

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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There is going to be a whole lot of moving here about next month.

This is the kind of winter they have in Russia every year, only worse.

Is Nebraska to have an extra session of the legislature? Nobody knows but Gov. Neville.

Ex-Governor Morehead has practically announced that he will file as a candidate for United States senator.

To be sure, we have clapped a volunteer censorship on this paper. We publish the truth and often we are too tell only that much.

"Buffalo Bill" had plenty of sand" but that's no reason why the camp named after him, should have been located in the middle of a dreary desert of sand and cactus.

Pork steady; pickled hams quiet. Which shows that even the menace of two porkless days a week has not ruffled the equanimity of the self-possessed pickled ham.

Rumania feels slighted that she wasn't mentioned in President Wilson's last address. But if Rumania will pick the daisy petals off she will find Uncle Sam still loves her.

If a man is a patriot, let him show the colors of a patriot—the stars and stripes. Let them wave in front of your business place and from the house-top of his residence. It is easy to profess one thing in public, and be another in the dark.

Don't flatter yourself that you are fortifying your own position by cultivating the good graces of men who have no enemies. Just remember that the history of your country does not contain the name of a man who did not have enemies.

Hooverizing has become so general in some communities that the young roosters are learning to crow with their mouths shut, presumably to save breath. That food order protecting hens and pullets but not exempting roosters may have more to do with it.

It is said no member of Congress has hit Billy Sunday's trail during the Washington meeting. Billy's trail is a 1-way affair. The only trail a congressman is interested in is one that must be traveled both ways and a mileage allowance of twenty cents a mile going and coming.

Private J. W. Boucher of the 257th Canadian Railway Battalion has been sent home from France because he is too old to fight. He is 73, and before they discovered his age he put in eight months of service at the front, and he begged to stay in the army. Private Boucher is a Canadian from Michigan and served in the Civil War from that state. If a few more of the "old vets" of the Civil War are discovered playing the parts of youngsters among the Canadians, everybody will understand why they have made such game fighters.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surface, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of Catarrh. Send for treatment, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists.

Make the best of what is in your power, and take the rest as it comes.

With all the "less" days it is only natural that Monday should be wassh.

To be an American is to believe in America and in the American people.—Henry Cabot Lodge.

The trouble with a lot of people who are saving wheat is that they are saving it for a rainy day.

"A pacifist" is defined as "a person who believes in fighting his friends instead of his enemies"

Many men are grubbing along today who might be living in easy street if they had kept their tongues in check.

About the only difference between war bread and white bread is in war time you have to sharpen the knife oftener.

One hears considerable objection to unsightly breakfast caps, but nobody has ever seriously suggested abolishing them.

There are few luxuries left to give up during Lent this year, but each of us might give up a dozen or so of our fool notions.

One-half of the country doesn't know how many of Hoover's rules the other half is following, but would like to find out.

Nebraska is leading all the states in the matter of "Thrift Stamps." But that is not surprising. Nebraska has fallen into the habit of leading in all good works.

We greatly fear that there are a few senators much more interested in puncturing some possible presidential boomlets than they are in helping the country win this war.

What, by the way, is being done these days with the elastic which formerly was put in men's hose supporters? The man who can walk a block nowadays without stopping for adjustments is a rarity.

Running a newspaper is not all "honey and jam," for sometimes when the editor thinks he is going to please people by publishing their names as having accomplished something in the world, he (the editor) gets a reprimand for his pains.

Speaking of male fashions, we hope our garments will never become quite so transparent or quite so shy at both ends as most of the feminine apparel we see. We are somewhat bowlegged and a low cut shirt would reveal a chest somewhat marred by hirsute.

The American Newspaper Publishers' Association has recommended the return to the 2-cent piece. Do you remember the old 2-cent coin, with the big figure "2" on it? It was decorated with a wreath and almost everything else that could be crowded onto it.

It is always the case, in all states in the west, particularly, that the metropolis of the state is the target for all the people and the newspapers. There is no more meanness perpetrated in Omaha than in any other big city of 200,000 in the United States, but it is simply a right the outsiders have established to give the old town a "shot between the eyes" whenever an opportunity is afforded and many times when there is not the least cause for it. Omaha is the coming big town in the west, and all Nebraska people should be proud of her.

AN ADMIRABLE EXAMPLE.

In rejecting the ambition of John T. Adams of Iowa to be the chairman of the republican national committee on the ground that he had at one time given expression to a German interpretation of the war and its purposes, the committee has set an example that must excite emulation and win the applause of patriotic Americans.

One can ignore such acts of the committee as were strictly partisan in approving this act of insisting upon the selection of a chairman who may not be suspected of any sympathy for the aims of Prussian militarism or any lack of sympathy for the aims and purposes of the allies.

One might credit this action of the committee to expediency, and to the consciousness that a great political party that could content itself to go into a national campaign under such leadership could not hope to win. That would be a sinister interpretation of the committee's action. Comfort is found most readily in a more generous interpretation, and it is probably more accurate to conclude that a militant patriotism prompted the rejection of Mr. Adams and the acceptance of a man who has been right from the start concerning the issues of the war.

It has been quite generally understood that forces have been at work for some time to bring influences to bear upon the next national election to comfort kaiserdom by discrediting the American government. It is common knowledge that every effort will be made to secure the election of as many congressmen and other officials who have at times disclosed the same inadequate consciousness of the national war aims as were charged up against Adams. Junkertum is not going to be asleep in the coming elections. German propaganda has been too diligent and subtle and penetrating to permit one to imagine that the full force of kaiser sympathy in this country will not be brought into play to corrupt public sentiment and inject disturbing elements into high place.

This action of the republican national committee seems to be signal notice to the country that that great party is not going to allow itself to become an avenue through which disloyalty can hope to work. The committee has evidently taken pains to put the party right on the one great issue that must dominate all others in the next national election.

The reputed turning down of George W. Perkins as the dominating force in the party, and that with the consent of his late defender, Col. Roosevelt, interesting as it is, in no way compares in importance with the rejection of Adams as chairman upon the ground upon which stress is particularly laid.—Lincoln Star.

WORTH MILLIONS, BUT FREE.

Do you know, fellow Americans who talk German, that our advice to you is worth millions of dollars? You don't realize what a frightful future you are building for yourselves and children. Of course we mean this for pro-Germans and not loyal Americans who speak the German language. A rich copperhead once told us that he would have given one hundred thousand dollars to a kindly friend who would have warned him of the awful consequence in assailing Old Glory in the Civil war. Then heed our warning! Heed!—Uncle Mose Warner in Lyons Mirror.

A Mexican business man assures the Houston Post that only the peons and the very poor class of Mexicans are in sympathy with Germany. Well, it has been intimated that the Mexican government is pretty hard up.

If the severe cold weather don't let up pretty soon old winter may try to sit awhile in the lap of Miss Spring.

Spring will arrive one week from today, but we can't vouch for the weather.

We are all glad that Col. Roosevelt will son be himself again.

THE BOLSHIEVIG OCTOPUS.

The flames in the near east are spreading. North, south, east and west they are eating their way from Muscovy, which is the heart of that bolshevism that is a portent to the world.

Bolshevik violence and anarchy manifested in Finland, with its large Swedish population, threatens to bring Swedish arms from across the Gulf of Bothnia to protect Swedish nationals from massacre. And this would be the first long step toward Sweden's entry into the war, since Finland is Sweden's Alsace-Lorraine.

To the south and west Poland, Rumania, Bessarabia and the Ukraine are involved in what promises to be an inextricable commingling of both civil and foreign warfare, with old alliances shattered and domestic authority constantly growing weaker.

Toward the far east the flames are eating their way clear to the Pacific, where Japan, enormously strengthened and enriched by the war, watches and bides its time. But it does not wait in idleness. Almost from the beginning of the great war Japan has been burrowing and intriguing and building up its influence in China, where there is the man power to dominate half the world if only it could be organized, armed, financed—and inflamed with a motive.

In Austria-Hungary the problems and conditions growing out of bolshevism in Russia are adding greatly to the difficulties of the government, strengthening the peace sentiment, and widening the rift between that empire and Germany.

Germany itself is between the devil and the deep sea. Heartily as the bolsheviks are damned in this country, and in Britain and France, it is safe to conclude that they are damned more fervently still by the German junkers, militarists and lickers of autocratic boots. Bolshevism presents to Germany a problem it doesn't know how to take hold of—because, apparently, there is no way of taking hold of it. It is without form and bony structure. Like the octopus of the deep it is a glutinous, viscid substance that reaches out with its thousand poisoned, cupped arms and enmeshes the victim who is powerless to fight it because there is no vital point at which to strike. Germany would like to make peace with it, but can't. To hesitate between peace and war seems no better, because the monster keeps on reaching out and crushing. The only recourse left to Germany, it may develop, is to renew the war; a war in which there can be little gain and no glory but which will call for vast expenditures of wealth and energy.

To all organized society Russian bolshevism is a menace, but the menace is greatest to its nearest neighbors—which is to say, to the Central Powers. Here are close to 200 million people fallen into anarchy and on the borderland of starvation. Their inflamed minds are filled with an evil doctrine. It is a doctrine that may become epidemic among neighboring peoples weakened and their resistance lessened by the misery and privation of war. It is taking the glory and heroism and popular incentive out of the war on the east front and making it a hideous thing.

To the German people the German government boasts over its Russian victory. But in the secrecy of its own war councils the German government recognizes the Russia of today as a Frankenstein monster of its own creation. It is a nightmare that haunts the Kaiser's sleep and makes Hindenburg swear. And to a lesser extent as yet, in a remoter way, it is a nightmare to the responsible leaders of every people on earth.—World-Herald.

Von Hindenburg says he will be in Paris on April 1. We opine that Von, old boy, is going to be the biggest April fool in the whole world.

Farmers who are too busy to stop a day to test their seed corn, may have to stop much longer to replant.

Grafters abound.

BUT WHERE IS THE FARM HAND?

The government has formed a big and admirable machine for supplying harvest hands and farm laborers to the farmers. Every postmaster and every rural route carrier has been made an agent for filling demands for men to work on farms.

When a farmer needs a hired man he signs a form blank, hands it to the rural carrier, who takes it to the postmaster. The postmaster posts a notice in the postoffice, where it remains for three days. If, after that time has expired he has not filled the order, he sends it along to a central office somewhere, and the notice is again posted. If the central office fails to find the man after three more days—

Well, then the farmer goes without the hired man.

It is a big plan. Everything is provided except the men to do the work. That important item appears to have been overlooked. If idle men are in the towns, it is hardly likely that any farmer will wait until his "form blank" can get around through the slow processes of the mail route. Trust the farmer to climb into his motor car and beat the rural mail carrier to town. He will be anxious to "nab" such a man before his neighbor gets him.

One hundred thousand rural route carriers and postmasters and other agents are to be used in this scheme to deliver farm hands at the door—but where are they to get the men? Nobody knows.

The Star has suggested before, and again emphasizes the necessity of finding the men in the towns and cities. There are not enough idle men in any town probably to supply a single neighborhood of farmers with such help as they will need.

The supply will have to be furnished from men now at work, some of them, possibly all of them, at salaries equal to or greater than the wages they will get on the farm. But they are not now doing necessary labor. It is not labor actually required for conducting the war.

The clerk must be taken from the store and the butcher shop and the real estate office. Driving jitneys from the hotels to the depots may be profitable, but it contributes nothing to help the United States or her Allies in the war. In Des Moines, for instance, there is hardly an elevator in an office building or hotel that is not operated by a woman.

If the farms are to be supplied it must be by making it as unpatriotic to keep away from the farm as it has been to refuse to contribute to the Red Cross or to buy a Liberty bond. The chamber of commerce and the local council of defense in every town will be compelled to take the campaign in hand, just as they did the drive for the Liberty bonds or the Red Cross. It will take the kind of a survey that will rake the towns with a fine tooth comb, for men who can be spared—and not alone for men who are out of employment and looking for work—and when this survey is made the men selected must be made to feel that they are slackers if they refuse to go.

The time to make such a survey is now; before the time for actual service. For after the first "drive" for farm hands there will be others. There must be a central bureau to direct the drives, and to send back word to the local workers to make still another drive, and another, until the army for the farm is mobilized.

After the men are found the government's organization for delivering them to the farmer is very good, but the trouble with the plan now is that it provides for delivering the man before he is found.—K. C. Star.

GOOD AND BETTER IN FOOD SAVING

There are those in Great Britain who have doubted that the people of the United States would make any food sacrifices on behalf of their allies in the war, and they have made themselves known by periodical outcries of whether the American people are asleep or only half awake to those exigencies of the situation. And there are those in the United

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

States and in its congress who have not only doubted the efficiency of the federal food administration but have ridiculed all its efforts.

Both of these noisy flocks of birds are thrown into a flutter by a little statement of facts from Sir William Goode of the British food ministry. He says that early last month Mr. Hoover called that as a result of the American food-conservation campaign he had 150,000,000 pounds of bacon and 25,000,000 pounds of frozen meat to send over in excess of what the British representatives here had thought available; and it later developed that the amount of frozen meat available was "thousands of tons" above the Hoover estimate.

Which teaches all concerned two or three things. The United States food conservation law is not a failure. Mr. Hoover's administration of it is not a failure. The voluntary responses of the American people to the efforts of that administration are not a failure. They have been almost surprisingly effective, as this incident shows. But we can all do even better, and with a renewed feeling of confidence that Mr. Hoover is working out this vital side of the great war problem, let there be no

question that we shall do even better.—New York World.

A FAIR WARNING

One That Should Be Heeded by Plattsmouth Residents.

Frequently the first sign of kidney trouble is a slight ache or pain in the loins. Neglect of this warning makes the way easy for more serious troubles—dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease. 'Tis well to pay attention to the first sign. Weak kidneys generally grow weaker and delay is often dangerous. Residents of this community place reliance in Doan's Kidney Pills. This tested remedy has been used in kidney trouble over 50 years—is recommended all over the civilized world. Read the following Plattsmouth proof of their merits.

Mrs. J. M. Hiber, 1403 Vine St., Plattsmouth, says: "Once in awhile I get a dull ache across my kidneys, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills soon overcome this trouble. I couldn't recommend a better medicine for backache and any other symptom of kidney complaint." Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hiber had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Flags at the Journal Office.



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YOUR HOME IS NO PLACE TO KEEP YOUR MONEY; LOTS OF THINGS MIGHT HAPPEN TO IT. PUT IT IN OUR BANK. WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS.

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SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES 50 CENTS PER YEAR.