

Read This Official Report

"Fifty per cent of the disabled men treated by Hydro and Electro-Therapeutics in the hospitals of France and England are completely restored to physical efficiency." - Extract from an official report of the U. S. Army Medical Corps.

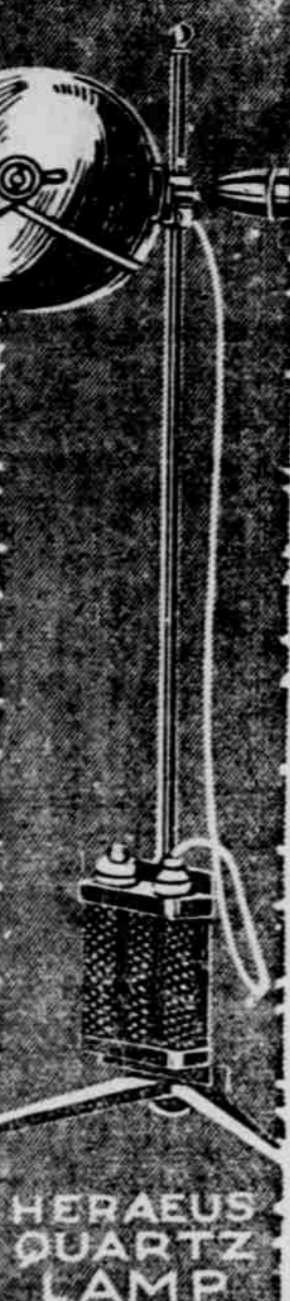
The Solar Sanitarium has the largest Electro and Hydro-Therapeutic equipment in the west. The most advanced methods known to medical science are used here. Our treatments are identical to the same as those given in the Base Hospitals of Europe.

Rheumatic conditions, Sciatica, Neuritis and Diseases of Joints as well as Stomach, Kidney and Nervous Disorders all yield to our system of treatment. We are daily treating successfully many cases where all other means have failed.

The Solar Sanitarium is a pleasant, healthful, interesting place to come to - not a hospital filled with sick people. People do not stay at the Sanitarium, but come only for daily treatments. This permits one to enjoy the comforts of home or hotel and still secure treatments which can be found only in world-famous institutions.

Our Illustrated Booklet accurately describes our system of treatments. We will be pleased to send you a copy. Write for it today!

THE SOLAR SANIARIUM
4TH FLOOR, BRANDEIS BLDG. 16TH AND DOUGLAS
OMAHA, NEBRASKA



The French are just wild with joy, as you might expect, after four and a half years of war. They blowed the shop and factory whistles, rang the church bells, decorated the whole city with flags of the allies, suspended all work not essential, and are having a high old time. I'll bet things are not very quiet in the states either. I'd like to be in New Yory City tonight. It will now our anticipation as to when we will get back. It will probably be several months, at least, before our outfit gets back.

Well, we can consider ourselves lucky if we do get back safe and sound. I don't think Frank will get to come across now. He will never regret the time that he has put in the army. I'll bet, taking into consideration the benefits derived.

Tell Dr. Flynn that I was sorry to hear of his misfortune and hope his arm is well again by this time.

Today has been a beautiful day, just like spring. Am going to town after supper and mingle with the crowd.

Well, will close for this time with hopes that this finds everybody well, and that the Spanish Flu has succumbed. Give my love to Frank and Hazel. With love to all, I am as ever, your son and brother, TONE.

SARGENT A. W. RYS,
Company P, 35th Regiment, Transportation Corps, American E. F. App. 752, France.

LETTER FROM ROY HOLLY

The Journal Receives a Very Interesting Letter from Our Young Friend, Roy Holly, Who is now in France.

From Thursday's Daily.
Am. Expeditionary Forces.
Somewhere in France.
October 29th.

Dear Friend Mr. Bates:-
Having a little time to spare between dodging the Hun H. E. and Shrapnel, and getting under cover from observing Hun planes, I happened to snatch a little spare time to drop you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and on the job. I have been receiving the Journal right along, and believe me, the Journal is a mighty welcome visitor here. I've spent many pleasant evenings absorbing the contents, and was disappointed several times when the candle burned down and I could not finish reading the news. This war is some exciting game, and there is plenty doing all the time to keep your nerves on edge. We are located at the present time in a German camp, as this territory was occupied by the Boche since 1914. The buildings are all pretty well torn up from shell fire, and the Huns still insist on dropping "whizzy bangs" in this vicinity, but are thankful for the shelter from rain anyway, as we move quite often and don't always find shelter from the rain. This is some rainy country, it has been raining here about five days out of the week, and the sun seldom shines. It has been an exception, so far this week, as it is a regular spring day, and has warmed up considerably. We are being fed fine now, as we have been located for a few days and the kitchen is with us again. When on the move it is very hard for the heavy rolling kitchen to keep up with the company, so we are issued reserve rations, which consist of corn beef and hard tack, and we also carry a condiment can, which is filled with sugar, coffee and salt, so we can build a fire and make hot coffee which helps considerably. Canned heat is issued to met in the trenches, so they can heat themselves food. As a rule the food is carried to the trenches in warmite cans which keep the food hot, and hot food is necessary to the fighting men.

We are sure hearing encouraging news and the general opinion here is that the war will be over by Christmas. I hope this is true for all of us are anxious for one more trip across the Atlantic. I have had a number of different positions since I am in the army. When we were quartered in town I held the job of Reg. Billeting Officer or Town Major as it is called here, and had charge of billeting all the troops coming into the village. Also had the opportunity of going to the Officers' Training Camp, but did not accept as I like the bank work very well, but a new order has been issued, and the band is detained as a burial squad and follow the regiment, burying the dead. So now I happen to be the 1st Sargent of the company, and am kept busy most of the time, making reports and keeping tab on the company. I have sent the "Colonel" several copies of the "Stars and Stripes" that

I hope he has received by this time. Will close with best regards to yourself, Mrs. Bates and the Journal family.

SGT. W. R. HOLLY,
355th Inf. Band, A. E. F., France.
A. P. O. 761.

GOOD ROADS MEANS GOOD BUSINESS

If You Want the Business of the Farmer Provide a Way For Him To Get To Town.

From Thursday's Daily.
On account of the roads not being the best just at this time, the merchants are making some complaints as to the way business is.

The advent of the automobile has been a means of bringing much trade to this city, and others of its size, which has gone to smaller towns as well as much which had gone to the mail order houses, before their coming. The matter of the good roads problem is forcible brought to the attention of the people, when the occasion like the present, when the roads if only for a short time is bad, keeps the country trade from the cities adjacent to their farms. The lure of the mail order house, is ever present, and if the roads can be kept in a good condition, so that it is a pleasure for the farmer to come to town, and get home again, he will do it, and the farm trade is and has been, and will continue to be a very important factor in the prosperity of the medium sized city merchant, as well as the city itself. They have good roads, means much to the country, both the rural portion as well as the city, and is a burden which both should bear. The matter of getting after this matter is a feature which business men's associations should get after. It is being given much consideration, but needs more active hustling to make passable portions of the rural road which lead to the cities, and which would if they were any ways good be traveled much more than at present.

Then we billeted and stayed at a place for about two weeks, quite a ways back of the line until here about two weeks ago we got orders to move and then in when the fun commenced as we started to get in range of the German guns so they tore up the roads pretty bad and the mud up to our ankles, it was sure an enjoyable time to think of about a fifteen mile hike.

While making this hike we passed through quite a few villages that old Fritz had played his dirty work as I suppose that you have all read of his work that he has been doing since he started his war. Some very fine buildings that were destroyed by the big shells the buildings look like rock piles and some were still standing with holes blown in them large enough for a horse to go through.

DIED AT NELSON, NEBR.

From Thursday's Daily.
Miss Blanche Horning yesterday received a message telling of the death of W. H. Brockhart, of Nelson, who is a brother-in-law of the Miss Horning, being the husband of a sister of the Miss Horning and was formerly Elizabeth Horning, having married Mr. Brockhart several years ago. Mrs. Brockhart died about a year ago. They leave two sons, both grown and having families of their own. Miss Blanche Horning departed yesterday afternoon for Nelson to attend the funeral of Mr. Brockhart, which occurs today. He was engaged in farming and was about 65 years of age.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBR.
In the matter of the application of Henry Snook administrator, for license to sell real estate.
ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.
Now on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1918, this cause came on for hearing upon the petition under oath of Henry Snook, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Horning, deceased, praying for license to sell the following described real estate of said Elizabeth Horning, deceased, Lots Four (4), Five (5), and Six (6), in Block Twenty Three (23) of the Village of Eagle, Cass County, Nebraska, and sufficient amount thereof to bring the sum of \$123.90, for the payment of debts allowed against said estate, and allowances and costs of administration, for the reason that there is not a sufficient amount of personal property in the possession of said Henry Snook, administrator, belonging to said estate to pay said debts, allowances and costs.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at chambers in the City of Plattsmouth in said county, on the 14th day of December, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of ten o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why a license should not be granted to said Henry Snook, administrator, to sell so much of the above described real estate of said Elizabeth Horning, deceased, as may be necessary to pay said debts and expenses.

LEGAL NOTICE.
In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, Cass County, ss.
To the Heirs and all persons interested in the estate of Gallant Rakes, deceased:
On Reading the Petition of Callie L. Rakes praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this Court on the 29th day of November, 1918, and for distribution of the estate.

It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said County, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock A. M. to show cause, if any there be, why the practitioner named above should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Herald a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for one week prior to said day of hearing.

Smith Hise Co., Market Square, St. Joseph, Mo., are paying 19c lb. for No. 1, salt cured hides. Horse hides \$5.00 to \$7.00 each. Write for free shipping tags and fur price. 4-11

COMING OUT OF THE NIGHT

LETTER FROM THE TRENCHES, WRITTEN AT THE DEADLY HOUR OF MIDNIGHT.

WRITTEN FROM THE DUG OUT

Thirty Feet Under the Ground, While Serving As Watch for the Gas Shells.

From Thursday's Daily.

Earnest F. Wallengren, who is a member of the engineers corps, writes to his parents, while serving as watch in a dugout in France, a short time before the signing of the armistice, which stopped the fighting:

Somewhere in France, October 24, 1918.

Dear Folks:
Having received your letter dated September 30, will try and drop you a few lines as we have moved since I wrote you last. As we took quite a hop when we did move.

The boys were sure glad to get off of the train, it is not so pleasant traveling as it is in the states. They have to pile them in like sardines as the cars are just like wagons in the states. And as there are so many troops to be transferred they have to put forty men to a car.

But the worst we have to contend with is the hiking as it has to be done by night and as the weather over here is muddy, you can imagine what it is to hike with a pack on your back. There was two nights that we started to hike at sun down until sunrise, but it was quite a ways from the front and the roads were not shelled so it wasn't so bad.

Then we billeted and stayed at a place for about two weeks, quite a ways back of the line until here about two weeks ago we got orders to move and then in when the fun commenced as we started to get in range of the German guns so they tore up the roads pretty bad and the mud up to our ankles, it was sure an enjoyable time to think of about a fifteen mile hike.

While making this hike we passed through quite a few villages that old Fritz had played his dirty work as I suppose that you have all read of his work that he has been doing since he started his war. Some very fine buildings that were destroyed by the big shells the buildings look like rock piles and some were still standing with holes blown in them large enough for a horse to go through.

And a lot of their airplanes took part so nothing but the walls were standing. There is one town especially that have about twenty thousand in population that the Germans have ruined he has at least the biggest majorities of buildings wrecked.

We are now living in the trenches and dugouts that the Kaiser had to vacate in a hurry when the Yanks made their big drive. And as we have a pretty good dugout, we are sitting quite comfortable again if it were not for a few of the fleas and cooties. But I would rather be here than way back living in some concrete barn, laying in a hay loft or manger as there was where we were living before we came here. And now our home is about forty feet under the ground and beds built for fifteen men and a stove in it.

It is quite comfortable, especially when we are all in here and tell of the excitement of the day and smoke.

And as we are now where we can hear the flying shells and bursting shrapnels that old Fritz is sending over. And we sure can hear when the Yanks begin to play "When the Boys Come Marching Home." As the Yanks are back of us and Fritz ahead of us. But as you know it is war time and the Germans have done us some dirty work, as they got two of the boys from the regiment and wounded a few. But we have been quite lucky as we only had one man wounded from a piece of shrapnel from our company. But not bad so I suppose he will be back with us in a few days.

But here a few days ago was a miracle, as we were out working, it must of been a boche plane that spotted us and sent signals back to the artillery and they started to throw shells over every ten seconds and they were from three to six inch guns and you can almost imagine how we boys scattered as some of the boys even took for twigs for shelter. And when they were coming thickest one boy said, Lord, please pick my feet up and I will place them and he said the Lord

Gem Theatre!



March with Our Doves! Eat with them, live with them, then follow them up to the Marne, as they go—

CRASHING THROUGH TO BERLIN

The Whole Colossal Drama of the War

SEE all that our boys see and a hundred times more thru the eyes of a thousand cameras—every great incident on all the big fighting fronts for four years past.

See an air raid, a battle of flyers, see the German prisoners, see the Hun fought to a standstill. Go thru a gas attack with our boys, march with them, watch them amuse themselves, see how they live, how they fight, how they're cared for. See Paris go wild over them. Look behind the scenes at all the big events. Crasp the war as a whole. Spend a couple of hours with the boys who are giving their lives to save you and your home. See it and be a better citizen. See it NOW!

Wednesday and Thursday,

December 11th and 12th

Matinee and Night. Admission 11 and 28c

must of, as there were three men ahead of him going for shelter and as he was passing, he asked them why they were running.

Well it is nearly midnight and my gas guard is nearly up for the evening and will have to wake up the next fellow to guard as you know in No Man's Land we are not taking any chance of the Kaiser sending over any of his favorite gas shells.

Will have to close and get a little hay myself. Good night.

With love,
ERNEST F. WALLENGREN,
Co. D, 5th U. S. Engrs. A. E. F.
There is a bache plane humming over us now. I suppose he is figuring on starting his dirty work, dropping a few bombs before day light.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of William A. Edmisten, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that, in pursuance of an order of the Honorable James T. Begley, judge of the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, made on the 7th day of September, 1918, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the Bank of Union, in the Village of Union, in said County, on the 7th day of December, 1918, at 11:00 o'clock A. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: The E 1/2 of the NE 1/4 of Sec. 29, Twp. 10, Rge. 14, and 10 acres along the west side of the NW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sec. 28, Twp. 10, Rge. 14, all in Cass county, Nebraska; also Lots 2 and 3, in Block 3, in the village of Union, Cass county, Nebraska. Said sale will remain open one hour.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1918.
DAN LYNN,
Administrator of the Estate of William A. Edmisten, deceased.
CHAS. L. GRAVES,
A. L. TIDD,
Attorneys. 4-5 wks.

For Group.
"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is splendid for croup," writes Mrs. Edward Hassett, Frankfort, N. Y. "My children have been quickly relieved of attacks of this dreadful complaint by its use." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult.

Stationery at the Journal office.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM OVER IN FRANCE

Very Interesting Letter From Antone Rys, Plattsmouth Boy, Who Is Now in France.

France, Nov. 11th.

Dear Folks:-
Received Josephine's letter, date of Oct. 15th, yesterday, with Frank's letter dated Oct. 16th, enclosed, and was glad to hear that everything was O. K. at home.

Have a little more to write about this time, as I have visited a city about thirty or forty miles from here yesterday in the company of ten other fellows. Left here about ten o'clock and got there about noon on a street car. Yesterday was a beautiful day, and the scenery was splendid along the way.

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his farm two miles south and a quarter mile west of Cedar Creek; four miles east, a half mile north and a quarter mile west of Louisville; ten miles west, a half mile north and a quarter mile west of Plattsmouth, commencing at 10 o'clock on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10

the following described property:

Horses - Cattle - Hogs
One bay team, seven years old, weight 2900; one sorrel team, five years old weight 2100; one bay team six years old, weight 2200; one black horse five years old, weight 1500.

Twenty-one head of cattle. Four fresh, six fresh soon.

Twenty-six head of hogs. One fine Chester White stock hog.

FARM IMPLEMENTS
Two farm wagons, one new bobbed, one spring wagon, one new top buggy, one road cart, one Keystone disc, one Rock Island riding lister, one St. Joe walking lister, one Badger riding cultivator, one Jno. Deere two-row, one new McCormick mower, one Deering binder, one Emerson gang plow, one 16-inch walking plow, one Monitor press drill, one corn elevator, one hand corn sheller, one horse clipper, one gasoline engine, one power washing machine, one pump jack, one incubator, one new hay rack with truck, one Canton 2-row stalk cutter, one Jenny Lind walking cultivator, one new 3-section Moline harrow, one new Primrose cream separator, two sets work harness, one new buggy harness, one single harness, two sets of fly nets, fifty feet of slat corn crib and many other articles not listed.

Terms of Sale
All sums of \$20 and under cash. On sums over \$20 a credit of six months will be given, purchaser giving bankable note bearing eight per cent interest from date. No property to be removed from premises until settled for. Lunch will be served at noon.

J. J. MEISINGER, Owner.
W. R. Young, Auctioneer.
H. A. Schneider, Clerk.

A boy about thirteen years of age came up to us as we got off the car and offered to take us around. He was born in San Francisco, and lived there until he became ten years old, and therefore talks very good English. He took us through the court house, and then to a very old Catholic church, which was very beautiful, with many large hand-painted pictures, etc. Had a large pipe organ made in the eleventh century, and they played the Star Spangled Banner on it for us. Two of the priests spoke very good English and escorted us through. They have been in England several times and studied the English language for many years, and are teaching it to some orphans that the Catholic sisters, attached to the convent, are caring for. After going through the church, the priest took us through the hospital and museum. An American soldier was in the hospital, he had been caught between a couple of trucks and crushed pretty bad, and had been in the hospital about three weeks. One of our bunch was from his home city, Cleveland, and lived on the same side, and therefore he was very glad to see us, as he was beginning to get lonesome. He said that he expected to be moved to an American hospital in another week, as he thought he then would be strong enough. There is no American hospital in that city, as no troops are stationed there. We saw some beautiful rugs in the museum, which we took for painted pictures until we got up close. They are hand threaded with needles, and we were told that it took a year to stitch one square yard in one of the rugs by the party who did it. One of the rugs was valued at ten million francs, or almost two million dollars. Also saw a couple of hand carved doors that took a lifetime for a man to accomplish. This was the best that I have seen in France yet, and sure am glad that I took the opportunity to go. Had a regular circus on the cars coming back. A British "Tommy" "two sheets in the wind," or a little intoxicated, if you don't understand the first term, created a lot of amusement. He persisted in smoking an old pipe, almost strong enough to walk, much to the displeasure of a middle aged woman, who was sitting next to him. She kept calling his attention to the sign "Defense De Fumes," (no smoking) in the car, to which he would persist in replying, "pa comproy" (I don't understand.) He could get by with just enough French to be comical. A big fat French blonde sat right across from him, and he finally got real interested in her, and visa versa, and they concluded a date for a couple of days later. He finally got the old lady amused and in a good humor.

Saw Clarence Staats here one night last week. He is a member of a Camp Cody band that is stationed here for a period of time. They played for our company in our Y. M. C. A. that night, and it was sure a treat to hear a good U. S. Army band again. Needless to say we were both surprised to see each other here. They left the states only about one month ago, being quarantined at Camp Dix for some time. Will see him again as they will be here for some time.

We are not working this afternoon and do not work tomorrow, celebrating the good news of the Armistice having been proclaimed, which means the end of the war.