

A VERY INTERESTING LETTER FROM FRANCE

From "Johnnie" Doyle, an Old Plattsmouth Boy, Who Has Been in France for Some Time.

Railway Artillery Supply Depot, A. E. F., Ordinance Division, France, Oct. 20.

Dear Sister and Frank: It has been a long time since I wrote a letter to you, so I will give you a long letter, in the first place all is well. Magie writes often and all is well over there. I tried to get a leave to go there but at present none of us is allowed out of France, you know the reason is because we want every man on the job, until we have completed the route to the Kaisers bunch which is going along swimmingly, they have decided once more not to go to Paris for a while yet, the Crown Prince promised them a great time if they could ever break through and get there and they were about to accomplish the move at a place called Chateau Thierry on the river Marne about the 1st of last June, but the Yanks stopped them, the Yanks were not at Chateau Thierry when the thing first started, and the French and English were about all in, the English had lost a lot of their Artillery and lots of men, the French were exhausted pretty well, when they called on the Yanks who were on another front, they didn't have to call for the Yanks twice, they rushed there on freight trains, auto trucks, wagons, horse hack, mules, donkeys, shanks mare, marched, run, swim, and in fact they took every conceivable means to rush there, and they didn't get there a moment too soon, well every company has cooks, tailors, shoemakers etc. in it, but that day the cooks and shoemakers, and bakers, and tailors shouldered their guns, rolling pins, pegging awls, the tailors took their flat irons, and the consequences were when they got through the Crown Prince and his bunch of Hunns beat a hasty retreat towards Berlin, and from that day it has been a continuous retreat for them, the Kaiser cursed the untrained Yanks that day, and the Kaiser captured a few of them, and just for to make his people feel better and offset his murmuring subjects he exhibited the few Yanks he had as you would wild cats in the circus, the Yanks heard about that exhibition, and then they swore revenge, and they surely are getting it, you know all about the various moves and retreats as well as we do, God bless the American News Service, they show all, give all, and describe all before the battle is 24 hours old, we all feel on easy street now, we have had some sleepless nights, and more than some have any idea of, for when they were not fighting you on the field, they would hover over you during the night trying to find your sleeping places and trenches to bomb you, we all have bomb proof trenches for such occasions, a little joke on that subject will be in order—a while back they bombed us here where we live at, well the only thing the air-o-plane hit was a

French toilet, well nothing smells worse than a French Toilet, well the French soldiers and officers being woke out of their sleep and getting a whiff of the horrid smell decided the Germans must have a new brand of gas, so they all put on their gas masks, after a while us American soldiers went around to see what damage had been done and we seen the French running around with their gas masks on and they wondered why we didn't have ours on, they tried to tell us to be careful as the Germans must have dropped a new style of gas shell, well they thought we were fools, and we thought the same of them, and after a while we convinced them that the shells were the same old material that the Chinese used to load their stinck pots with 2000 years ago, The French looked a bit sheepish about the joke for several days after.

I have just returned from a trip of nine days along the front. I was up all along the Vosges mountains, and in Alsace Lorraine and in German Territory, our boys were using an old German Frontier custom house for a wireless station, the Vosges mountains surprised me, they have better towns in the mountains than they have on the plain, the hotels were all steam heated, electric lights etc, and seropously clean, and the attendants were the ideal of politeness, in fact they kill you with kindness, these are the places and the people that France is so anxious to win back, old Alsace Lorraine, which the Germans took away from the French in 1870. They hang on to their old French customs their language, and their unexcelled way of dressing, they are really worth fighting for, up around Belfort and further on towards the German Frontier I run across lots of Germans, in fact an old German woman directed me on my last mile of my trip where the Yankee Artillery were located, the French soldiers didn't know and she did not make any bones about it, she proudly give me to understand she spoke German and wanted to know if I could Sprechen Sie Deutsch. I told her Nicht Ver Steh and we wagged our ears at each other and smiled, but the little old fat faced German woman brought fond memories of another one I used to know in old Plattsmouth, and I wondered if she was any relation.

I then went on and found the lads where my load was going to and delivered the goods across the German Frontier, we gassed up, but some of Germanys water in the radiator, eat some of our travel rations and had a smoke, we did all this so we could say that we had eat, smoked, and fixed up our trucks in the much talked of Fatherland. On our way back we stopped in Belfort for the Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, everybody was feeling their best for the newsboys were hollering out all kinds of encouraging headlines, before I had delivered this stuff to go up in the Toul Sector and deliver some stuff, I was in the heart of the fighting sector, everything was knocked down, the fields all torn up, there was our old trenches just abandoned, the boys had gone over the top a few days ago, I seen a few of the results in some of our boys graves with Khaki painted crosses on them, when they are Kahki painted it means they died in action, the crosses are always handy, the Chaplain and a burial party handle that part of the war business, well at this place I picked up a German machine gun, an American of the latest model, and one of the French Chauchats of which the Americans are armed with some, all kinds of other equipment layed all around, the reason of this is when the boys go over the top they doff everything but their guns and ammunition, and coming back and digging in they will doff everything but the celebrated German Luger revolvers, it is a fact that when they start in, they often decide what each one is going to get, and a German Luger revolver is the greatest prize for a souvevir a soldier can get, there is quite a few got Iron crosses, for it is another fact that the Germans throw them away, and give them away in disgust, when they see how they have been duped by their powers that be, some of the Germans talks as good English as we do, and they tell you straight out that they have had their fill of this thing, and they all refer to the Kaisers six sons, none wounded or killed, although the Kaiser is continuously following in his speeches that they will lose the last drop of German blood before they will give up Alsace Lorraine or take a defeat.

Now I must go back to Belfort in this, I dropped in the Y. M. C. A. and the place was crowded, and I asked the boss how he would like to display my German Machine gun, he jumped at the chance and loaded me up with cigars for the suggestion, the boys certainly investigated that gun, they took it apart and put it together again several times over, then I placed our latest Heavy Browning machine gun beside it, it

looked like a beautiful strong polish-ed race horse at side of an old plow horse, our gun is far superior in shooting, looks, workmanship, and wear and tear, thanks, many thanks to our great American workmen and our great American machine shops who turned out several hundred thousand before the scheduled time. This is where your money goes to in which you spend for liberty bonds, but don't you see the results, why if we got beat we would never go back, but you see as I always prophesied, but I know that you often thought I was stumpy trying to encourage you, when I got over here things looked blue enough, last winter was a holy terror, we didn't have enough fuel, every one was encouraged to cut everything down to the minimum in the fuel and eats line, but thanks to the British they have captured Lille which means that we can get all the coal we want now, that place is noted for coal, and we have it, the Yanks have a large coal area staring them in the face, but they have a terrible country to fight over, and you know the Germans have held that for years and have everything fortified as well as these experts know how to fortify, but watch, before Christmas, yes before Thanksgiving the Yanks will have it, they scooped off that great sector which the Germans had built summer resorts, beer gardens etc., because they figured we have held it four years, and Me and Gott will hold it four more.

The last place I was in before I got back home was Troyes, there I went to a Vaudeville and Movie theatre, they had on a Mexican Border play, when the Yankee cow-boys came to the rescue of the imprisoned American girls, and killed the fancy looking Mexican bully or outlaw the audience went wild, then a girl came out dancing and waving that great Crepe de chine dress, where they throw on butterflies and flags etc from the movie machine, well they showed the British flag, it got 10 minutes applause, then they showed Italy, it got about 10 minutes, then they showed their own, it got about 10 minutes, then the Belgian, it got about 15 minutes, then they showed the American, they all stood up at that and went plum bug house and they were still yelling their lungs out when I was about 8 blocks away, they certainly show their regards and respect and love to America, the girls flirt and wink and blink more at an American than all the rest put together, and the odd part of it is, all the rest of the bunch seem to pick up their lingo better than we do, us fellows cant Polly Vo Franceais at all like the rest of them, it is comical to listen to a genuine Cockney English talk French, and the Irishman is worse.

You know in order to talk French the proper way, you must wash your ears, and wave your hands at an awful slant up behind your ears just like a Jew does when he tells his son to pull down the blue shane I want to sell a green suit, and all the girls carry a little French-English dictionary, and it has all kinds of little short sentences, so when they pass you they will say, Kiss me quick, and in the morning they will pass you and say, Good night, Hello baby, and a thousand other remarks, these girls are all good girls, but it is a great national custom to flirt, but they pull this stuff off a thousand times oftener with the Yanks than any other, furthermore they are learning all the American catchy songs, they don't sing others, at least I never hear them, I will say they sing Tipperary, but that is the only one, and the biggest reason of that is we were not here when that song was so popular, they show their great love for America above all others and make no bones about it, the kids are all trained to salute American soldiers, even the smallest little things are trained, and the very military way they do it is a caution.

Then in the restaurant we have lots of fun, they are always harping about where is your bread ticket, well Americans don't think of such small things, you are supposed to go some place and get a bread ticket, the residents get a book for the month for each person, the old restaurant keeper and me got in a good natured wrangle because he didn't want to give me bread, well a good looking dame sitting at the same table finally handed me one out of her book and then I proceeded to munge, which means eat, and the eating was fine, it would do you good to see the French eat these days, no matter how good looking they dig in and devour a meal like they meant business, they don't leave a morsel on their plate, and take particular pains to wipe off the plate with a piece of bread, this is in every individual case, they are trained from this war to do this, and another little oddity I notice they do, and I have seen doctors and nurses and pretty girls do it, they all lick off the tips of their fingers

so as furthermore guarantee that not a taste gets wasted, they pay no attention to you as you sit across the table when pulling 'off these stunts, don't forget they have their table napkins and they well know how to use them and they have a million beautiful table manners, I just mention these little things because you won't see one of our dear Yankee girls licking her fingers at the table, all those funny dressed girls and boys and men and women who we see pictured in the American newspapers and who are termed greenhorns I see on the trip through the Vosges, they have the wooden shoes we make so much fun of, but they don't wear them on all occasions, they wear pretty shoes to their weddings, parties etc, and from my observations they would be fools if they didn't wear high wooden shoes when around their daily work, for most all of them have the barn on one end of the house, and it is the height of one of the mountain farmers ambition and all other French farmers to get a mountain of cow manure outside of his house, the seepage causes terrible dirty mud, hesto presto consequently the wooden shoes, furthermore on wet and muddy days in the fields where they work the wooden shoe is the only thing to have. Then you see the man with the funny looking pants and a red sash or other color tied around the waist, and a red cap which makes them look like gypsies, and all Frenchmen wear a moustache they say a man isn't a man who doesn't wear one but Yanks are not for not wearing one to offset dirt and germs etc, let alone having it full of soup and chewing tobacco, and still we make the hit with the girls, but take it all in all the French are wonderful people, I have seen terrible old men and women, and thousands of the prettiest girls plowing, having, hoeing, reaping, herding cows and sheep, picking grapes etc, all the fighting men gone to the front, all soldiers graves buried in the different fields where the fighting has been are kept up by the people who own the land, they are decorated with natural and beaded flowers and with a French flag, last decoration day we Americans went all over our different localities and hunted up the French graves and placed on each one an American flag, each grave has a little rustic fence around it, the different farmers vie with each other who has the best kept Polius grave, (Polius means soldier).

I have written you this big letter to make up for lost time, send it on to Lillie and Eva when you have read it, I nearly forgot to congratulate Lily and her hubby about the baby, more power to them, hoping the next will be twins, I have sent Eva's letter to Maggie and she will send the baby some little present, Eva bravely keeps up her interesting newsy letters, Lily is now a busy housekeeper, but they are getting there, which one is next, glad to hear Pete is still on deck, he must have come from county Kerry, an Irishman once told me the people from Kerry were never at home, they were always roaming about, tell Rose I hope she is well with her baby Dorothy, and the nurse is naturally on the job these days, and last but not least Maggie, I will never invite her to my home when she is on her wedding trip if she doesn't write to me, Some one told me she don't know how, and I won't believe it, she will have to go some though to beat Lillie and Eva, that is how Lillie won such a nice husband I believe, writing nice letters, she certainly captivated me, Enough.

Write soon, love to all, JOHN DOYLE.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Plattsmouth State Bank of Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Charter No. 786. Incorporated in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business, November 1st, 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$294,232 50
Overdrafts	86 25
Bonds, securities, judgments, claims, etc.	2,547 47
Other assets	12,109 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	1,470 00
Other real estate	20,600 00
Current expenses, taxes and interest paid	11,899 60
Cash item	30,129 64
Due from national and state banks	10,553 00
Currency	2,214 50
Gold coin	1,227 79
Silver, nickels and cents	2,010 22
Total	\$384,332 50
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits	18,502 80
Individual deposits subject to check	140,228 14
Demand certificates of deposit	12,400 00
Time certificates of deposit	162,157 11
Cashier's checks outstanding	3,250 26
Depositor's guaranty fund	2,010 22
Total	\$384,332 50

STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss. I, H. A. Schneider, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board, H. A. SCHNEIDER, Cashier.

Attest: J. M. ROBBERS, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of November, 1918. R. B. WINDHAM, Notary Public.

[Seal] My commission expires Oct. 15, 1921

PARMELE THEATRE AGAIN RE-OPENS

After being closed for 6 weeks on account of the Flu this up-to-date picture house has again re-opened its doors to the public. This is the house where Paramount-Arcraft pictures are seen, which are known all over the world as the best pictures produced. The people of Plattsmouth and vicinity are to be congratulated on having such an up-to-date picture house in their midst. 16-21w.

HENRY DEWEY ZUCKWEILER HAS ARRIVED

From Friday's Daily. The announcement of his arrival, has reached this office this morning, although he made his appearance, some two weeks since, arriving at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Zuckweiler, near Miller, South Dakota, on November first. You can imagine the joy in the household of the parents. Of course, Grandfather and grandmother Henry Zuckweiler simply left their home and went to the home where the little hair was. "All are doing nicely, and the young man who weighed seven and one-half pounds, is the light of the home.

MISS WANDA RAMSEY DIES IN OMAHA

From Friday's Daily. Word was received here today telling of the death of Miss Wanda Ramsey of Omaha, of pneumonia, following a case of Spanish Influenza. Miss Wanda Ramsey will be remembered as having been a student in the High School, and was a very nice little girl. Her father Frank S. Ramsey was employed with the D. D. Store here some years ago, then moving to Omaha from here. The many friends of this popular young lady will be grieved to know of her death. She has been sick for about a week.

DIDN'T HAVE WELL DAY FOR 11 YEARS

TAKES TANLAC AND NOW FEELS FINE ALL THE TIME—HAS GAINED 16 POUNDS.

"Following an attack of nervous prostration eleven years ago I never knew what a well day was until Tanlac set me right," said C. A. Crawford, the well-known contracting painter and paper hanger, living at 2323 & Street, Lincoln, Neb., recently. Mr. Crawford has followed his present line of business for forty years, and came to Lincoln from Auburn, Neb. in 1906. "There's bound to be something unusual about a medicine that will straighten a person up who has been completely knocked out for so long," continued Mr. Crawford, "I was a total nervous wreck, couldn't sleep good and my stomach was so out of whack that it needed making over. Nothing I would eat agreed with me, and I lost weight until I was just a living skeleton. I was laid up every summer for three or four months at a time. "I finally bought me a bottle of Tanlac, thinking if it was doing so much for other people, it might help me, too. Well, when I first began taking it I just weighed one hundred pounds—I had fallen off from one hundred and thirty-five—so this will give you some idea of my terrible condition. Tanlac woke up my appetite in short order, put me to eating hearty, and started me up hill. I have already gotten back sixteen pounds of my lost weight and am still gaining right along. My nerves are so much stronger, and I have improved so much in every way that I feel like a different man. I have been working hard all day long every day this summer, sleep good every night and feel fine all the time. I am now full of life and energy, and I don't hesitate to say Tanlac has done more for me than anything else I have tried put together."

"Tanlac is sold in Plattsmouth by F. G. Fricke & Co., in Alvo by Alvo Drug Co., in Avoca by O. E. Copes, in South Bend by E. Sturzenegger, in Greenwood by E. F. Smith, in Weeping Water by Meier Drug Co., in Elmwood by L. A. Tyson, in Murdock by H. V. McDonald and in Eagle, by F. W. Bloomkamp."

Sleep and Rest—One of the most common causes of insomnia and restlessness is indigestion. Take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper and see if you do not rest better and sleep better. They only cost a quarter.



APPEARANCES are of course deceiving at times, but as a general thing a man gets more consideration in any walk of life if he takes particular care of his personal appearance. We are able to give you the 100% look when it comes to overcoats. If you need a coat come in and look—they are priced at \$15 to \$40 Philip Thierolf VALUE GIVING CLOTHIER

LEGAL NOTICE.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS, ALSO TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS, THEIR UNKNOWN HEIRS, DEVISEES, LEGATEES, PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVES AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF GEORGE J. HAINES, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; Charles Vogt, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; Augustus Frans, Kemper Frans, Lavina Wolfe, Emma Cross; Joseph Sans and Susie Sans.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 24th day of October 1918, a petition was filed in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in which Flora E. Sans was plaintiff, and you, together with others were defendants. The object and prayer of which petition is to quiet the title in the following described real estate to wit: The East half of the Northwest Quarter; also the West half of the Northwest Quarter; also the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; also the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; also the East half of the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; all in Section seventeen (17) Township eleven (11) North Range fourteen (14) East 6th P. M. Cass County, Nebraska.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 16th day of December 1918. FLORA E. SANS, Plaintiff. C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 28-4wks.

LEGAL NOTICE.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT, HIS HEIRS, LEGATEES, DEVISEES, PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVES AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN HIS ESTATE, OR HIS SUCCESSORS. To E. V. Heimberger, first real name unknown, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate. You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 18th day of October 1918, there was a petition filed in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in which Joseph Warga was plaintiff, and you, together with others, were defendants. The object and prayer of which petition is to quiet the title in the plaintiff Joseph Warga, to wit: Lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in Block thirty-seven (37) in Young & Hay's Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, because said plaintiff has had the actual, open, notorious, exclusive, and adverse possession thereof for more than ten years last past prior to the commencement of said action and for equitable relief.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday the 16th day of December 1918. JOSEPH WARGA, Plaintiff. C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 28-4wks.

RETURN TO HOME IN WEST.

From Friday's Daily. Wray Nordell and wife who have been visiting in this city for the past few days, guests at the home of Will Krecklow and wife, Mr. Nordell being a brother of Mrs. Krecklow. Mrs. Krecklow accompanied them as far as Omaha, and with them will go to Ft. Crook where they will visit another brother Edward Nordell who is in the service and located at that point. Mr. and Mrs. Wray Nordell and wife are returning to their home at Scottsbluffs.

Read the Journal Ads—It Pays

Plattsmouth, Neb., Oct. 28. Banker's Automobile Ins. Co., Lincoln, Neb. Gentlemen:—On Sept. 28th, I had the misfortune to damage a Dodge car owned by L. L. McCarty, of this place. Your adjuster, after investigating the accident gave me a check covering the damage to Mr. McCarty's automobile. I hold your policy No. A. N. 229, on my automobile covering fire, public liability and property damage. Yours truly, JOHN W. CRABILL. Ask our agent, Mrs. L. W. Egenberger, in regard to our complete coverage policy and special farm car rates, covering your car anywhere in the United States. BANKER'S AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE CO., Lincoln, Nebraska.

FRANK MARSHALL 1ST SERGT.

From Friday's Daily. A letter from Frank Marshall who is at Camp Raritan, Meutchen, N. J., tells of his having been appointed 1st Sergeant and instructor in Motor Mechanics, as an expert. This gives Sergeant Marshall a good position and one which we are pleased to know of his having received through merit, and application to the work which he has been given to do. Here's to you, Sergeant Marshall, the best of wishes for your success.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Henry Eikenberry, Mentally Incompetent.

Order For Hearing Petition For Sale of Real Estate by Guardian.

Now on this 2nd day of November, A. D. 1918, this came on for hearing on the petition of Alice Johnson, guardian of the person and estate of Henry Eikenberry, mentally incompetent, praying for license to sell the following described real estate to wit: Lot number four (4) in the Northwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; also Lot five (5) in the Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section Nineteen (19) in Township Twelve (12) Range Fourteen (14) in Cass County, Nebraska, containing twelve and seventy-five hundredths acres, more or less, according to the survey of said lots, for the purpose of maintaining the said Henry Eikenberry, mentally incompetent, and the cost of this proceeding, there not being sufficient personal property to maintain said ward. IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED that all persons interested in the estate of said Henry Eikenberry, mentally incompetent, appear before me at the District Court room in the court house in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1918, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell the above described real estate of said Henry Eikenberry, mentally incompetent, or so much as may be necessary for his maintenance. IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that notice to all persons interested in the estate of Henry Eikenberry, mentally incompetent, be given by publishing a copy of this order for at least three successive weeks in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed and in general circulation in Cass County, Nebraska, prior to said date of hearing. IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand this 2nd day of November, A. D. 1918. 11-14-3w JAMES T. BEGLEY, Judge of the District Court, 4 State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of William K. Fox, Deceased.

To the Creditors of Said Estate: You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in the City of Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 19th day of November, 1918, at 10 o'clock A. M. and on the 26th day of February 1919, at 10 o'clock A. M. to receive and examine all claims against said estate with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 19th day of November, A. D. 1918, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 19th day of November, 1918. Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, this 18th day of October, 1918. ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. By Florence White, Clerk. 10-234w

Now is the time to join the War Stamp Limit Club. See Chas. C. Parmele for particulars.

ORDER YOUR



FROM US!

We have just received a large shipment!

Fresh supply of Luxor George's Cod Fish!

Home-Made Bacon—47c per pound!

Try Metzger's Puritan Bread—we sell lots of it!

Fresh Oysters are now in season. We always carry a good supply!

Pear Butter—it's good—30c a can!

HATT & SON