

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.
Entered at Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter.

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Slackers, please look out.
There is but one end to an argument, and that's at the beginning.

No, there are not many slackers, but the worst are natural born Americans.

Anybody who would steal seed potatoes from the ground in this crisis would drop a bomb on a sleeping infant.

If you want to really and truly arouse the patriotism of the people, nothing can beat the old life and drum.

With everybody working, America is going to produce as never before. And the country will astonish the world.

The corn is looking as fine as could possibly be expected under all circumstances. A good shower would stimulate it somewhat.

The only thing left for the unfortunate man who doesn't come within any of the war taxation schemes is to enlist.

A slacker never opens his mouth only when he gets someone aside, and then he spreads himself against the government—the coward!

Speaking of the extreme cruelty of some judges, what do you think of the Kansas City judge who sentenced a man to return to Omaha?

One of the best ways of serving your country just now is by maintaining a sane and just attitude toward the constructive forces of the country.

There is enough tearing down in progress over the sea. Let Americans build up. That means in the sense of a national public sentiment as well as otherwise.

If the national census will shut off the "mush stuff" that is filling the metropolitan dailies, there will be work for the censor every day in the week and Sundays, too.

When most of the women are sick and the doctor tells the husband that he doesn't know what is the matter, he simply lies, especially if the woman happens to be a farmer's wife. He knows that she is doing twice as much work as she ought to do.

When a man says he is not an American, he does not deserve to become Americanized, but is a subject to one of the warring nations of Europe, and should be given his passport and deported to his beloved country. We want no such citizens among us.

Here is some good advice, handed out by Herbert Kaufman: "Europe has tried the amateur nurse and found her emphatically wanting. The care of wounded soldiers is a professional job in which will is not a substitute for skill. Pretty faces are not curative agents. Sympathetic temperaments won't alleviate pain. There's no room for a gushing blushing bungler in the grim wards where the maimed and mangled wreathe in agony. If genuine sentiment and not maudlin sentimentality actuate your desire to wear a Red Cross uniform enter a training school at once and learn to wrap bandages, drain and dress wounds, take temperatures, make beds and move patients. Nursing is a serious vocation and does not welcome flabbydigs, shirkers and romance hunters. If you mean business—get busy."

HITTING THE BULL'S-EYE.

Under the caption of "Shall Twenty Million Families Freeze and Starve," Capper's Weekly hands out the following, which hits the bull's-eye:

"Secretary Baker's indignant repudiation of the bargain with the coal operators, expresses the feeling of the country. The coal operators have revealed themselves as apparently without soul or conscience. All their lives they have followed the business principle of obtaining the highest price. It is nothing to them that young men, the cream of the world's nations, are to offer their lives, on the threshold of living, for the world's freedom. The fact is, the competitive business system in a time of world war has broken down. The public sees this, but the operators fail to see it. In the steel industry important men in the last ten days have themselves proposed that the government step forward and save a situation that has broken away from private control. They say that runaway prices must inevitably rule (as was lately the case in the wheat market and prior to that, in the paper market) because demand has established itself in command, and supply is out of it. This is the case whenever demand really dominates: that prices have no measure whatever. There are no limits. The lid is off. Government must step in and assume control or twenty million workers and their families, dependent upon wages, which can advance but slowly and unsteadily, will face cold and starvation, and suddenly, in mid-winter, perhaps, the nation will face revolution. The nation is suffering under price advances that are crushing to the majority, those who must continue somehow to live on wages averaging but two dollars a day. At such a time Secretary Lane as chairman of a committee of the Council of National Defense actually undertakes to fix a mine price for coal fifty to 100 per cent higher than normal. Nothing could more deplorably illustrate the failure of such leaders at this time to comprehend the actual living conditions of the average man and his family than the preposterous statement that high prices must be allowed to coal operators, to steel manufacturers, to munitions makers; 'in order to stimulate production.' When production in all these directions is already stimulated beyond the capacity of plants and machines to keep up with the demand! Government control is the sole way out. An end should be made of a hold-up of the masses of the American people that has become a national crime."

There is no denying the fact that the government is not doing the right thing by the people so long as it fails to take over and operate the coal mines. The coal barons have not only defied the people but they have defied the government.

It is high time that the government gets into action.

Put none but true Americans on guard.

This is the year for the farmers to make better profits than ever. Everything is in his favor—crops are in good condition, weather fine, and the general health of the community never was better.

The new Journal reporter since the absence of Frank Smith, who enlisted in the "Dandy Sixth," is Mr. M. S. Briggs, who has before been connected with the paper in this capacity. He is a hustler and all-round gentleman, and if you don't see it in the Journal, blame yourself and not Mr. Briggs, because he will have it if you give him half a chance.

THE MAN OF CRETE.

Eleutherios Venizelos, the man of Crete, is the name to conjure with in Greece today. He has dethroned a king, expelled a queen and even now is sending an army of Grecian soldiers to fight against kaiserdom. Guided by Venizelos, Greece, the "cradle of democracy," is warring against autocracy.

This war has dwarfed many a statesman's prestige. It has jolted cabinet officers out of good jobs. Mere politicians crack under the strain of trying to steer the ship of state through one seismic change after another. But the war has done another thing—it reveals big men in all their bigness. It gives ability its chance.

A revolution gave Kerensky to reborn Russia in its needful hour. A few years ago, Kerensky was known only as a pale, anaemic lawyer whose passionate oratory served mostly to get him in trouble with the authorities. Today he is the leader of the biggest and the youngest of the world's republics. And he is doing his duty well.

Twelve years ago Eleutherios Venizelos was a fugitive in the mountains about Khania, the capital of Crete. Prince George—the younger brother of Constantine, the late king of Greece—had come to Crete to rule. One of the first orders the prince issued was to "get" that trouble-making democrat, Venizelos, with an armed band of loyal friends, was forced to flee to the hills. For five years, the exile and his band lived mostly on provisions that brave lads of Khania smuggled to him in his ever-shifting camp. In 1906 Prince George left Khania suddenly and Venizelos returned. Four years later, King Constantine summoned the well-loved able Cretan to Athens and entrusted him with the formation of a new cabinet.

Intermittent struggles have been the lot of Venizelos since. Sometimes he sided with the king—when he thought the king was right. But most of the time he was arraigned against the crown. When Germany kidnaped an entire corps of the Grecian army and King Constantine preferred to let that national insult pass by unrebuked, it was Venizelos who protested.

"The whole world will understand," he said, "that King Constantine who has stepped down from the throne of a constitutional king to become a mere party chief, must accept the consequences of the defeat of his policy, just like every other defeated party chief."

Strong words, these. But they were uttered by a strong man, who was wise enough to know his strength. Events have justified Venizelos' condemnation of the king. Constantine is a man of the past. His critic is making history and daily restoring the "glory that was Greece." Venizelos is one of the biggest men this war has developed. Besides him, Sir Edward Grey is a pygmy. And Venizelos is only 53 years old—a good age for the president of a republic.—World-Herald.

The newspaper offices of England are no doubt filled with tearless eyes at the news that an assistant censor has been sentenced to penal servitude.

Some people imagine that anybody can run the government, but it takes tact, diplomacy and executive ability to name the baby as you want it named.

Iowa is to recruit 2,000 home guards at once for the safety of the people against intruders. What's the matter with Nebraska doing the same.

Between guesses that the war is almost over and that it may last for another three years, various expectations ought to find some safe place to rest and get a vindication.

Yes, we miss our boys who have enlisted in the army. Let's remember them with a letter occasionally and make them feel that they are not forgotten by the folks at home.

THE CRITIC'S RIGHTS.

A number of writers to the World-Herald insist it is their constitutional right as citizens to criticize the president in his conduct of the war, and that it is outrageous to stigmatize them as lacking in patriotism when they choose to exercise that right.

It is true the right is theirs. Free speech and a free press are heritages of our people that should be held forever sacred because they are the foundation stones of popular government. But it must be remembered that there are no rights or privileges but are subject to abuse, and there are many abuses, abuses that are real and flagrant, that do not come within the scope of the law to restrain and punish them. Such abuses, however, rightfully subject those who commit them to indictment before the great bar of public opinion, and from that august tribunal, which in the last resort is superior even to the supreme court of the United States, decrees of punishment are handed down. Exercise to the right to criticize carries with it the liability to be criticized in turn. And citizens who insist upon their right to criticize the president, or any other official of the government, in a way that their neighbors think is unjust and harmful, even shameful, can hope for but little sympathy in their complaint that they, too, are unjustly and shamefully abused by those whose sense of justice and patriotism they have shocked and outraged.

Men who in these difficult and perilous days are inclined to criticize President Wilson and his war policies should stop and think seriously before they indulge their natural bent. Is the criticism a definite and specific one? Is it constructive, or merely destructive? Is its purpose to help and strengthen the government and the American people in the great war they are waging to make the world safe for democracy? Is there any possible chance that the criticism, if so intended, may accomplish its purpose? Is it a criticism that is a shoulder to the wheel, or a boulder in the path of the wheel?

If the critic can answer these questions satisfactorily to himself, his conscience may justify him in taking up the sword manfully and entering the sea of public sentiment in opposition to the tried and worn and weary man who is officiating, by the mandate of the republic we love, as commander-in-chief of its armies and navies in the deadliest and most dangerous war that has ever affected this earth. But let him not fail to remember that they who live by the sword are apt to perish by the sword and that in the arena he has entered he will win friends or enemies according as he comports himself with fairness, moderation and reason.

It is a good scheme, before setting out to belabor the president, to put yourself, with sympathetic imagination, in his place. He did not bring on this war. He strove manfully, as a lover of peace, with the dreadful object-lesson of what war does before his eyes, to avoid it. Against the ruthlessness and arrogance of the German government he temporized and argued, he "wrote notes" until his own countrymen were laughing in derision, he urged upon Americans that they should be neutral in thought as well as in speech, he appealed to the conscience and honor and better nature of the junker war lords, all in the desperate endeavor to preserve peace, at a time when our ships were being ordered off the high seas, and when the lives of American women and children were being taken in cold blood, all in outrageous defiance of the law of nations, the plain dictates of humanity, and our national honor and self-respect. When the German government made the last fateful move that forced the war it did so with deliberate foreknowledge of what would follow. It had made its plans accordingly, it had plotted in advance to turn loose the Japanese and the Mexicans in warfare upon the American people, and it chose war with America because it

believed that unrestricted submarine operations would win the war before this country could get into action.

It was thus the war came, against Woodrow Wilson's prayers and wishes and arduous labors. Neither with honor nor in dishonor could he have evaded it. It has come to us, as a tragic but unavoidable necessity, and now that we are in it the president, with the almost unanimous backing of the congress, has taken up the stern, harsh duties it forces upon him, not alone to make the world safe for democracy, our own included, but to establish the principles of liberty and justice so firmly upon the earth that never again can a lawless autocracy precipitate another such bloody deluge.

Consider, Sir Critic, the temper in which our president is performing his exacting duties. No word of bitterness, or hatred, or vengeance, except against evil principles, has come from his tongue or pen. No harsh word has been spoken against his own countrymen who oppose and embarrass him. He has pleaded eloquently for domestic tolerance and moderation, himself setting the notable example. He has before him a mountain of work, upon his shoulders a burden of responsibility, such as have fallen to the lot of no other American President save Lincoln. The imagination cannot conceive the problem that torture his mind, the cares that weigh upon his heart. Remember when you strike at him you are striking at your own servant, one who is doing your work and guarding your rights and liberties, and that he is not able to strike back. He has too much more important work in hand, even if he were able. And every unjust blow that is dealt him—and they are myriad—is a blow to weaken his resolution, to shake his confidence, to break his spirit, to make nerveless his arm. Remember that his only buckler against your attacks is the loyal support of the millions of his fellow countrymen who have faith in him, who realize that, for the country's sake, he must be shielded and defended, and that they understand and are inspired by their duty!

You have the right to criticize; well and good. But when you strike don't whine and complain if ardent and rugged patriots, in the president's behalf and for their country's good, strike back with blows that hurt.—World-Herald.

IMPROVING, BUT SLOWLY.

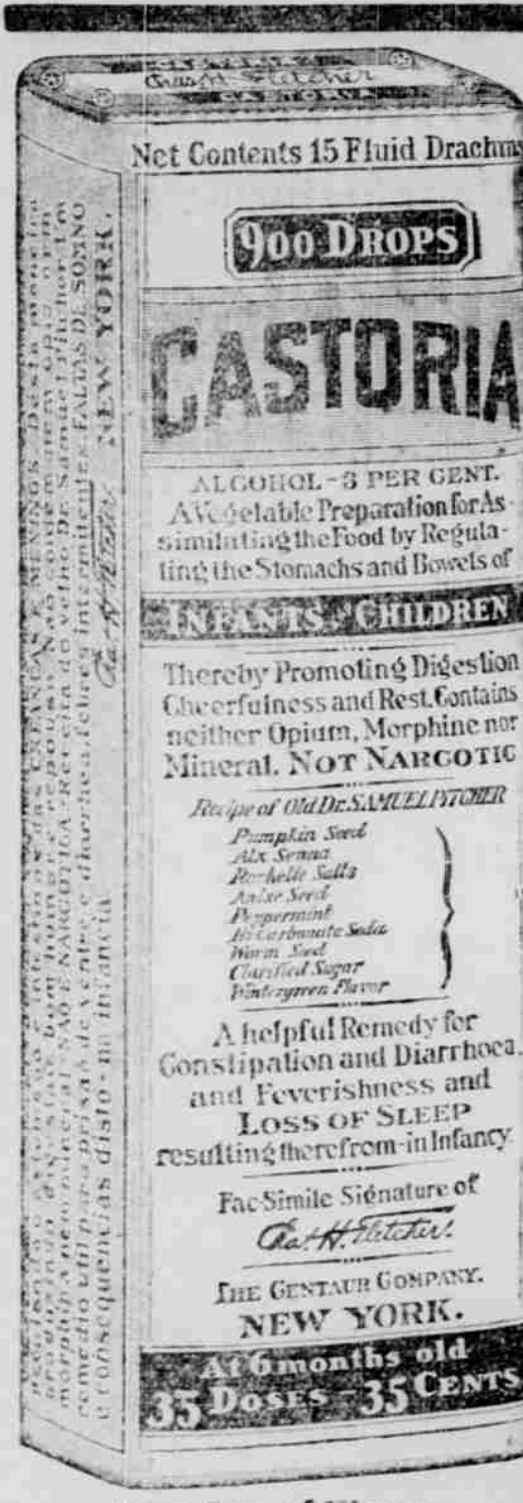
Word from the bedside of Mrs. C. M. Manners, who is in the Immanuel hospital at Omaha, where she underwent an operation for the removal of a growth on her neck, says that she is very weak, but is showing signs of recovery. The many friends of this estimable lady will be pleased to know that she is on the road to recovery, although still showing but slight improvement.

DISPLAYS HANDSOME SIGNS.

The new coal dealer, Carl G. Fricke, who recently purchased the business of the C. W. Baylor company, has today placed on his building two very pretty and attractive signs, setting forth his business, the product of the handiwork of Frank R. Gobleman, the sign painter. The signs are done in blue and silver and make a sign that will call the attention of the purchasing public.

NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Nebraska, Lincoln Division.
In the matter of George Reitter, bankrupt, Case No. 383 in bankruptcy.
To creditors of the above bankrupt of Eagle, in the County of Cass, the district aforesaid, a bankrupt:
Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1917, the said bankrupt was duly adjudicated bankrupt and the first meeting of his creditors will be held in my office in Lincoln, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1917, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, examine the bankrupt, appoint a trustee, and transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.
Dated July 16, 1917.
DANIEL H. McCLENAHAN,
Referee in Bankruptcy.



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From Friday's Daily.
Mr. Christ Tschirren, living west of the city, has purchased a new car, it being one of the new Crow-Elkharts, sold through the agency of the Geo. Hill, of this city. These are one of the finest makes of automobiles and Mr. Tschirren is fortunate in getting one. Mr. Hill is demonstrating the great value of this make of car, and is proving himself a good dispenser of this make of machine.

Flies Never Bother.

In the summer flies worry an animal. Get a bottle of Farris' Healing Remedy—costs but 50c—makes a pint worth \$2.00. Apply it to the wound. Flies will not bother it. Get it today. You may need it tomorrow. We sell it. H. M. Soennichsen, Puls & Gansemer.

LOST.

Between Murray and J. H. Graves' home, a lady's leather handbag containing a pair of spectacles and between five and ten dollars in cash. Finder please leave at the Murray State bank. 7-19-21twkly

FALL SEEDING.

Purple top strap leaved and white globe turnip seed, 75c lb.; shallot, 10; sudan grass, 30; alfalfa, 90% per cent pure, \$9.50 to \$10.75 bu.; timothy, \$3.75; sweet corn, pk., \$1.25. Ask for samples. Johnson Bros., Nebraska City, Neb.

The Hen That Pays

is the hen that pays. If she does not lay, kill her, but before you kill her give her B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy twice a day for a week, and then you will not kill her, for she will be paying you a profit. It not only makes ducks lay but it is a remedy for cholera, roup, and gapes. We guarantee it to cure or we refund your money. H. M. Soennichsen, Puls & Gansemer.

EAGLES ENJOY PICNIC

NEAR ST. JOSEPH, MO.

A number of the members of the Fraternal order of Eagles departed Saturday evening for Lake Contrary, near St. Joseph, Mo., where they will enjoy a picnic given by the Eagles Sunday. There was a special train run from South Omaha and also one from Nebraska City to the picnic grounds carrying members to the picnic. Those to go from here on the evening Burlington train were: Gideon Archer, Joseph Hadraba, John Martin, John Kirkham, Joseph Mason, John P. Sattler, Henry Hesse and J. M. Cunningham.

MARK WHITE DOES GOOD WORK

From Friday's Daily.
Mark White has just received a tractor from the Propst garage which he is using for the purpose of grading the roads south of the city in the vicinity of Rock Bluffs, and with a grader hitched to it, makes the roads look something different, and those who have traveled over the roadway say that it is a decided success.

MRS. MANNERS GAINS SOME.

C. M. Manners and daughter, Miss Josephine, were visitors at Omaha yesterday at the Immanuel hospital to see Mrs. Manners, who has been there for the past ten days, and where she was operated on for goiter. When the folks came away last evening Mrs. Manners was quite a bit better, and was convalescing, though slowly, and still remaining quite weak. Hopes are entertained that she will be able to return to her home after a few weeks.

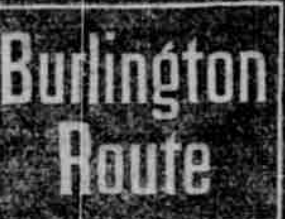
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 - "The North Platte Valley." (Nebr.-Wyo.)
 - "The Big Horn Basin." (Wyoming).
 - "Free Government Lands" (Wyoming).



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