

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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All eyes on the chautauqua.
The Kansas wheat harvest is on.
America is the money center of the world.
Buckle down to business is the way to get trade.
Miss Summer hasn't even got a good start yet.
Butter manipulators believe in a strong market.
You have to be up and doing if you do not want to be done.
The supreme judge is always right, because he has the last say.
The French are treating General Pershing like a real hero. Well, that's right.
Another way to practice economy is to cut out the rice shower on the June brides.
Thomas Edison says it's easier to improve machinery than it is to improve men.
Let's make the chautauqua a big success. By so doing it will insure another one next year.
This is Red Cross week everywhere in the United States. If you haven't given your dollar yet, do so this week.
Nearly every person you know would rather go on being a fool than admit in the first place that he is wrong.
If the food speculator had what's coming to him he would be serving 99-years' term in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.
People who haven't any more sense than to drive their automobiles on the sidewalk ought to be fined, and to the fullest extent of the law.
Young man, remember that all the friends you can gather about you can never make your life a success; neither can your enemies make it a failure. It rests with you to determine whether you shall succeed or fail. Just place this thought under your hat, and always keep it there.
Canada has so far contributed for hospital work (like the Red Cross work) two dollars for every inhabitant. The United States is only asking one dollar per capita. Many perhaps are too poor to give even one dollar, so some will have to give more. By all means don't be a piker.
It doesn't pay to gossip about one's neighbors. Let us have only kind thoughts and good words for every one, and be sure to lend a helping hand whenever occasion calls for it. In trying to lighten another's burden, we forget our own; and the kind thoughts we send out come back to us like echoes.
We take this method of returning our most sincere thanks to Mrs. Thad W. Rodecker, the elegant little lady; press agent with Tom Allen's shows for the manner in which she so kindly remembered us with a box of the very finest of candy previous to her departure for Red Oak, Ia., where the company plays this week. We highly appreciate the compliment, not so much for its value, as we do the spirit in which it was given. Mrs. Rodecker is a perfect lady, and she will not soon be forgotten by the Journal family, and by all others who had the pleasure of meeting her. Long may she live, and may her shadow never grow less, is the prayer of the writer.

Swat the fly.
There is no excuse for loafers these days.
They are even trying to kill Omaha policemen.
"When thieves fall out" then comes the tug-of-war.
Nothing works faster than a woman's imagination.
This is the year to inaugurate the "back-to-the-farm" movement.
This is Red Cross Week. Now is your time to pass in your donation.
When your chickens come home to roost, you have nothing to crow about.
Utilize every can you can to can what you can of this season's product.
It is becoming dangerous even to hint that you would relish a drink of "red-eye."
The best way to purify the coal scandal is for the government to take all the coal mines. And why not?
Another way to help out the food shortage is to kill rats. They destroy as much as some people eat.
Young man, that certificate of registration you carry is a badge of honor, and we envy you your possession of it.
A dentist's baby was born at Lewiston, Idaho, with two teeth. Next in order will be a coronetist's baby being born with a pair of horns.
Give what you can to the Red Cross movement. It is a worthy movement, and what you give denotes that you are a very worthy citizen.
This thing of turning the clock forward an hour does not interest us a little bit. What we want is a clock that will conform to our inclinations.
Strike up the drums and bugles for the new army, and drown out the threats and epithets which now pervade communities. Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!
An exchange advises the eating of more corn, advice which we shall most willingly and cheerfully heed just as soon as the succulent roasting ear makes its most welcome appearance.
England turns raw recruits into fighting men in ninety days. That beats our time right now, but the chances are Uncle Sam will soon be able to work in less time than that.
It is just as well to look over the list of draft registrations in the different precincts, as well as that of this city, and spot the slackers. They should be sifted out, as the government directs.
It seems to be the consensus of opinion, by those who ought to know that Nebraska and Kansas are more alike than any other two states in the union. And, it is also generally agreed that they are two of the best states under the stars and stripes.
There is nothing more charming than a young June bride with natural roses on her cheeks, and no paint.
Senator Hitchcock received more than 100 telegrams from Nebraska and other states urging him to oppose stamp tax on checks. Senator Hitchcock is inclined to believe that if a tax on checks is necessary it should be restricted to checks of fairly large denomination and should not be imposed on all the small checks that go to make up much of the everyday business of the country.

BUSINESS MUST GO ON.

"This war," says a London correspondent of the New York Tribune, "can only be won by effort that absorbs the entire strength of the nation—effort that supplants usual activities, that cripples usual trade, that means a national life far removed from the 'business as usual' slogan that is now being shouted in the United States." "No nation can fight in this war," he says again, "so long as it has 'business as usual' for a slogan." It is to be expected that in a time of great stress the strong emotions aroused will lead to extravagances in words, even among those who are ordinarily conservative and practical-minded. We have heard much of the same tenor as this from other well-meaning advisers, but it is only necessary to examine the facts to expose its fallacy. We shall have, perhaps, 3,000,000 men in the army and navy. We shall have, possibly, 2,000,000 engaged in the manufacture of the destructive munitions of war and other equipment of the forces in arms. There will be left approximately 93,000,000 people, not directly engaged in the activities of war, whose needs, at least, must be provided for, and whose reasonable desires should, in the general interest, be satisfied. A large number of these will be, it is true, accipied in the production of foodstuffs, a part of which will be required for the subsistence of the armed forces, and a larger part for the allies, but nevertheless the greater portion of such products will be needed and consumed by the 93,000,000 who are, in a way, outside of the war. And they, as well as the army, have other wants that must be supplied.

To say that this vast number should devote all its energies to the purposes of the war is arrant nonsense. It is utterly impossible, and if it were possible it would be absolutely destructive of the sources of revenue upon which the war depends. Business must go on as usual, or as nearly so as the circumstances will permit, because, if for no other reason, the successful prosecution of the war demands it. Normal business at all times grows out of the production and sale to mankind of the things it requires for a civilized existence. War may modify the character of this demand and lessen its value, but it cannot stop it without destruction. We must continue to eat and to wear clothes whether we are civilians or soldiers. We must go on buying and selling; we cease at our peril. The ability of any nation to carry on a war is largely dependent upon its power to maintain the activity of business and the consequent prosperity of its people, for from this must be drawn the sinews of war. War in its last analysis is always and inevitably a matter of money. No war can be fought without it, and the nation that has the most, other things being equal, can hold out the longest. We must win this war, and we must pay its price. We could not draw money from an idle nation, and, if it were possible to absorb "the entire strength of the nation" into the various activities of the war, the government would necessarily feed upon itself to its own undoing.

The correspondent intimates that Great Britain has abandoned the "business as usual" motto. The facts do not support such a theory. Business in Britain has been profoundly affected by the war, but it has gone on, and is being encouraged to go on by the government in every way possible. The official reports of its exports show how it has succeeded. The total for 1914 was \$315,000,000, and for 1916, \$424,000,000. Up to the first of the year, therefore, Great Britain, notwithstanding submarine losses, was not only keeping up its export business as usual, but was increasing it. So it should be with us. Subject to such shifts and modifications as the needs of the government require, business must continue to the highest possible point of volume compatible with the necessary economy in certain materials. It is not a mercenary matter. Our salvation depends upon it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

STARVATION AND WAR.

It is of the last importance at this time that our bankers particularly should bring before the wide public with whom they are brought in contact in the most intimate and confidential way the seriousness and purpose of the war. Above all, they should discourage sentimental peace talk, where the wish is merely father to the thought. Miss Jane Addams furnishes an example of this kind of agitation, unconsciously bringing out the typically illogical position of the pacifist. She says:

"The United States owes too much to all nations who have come here to till her broad acres to allow the women and children of any nation to starve. The United States should tell its allies it is not in this war for the purpose of starving women and children."

Miss Addams is incapable of falsehood, but this is much more dangerous because it is a half truth. She states that part which suits her sentiment and ignores the rest. When she speaks of starving women and children she means the women and children of Germany. When the north blockaded the south it was not concerned about the women and children, for the good reason that it was always in the power of the south to protect them by surrender.

This is the principle of siege and blockade. The blockade of the allies is increasingly effective and it does not seem to occur to Miss Addams that Germany and its German friends here have made two irreconcilable statements and continue to make them, indifferent to the fact that one kills the other. The first is that Germany cannot be starved out. The second is that the allies are, as Miss Addams claims, starving Germany's women and children.

Before the surrender of Paris in 1871 Bismarck was asked if, in common humanity, he would allow the little babies to be taken out of the city, in order to save their innocent lives. He flatly refused. He said the Parisians could terminate the siege and the hardships it involved by surrender. A siege without such hardships would be no siege at all. If the women and children of Germany are starving Germany can always terminate the blockade. It can surrender. It does not hesitate to starve the women and children of Belgium or of Poland or Roumania. But evidently these are not the women and children in the mind of Miss Addams.—Wall Street Journal.

A GERMAN REPUBLIC.

Some American liberty-loving Germans of New York have organized a national propaganda under the title, "Friends of the German Republic," to dethrone the kaiser. Everything possible will be done to insure William Hohenzollern the same fate that befell his cousin, Nick Romanoff. They don't believe Kaiser Bill has the divine right to rule he claims any more than Czar Nick had, and he is now hoeing potatoes. Circulars in German and English are being mailed to the Germans of the United States urging them to co-operate with the movement. They believe that if the people should take hold of the government that the war would soon end and that they would get much better peace terms than the kaiser would ever get. This is a way the Germans in this country could do something to help end the war and be helping the German people at the same time, for they are as capable of running their own government as we are. Then if they would raise a large fund to keep the needy as soon as the war is over that would help end the war also.

It will certainly be a "safe and sane" Fourth of July in Plattsmouth this year.

W. A. ROBERTSON.
Lawyer.
East of Riley Hotel.
Coates' Block,
Second Floor.

THE LIBERTY LOAN.

Since the enormous success of the Liberty loan was a surprise even to many Americans, who ought to be helped to American ways, we may safely conclude that it will stun the kaiser, besides knocking his eye out.

It was an overwhelming victory for the United States. It beat all records, not only of this war but of all wars; not only of this country but of all countries. Germany's first loan was taken by less than 1,200,000 subscribers—and it was acclaimed as wonderful, which it was. Great Britain's first loan was taken by 100,000. Twenty-five times 100,000 have subscribed to our first loan! And they have offered to lend 40 per cent more than the amount the government wanted to borrow! The millionaire subscribers will have their quota cut down on account of the tremendous outpouring of the common people eager to lend to their government in amounts of \$50 and \$100 each.

With hardly a ripple of excitement, and with no appreciable resistance, nearly 10,000,000 of our young men have registered for war.

Without the assistance of any underwriting syndicate, without the government's being obliged to pay any commission or profits, a great popular loan of two billions has been subscribed, and the people are clamoring for more.

A very convincing proof, we think—and the kaiser must think so too—that the people of the United States much as they love peace, long as they hesitated before accepting the insolent challenge to war, now that they are in the war mean to fight it through, and support their government to the limit.

And now it must have shocked the kaiser, especially the success of the liberty loan! Perhaps if the world's greatest autocrat had been privileged to hear American foot ball coaches talk, on the eve of a big game, he would have been better prepared for what happened. The coach's team is invariably weakened by absentees, cripples, big holes and poor conditions; the situation is lugubrious, not to say hopeless. Great scalding tears run down the coach's furrowed, baggard cheeks as he tells that the boys will go in and do the best they can, but —! And then the boys go in and play the game of their robust young lives, in the pink of condition, every man up on his toes, 100 per cent strong and swift and 200 per cent fit.

So it was with the loan. It was hardly launched before the ululations and lamentations began. It was managed wrong—wretchedly. The hippodroming tour of Secretary AcAdoo was an awful mistake. The thing should have been turned over to some big syndicate that knew how to pull off such stunts. The people weren't interested. The subscriptions weren't coming in half fast enough. FAILURE—a big failure in capital letters—was inevitable. And so it was all most to the last day before the score was announced.

We suppose undoubtedly the kaiser heard about it, and it must have tickled him pink. It would be cheering to have a look at him now, when he learns what really has happened.—World-Herald.

THE BOY WHO RAN AHEAD.

He got only a little way, the boy who ran ahead.
For the blackness overtook him before he had run a dozen yards.
But he took the spirit of this whole great nation with him—and as his comrades charged past with break-neck recklessness to cross the space of No Man's Land, that boy knew in all the haze of eternity of the second just before the night, that he had done his bit as a man from God's country should.

And all the rest knew, too—though he was forgotten by them in a moment.

Now, will it be your dollar that take the stretcher to the boy who ran ahead?
Will your dollars put water to his lips? Will your dollars hurry with him back to the tender care of the

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 *Chas. H. 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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
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nurse so willing to mother him through the perilous oblivion.
Will your dollars brighten that first morning when he sees the soft white peacefulness of his cot and settles back, reassured by the smiles about him, to rest just a bit again?
Those may be your dollars if you will—for such is the glorious, wonderful work dollars can do these days.
Every subscriber to the Red Cross can count his dollars doing just some such thing.
Every member can know his dollars can be hurrying comfort to the boy who has taken the spirit of America so bravely "over the top."
A five dollar contribution is such a little thing to do so much—maybe you think it's all too little to count.
Don't feel that way. Don't let that boy go down, choking for the very breath of life—don't let his call go unheard, just because you thought a five dollar bill couldn't do enough.
Subscribe to the Red Cross today, now. Our slogan is "Fight or Give!"
Put the five dollars you were about to spend needlessly back into your pocket. Send it to the nearest Red Cross station—and ask your own heart if what you got isn't worth a thousand times the price.
Red Cross members will not be called upon for field service—and whether this war ends tomorrow or lasts indefinitely, remember the Red Cross goes right along doing the noblest, most humanitarian work in all the world—for it is always taking care of the wounded, food to the starving, mercy everywhere.
President Wilson, himself, is president of the Red Cross, and asks that one million men and women enroll

their names as subscribers to the Red Cross—at \$1, \$2, \$5, \$10, \$100, \$1,000, \$10,000 or \$100,000.
He does not ask that you do anything else but pay your subscription and then if you wish to secure 10, 25 or 100 new subscribers, do so if you wish. No further service in the field or elsewhere will be required.
In this hour of the nation's and all the world's need, every American who loves his country and his fellow men asks: "What can I do? Where can I help?"
For stalwart youth the path of duty is plain. Our country and humanity need men to fight and die for them. Yet of our 100,000,000 only a small fraction now and but a tithe at most, or worst, can thus serve. For all who cannot enlist to seek "the great prize of death in battle" or who are not needed in those ranks, as yet, there is another enlistment. It is under the banner of the Red Cross. Enlisting there all, old or young, man, woman or tender child, can proudly say:
"I too am serving humanity and my country."
"I too am deserving well of the republic."
This is Red Cross week and we ask that you do this by becoming a supporter of the Red Cross. Send your cash and your check today—\$5, \$10, \$100, \$1,000, \$10,000 or \$100,000—give to your very utmost.
Some sections in California are afflicted with the heat. The thermometer registering from 114 to 117. This is hot, indeed, for California.
Teddy still pleads for Red Cross help. There is nothing too good for great Americans like him.

Ready for Battery Charging!

Our new and up-to-date machinery for this purpose has arrived, and we are prepared to charge your storage batteries in the most scientific manner and upon short notice. There is always room for one more, so call on us at any time for quick repairs.

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The Plattsmouth Garage-

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