

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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Keep your swatter ready.

Good time to get a job on the farm.

Even cigars are going up—in smoke.

Three is a crowd—where one is a woman. So they say.

Peace by the first of August, as some claim, is out of the question.

"To hell with the Hapsburgs and Hohenzollerns," says Henry Watter-son.

The city that is indifferent to its highest welfare, does not deserve success.

About the only thing you can brew in Nebraska after the first of May, is trouble.

There are a heap of people, who, if they had to live on their reputation, would starve to death.

Fifteen million fish planted in Nebraska streams in the past year. Some fish, don't you think?

The house committee balks on conscription, but the president says we must have it, just the same.

If some people could get bread and butter by praying for it, they would growl if the Lord didn't spread it for them.

Trying to discover what school children may possibly be germ carriers is the latest advice for keeping school doctors busy.

Do you think fortune knocks once at everybody's door? Very likely; but we are certain that misfortune never takes the trouble to knock, but walks right in.

Every American will echo the assertion of Mayor Mitchell of New York, that "there are just two classes in the United States today—patriots and traitors!" "Position!"

The Hungarian government has forbidden landlords to raise rents until the end of the war. There are some advantages in arbitrary governments, after all. That is, from the tenants' point of view.

Four German war correspondents have been awarded the iron cross. Several American newspaper men who went to the border to cover the "American-Mexican" tilt were accorded the double cross.

Most of the members of the legislature can now return home and assist in raising a crop to feed the boys that go to the front. They perhaps won't find it as easy a job as holding down a seat in the state house at \$10 a day, and enjoying a fine time.

Let us not make light of any overture that is made in favor of peace. Let us all hope that these warring European countries come to some solution on the overture business, and that some time soon they will combine and bring about peace. God hasten the day.

Wm. H. Taft says the president's message is a great historical paper. Theodore Roosevelt says it's the "best ever." Senator Lodge says the president has splendidly expressed the thought of America. We are all getting into one party and we are going to discover in this crisis what a fine lot of men there are in every American party. Americans are now getting acquainted with one another and we will have a new birth of patriotism and good fellowship.—Dick Metcalfe.

## EXAMPLE FOR FOOD ECONOMY.

If we are in for an indefinite period of still higher living cost—as a result of the war, the sooner we adjust ourselves to requirements, the better, and to this end the example that is being set in Washington official circles of a return to the simple life is both timely and salutary according to the Omaha Bee.

At the latest cabinet dinner, attended by the president, the menu was, we are told, limited to three courses, and it goes without saying that none of the guests suffered from lack of variety on the table or went hungry. On the contrary, it is a reasonable inference that the three-course dinner is quite sufficient to satisfy all the inner wants, and to do so in a way to avoid the after effects of over eating and also to put a brake on the too common waste of food.

The example set by the "higher ups," however, will be useless if it is not followed in degree by our people all down the line. It is accepted almost as an axiom that a large part of the high cost of living is the cost of high living and that the food that is removed from the table uneaten, in the average household, would easily more than suffice to keep another person well-fed.

These food economies have been forced upon the inhabitants of all European countries, neutral countries as well as belligerent countries. We must not delude ourselves that we can take part in the war without feeling the necessity of husbanding the food supply and making what we eat count for nutrition rather than for simply tickling the appetite.

We note that several of our exchanges who have published the poem entitled "Your Lad and My Lad," written for The Journal several weeks ago, are giving Mrs. Mae Morgan as the author, when the credit is due the daughter by the same name. Miss Mae is a bright young lady, as well as very talented in several other ways, and we are determined that she shall have all the credit due her in her young life, as she is one of the coming vocalists in Nebraska, as well as proficient in numerous other accomplishments.

Now that the prohibition law has been agreed to by both house and senate, we believe it should be strictly enforced. We will soon see, as to its good or bad results in Nebraska.

Students in an eastern school of journalism have struck because they were overworked. But how do they expect to learn the newspaper business unless they get a taste of it?

Carranza says he will observe strict neutrality. Saying and doing are two things. It will pay to keep a watchful eye on him.

A week from today is clean-up day. Remember the date, Friday, April 27, and do your duty.

Nothing that we know of gives a man more encouragement than a large stock of egotism.

Only ten more days, and it's all over with getting a drink over the bar.

You can have what you want for family use, if you lay it in now.

Any man can forgive, and at the same time hold his suspicion.

The legislature will adjourn for good today. It is hoped so.

April weather up to this time has been fair, but false.

More rain, and colder.

Winter tries awful hard to linger.

Nine more days and, closed saloons.

The rain is just what we need, if it will warm up afterward.

You can have a liberal amount at home. But what is a liberal amount?

These are the days for the man with the hoe, and the man with the gun.

Time to think about the Glorious Fourth. Plattsmouth ought to celebrate.

The first of May will be Dewey day, but it will not be a wet one in Nebraska.

You can make that garden of yours pay if you will stay with it and keep the weeds out.

There will be plenty of useless corkscrews lying around loose after the first of next month.

Privately owned wireless plants all over the country must be torn away, by order of the government.

The ocean now appears on the map as a large body of water entirely surrounded by all kinds of trouble.

The April bridegroom will not be exempt from military duty if the bill recently introduced in congress passes.

Tom Lawson might be employed by the government to stop leaks, even if he does pocket most of the leakage for himself.

Elmwood is arranging to celebrate the Fourth, and have their committee already at work. They believe in commencing in time.

There are some who appear to be ignorant of the fact that there is a federal law prohibiting the use of the flag for advertising purposes.

Remember that next Monday is Arbor day, and everyone should honor the event by planting a tree, or two or three of them, for that matter.

Why is it, we have been asked, that people have more confidence in a self-confessed sinner than they have in a self-confessed saint. We submit the question to the court.

The chances are that the few days just before the bell rings for the closing of the saloons, Nebraska will witness the wettest time the people have witnessed in many years. It will be a farewell shot, and ought to be remembered.

The Canadian government has placed wheat flour and semolina on the free list from this country. This may help reduce the price of these commodities in this country, as it also permits the shipment of Canadian wheat into this country free of duty.

Judge George A. Day in an address before the Philosophical society in Omaha said, "I would favor raising the age consent to marriage for men to twenty-five years and for women to twenty-two years." This, in his estimation, would be a great help to reduce the number of divorce cases.

United States Attorney General Gregory gave out some good advice to aliens and others, by which they should be governed, should they be out of sympathy with our move to war against Germany: "Obey the law and keep your mouth shut." Those who follow this injunction need have little fear of molestation.

Three dollar wheat is now predicted, potatoes have also been climbing in price and flour is rising so rapidly in price that one can hardly keep tab on it. Unless the government takes the steps which they have proposed and fixes the price on food stuffs the living of the ordinary family will bankrupt a millionaire. There is one table delicacy, however, which manipulators will never get a corner on, and that is the dandelion.

## APPLICABLE TO PLATTSMOUTH.

The laboring man, the man of ordinary means—those who do not have any spare cash on hand just now—are going to be made to suffer next fall and winter, if it should so happen that prices of grain, flour and other food continue to advance. The indications are there will be an immense food shortage in the country by fall time. Men who have the price—business men and farmers—are today buying ten, fifteen and twenty sacks of flour (and sugar) at a clip and storing it away against a raise in the price or a shortage of food supplies. They are not stopping on flour (and sugar), but are buying other lines of goods—particularly canned goods, which are bound to rise rapidly in price when it becomes generally known that supplies of tin are woefully short, and that canners are not going to be able to get the amount of such supplies needed even in ordinary seasons. Grocers are said to be filling such orders as fast as they come, and courting the patronage of the people—thereby operating against their own welfare and helping to create a shortage in food. They make a certain percentage of profit on whatever they sell, anyway. They will make just as much money next fall and winter when they may be permitted to sell only in small quantities, as they do today in selling in large quantities. Men who are storing away food supplies today, and merchants who are selling them, are helping to create a dangerous condition. They are not showing loyalty to the government in helping prevent a shortage in foodstuffs. The merchants of Fremont ought to get together and agree to cut down on sales in large quantities. They ought to prove themselves interested in public welfare by discouraging such practice. They will lose no money by so doing. Fact of the matter is, unless the merchants take hold of this serious situation of their own accord, the government is likely to place a restriction on sales all too soon. No less a patriot than J. Ogden Armour, the great meat packer, advocates too, meatless day, from now on to the time when prices shall come down to a reasonable basis. Mr. Armour advocates this plan to President Wilson, that the people may not suffer from a meat shortage later on in the year. He knows what he is talking about. He knows there is going to be a tremendous shortage of meat next fall. Being a meat manufacturer he exhibits his patriotism by asking the government to stop people from eating meat two days out of the week that they may not experience sorrow and suffering in the months to come. Fremont dealers who are disposing of large quantities of foodstuffs to individuals can well afford to show their patriotism by restricting their quantity sales. The matter has been taken up to Governor Neville. If the conditions prevailing in Fremont are general over the state, it foreshadows trouble for all Nebraska people. Something is likely to happen quick unless the people show more sense and loyalty to themselves.—Fremont Tribune.

There is no further use for the Anti-Saloon league, so it is just as well to give Mr. Carson his walking papers. He has hamboozled the temperance people of Nebraska out of enough money, and is perhaps rich enough to set up in some other business somewhere else.

Plattsmouth should send a delegation to Nebraska City next Monday to attend the great Arbor day celebration, and in honor of one of Nebraska's greatest men—J. Sterling Morton, who originated Arbor day. There will be people present from all over the state.

The recent snow in the west part of the state, where it was thought the wheat crop would be almost an entire failure, has revived it to such an extent that it is now thought a full crop will result.

To Trade—Two good fresh milch cows for calves. Call Phone 3525.

4-19-2tditwky

## THE END OF THE FIGHT.

The outcome of the long fight on the prohibition bill is in itself an eloquent sermon against intolerance and thoughtless criticism.

By an almost unanimous vote both houses refused to accept the "dry" bill in the form that it originally passed the house, and insisted upon the bill as amended by the senate and the conference committee. It is admitted on all hands, now the bill is passed, that the adoption of a number of senate amendments very materially improved it. And it was vigorously and explosively charged, by the extreme dry leaders in the closing days of the fight, that to pass the house bill, unamended, would be a crime and a sacrilege and an abject surrender to the wicked brewers.

Yet who can fail to recall the demand that was made after the house committee had perfected its bill and the house had passed it without consideration or debate? The bill must be passed by the senate and adopted without change! It was an irreproachable, immaculate bill. It was perfect. For the senate to lay profane hands upon it would be an impropriety!

And when the senate, in the discharge of its constitutional duty, actually proceeded to debate the bill, to consider it carefully and intelligently, to propose such changes and improvements as seemed wise, how the fanatics and intolerants reared on their hind legs and brayed! It was "the brewers" who were doing it! The "sloppy wet" senate had sold out and was betraying the people and crucifying the cause! If some of these blatant scolds could have had their way the senate would have been mobbed—tarred and feathered and ridden out of the state on a rail. But the senate had the courage and good sense to stand by its guns and to insist that no bill should be passed on the mere say-so of half a dozen men.

The outcome was uproariously funny, in one respect. For it saw these same half-dozen men and their followers receding from their own bill as if it were a thing accursed. It was them running from it, dodging it, hiding from it, and insisting that if it was not changed prohibition would be made a farce. Just as ferociously as a little while before they had forbidden it to be touched even in the dotting of an "i" so they now insisted that it must be amended even more radically than the senate had amended it. What had before been sacrosanct had become hideous.

The bill as finally agreed to and passed is not a perfect measure in every respect. To prohibit the making and selling of temperance beverages containing less than one-half of one per cent alcohol, this newspaper thinks, is an exhibition of pettiness and vindictiveness. It is not aimed at drunkenness, or the drink evil, or the liquor power in politics, but merely at disliked individuals whose business is just as harmless and legitimate as a pop factory or a soda water fountain or a peanut stand. But aside from this lapse, which was unworthy a Nebraska legislature, the bill is a sound, sane, workable measure. It makes good to the full extent of 100 per cent on the pledge given the people to respect and enforce their mandate. And for this outcome the state senate is entitled to its full share of credit. By the admission and votes of the "dry" leaders themselves it was the senate that saved the day.—World-Herald.

Old Sol is doing his duty now.

The ice man is ready for business.

The eyes of the potato is what counts.

Playing politics in office won't work now.

"Any person, whether native born, naturalized or unnaturalized, who knows of treason against the United States and keeps it to himself, is guilty of treason." This is the law as defined by the United States circuit court of appeals in a decision at Philadelphia.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The clean-up campaign is now on. Do your part.

Have you seen the new style straw hats for men. They lay the women's styles away out in the shade.

The farmers are not making much butter these days, when they realize 13 cents a pound for butter fat.

Cut out the butter and try oleo. This is some substitute for the real article, and a little bit cheaper.

Someone has predicted a famine this year. Well, we might as well live while we do live, if it's coming.

The fly season is almost here. Put up your screens and get out your swatters and be ready for the pests.

Nearly double the acreage of corn planted in Cass county last year will be planted this spring. So some of the farmers say.

Reports from the big orchards in southern Nebraska are to the effect that the prospects for a good crop of apples is very fair.

It's five to one that the soldiers are better fed than more than half the people at home. Uncle Sam believes in feeding his soldiers well.

There may be some who endorse the action of Senator Norris, Representative Reavis, Kinkaid and Sloan, but they are very few and far between.

The time is here for all able bodied men to get busy. There's plenty of work to be done this year, and no excuse whatever for a man loafing around town. Do something and keep busy all the time.

In many respects the Nebraska legislature "joked" itself out of business.

We are informed from Berlin that there are no German submarines on this side of the Atlantic. Somebody has lied. Now, who is it?

Don't try to beat a train to the railroad crossing, and you will, perhaps, save the demolition of your auto and the lives of those in the car.

The farmers have been induced to plant large fields of potatoes this year. If the war should quit soon, which experts believe it will, the price of potatoes, as well as everything else, will drop 50 per cent.

It's not very good policy to travel in a rut and the advice should be taken in a strictly literal sense by every user of the public highway. "Ruts" cause interrogation points and they lead to other things. Stay out of the ruts.

Rumors that someone has defiled the United States flag either by word or action should receive absolutely no hearing. If you know of such an act, your duty as a good citizen is to report it to the nearest federal officer (in most cases the postmaster) and he will give it the proper attention.

A beautiful trait of the average man is to withhold from his speech any unkind expression as to any person in the dying hour of that person. But in the dying hours of this legislative session I dare not, even by silence, gloss over the unhappy fact that it is not dying in that good atmosphere which I had so fondly hoped it might inhale in its latest breath.—Edgar Howard.

## PLAN NOW YOUR SUMMER MOUNTAIN TOUR!

From Middle and Eastern Nebraska you may go to Glacier National Park either direct or via Denver and Central Wyoming, with 700 miles of mountain panorama Denver to the Yellowstone. You can visit Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park; you can make an automobile tour of Yellowstone via the Cody-Scenic way. In Glacier you will find the climax of the rugged grandeur of the Rockies.

If your destination is Yellowstone Park, you may go either direct in through sleepers to the Cody-Scenic entrance, or via Denver, to the Cody entrance, coming out via Gardiner.

Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park, just north of Denver, will attract in 1917 the greatest Summer throng on record. Burlington tickets take you via Lyons or via Loveland.

Due to the awakening by the East to the mountain grandeur of the West, whether you choose one mountain locality or make a sweeping circuit tour of the Rockies, you will have plenty of company. Make your plans early. Ask for publications.

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