

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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We're all firm believers in the feasibility of Trans-Atlantic air flights now, aren't we?

Doctor Robin is health director in New Orleans, so they don't all come north in the spring.

There is a good deal of similarity between salad and women's clothes. The less there is, the more it costs.

McClure's prints "The Inside Story of Why Germany Quit." Our understanding of the inside story is that she was licked.

At least half a dozen times in each game, circumstances arise which make the fans wonder what a baseball umpire thinks about.

Cigarette smoking is a harmful and pernicious habit, especially when the smoker wears a long-visor cap and uses one of those 10-inch cigarette holders.

Of course, it is only a suggestion, but maybe if the movie theaters would put the admissions back to ten or fifteen cents, their safes wouldn't be blown so often.

"Ah, Mr. Bloom!" chortled the innocent bypasser. "Mowing your lawn?" "No!" snarled the human hyena. "I am celebrating my birthday with a bestial debauch."

When you think of how a man keeps putting off his first appearance in his new loud spring suit, you are almost ready to conclude that courage is not a masculine trait at all.

How can one say that the affairs of Europe are of no concern to us, when a quiet little dispatch from Paris about women going without stockings stirs up the American paragraphs and makes them buzz for a week?

We note by the telegraph that on the Rainbow Division's arrival at Centerville, Ia., last Saturday, the bow "appeared in the south." This phenomenon, we understand, was especially arranged by Secretary Baker, who had the sun set in the north that evening.

It looks as if the farmerette will come into her own again this summer. The idea of using girls on the farm last season was something of a venture, but the plan proved such a huge success that both farmers and farmerettes are anxious to carry it out again this year. Little effort has been made to recruit the girls this season, owing to the desire to give returned soldiers first choice of farm jobs, but this sort of work is evidently not appealing to the service men as little response is being received from them. If greater interest is not shown by the soldiers it will be up to the farmerettes to get back on the job again, which the young women are said to be anxious to do.

Nip Harper says that when he takes his double-barrel shotgun to go hunting, Towser refuses to be stampeded by trees hanging full of squirrels and would hunt nothing but quail. When he takes up his rifle, then the sagacious animal will not cast even a side-long glance at a quail, but gives his whole attention to squirrels. When Nip takes up his club neither squirrels nor quail can secure an attention from Towser. He has eyes for rabbits only. And the other day when Nip took his pole and fishing tackle to go fishing while Towser gave a demonstration heretofore unknown in his curriculum. He went to work industriously digging up the ground in search of fishing worms.

A stranger in the old home town cannot conceal it. His shoes are shined.

Live and be blest, 'tis sweet to feel Fate's book is closed and under seal.

We have in this country reliable statistics on about every subject except the number of pianos the average jazz orchestra pianist ruins in a working year.

"Beauty is only skin deep and it can't be smeared on," says a Toledo man. You'd think from that that beauty can't be worn or washed off, either, but it can.

A London theater is installing a new drop curtain consisting of a mirror. The average audience will be able to get a laugh from that curtain, even after the gloomiest of vaudeville acts.

"Indian music lacks pitch," an observer finds. However, except for melody, rhythm, harmony, continuity and a few other things it also lacks. Indian music is very fine noise.

Washington society is lionizing Baron Goto, the Japanese statesman, in a manner California would not think of doing. Perhaps the peace of the western world might be prolonged by making California and the District of Columbia exchange places.

A member of the German peace delegation in Paris says some of the other members are going mad from humiliation and mental stress. From their early expressions of rage and chagrin, it was feared they might bite themselves; and now it seems they have gone and done it.

The headline writers seem to be pretty generally agreed that the long distance airplane shall be referred to as "she," same as the ocean liner. After all, it is perfectly natural to attach the feminine gender to a flighty contrivance which has such a supremely confident way of going through air pockets.

It is said that German manufacturers will use any means to sell their wares, no matter how degrading or humiliating to themselves. So don't be surprised if a new made-in-Germany safety razor appears on the foreign market in the future, advertising itself as "the razor which did more than all others to lose us the war."

Out of consideration for the present styles in skirts, many street car companies are lowering their car steps. It has not yet occurred to them to lower fares out of consideration for present prices, not only in skirts, but in all lines of wearing apparel. For this reason, the public will be permitted a smile if, just after the car steps are all lowered, skirts suddenly change back to the other extreme.

In stern refutation of the popular belief that newspapers are heartless concerns who live for gossip and thrive on it, the Sikeston (Mo.) Standard comes to bat with the following defense at the head of its editorial column: "This is a cold-blooded hint but it is the opinion of the entire city. The stories being circulated to injure the character of a certain little woman would not be believed on oath by the better class of people and the people who are putting out these cowardly insinuations are not doing their business or themselves any good."

THE TEACHER AND OLD AGE.

One phase of the low wage situation for teachers is frequently overlooked by the outsider. It is the lack of promise which the years hold for the great majority of the profession. But the teacher cannot overlook this unpromising future; he is too much a person of vision for that.

It is an accepted principle of long standing that hope of better things is the mainspring of life. This hope the average teacher cannot have. He may start well, perhaps at a better wage than he could command in another line of work, and he may plod along with a fair degree of comfort and satisfaction for a few years.

Then the age of 30 approaches, the responsibilities of life begin to increase with marriage and, if the teacher dares, with children. Then of necessity there comes a little deep thinking as to the situation twenty-five, thirty or forty years hence. Very likely the maximum salary has already been reached. And the teacher has hardly enough to make ends meet.

Several alternatives are faced. He may "hold his own" to the age of 60, which will be doing well and better than falls to the common lot, whose salary is likely to decrease constantly after the age of 45 or 50. He may take one chance out of a hundred or more to rise to a higher position of responsibility and exceed moderately a living wage.

He must consider a course much less promising than either of these: that his health may fail, that he may "lose out" with the management or pupils of school after school, regardless of ability, or that the cost of living may continue to advance while his salary remains stationary.

There is one other possibility. The teacher, now in a position to do his best work, may cast about for another field of activity that promises more, where the wages may continually increase with ability and experience, and where, regardless of a turn of affairs around the critical age of 60, a competence sufficient for remaining years will have been secured.

What will the able and sensible teacher do at this critical moment? The answer is obvious and has been given thousands of times in recent months, when many of the best teachers of the country have either left the profession or planned to do so if wage conditions do not materially improve.

It is folly to talk of devotion to duty, to the high service of teaching with all its compensations, when the thoughtful teacher knows full well that to continue as conditions are will be to imperil his own chance of decently maintaining life, the welfare of his wife and the future education and well-being of his children.

What ought to be done is what must be done if education is to continue a vital force in the nation. Provision must be made to hold the able teacher in the schools. There must be the lure of something better ahead, the feeling that progress is being made and that poverty will not embitter the final years of the teacher and his family.

The provision is simple. The city schools of Washington, D. C., and just a few others of the country, have made it. The plan provides that every teacher shall begin with a salary of not less than \$1,000 per school year, and for every additional year of successful teaching there will be another \$100 of salary. This makes it possible for the teacher who begins at the age of 25, which is above the average, to be securing a minimum of \$2,500 per year at the age of 50 and \$5,000 per year at 65, by which time most of the ablest teachers or forced to retire.

But it would be very easy for those who retire at 65 or at 60 to have accumulated a sum sufficient not only for the remaining years of life, but to have provided adequately for a fair-sized family in the meantime.

The United States Department of

Education has recommended a wage scale similar to this, and much better for beginning teachers, who would receive a salary of \$2,000 a year. The responsibility for facing the situation now rests not upon school boards or officials, but upon the people who are most vitally concerned.—K. C. Star.

HER SOUL GOES MARCHING ON.

Of all the tragic incidents of the great war, none exceeded those that surrounded the unspeakably brutal murder of Edith Cavell in Brussels. Every feature of her arrest, her summary trial and conviction and her execution represented Prussian brutality at its worst. Certain phases, such as the cynical and inexcusable official lying to the representatives of the United States ministry in Belgium, went beyond anything known in centuries for cold-blooded indifference to the most primitive instincts of humanity and common justice. There was jeering and leering all down the line, from the governor general's palace to the soldiery which fired the final shots. But, as in so many other cases, German frightfulness overreached itself to such a degree that the stain on Germany for this judicial murder will be ineffaceable. They killed Edith Cavell gayly, they were deaf to Brand Whitlock's appeals for mercy, the kaiser approved the execution and German publicists rejoiced at the fact that they had "made an example" of this pestiferous English woman. But they reckoned without their host, the conscience of the world. They killed Edith Cavell, but her soul goes marching on! And, as her body reaches England and is given due honor in stately ministers and finds its last resting place under the nave of her beautiful home cathedral at Norwich, the world, honoring her memory with the British will repeat as a liturgy the damning indictment of the frightfulness that failed. It failed just because they who invented it thought when they tortured the body that they could dominate the soul of the world. Never was a more colossal blunder made nor a greater crime committed. For the soul of Edith Cavell will go marching on for all time, an inspiration to all brave peoples and a reproach to Prussianism that can never be wiped out.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It ought to be a lesson to us not to be caught with base metal. When customers shove such shiny coin across our counters we ought to ring it down before we ring it up.

Harry Hawker and Lieutenant Commander Grieve have been given up for lost, but their exploit will live forever.

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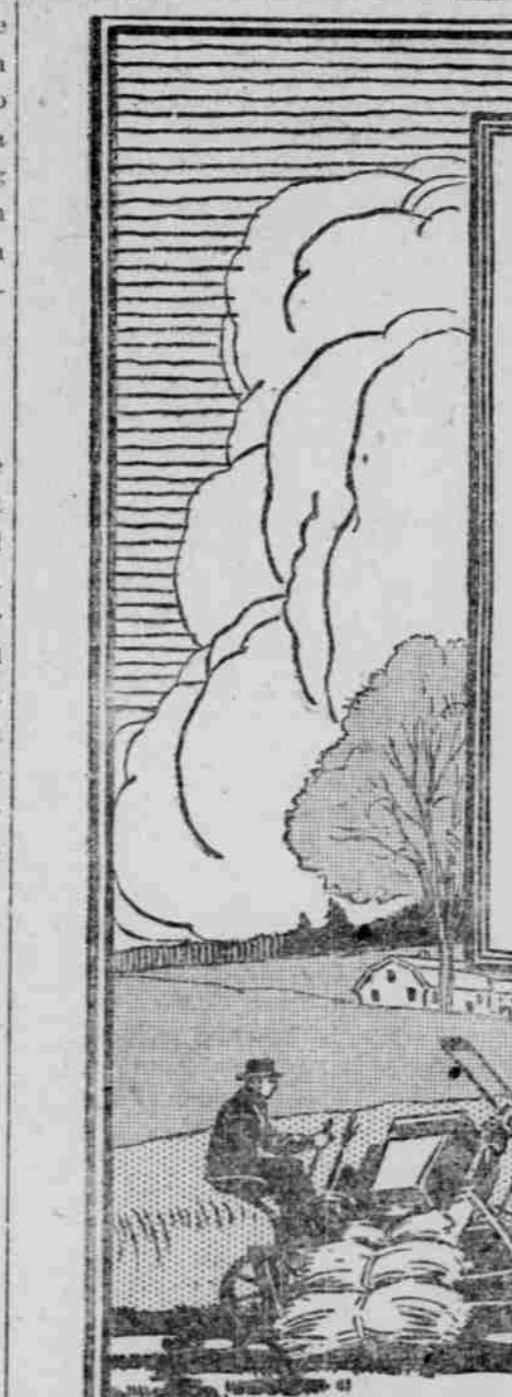
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NEXT TIME, LET'S COUNT OUR CHANGE

If we could rely on phrases to make things go, what a delightful world it would be! We could all sit around in comfortable attitudes and be statesmen, financiers, inventors—anything we chose. One neat utterance—and most anybody can think up one in the course of a long summer day—and the most perplexing of world problems is solved, another and the national debt is paid off, a third and our fortune is made with a non-breakable shoe string.

But it is not that kind of a world. Unluckily for the ready speakers and ready writers, things must have a foundation of some sort or they simply won't stand up. It is unfortunate, for ready speakers and ready writers are in the majority and could make the merely constructive talents of the plodding work-a-day minority look mighty piddling if phrases could build a wall as good as bricks.

The war saw a good many phrases turned out, and a good many people accepted them and passed them on for sound currency. Some of them were. But others did an immense amount of harm. None was more specious or traveled farther than that one about the self-determination of peoples. It sounded so good that few persons took the trouble to inquire what it meant. There was something about it that had an axiomatic cadence, something solidly respectable and satisfying commonplace like a dictum from Poor Richard's Almanac. We had a vague idea that we had known it all our lives; that it was in the Declaration of Independence or



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Magna Charta or somewhere. We took it and ran, lots of us.

When we came to examine and apply it we found what a spurious and hollow thing it was. We saw the danger and dynamite in it. We saw it fall in places where, if it had been genuine, it should have worked, and we saw it plant seeds of discontent and rebellion in places where it could not properly or wisely have been applied at all. It stirred up trouble in Egypt, in India, in Ireland, where self-determination, if applied, could only mean chaos and wars of religions and races, and in China, where it might have been justified as to Shantung, it was withheld.

It ought to be a lesson to us not to be caught with base metal. When customers shove such shiny coin across our counters we ought to ring it down before we ring it up.

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NOTICE OF HEARING

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

In Re Estate of Nathan D. Foster, Deceased.

To all persons interested in said estate, Creditors and Heirs at Law:

You are hereby notified that Charles P. Morton has this day filed a petition in this court, alleging that Nathan D. Foster, late a resident of Union in Cass county, Nebraska, died October 20th, 1911, leaving as his sole and only heir at law, one daughter, Jennie Barton, nee Jennie Foster, who is the same person as Jennie M. Barton, of legal age, and that said decedent was the owner of an undivided one-half interest in and to Lots one (1) and two (2) in Block one (1) in the Village of Union, in Cass county, Nebraska, and that petitioner is now the legatee of said real estate, and praying for a determination of the time of the death of said decedent, Nathan D. Foster, and of his heirs at law, and of descent of the real property belonging to said decedent in the State of Nebraska.

Said matter has been set for hearing on the 29th day of June, 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said petition.

Date: May 16th, 1919.

By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

JOHN M. LEXDA, Atty for Petitioner.

m19-5w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county.

In the County Court.

In the matter of the Estate of Grace D. Winthorn, Deceased.

To the creditors of said estate:

You are hereby notified that I will file in the County Court room in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on June 25, 1919, a true and correct copy of the inventory and list of claims against said estate, and September 23, 1919, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, and with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 23rd day of June A. D. 1919, and the time for payment of debts is one year from said 23rd day of June, 1919. Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court this 15th day of May, 1919.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

(Seal) m19-4w

RECEIVED A MEDAL MADE FROM CANNON

From Thursday's Daily.

Mrs. J. L. Sprecher has received a medal from the government which was cast from a portion of captured German cannon, which is recognition for the efficient work done in the floating of the Victory loan. Mrs. Sprecher is having her name engraved thereon, and will keep the same as a souvenir.

Lost: A black and white, tan hound, short tail. Answers to name "Whip". Call or notify R. C. Cook, Cedar Creek, Neb. 21-24d2w

Flags at the Journal Office

LEGAL NOTICE

To Jephtha H. Gilbert, non-resident defendant:

You are hereby notified that on the 24th day of January, 1919, Ida Gilbert filed a petition against you in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from you on the ground of failure to provide any support for the plaintiff or her children, although amply able to do so, and for an order that the plaintiff be given the care and custody of the minor children, the issue of said marriage.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 23rd day of June, 1919.

IDA GILBERT, Plaintiff.

m12-4w

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CMOE IN AND OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT FOR YOUR WIFE. SHE WILL HELP YOU GET AHEAD.

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA