

The Plattsmouth Journal.

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CHRISTMAS DOWN AT FUNSTON FINDS BOYS PREPARED

NATIONAL ARMY MEN LAY THE PLANS FOR HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES.

Lonesome Lads in Big War School Will Sing, Feast and Play in the Barracks.

Camp Funston, Kas., Dec. 23.—Christmas in a cantonment camp—Christmas in the midst of preparations for war. Long lines of bleak looking barracks, the white of the new wood, gradually yellowing into even shades, colorless, monotonous, tremendous in its sameness and its size. Camp Funston is the center of a million thoughts each hour of the holidays.

The lack of color, of brightness and warmth-giving Christmas suggestions is the most noticeable thing to the men who for the past few weeks have had enough time to let thoughts go too far into the past. Christmas above all other times is when a man and almost without exception, that includes the national army man, would most like to be at home. Christmas, the day, the idea, and the season, all mean that the newly making soldier is going thru his first real hardship of all, facing his first sacrifice of the kind of which many may follow.

Thoughts of Home

Thousands of Omaha and Nebraskan men will hear the morning whistle Tuesday morning and jump shivering into their clothes with the realization that their Christmas is to be mostly in their thoughts and conscious that many others' Christmas will be partly with them in mind. There will be among them, too, boys from Plattsmouth and Cass county. They will see again familiar scenes of the old town and will imagine fireplaces and home comfort in the far corner of the dusky barracks, where there is only an empty bunk. Truly, imagination is not without charms.

More still, perhaps, will picture the postoffice on the corner instead of the barracks across the way, and can imagine that the brown Kansas hills are snow covered fields seen from friendly windows. For Christmas in Funston, and probably in every other camp in the nation, will be spent in fact with all the machinery of war at hand, but in spirit in the homes and with the families of the men.

But relatives, friends and government have done and are doing their utmost to make the holiday as much of a real holiday as they can. With the men, they realize that it is impossible for all to be at their homes, and with them they know deep in their hearts that it is perhaps better that only a very few of them or none at all go. Streets in Nebraska towns may be sprinkled to some extent with khaki, but Camp Funston streets will be colored with civilian colors, gay with Christmas visitors.

Mail is Heavy

The package mail, always voluminous, has increased by great jumps in the past few weeks and even more in the past few days. Extra forces in the regimental and battalion mail rooms have been needed for assorting the packages and innumerable cards and letters, and every barrack is piled high twice daily with packages from home. Some of this, perhaps a good portion of it, is being saved for the Christmas feast or the New Year's celebration and Plattsmouth troops have fared well in that respect.

Two weeks before Christmas was close at hand real winter swept over Kansas, including in its folds Camp Funston. For days the new heating plant was working at capacity. For the first time the men found out the rigors of winter in war camps and got some idea of the things they would be schooled to meet in the future. Winter seemed very long and to many very unwelcome. And then a week before Christmas came warm almost spring-like days and cool, comfortable nights.

Interest, lagging for awhile in Christmas plans, when all that was needing attention was the desire to

keep warm, began anew, and a program in every company, every troop, every battery, was planned to help give amusement that day. Christmas eve, the one night in the year when to some extent every man, soldier or civilian, is anxious to go back and be a boy, will find music, games and gaiety and some kind of entertainment in mess halls, squad rooms or hallways. Decorations that did not endanger the buildings from fire are found in every building and the men have done all possible to bring some color, some of the real Christmas spirit and Christmas thoughts to make the barracks different for that day.

Christmas Program.

Christmas day there are to be games, races, exhibition displays of riding and roping, sports and tests from every part of the half of the United States that is represented here. Christmas, so far as the men, their families and their government can make it, will be a real Christmas.

In barracks occupied by Cass country boys, thoughts or machine guns, artillery or stretchers, will be put out of mine for the time and room made for the reception of thoughts of a good time. Pianos, found in almost every company and building, will be used as they are seldom used and will be welcomed as they have perhaps never been welcomed before. Ragtime and camp songs, real songs, and Christmas songs will all be heard in almost every corner of camp.

The rata-tat-tat of the machine gun will be forgotten in the bustle of the festivities, making holiday in Camp Funston. It may be lonesome for Nebraska people who have those here who never before have been away at this time, and it is hard for the thousands here who until now have never been away, but to the last man of them they are making the best of it and for one day at least the long rows of bleak barracks will be gay within, if not without, with Christmas.

LOOSE A FOOT YESTERDAY.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Yesterday morning while engaged in working about an elevator, J. D. Gravett, father of Wm. Gravett of this city, who is 79 years of age and very hard of hearing, had the misfortune to have one of his feet cut off by an engine of the Chicago & Great Western Railway in Council Bluffs, Iowa. It seems Mr. Gravett, who was employed about the elevator, had just stepped out of the door when the engine passed catching him and dragging him for seventy feet. The crew of the engine did not know of the accident, and Mr. Gravett laid beside the track calling for help until a farmer happened to drive past and his attention was attracted, when he came to the assistance of the injured man. Mr. Gravett was then immediately picked up and taken to the Mercy hospital, and Wm. Gravett of this city was sent for. When he had reached the hospital an operation was being performed, amputating the part of the leg which the passing wheels had left in a mangled condition, and dressing the wounds sustained. The chances for his life seemed very slender, but this morning when Mr. Gravett returned to the hospital, his father showed some improvement, and seems some better although there is but little hope entertained for his recovery.

FINE BOX SUPPER PROGRAM.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Saturday evening, Dec. 22nd, Miss Vera Moore and pupils of the Kenosha school, District No. 8, gave a box supper at the Lewiston church in Murray.

A very amusing program was given by the pupils which was immensely enjoyed by those present.

After the program Mr. Rex Young took charge of the boxes and his great interest that he took in them was highly appreciated by Miss Moore and her pupils as he made a nice sum of \$50 which will be used for school supplies.

Among the young ladies Miss Vera was the most popular and was presented with a large box of fancy stationery. At a late hour everybody departed for their homes, hoping to be able to enjoy themselves as well once again.

Dennison's crepe paper at the Journal office.

LETTER FROM CYRIL JANDA IN THE U. S. NAVY

TELLS OF TRIP FROM FRISCO TO NEW YORK THROUGH THE CANAL.

Were Ordered to Sail for England, but When Ready Different Orders Given Them.

From Wednesday's Daily. New York, Dec. 11, 1917.

Dear Brother and Family:

Received your letter this noon and was sure glad to hear from you. I am O. K. and hope you are the same. I suppose you know we are at New York. This is sure some city. I wish you could be here to take in the sights with me. I took in all the main part of the city already and like it fine, but the price of things is so high. Coffee costs ten cents a cup and you have to buy the sugar extra—three small lumps for nickel. Everything is way up, but the people here realize what the war is and they treat us fine.

I got off Saturday and Sunday, so I had quite a time. I spent Saturday afternoon at Madison Square Garden and that is sure a fine place. Everything is free there for the sailors of camp.

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It is sure cold here. The ground is white with snow. It was snowing all day Saturday and Sunday. I bought about \$50 worth of winter clothes since I came here, but we sure need them.

You ought to hear the people here talk. They talk and act so funny—real English—and every man you meet has a cane, a swallow-tail coat and a two gallon hat. The women even pull dogs around in little carts. I could write 100 pages about things I see here every day, but I have to quit and write about something else.

I'll tell you a little about our trip. We left Frisco November 19th and arrived here December 3rd. We stopped at Mexico, the Panama Canal, Panama City, Colon, Cuba, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The trip thru the canal was a sight. It took us from 5:30 a. m. till 6:00 p. m. to get through. It was sure a hard life between Mexico and Colon. In five days there were over 53 firemen that were overtaken by heat and couldn't work, so we seamen had to go down and shovel coal. I shoveled for four days and I couldn't stand it any longer, so I gave in too. As soon as we passed the Panama canal, it got cooler and all the firemen were all right again.

Off the coast of Cuba we crossed a gulf by the name of Hanipek. They call it the grave yard of the Atlantic as more ships have been sunk there than anywhere in the Atlantic ocean, and, believe me, we thought it was sure going to be our grave yard, too. It took us three days to cross this gulf. For two days we couldn't come up on top deck at all nor were we able to eat a meal off of the tables. The ship rocked so much that a table would slide from one end of the ship to the other. Then for two days we had to sit on the deck all day long. You couldn't stand up unless you had a hold of something. We were under water half of the time.

The yard workmen are sure busy working on our ship. They put on more guns and built a chapel. I also have to tell you that we have a Catholic priest aboard. He has mass every morning at 6 o'clock and every Sunday at 10:30. He is about 45 years old and sure is a fine fellow. He holds confessions every morning before mass.

I was sure glad to get the clipings you sent and also glad to

get Clement's letter. He sure wrote a fine piece.

I am sending you a book of New York views and a pillow top of the ship's crew. Well it is getting late so I will close, hoping to hear from you soon. The name of our ship has been changed, so hereafter address my mail, U. S. S. Rochester, care of Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all, from Your Brother,

CYRIL JANDA.

PLATTSUMTH'S XMAS PRESENT.

For a Christmas present the City of Plattsmouth drew another family for a resident, they coming from Hamburg, Iowa. This is just in the closing of the year, but still the city is making gains in its inhabitants, and all the time adding to its material welfare. The ones to come to this city this time is the family of Elmer Durham, and with them comes the father of Mrs. Durham, Mr. Wall, who will also make his home here.

ANOTHER RED CROSS LIE IS NAILED

From Wednesday's Daily.

The following communication has been received in Plattsmouth by Mr. Fred Wagner from Mr. Andrew Sturm, of Nehawaka, will explain itself and at the same time nip another Red Cross falsehood early in the game:

Nehawaka, Nebr., Dec. 22, 1917.
Mr. Wagner,
Plattsmouth, Nebr.

Dear sir: It was told in my office today that you contributed a check for \$50 toward the Red Cross. That a little later the Red Cross Ladies held a banquet at your hotel and tendered you in part payment the aforesaid check. Now I believe this to be one of the many means used to discredit the Red Cross. If the above is untrue, will you kindly hand this to the Plattsmouth Journal, together with your statement of the affair and thus render a service to that noble organization and nail a black lie aimed at its efficiency?

A. F. STURM.

Here is what Mr. Wagner has to say in reply to Mr. Sturm's letter:

The above is absolutely false. In the first place I never gave the Red Cross \$50, and in the second place, when the ladies gave their banquet at my place, every person attending the said banquet paid their individual account.

If the people who circulate such stories as the above would exert one-half the energy in behalf of the Red Cross as they do in circulating such lies, they would prove themselves worthy of being called American citizens, such as they surely should be. The Red Cross may call upon me at any time and they will be granted every assistance within my power.

FRED WAGNER,
Mgr. Wagner Hotel.

MARRIED AT NEBRASKA CITY.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Last Monday, Dewey Duffield, deputy sheriff for Douglas county, passed down the Missouri Pacific, from Omaha to Nebraska City and was met at the Missouri Pacific station in this city by Miss Gladys Cotter, going to Nebraska City. There they were united in marriage by county Judge Bishop. Monday evening they returned to Plattsmouth and surprised their friends here, and especially the parents of the bride.

They departed yesterday for their new home in Omaha, taking with them, the good wishes of the numerous friends in this city, for a long and happy life. They are both well and favorably known here. The bride is the winsome daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Cotter, while Mr. Duffield formerly lived at Weeping Water, and has for some time been making his home at Omaha.

Old Soldier Gives Recommendation.

Gustav Wangelin, Commander of G. A. R. Post, Pinckneyville, Illinois, writes: "I highly recommend Foley Kidney Pills, which I prefer to all others I have used." Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from backache, rheumatic pains, stiff, swollen joints, languidness, kidney trouble and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. Sold everywhere.

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CATCH CLEVEREST SPY IN AMERICA

A FEW DAYS AGO

FEDERAL OFFICIALS SAY SCHULENBERG BOUGHT TON OF DYNAMITE IN SEATTLE.

Mission Was to Blow Up Docks—Thrilling Career in German Plots.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 25.—Federal officials announced last night the arrest on a presidential warrant of Franz Schulenberg, alleged to be one of the cleverest and most dangerous German spies operating on the Pacific coast. According to federal officers, he planned to destroy government docks and shipping in most of the big coast ports.

How many income-taxpayers will there be in Cass County? If you can guess how many married persons living with wife or husband will have net incomes of \$2,000 or over and how many unmarried persons will have net incomes of \$1,000 or over this year, then you know. The Collector of Internal Revenue estimates that there will be 600 taxpaying persons in this county.

Military authorities said Schulenberg, under instruction from Lieutenant Wilhelm von Brincken, formerly military attaché at the local German consulate, purchased a ton of dynamite in Seattle at about the time of the explosion of a barge loaded with munitions in Puget Sound. There is evidence, it was stated, of close association between Schulenberg and Franz von Papen, former head of the German secret service and with Ram Chandra, who is on trial in the federal court on a charge of violating the neutrality of the United States.

Information in the hands of military authorities is said to cover alleged unneat acts on Schulenberg's part as follows: In December, 1914, Schulenberg reported to von Brincken at the German consulate in San Francisco and volunteered for service of any kind. He was sent to see Ram Chandra and was furnished money to go to Seattle.

Ton of Dynamite.

Schulenberg was instructed to report to the German consul in Seattle and draw enough money to buy one ton of dynamite, fifty Maxim silencers and fifty high-powered rifles, with ample ammunition. He was told to take his supplies to Sumas, Washington, near the Canadian border.

Von Papen himself traveled to Seattle incognito to meet Schulenberg and give him \$4,500. The German agent posed as Frank Winzowski a Russian, and secured a Russian passport to facilitate his trips to Canada. With German money Schulenberg, it is alleged, bought the dynamite, guns and ammunition.

In October, 1915, von Brincken is said to have sent Schulenberg to New York to report to von Papen. Von Papen told him he had nothing for him and advised him to go to his hotel in Hoboken, N. J. That night three men in the employ of von Papen entered Schulenberg's room, searched him, took away his papers and bundled him on a train, first giving him a ticket to San Francisco.

In January, 1917, Schulenberg and another agent were said to be in Los Angeles awaiting instructions from German agents in Washington to carry supplies for wireless stations across the border to the west coast of Mexico. Supplies valued at \$35,000 were contracted for but the money to pay for them did not arrive.

Reported in Germany.

Shortly after this Schulenberg under his old Russian passport went to Germany, it is said, and reported to the head of the German secret service in Wilhemstrasse. Returning after three weeks, he landed in Galveston and made his way across country to southern California. He was arrested December 5, near Santa Cruz.

In an automobile in which Schulenberg was caught the authorities found a German Luger pistol and a high powered rifle, both loaded. Further investigation disclosed a cache containing forty-six pounds of dynamite, three alarm clocks and attachments for detonating explosives said to be the property of the prisoner.

Schulenberg deserted from the German army in 1904. He was arrested in Sydney and turned over to the German naval attaché there. He was enlisted in the navy and desert-

ed six weeks later in Shanghai. He is a cabinet maker by trade.

INCOME TAX OFFICER COMING.

From Wednesday's Daily.

In a communication received by this paper, Collector of Internal Revenue, Geo. L. Loomis, announces that a federal income tax officer will be sent into this county on January 28th and will be here until Feb. 13.

He will be in Weeping Water Jan. 28th to February 2nd, and have his office in a bank. He will be in Plattsmouth February 4th to February 13th, and will have his office in the Court House and will be there

every day ready and willing to help persons subject to the income tax make out their returns without any cost to them for services.

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