

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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Miss Spring is having a hard time. But she will drop down on both feet shortly. Then look for an over supply of flies. And if your swatter is not ready, you are at fault. Anyhow, Germany has to look hard in Austria's direction once in a while. Will Plattsmouth have a street fair this season. We can have it if we want it. It is thought now that Governor Neville will be a candidate for reelection. We hope so.

When you feel like saving a few dollars, it is very easy to invest your money in War Savings Stamps. Next to a newspaper tinged with disloyalty, a minister loaded with edition is the worst combination. A back yard full of tin cans isn't any worse in the spring than in any other time of the year, but it looks worse. Use your lawn mower more. Actually some people don't seem to understand the use of these machines.

There is always some coarse brute standing around to laugh when one woman says another can't talk about anything but clothes. A reasonable subject for debate is the following with two women on a side: "Resolved, That the Hen is More Important than the Garden." We should feel more like pledging our heart and hand to May if we weren't still paying alimony and heart balm to her capricious old sister, Miss April.

"Buy your coal now," as Doctor Garfield suggests, and then pray all summer that Dr. Garfield will not be succeeded by a successor next fall who will arrest you for hoarding coal.

There are several cases in this city right now that are furnishing the gossips with plenty to do, and their tongues have been wagging pretty lively the last few days. The gossips make a practice of keeping up with the times. The Plattsmouth merchants are enjoying their usual amount of spring trade. Many of them are willing to acknowledge that business is much better than ever before in many years, which is very convincing that the saloon has nothing to do with making business.

A gully-washer would be a welcome visitor. Straw hats are slow coming in this year. As we grow older we have fewer ideals and more ideas. Austria would be glad to lose this war and let whoever finds it keep it. A promising young man is good but a paying one is a great deal better. It is said that the Kaiser has six hundred suits of clothes, not including sack cloth and ashen and a shroud. If you refuse to believe "Central" every time she says the line is busy, you shouldn't depend on her so absolutely for the correct time of day. Even if there is nothing much to do in the meanwhile, the time always goes too blamed rapidly while you're in the dentist's front office waiting for the chair.

Lawnmowers that run so quietly that a woman can mow the lawn in the early morning and not disturb her husband are now generally advertised by all thoughtful hardware merchants.

Speaking of thrills, remember the year you came up out of the grades, where the teacher had always called you "Johnny," into the high school, where the principal opened a new life chapter by calling you "Mr. Smith?"

An oil operator says dry wells are necessary now and then in order to guide the development of rich fields. It should be very comforting to those who have invested in "dusters" to know they have performed such a service to humanity.

There are those who refuse to believe that a ukulele is a musical instrument, or that it can ever be played as one. Evidently, though, it can be done, since the Kansas Industrialist says: "Anyone can learn to play the ukulele who has nimble fingers and a weak mind."

When we come to wearing paper clothes, newspaper suits will be fashionable for light summer attire and will be issued in editions. Thus, if you board the street car in a 6 o'clock suit, while all the other passengers are wearing nothing later than 5 o'clocks, you will be the center of attraction all the way home. Women's morning suits will be featured with bargain sales on the skirt, while men's suits will carry the war news on the lapels and the box scores on the sleeves.

Everybody now knows that the two campaigns, that of 1862 and that of 1864, seriously threatened, the effective prosecution of the war. There was no occasion for a campaign in either instance, excepting that campaigns come at stated intervals with us, and cannot be legally avoided. Nothing was for the good of the union, while the possibility of disaster was never greater.

It has been a most unfortunate thing for England in this war that an English government can be overturned on any issue at any time. However flexible the English constitution may be in times of peace that very flexibility is its element of weakness in a great crisis. Lloyd-George today must constantly consult all the elements that go to make his majority in parliament, and that means that he must make concessions, for men in politics are always selfish and always putting their personal interests ahead of the country's needs.

There is no reason why there should be an election in this country this year, for anything more than to fill the vacancies and attend to the needs of local government. There is

GERMAN BANKERS WANT GREENBACKS

A short time ago there was a violent fluctuation in the exchange value of American and English money in Switzerland which very much puzzled financiers everywhere. On account of the disturbance of trade caused by the large decrease of imports from America and Great Britain, American money was 10 per cent and English 16 per cent below the standard. Then all at once it began to arise and kept on rising until it was as much above par as it had been below. It took some time to discover how the demand for American money had become so great. It was finally learned that there were several German bankers in Switzerland each buying large amounts. It took somewhat longer to find out what those Germans wanted with so much American money. It was finally discovered that Germany wanted the money for making purchases in Ukraine and Siberia, where the people and the bankers refused to accept the depreciated German money at any price.

The Russian peasants are supposed to be very ignorant, but they know enough to understand that the United States greenbacks and national bank notes are worth their face in gold in any part of the world and they would have nothing to do with that depreciated German money. Those Russian peasants will only take British pounds sterling, and American dollars, and this explains the sudden eagerness of the Germans to obtain the currency of their greatest foes.—World-Herald.

THE NEXT GERMAN WAR.

Considering German impudence and arrogance it is not surprising that the ruling classes of the empire are already thinking of the next German war. A prominent Prussian writer has even gone so far as to write a book entitled "Deductions from the World War," and says that the lesson drawn from this war is that Germany must increase and strengthen her militarism. He urges a greater navy, a larger army and more people to draw from.

And thus it is while the kaiser would talk of peace, he is sharpening his sword for another and more bloody struggle. Every sign which comes from the central powers makes it more plain to the allies that any peace conceived in Potsdam is no peace at all. It is merely a truce so that the kaiser may strengthen his military forces in preparation for a new attack.—Lincoln Star.

ONE OF THE PERILS.

The New York World recalls from the diary of Gideon Welles secretary of the navy under Lincoln this sentiment:

"Worse than this, the envenomed, relentless and unpatriotic spirit of party paralyzes and weakens the hand of the government and country."

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Give it in Time

Every mother knows that coughs and colds, neglected, may lead to the most dread diseases. Croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption often have their beginning in a slight cold.

The wise mother gives **Foley's Honey and Tar** at the first signs of a cough or cold. She knows it stops coughs quickly, puts a soothing, healing coating on an inflamed and tickling throat, and gives a feeling of warmth and comfort to the sufferer. Mrs. J. E. Schell, Ashland, Penn., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best cough and cold remedy I have ever tried. When my little girl gets a cold on her chest, I give her a few drops. It follows her right away."

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

no national issue and the effort to trump one up is a misdirected effort. We have an administration chosen for two years and to harass it or embarrass it is merely to cut the ground from under our own feet.

Inasmuch as an election must be held it should be attended with just as little acrimonious debate as is reasonably possible. The people know now all they need to know. The only thing to do is to stand by the government until something happens to seriously discredit our part in the war.—Des Moines Register.

THE GREATER MELTING POT.

Today on the western front men of France, of Britain, of Italy, of Belgium, of Portugal, of Bohemia and of the United States are fighting side by side. From the North sea to the Adriatic there is one great army of freedom under one commander.

Behind this army of many climes and races, of differing tongues and temperaments, there has been effected an organization economic and in part political such as the world has never known.

The leagued nations have pooled their material resources, harmonized their aims and so subjected pride and prejudice that with one accord they follow the leadership of an American in the realm of idealism and a Frenchman on the field of battle.

War has become a vast melting pot. What may come of the composite now in the seething caldron of the western front?

We have heard much of internalism in the last year. The word has gained a sinister connotation because of its use by Bolsheviks and pacifist radicals. But while the theorists who stay far from the firing line have been talking glibly of internationalism, the welding of the international of tomorrow has been going forward on the anvil of war.

Can we believe that when peace comes the ties that have been formed through the exigencies of a common peril will be broken? Should this happen, it seems to us, victory will have fallen short of its full possibilities.

The peace that is to be made upon the foundation of victory must be secured by continuing the community of interest that war has created. Nations that have survived the sufferings and deprivations of this great struggle, that have stood firmly against the shock of force and the subversion of intrigue, will have qualified for a service to civilization that they must undertake together.

That service must consist in the better reconstruction of the shattered world and the provision for its freedom and safety through at the year to come.—Denver News.

FRENCH PRAISE.

Out of a population of 35,000,000 France has mobilized 7,500,000 men. Of these more than a third have been killed, wounded and captured, but 3,000,000 are still rock like on the battlefield. A nation with such a record is in a position to complain of a much bigger nation later in the fight that is as yet doing so much less. But the French never criticize us and speak only in praise. For example, Captain Tardieu, French high commissioner, said in a recent address in New York: "By the hundreds of thousands the soldiers of America are now in France, and ev-

cry week brings to our shores a new stream of khaki-clad boys." Referring to needed supplies shipped to the French, he added: "In every field a complete, thorough and decisive American help is to be found."

In a similar spirit a French officer has just paid a glowing tribute to the American soldier in the Paris Tamps, the cabled extracts being in part as follows: "We have seen the American soldiers at work and it should be told and retold that they are marvelous. The Americans are soldiers by nature, and their efforts have an enthusiasm and idealistic ardor very remarkable. There is the same spirit among the privates. They ask questions with touching good will, setting aside all conceit or prejudice. Naturally they have the faults of all new troops. They expose themselves imprudently, letting themselves be carried away by their ardor. As for bravery activity and discipline, they are marvelous. Their artillery will be and already is of the first order. Too much praise can not be given their sanitary automobiles, swift, strong, comfortable, a veritable godsend to us."—Front Tribune.

JUST AMERICA

It was a long time ago that Kipling wrote his nursery rhyme: Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet. Till earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgment seat—

He didn't mean our East and West. But lately we have been hearing his words applied to them. And our twain have met, upon the authority of a traveler who has just made a journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back. They are fused together, he thinks—and he suggests that they do stand at the judgment seat if ever a people did.

We in the East have been hearing that this war that we are waging had tired only some Americans, not all. We have heard that this was a war of the Eastern seaboard, and that one traveling westward would find, day by day, less thought of the war. This traveler says that is not true; he says it vehemently and with indignation.

He went west with that idea in his mind. And all along the Pacific Coast he found a profound and touching humility. Its people had heard this legend of their indifference to the war so often that they had come to believe it. They asked him if it were true that in the East folk took the war more to heart. They said they knew they were far away, but that they were trying to do their part.

He tried to reassure them. He told them that, man for man acre for acre, they matched and outdid, indeed, the East in all that had to do with the making of war. He told them that, of all the cities he had seen, Portland, in Oregon, was doing most to work with Hoover for the conservation of food.

And he told us how, in Arizona, along the railway, in desert country, he had seen Indians working in their fields. These Indians had doubled the area of land they had put under cultivation.

"Don't talk to me of East and West," says this traveler. "I've seen America. That is all—Just America. I have seen its camp fires burning. I watched them from the rear platform of my train, coming across Kansas. Little points of fire, burning in the darkness. I heard what they were—fires for burning tumbled and corn shocks. But they were the sentinel fires of the harvest. I wish the kaiser could have seen them. They might have taught him enough to make him quit!"—Collier's Weekly.

CHEERY LETTERS TO SOLDIERS.

Write to the boys in the training camps—but write letters of cheer. Censor the discouraging items wherever you can. Your boy in training is apt to feel homesick, especially if he's never before been far from home. Don't make it harder for him to stick by making mountains out of what may after all be molehills. Just now the homesick boy will be prone to exaggerate. Write

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of 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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

that mother is ill and he'll think she's dying. Write that the government allowance hasn't come, and he'll think the home folks are starving. And that's the sort of thing that causes desertions, and spells trouble. Turn the cheery side of things to the boy in camp. Keep him encouraged. Minimize your petty troubles or forget them. Dwell on your pride in what he's doing for America. Your boy is a man, taking a man's part in the fight. He doesn't need ever to be coddled, but he does need cheer. Write often, and send good news.—St. Joseph News-Press.

WHERE GERMANY EXCELS.

There is one place where the Germans excel. One has to admit that no matter how much argument to the contrary might be presented. Undoubtedly the German excel in killing women and children. Also they are experts in hitting churches. It never was thought necessary in training an American army to fight that a make-believe church should be constructed so he could practice firing at it. It never was believed a part of the proper program to have

REDUCED PRICES ON EGGS FOR HATCHING

After May 1st my prices on S. C. R. I. Red eggs for hatching will be \$1.00 per setting or \$4.50 per 150. Telephone Plattsmouth 4021. W. B. Porter, Mynard, Nebr.

Buy your auto oils at the Plattsmouth Garage, where you will find a complete line.



WHY DOES ANYONE WORK HARD FOR MONEY AND THEN WASTE IT? WHAT YOU WASTE, IF IT WERE PUT INTO THE BANK, WOULD PILE UP SO FAST YOU COULD FINALLY INVEST IT IN SOME SUBSTANTIAL THING.

THAT MONEY YOU ARE WASTING NOW WOULD MAKE YOUR OLD AGE COMFORTABLE AND HAPPY IF YOU HAD IT IN OUR BANK.

COME IN AND SEE US, WE WILL CHEERFULLY ADVISE YOU AT ANY TIME.

WE PAY 3-2 PER CENT ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS. COME TO OUR BANK.

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THE NEW BANK.
OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS FROM 7 TO 9.

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—VS—
Plattsmouth Red Sox
Red Sox Ball Park

The "Murphy-Did-Its" is one of the best known teams in the Greater Omaha league and is composed of veteran players. Our boys promise to be in the best of trim and fight hard to win. Boost the home team!

3:00 SHARP