The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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Remember the poor of the city.

:o:

Whatever is, is in its cause just.

:o:

Everybody enjoyed the Christmas spirit.

:o:

An ideal New Year gift—a Thrift Stamp.

:o:

Eight more years to chew the rag on prohibition.

:o:

The Christmas trade was fairly good in the wind-up.

:o:

The kaiser's peace terms should be labeled "Joke No. 8."

:o:

While prices are being regulated all along the line the wages of sin remain as heretofore.

:o:

Let the war be carried on that no other object may seem to be sought but the acquisition of peace.

:o:

Another difficulty seems to be that the various war boards and bureaus imagine they are competing industries.

:o:

However, we have heard no particular kick from La Follette on the condition of affairs in the ordinance department.

:o:

What a privilege it must be to be a school boy nowadays, and have your school superintendent interned as a disloyalist.

:o:

Some people seem to think that Uncle Sam can do everything at once, but then he can't and don't propose to try an impossibility.

:o:

As we understand it all parties are agreed on the desirability of peace. All that remain is to force our method down the throat of the enemy.

:o:

Suggestion to imitators who are at a loss for the moment for something to imitate. Why not put a new make of phonograph on the market?

:o:

The time may come when our easy-going method of conducting war without shooting spies will be abandoned in self-defense.—Fremont Tribune.

:o:

The new order at Camp Funston that coffee will be sweetened in the kitchen instead of at the table hereafter will make a lot of married men homesick, some of them again.

:o:

All those speakers the War Department sent out last summer "to awaken the West to the war" could have done quite a little valuable service back where they came from, it appears.

:o:

Mr. Burleson says his postoffice department saved a "surplus" of $9,000,000 last year. And in the same breath he tells us that the department lost money carrying second class mail matter. The pilot of Mr. Burleson's logic seems to have butted into its caboose.

:o:

Everybody can start figuring up his income tax right now. In doing this it will be well to remember that money spent for living expenses, for paying the principal of a debt for new buildings, new machinery and other improvements cannot be deducted from your income.

:o:

Ere another issue of the Journal Christmas will have passed. And we take this oportunity to wish every one of our loyal citizens a Very Merry and Happy Christmas. May prosperity and good luck attend them during the year 1918, and as many more years as possible.

THE RED CROSS DOLLAR.

(By the Rev. John Hewitt, rector St. Mark's. Coldwater, Mich., formerly Lincoln, Neb.)

Send me, send me,
Do not hold me.
Take and fold
In Red Cross kit
To do my bit
As they see fit
Who shall spend me.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

I'm a free man's gift,
Bent on going
Where "Glory" leads;
Bent on doing
What soldier needs
In war-bled land;
Lending a hand,
Giving a lift.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

Let me hie me;
Don't deny me.
My country calls,
My brother falls.
To pay a debt
I can't forget—
A debt of honor
Long overdue.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

Shot down by shell
In foe-made hell
In friendly France,
My brother bleeds
And waits and pleads.
My only chance
To heal my kin
And help France win—
I put my bit
In Red Cross Kit.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

Don't say me nay,
Our nation's way
Is true devotion
To each emotion
Born of Liberty.
Gives its Godspeed
To each small deed
That's done in love
For Freedom's need.
Is blessed Above
I'm going.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

My mission's high
To amplify
A soldier's care,
To do and dare
Mid hot battle
Rifle's rattle
And cannons' roar.
What both my purse
And Red Cross nurse
Can make much more.
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

I'm glad first aid,
Clothing, dressings,
I'm all home made.
Love-stitched blessings,
Wool-knit sweater,
Well wove letter
For far off brother
From sister, mother.
Yes, I'm
Surgeon's supplies
Answering cries
Of bleeding valor
Mid war-made squalor.
I'm going—
I'm a Red Cross Dollar.

:o:

Germany has stated about all the possible peace terms except the right one, and from the manner in which the kaiser industriously dodges that one, we should judge he knows what it is as well as anybody.

:o:

When the mistletoe fails three years in succession, the young lady so unfortunate will be an old maid. But don't blame the mistletoe.

:o:

Every home in Plattsmouth should possess a Red Cross flag. And he who fails to do so is right and plenty under suspicion.

Santa will soon be here.

:o:

Last call for the resolution.

:o:

The Red Cross still booms.

:o:

Happy little hearts will rejoice.

:o:

Remember Christmas comes but once a year.

:o:

The compiler of the Russian "Who's Who" has our sympathy.

:o:

It is no longer a case of "a horse on you." It's horse on the table.

:o:

Germany (to Russia)—Come on, now, undt hurry up! Guess vich leedle schell under dot fine peace iss, alretty!

:o:

"Intern eleven aliens," says a headline. No longer can it be said that aliens come here to starve for lack of attention.

:o:

The 20-cent dollar got by without any of its manufacturers being hanged, so now they are talking of making it twenty-five.

:o:

We wonder why the price fixers call what they fix a "maximum" price. Do they have any idea that a price won't reach the maximum?

:o:

Why was the recent quarrel between Doctor Garfield and Governor Cox of Ohio? Was the Governor about to achieve a distribution of some coal?
certificates.

:o:

A correspondent wants to know why movie shows aren't eliminated along with the saloons. Well, for one reason, a man doesn't stand on the corner on pay night enumerating all the pictures to make sure that he hasn't missed any.

:o:

FAULTY GERMAN LOGIC.

It seems utterly impossible for the German scholars and philosophers to understand America and democracy. Lately they have been pouring out their wrath upon Wilson. One of the most eminent of them has this to say about him:

"Wilson wants the war and the prolongation of discord because he wishes to exercise his domination over the north and south of his continent, because he wishes to intervene in Asia and Europe, and because he already glimpses, as the canonical right of his state, the division of all the goods of this world, while frustrating other peoples as much a spossible. All the measures which he is seen to take appear logical, if looked at from this angle."

Why should Wilson want any of those things? He is simply an American citizen like the rest of us, and holds his office for a certain period by vote of the people. If he were an hereditary ruler, then he might entertain such ideas, but as he can have no different interest from the rest of us, it seems ridiculous to an American to attribute such ambitions to him. If that were said of a kaiser, or of a family ruling by divine right and inheritance, there might be some plausibility to it.

It appears that even the most highly educated German can think in no other terms than those of autocracy. The common people of Germany, having been schooled for forty years in the doctrine which the professors hold, will, without doubt, believe every word of the above accusations. The American purpose, whatever it is, is not the purpose of Wilson, but of the American people. That thing seems incomprehensible to these German philosophers. They have been accustomed all their lives to know nothing but the purposes of the kaiser, and so they come to the conclusion that this war was inaugurated by President Wilson and is being fought to satisfy his ambitions. All the actions of Wilson, as is claimed, would be "logical" in an hereditary ruler, but when applied to the man who must soon go out of power and become a citizen on equality with every other citizen, they are preposterous.—World-Herald.

BISMARCK'S THREE WARS.

Germans, as well as others, have traced the present war to Bismarck, whose policies led to the growth of a German national philosophy that made peace in the long run impossible. Bismarck himself saw the trend and predicted a great war leading to world domination or downfall.

At any rate, there can be no doubt of Bismarck's large responsibility for three former wars. Attention has been called again to the well known life of Bismarck by his secretary, Moritz Busch, who tells how Bismarck, a short time before he died, sat before the fire in the great room of his house at Varzin, being then in his eighty-third year, and threw one fir cone after another upon the open fire, saying at last after a long period of meditation:

"But for me three great wars would not have been fought, 80,000 men would not have perished, fathers, brothers, sisters, widows, would not have been plunged into mourning. I have settled all that with my creator. But I have gained little or no joy from all my work."

It may well be that the aged statesman who deliberately brought about three great wars with the death of 80,000 men and all the misery that followed in their train, thought that he had it all settled with his creator. But the ordinary man who loves peace and human brotherhood may well question whether Bismarck's creator may not have had in reserve a few words more on the subject.

In this world or any other, most of us would prefer to take our chances with the record of a Howard or a Wilberforce rather than with that of a Bismarck.—Minneapolis Journal.

:o:

A LESSON IN ENGLISH.

If we were instructing the young idea how to shoot in the way of writing good English, we would call its attention to the story of an adventurer at sea in the current issue of the Atlantic. The story is entitled "Torpedoed," and its author is Lieut. Albert Kinross. The unusual thing about it is the way it begins: "The first torpedo struck us at a few minutes past 10 o'clock in the morning."

With that sort of a beginning who could resist reading the rest of the article? You know you are in the midst of things at once. Most writers would have begun with a leisurely account of the departure of the liner, and where the stateroom was located, and how many persons were on board, and how they felt, and all that.

But Lieutenant Kinross instinctively feels that his readers aren't interested in those things at all. What they want to get at is the adventure that began when the torpedo hit. So he starts them right off with that fascinating sentence, "The first torpedo struck us at a few minutes past 10 o'clock in the morning."

It is a rare gift in a writer to tell his story and stop when he gets through. Most persons find the achievement utterly beyond them. They simply can't resist making an introduction and an ending. It used to be a set habit with a certain instructor in English to get his pupils to write a theme and then instruct them to cross out the first and last paragraphs and see how the composition was improved.

There used to be a minister in Kansas City with a delightful but rather prolonged literary style. So he yielded to a suggestion from some of his friends that he stop at exactly 12:30, no matter where he might be in his sermon. He always had his manuscript before him, and he never got to the end. He would caress the last few pages lovingly and then stop abruptly at the appointed time. The curious thing was that nobody would have known that he hadn't come to the end of his discourse as it was originally written.—K. C. Star.

:o:

The last day before.

:o:

Pass the horse, please.

Well, thank God, out of all these "meatless" and "wheatless" and "sweetless" and "smokeless" days there will down finally a "Kaiserless" day.

:o:

After looking at Germany's Christmas peace terms Russia probably will wish it had waited with the allies for the inevitable offer Christmas reductions.

:o:

Don't forget the poor children on Christmas. They will perhaps get no present at all, unless some charitable citizens take it upon themselves to remember them.

:o:

A good husband will not ask his wife to relate all the day's misfortunes the minute he gets home. She can make them a great deal worse if given a little more time.

:o:

It would help the thrift campaign much, as well as those who participate therein, if the interest payments on Liberty bonds were at once invested in compound interst savings

:o:

You can save coal by putting a thermometer in each room, the Boston Globe says. Just how does that come about? It just makes one more important article in the room to heat.

:o:

THE COUNCIL OF DEFENSE.

Firing from ambush at the state council of defense has become unpopular and rightfully so. One who has been in close touch with the work of the council dreads to think of what conditions might have been in this state had not this determined organization for the promotion of patriotism been diligently at work since its creation.

To nobody has it done a greater or more lasting service than to the scores of foreigners who had been slow about comprehending their obligations as citizens with reference to the war. Toward none of such has it assumed an attitude of hostility. Its appeal to them has always been friendly, because it has been its purpose above all else to befriend them. That is why practically very man summoned before the council has gone home a better citizen and feeling better in his own mind than when he was summoned.

Coming before this board with trepidation, due to the nature of the summons, most of them have come in fearing reprimand or other rebuke. They have invariably been disappointed in that, for they have found everybody around them ready and eager to help them rather than hurt them. And a heart-to-heart discussion of their attitude and inclinations, their obligations and utterances, has always resulted in the establishment of a better understanding all round. As a result some of the most ardent, faithful and effective workers for the government's war activities are now men whom the council of defense had had occasion to call before it.

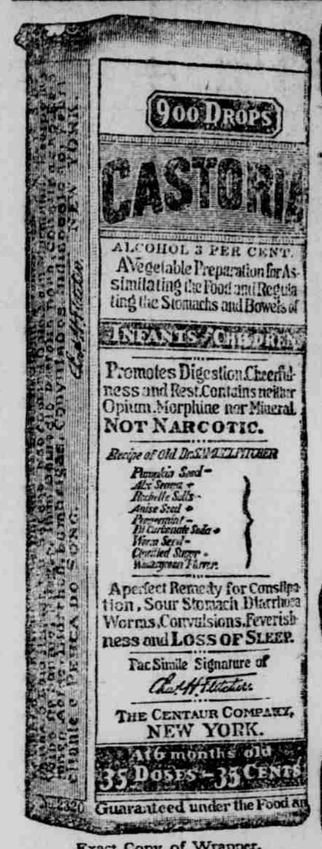
It is a pitiable fact that some professing Americans do not set foreigners a good example. It does not win any support for our country's cause to have an American newspaper print on its editorial page an intimation taht the sinking of an American submarine will elicit no tears in this country because the men who give their lives are manning a vessel of that sort. Such an intimation is much more deserving of stern rebuke than any of the things for saying which men are called into conference by the council of defense.—Lincoln Star.

:o:

This Was No Joke.

J. E. Colver, 103 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "I have had about 56 years of experience with all sorts and kinds of cathartic remedies—some good and some a joke. When I got wise to Foley Cathartic Tablets for constipation, I got in right. The best I ever used." Do not gripe; no unpleasant aftereffects. Sold everywhere.

For any pain, burn, scald or bruise, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. Two sizes 30c and 60c at all drug stores.



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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

KENYON RIDDLE GETS PLACE AS MANAGER OF XENIA, O.

From Monday's Daily.

Kenyon Riddle today received an appointment from the city commission of Xenia, O., as city manager of that city, to take effect January 1, at a salary of $3,000. The town has 9,000 population and this is its first experiment with the new system. Mr. Riddle was city engineer of Abilene for a time and since has been engaged with his brother in engineering and paving contracts. The position is a fine one and he will fill it with great credit. He will move to Xenia the latter part of the mouth.—Abilene (Kansas) Daily Reflector.

Mr. Riddle, wife and daughter are now visiting at R. B. Windham's, father of Mrs. Riddle, over Christmas when they will go direct to Xenia, there new home.

MRS. P. F. RHIN HOME AGAIN

From Monday's Daily.

Mr. Phillip Rhin went to Omaha yesterday and today returned with Mrs. Rhin and the nurse, Miss Annas Steppat. Mrs. Rhin, who has been at the hospital for a number of weeks, returns feeling much better, though not yet as strong and well as she hopes soon to be. Her many friends will be pleased to learn that she is home again and on the road to complete recovery.

Extra Work for Women.

War conditions try the strength of women. The overworked woman, in home, office or factory, will find in Foley Kidney Pills a great relief from kidney trouble, backache, headache, rheumatic pains, stiff joints, swollen muscles and that awful tired feeling. They assist nature in restoring strength and vitality. Sold everywhere.

Journal Want-Ads Pay!

TURNS OVER WITH LOAD OF HAY

From Monday's Daily.

W. H. Seybert, who lives in the west portion of the city, was hauling a load of hay to his place last Saturday, and when he endeavored to turn into the lane which leads to his place, just this side of the cemetery, the load and wagon was overturned, and Mr. Seybert received some injuries in his knee and one hand, which put him out of commission for some time. Mr. Seybert has been trying to get the place where the wagon overturned fixed for some time, and has not been able. He feels as though the city should have fixed the place after having had their attention called to it.

How to Check Croup Quickly.

There is one reliable remedy for crop that every mother should know. Mrs. Sweet Clary, Ante, Va., writes: "I think Foley's Honey and Tar is the best medicine I ever tried. My little son nearly had croup. I gave him one dose and it stopped him coughing in about five minutes." Relieves coughs, colds, lagrippe. Sold everywhere.

His Back Hurt When He Stooped

"Just the one box of Foley Kidney Pills relieved my backache.—J. W. Etris, Etris, Ga.

"Last year I was suffering with a terrible backache," writes J. W. Etris of Etris, Ga. "Every time I'd lean or stoop over or to one side, I'd have a painful catch in my back just over my kidneys. I tried medicines with no good results. I bought a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and just the one box entirely relieved my backache. It has been some time since I took them, so I think I am well."

Weakened, overworked, stopped-up kidneys cause stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatism, sleep disturbing bladder ailments, billousness and various other ills. Foley Kidney Pills are a scientific medicine, compounded to clear the kidneys and restore them to healthy action by dissolving and driving out of the system the waste products and poisons that cause kidney trouble and bladder ailments. You will like their tonic and restorative action, ready effect and quick good results.

"SOLD EVERYWHERE."

Masked Ball

TO BE GIVEN AT THE

T. J. SOKOL HALL

Monday, December 31st

Three Cash Prizes are Offered for the Three Best Masked!

FIRST PRIZE—$3.00
SECOND PRIZE—$2.00
THIRD PRIZE—$1.00

Lunch and Refreshments Served!

Music by the Plattsmouth Orchestra

ADMISSION:
Gents, 50c; Spectators 25c; Ladies Free.