

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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And still it rains.
:o:
The roads are terrible.
:o:
"Work or Fight" is still the order.
:o:
All roads of service lead to France.
:o:
Go the limit in defending Old Glory.
:o:
Send our boys the fuel, and they will supply the steam.
:o:
Stand behind the boys at the front—but not too far behind.
:o:
Production and self-denial are the guns that will get the Huns.
:o:
Any bald headed man will be glad to tell you that there are no bald lunatics.
:o:
You can't carry water on both shoulders without people knowing it and there is but little use to try.
:o:
The Liberty motor of the Civil war was the army mule. And it rarely missed on any cylinder.
:o:
A "work or fight" regulation in Germany certainly would be a cruel blow to the crown prince and his five brothers.
:o:
The high cost of living in Washington is sending office seekers home. The optimists are right. There's a bright side to everything.
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What, by the way, is the difference between a formal slumber party, both of which are mentioned now and then in small community society columns?
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Witnesses from cities where horse-meat is sold say it is hard to tell horse-meat from corned beef. So there goes our last hope that horse-meat might be good to eat.
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Another uncomfortable moment in a man's life is when he returns from a week's trip and his wife finds that he has used only one of the eight clean handkerchiefs she put in his grip before he went away.
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German newspapers are calling upon the people to go without shoes this summer as the government needs the leather. The idea probably being that German might as well be barefooted as barefaced.
:o:
A Berne correspondent hears that Berlin prisons are full of persons who criticized the government. Apparently the people of Berlin are better informed about the German government than they have been given credit for.
:o:
However, thank heaven, at the very moment when bombs were falling upon the Red Cross hospitals in France, the money was falling upon the Red Cross altar in America and the rain was falling upon our wheat fields.
:o:
It is very likely that the anti-democratic demonstrations we hear of in Ireland do not represent the sentiments of the great Irish majority. But in most other countries imbued with the spirit of world freedom, the great democratic majority would have asserted itself long before this.

Invest your surplus dollars in Thrift Stamps.
:o:
Confidence in the American people is felt the world over.
:o:
A woman never feels dressed up unless she feels uncomfortable.
:o:
Only four more weeks till "the day we celebrate." But what of it?
:o:
Dollars and Determination spell Doom to the Kaiser. Buy War Savings Stamps.
:o:
The more a man reads the Congressional Record the more useless knowledge he accumulates.
:o:
Ireland is showing signs of forsaking her errin' ways and returning to her good old Erin ways.
:o:
The war calls for the team work of soldier son and soldier father—the hero of the trenches and hero of the furrow.
:o:
Mr. Creel seems to be one of those rare ones Mr. Lincoln didn't take the trouble to mention at all—he hasn't been able to fool any of the people any of the time.
:o:
Close observers are beginning to entertain a suspicion that the "work or fight" proposition applies to nearly everybody except Col. Roosevelt and Gen. Leonard Wood.
:o:
A Kansas City woman told her club the other day that it is impossible to ship corn to Europe in any form. That's what the Germans said about American soldiers.
:o:
Every time you hear that the German Navy is coming out for another fight soon you connect it in your mind with the same date on which Satan's private lake of fire will be used for skating purposes.
:o:
When two women begin throwing catty remarks at each other, it usually is not because of any man in the case. It usually is because they have been good friends and ran around together too much.
:o:
Victor Berger's Milwaukee Leader has called upon the President for a general amnesty for all political prisoners of the Berger-Stokes-Goldman-Berkman-Eastman type. The Leader wants them all freed from prisons and pending indictments. Apparently there is some unfinished business the Leader wants cleaned up before sedition disappears from this land.
:o:
Speaking of the kaiser, the British Saturday Review gets a complete essay on personal government into this one sentence: "The truth is that the most absolute monarch is no more his own master than the constitutional king or the republican president; each is the servant of those who keep him in his place." To prove that, read history and watch Ludendorff.
:o:
While some people didn't give as much to the Red Cross fund as the rest of us thought they should, we must be careful in our criticism and not set ourselves up as judges of what other people should do. And we mustn't believe all we hear about our neighbors, either. During the last drive the writer was told a prominent merchant had refused to give anything. Investigation showed that he had given liberally and stated that if the city fell short of its quota, he would give again, to make up the deficiency. Very patriotic citizen, that. It is alright to condemn the financial slacker, but before you condemn be sure the object of your condemnation is a slacker.

IRELAND MUST SHOW GOOD FAITH
John Dillon, Irish Nationalist leader, is accounted an unyielding opponent of English rule in Ireland, but he has the statesmanship to see that the Sinn Fein program of putting Ireland under the German heel is not the way to escape the rule. In speaking against the candidacy of a Sinn Feiner for Parliament, Dillon declared the Irish people must correct the impression that they sympathize with Germany, and added:
"I am today more convinced than ever that the Sinn Fein policy is calculated to rob Ireland of the sympathy of America and all democratic people throughout the world."
That is a true word and the Irish people would be wise to heed it. The Sinn Fein view that England's necessity is Ireland's opportunity is a mistaken view and a traitorous one when it involves playing Germany's game; not traitorous to England alone, but traitorous to liberty everywhere. The Sinn Feiners are not striving to free Ireland from England but to hand it over to Germany. True Irishmen understand this and are opposing the attempt. Americans who sympathize with Ireland's just aspirations for home rule understand it and expect Ireland to show in this crisis that it is not deceived by these domestic enemies pretending to be Irish patriots.—Kansas City Star.

LABOR CAN'T BE GASSED.
Labor with fine perspective has refused to walk into the morasses of Bolshevik thought so beautifully camouflaged with theoretical sophisms by the Nearing-Hinquit-Berger sort of Socialists.
Labor was wise. Labor knew that in the lands to which the "Reds" would lead them lurked the poisoned gas of disloyalty, treachery, treason.
And with tenacious discomfiture the American bolsheviik have little by little arrived at the conclusion that their best efforts are sadly wasted. It is patent even to the most abjectly foolish Socialist that Organized Labor of the United States stands four-square in its patriotism.
The attempt to prove this a "rich man's war" died an abortive death. The effort to prove that "labor was being exploited" in the war was laughed out of existence. The appeal to the class instincts revealed that since Uncle Sam sounded his war bugles there are no such things as class instincts, for shoulder to shoulder the sons of America's rich are fighting in the trenches by the side of the sons of America's commoners.
What economic differences there were in America prior to the war, which gave the "Reds" such a harvest of opportunity for their miserable propaganda have been considerably wiped out by the appeal to the primal that is in each mother's son of us. We have learned amid the potent things of our times that we just didn't understand each other's point of view. Perspective, in both houses has been limited by the hurly-burly rush of things. In short, we didn't have time to try and understand the other fellow.
The war has to a considerable extent straightened all of us out. We have become more thoughtful, more serious, more just in our concepts, and as a consequence we have come to the crossroads where the trail of Understanding beckons.
Had labor left itself open to old suspicions, old sores, old traditions, old prejudices, old grievances, old passions it would have been an easy mark for the poisoned gas of the Socialistic Autocrats, Nearing, Hinquit and Berger.
But Labor in America is too fundamentally clean and straight to fall into such a gas trap. It has from the birth of the American Federation of Labor been accustomed to the gas mask of carelessness in action—and this quality warned in time of the lurking gases in the No Man's Land of American Bolshevist thought.
Gas American Labor? This gang

couldn't do it in a thousand years! —National Labor Bulletin.
DOING WITHOUT WHEAT.
Bread and milk will make a meal; so will mush and milk.
Bread and gravy go together; potatoes and gravy are just as nourishing.
Toast and fruit are fine for breakfast; but any other cereal with fruit will stay the stomach as effectively.
Griddle cakes, muffins, all sort of quick breads, can be filling and appetizing without any wheat.
After all, what we have to do is eat less bread. Often we eat it to convey other food; even use bread to push mouthfuls upon the fork.
There is one test. Whatever bread is used for convenience that is the place to leave it out.
Habit tells us to use bread; the body's needs tell us only to provide sufficient nourishment. We must learn to think in terms of nourishment and not let habit hinder us.
Changing our habits is none too easy. But it is no easy task to win the war.
Going without wheat wherever we can is one thing we can do to win the war—perhaps the largest contribution we can make.
WHAT BRANCH OF THE SERVICE ARE YOU IN?
What are YOU doing to help win the war?
This is not a war alone of the army and the navy; it is not a war just for men from 21 to 31 years old; it is not a war only for those who have the time and inclination to prosecute it. This is the war of every American man, woman and child. This is YOUR war—if you are an American.
Are you doing your bit? Or are

you going ahead as usual, intent only on your own personal interests, quieting your conscience by saying: "The government hasn't called me."
The government may not have mentioned your name, but your COUNTRY called you the day war was declared. The defense of your country is identical with the defense of your home. The attack of the German army is identical with the attack of thugs against your home your wife, your daughter. Are you letting your neighbor defend your home without any assistance from you? Are you that kind of selfish coward who lets some one else fight his battle for him?
When the war is over and people ask, "What war work did you do?" will you be able to answer, "I did my bit," or will you evade the question and change the subject?
When the war is over, will you still have your self-respect or will you live the rest of your life ashamed of yourself and despised by your fellow men?
When the war is over, will you be honorably accepted by or dishonorably discharged from society?
If you cannot serve in the army or the navy, you can help in some other department. There is plenty of work for everyone, including YOU.—Chicago Evening Post.
President Wilson told Congress not to be afraid to tax the American people. But Congress has no precedent for that, and it remains to be seen which Congress fears more, precedent or the people.
Let the lawyers make a slate of the supreme judge candidates if they want to. If the lawyers are all like a lawyer or two in this town such slates are easily knocked into a cooked hat. It was ever thus.

According to the Lincoln Herald, the right man has not come forward yet for governor. Hueck is pretty near right as to McKelvey and Charley Bryan.
"More in sorrow than in anger" is a favorite line among high tempered women with a weakness for domestic theatricals.
SEEDS LOWER
Amber cane, \$3.25 bu; German millet, \$3.50; White Kafir, \$2.90; Sweet Clover, \$17.50; Alfalfa 99.9 per cent pure, \$12.00; Sudan grass, per lb. 25c, in lots, 23c; Rape, 15c, bushel, \$7.00; navy beans, pk. 2.25; late sweet corn, \$3.00 pk.—Johnson Bros., Nebraska City.

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Try it now! You will be delighted. Remember, you will

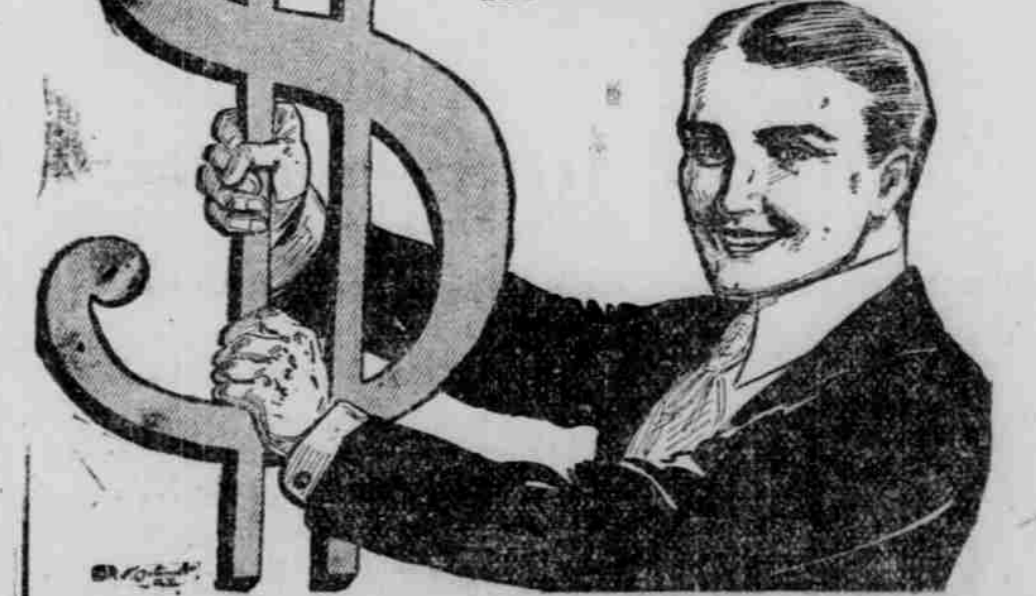
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