of the administration in the canal toll controversy. The fact is, President Wilson is always right.

It was fortunate that the naval paymaster, arrested in Tampico (over whom all this trouble is about) was not carrying the pay roll at the time.

Paul Topping, it seems, is determined to keep in the limelight, if nothing more. He is now a democratic candidate for the nomination for county attorney of Otoe county.

Wu Ting Fang, who put in so much of his time while Chinese minister to the United States in asking questions of folks he met, has written a book about America which should prove interesting.

Spring calls for a genuine "brushing up" with paint. Nothing adds more to the looks of the property, and, then, strangers speak of the prosperous and enterprising citizens. They talk about Plattsmouth. And that is just what we want. We done well last year, and let's do the same this year.

COWLESS MILK.

Many a man who, in early youth was driven from the farm because he had to milk a platoon of brindle cows, or teach their enthusiastic offsprings to drink from a pail or apply perpetual motion to an old-fashioned churn, may go back again if the scientists come up to their advanced notices. The particular advance notices under consideration is cowless milk; not goat's milk, nor mare's milk, nor camel's milk, as are used by some nomadic people, but cythetic stuff to be manufactured in a comfortable laboratory, which won't kick the bucket over, or switch one in the eye with a rapid-fire tail full of cockleburs.

The basic property of the hand made milk will be casein secured from the soy bean, which can be grown in waste places, and other ingredients can be added and sweetened to taste, until a milk as good as the journeyman Jerseys have to offer can be produced at small cost, and without assuming a perilous position on a three-legged stool by the starboard side of an uncertain cow. This is a large promise, but nothing we can think of would add more to the joys of rural life. The only milkmaids who have any fun are those sometimes seen on the stage amid other displays of legs and lingerie.

At last Bill Price has filed for congress in the First district, and he stands about as much show of getting the nomination as the man in the moon.

There seems to be no opposition to the nomination of Judge Begley in Otoe county, and the indications are that he will have no opposition in the general election.

The Fremont Tribune says, "The bull mooser who imagines he is a progressive republican should get his eyes open to the situation. The progressive republican party is the republican party."

Senator Hitchcock and the democratic members of congress from this state will protest to the federal reserve board against Nebraska being placed in the tenth regional bank district—Kansas City.

The primary system of nominating candidates ostracises the business man and also the poor man from striving for office, because, on the one hand it disrupts business, and on the other it is out of the reach of the poor man on account of its expense.

Already some people are talking of a successor to Speaker Clark. Better wait awhile, at least until Champ speaks. He will probably have something to say about the matter. And please bear in mind his friends are legion throughout this great country of ours.

Is it not an outrage and shame that the rank and file of the democrats of Nebraska have to potter along through life and await the notions of a few leaders? If they say black is white, do those democrats who furnish the votes have to say the same? Not much, Mary Ann. Why have not the federal appointments that belong to Nebraska been made? Simply because those who control that business at Washington can't agree upon who they shall be, and as a result of this tardiness in what is supposed to be their duty, the rank and file are to stand this tomfoolery, and at the polls go down in defeat in consequence. The many good and true democrats, would like to aspire to different state offices, but do not care to do so under present circumstances. They are the democrats that have to suffer—not those drawing pay at Washington.

May parties will soon be in order by the young people.

If "April showers bring forth May flowers, we ought to have plenty of nature's beautiful.

The friends of radium should publish a list of folks who have been cured by its use, to offset the list of deaths.

With the opening of the war season, along with the base ball season, how are the fans going to keep tab on both?

The American public finds itself in doubt which it detests the more—the barbarity of Villa, or the cool insolence of Huerta.

In the excitement over the war, don't forget the fight that we ought to continue to make on the dirt about the premises.

Secretary McAdoo does not care how often the date of his wedding is changed, so long as it is brought nearer with every change.

The Nebraska militia are ready for the fray with Mexico, if it comes to that. Two regiments are ready to depart at a day's notice.

Massachusetts has more women than men. There is likely to be a revolution if the senate passes the bill to license cats, already passed by the house.

It is strongly suspected that Huerta, seeing his inevitable finish, has decided he would rather be whipped by Uncle Sam than wait to be whipped by Villa.

Farmers are clamoring for help, and great, big, husky fellows can be seen on the streets every day "looking for work." Do they expect the farmers to bring it to them?

The Washington dispatches disclose that Congressman Flood is chairman of the house committee on foreign affairs. Doesn't he really belong on the rivers and harbors committee?

It would seem, from all reports, that Congressman Dan Stephens has given better satisfaction than any of them in the manner in which he has disposed of the postoffices in his district.

With a man like George Berge for governor, Governor Morehead for congress, John Mattes, jr., of Otoe county, for senator, you have a combination that sure will carry the democratic flag on to victory.

A Los Angeles, California, youth shot himself to death because he thought his fiancée was too good for him. With such an absence of conceit this young man ought to draw something pretty good from St. Peter.

The chemists insist that alcohol made from corn will eventually take the place of gasoline. An automobile propelled by insidious draughts of corn juice will be a dangerous thing to meet on the public highway.

The recent democratic convention of Lancaster county failed to give Senator Hitchcock any endorsement; in fact, politely ignored him entirely. Maybe that was because Senator Hitchcock has been ignoring his friends to such an extent that they do not care.

Don't think for one moment that the bull moosers will give up the ship—not by a good deal. Over at Indianapolis last week they met, and besides booming Roosevelt for president, Beverage for senator, they nominated an entire state ticket. They were simply enthusiastic for Teddy for president in 1916.

HOW BOYS SAVE TREES.

Why not interest the school children of Plattsmouth, and in every other town in Cass county, for that matter, in waging war on insect pests which attack and blight shade trees, following an example in service practiced in numerous other cities and towns in the great American republic with commendable results in making more healthy and better trees and children? It is within the power of such a movement to save the community's shade trees from partial or total destruction, thereby adding to the beauty and contentment of the place. Moreover, the children are taught in the lore of nature and city forestry, are given something to do and think about out-of-doors and are developed into good citizens by being imbued with a new civic spirit otherwise unlikely and possessed of the satisfaction of service well rendered to their fellowmen. The latest city to adopt the plan is Pittsburg, Pa., where 1,500 Boy Scouts have been enlisted in a warfare against shade tree pests in the city under the direction of the city forester. The tussock moth, the codling moth and the oyster-shell scale will be the chief objects of attack, efforts being made to destroy the cocoons before the insects are hatched in order to escape the trouble the caterpillars would give if allowed to get a start. Patrols of Boy Scouts have been formed, the city has been divided into districts and one patrol has been set over each district. The Scouts have been provided with printed instructions telling where to find the cocoons and scales and have set to work with energy. They will also note and report all broken tree guards and all diseased trees. Scoutmasters are expected to keep tab on the efficiency of their work and report the number of cocoons destroyed and trees treated. The efficiency of this method of enlisting children in the work of the city forester has been proven already in East Orange, N. J., and Beaver, Pa., where the school children have almost eliminated insect pests which had made great inroads upon the shade trees of these communities. Not only are the trees in these cities being protected and saved from destruction, but the children engaged in the work are being trained in practical, beneficial citizenship. Their service is building them for a better life and more capabilities later in life. What Pittsburg, East Orange and Beaver are doing may be accomplished here in a like manner and the community at one and the same time will be growing both better trees and more conscientious citizens imbued with civic pride. Give the boys a chance along with the shade trees of the city.

A good asset, young man, is cheerfulness, look around and you will find those who succeed apparently the easiest are those who go about life's work cheerfully. You cannot agree with everyone on every subject, but accord to others the right to an opinion and if you must disagree do so cheerfully and good naturedly. The grouch never gets anywhere.

The Elmwood Leader-Echo has changed hands. George Blessing is the new man at the helm, and we trust the change will indeed prove a "blessing" to the patrons of the paper. No town in the west has a more enterprising class of business men than Elmwood, and they demonstrated a willingness to support a good paper, and we hope Mr. Blessing is of the kind that will bring that which the good people of Elmwood have been praying for for so these many years. Success to the new editor.

At the beginning of the Spanish-American war a great deal was said by Spaniards about upholding their honor. Dictator Huerta is making the same kind of a bluff in defense of what he designates as Mexican dignity.

Folks who marry to surprise their friends usually end up by surprising themselves and sometimes the surprise isn't altogether pleasant, says Anna Carlson. And Anna is about right about it, too.

If an old drunken whelp like Huerta is allowed to insult the American flag with impunity, we should haul in our declaration that the emblem of purity represents the "Home of the Free and Brave."

We note from our home on High School Hill many improvements already started. New residences entire, repairing old homes, building new outhouses, planting shade trees, etc. Denotes lively times in Plattsmouth again this season. Let the good work go right on unceasingly.

President Pena of Argentina has written a book in which he ridicules the Monroe doctrine as "The Gutta Serena Message." Senor Pena should dwell more on what the Monroe doctrine did for his country when it was weak and young, and not indulge in idle fears of the future.

The end of the copper mine strike in the lake peninsula, by the miners, accepting what they could have got long ago without the loss of \$1,000,000, is an argument against exempting labor mines from government regulation and control as trusts in which the trust is often misplaced.

Every county in the state should hold an old-fashioned democratic convention some time intervening the state primary. It is the best plan in the world to enthuse and get the party in shape for the fight this fall. Let us hear from those interested and set the ball to rolling in that direction.

Uncle Joe Cannon is a stand-pat republican and don't like a democrat anyway, but he is loyal to his country, every inch of him. Here's what he says in reference to the Mexican trouble: "The president is entirely competent to act. I hold that the country should support him and will support him. For the country is not a divided one, but united."

We note that the merchants in many of the towns and cities throughout the state have arranged with the picture shows of their towns to give free shows to farmers and their families who come to the city to trade, Plattsmouth merchants are able to do what most any other towns can do, so why not try it here?

The house voted to uphold the hands of President Wilson in his stand on Mexico. They could not possibly do otherwise. The senate will take action today. President Wilson is right in this matter and the American people are with him, notwithstanding a few republicans, like Mann of Illinois, who opposes the proceedings simply because the administration is democratic, and nothing more.

"Prohibition never will be enforced in a Christian country," says Cardinal Gibbons. "While I am an ardent advocate of temperance, I am intuitively persuaded that prohibition cannot be enforced in this country. It is calculated to make hypocrites and lead to the manufacture of illicit whisky, replacing the good material with the bad, while at the same time robbing the government of the legitimate tax."

There are numerous matters that need the attention of the Commercial club, as well as the city council, and they should get their peepers open to the many things that ought to be done for the benefit of the city. Don't delay in these matters until summer has come and gone, but get a hustle on you. Remember, "a stitch in time saves nine."

Bill Price is still in the race for something, but he cannot tell yet what. He wants to run just where he can do the most good for the little colorie in Lincoln who want to kill off some candidates they do not want. Bill is pretty clever in some ways, and he will go just where he sees the most money in it for Bill. Bill Price is a handy man.

There is another good man coming to the front as a candidate for the democratic nomination for sheriff, in the person of A. L. Wallinger of Stone Creek precinct. Mr. Wallinger is one of the very best men in Cass county, and is very popular among all who are personally acquainted with him. The Elmwood people think he is just the man for the place.

Huerta is not as much of a dictator as he would like to be. He bit off more than he could chew when he refused to salute the American flag, and took it all back. We have no love for Villa, but it will prove a Godsend when he slips upon the blind side of the old butcher and riddles him with bullets and then flees the country himself. Then, maybe, there would be some show for peace.

Governor Morehead, in his aspiration for congress, is becoming more popular every day. The name of John H. Morehead is a household word all over the First congressional district, and that is the best indication in the world that he is the coming man for the place. They know he is honest, competent and possesses the ability to represent the people of this congressional district as they desire to be represented.

The Omaha Examiner says the "United States has no army." Maybe not a very large one, but it has millions of young Americans of which to make one of the greatest armies in the world, and it would only take a very short time to get them in readiness to fight any country on earth that insults the American flag. The United States has more natural soldiers than any nation on earth, so what are you talking about?

One thing about Governor Morehead's candidacy for congress is that he is well known in the First district as a farmer, then a merchant, county treasurer, representative in the legislature, state senator and lieutenant governor and then governor. In all these positions he acquitted himself with credit to himself and won the confidence and respect of all the people. Such a man is able to represent the First district as it should be represented. He is a man of the people, and it is the people he appeals to.

Says the Nebraska City Press: Cass county is not slow in producing men for county and state office and people who believe Otoe county has been a little premature in offering candidates at this early date should look around and see what other counties are doing. Besides, newspapers must have something to talk about, and as Nebraska has an election only once every two years the earlier candidates get into the fight the better for the editors, who, so often, are hard pressed for something sensible to say, politics, of course, constituting a very sensible and timely subject—sometimes.