

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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A very broad smile spread itself over the face of the average Bolshevik, when congress placed the war tax on toilet articles, it would never worry him.

Generally speaking, a wife is a person who thinks that just because you have let go of the money for tickets to some charitable entertainment, you ought to go.

In every city of importance, there is an acute shortage of dwellings this year. The question is no longer, "Will there be a phonograph in your home this Christmas," but "Will there be a home for your phonograph?"

A Vermont druggist, sentenced to twelve years in prison for killing fifteen of his customers by selling them wood alcohol, has been pardoned. The governor learned that he only intended to sell them grain alcohol, a slower poison.

The old hen sat in a leafless tree and said: "Nobody cares for me. My food is what I find about, I hunt for it until I'm frazzled out. My owner says I don't pay, and that I ought to sing and lay. I wish he had to sit out here and live on pickin's all the year. I'll bet a half a cent, by jing, he wouldn't lay from now till spring."

It must be a great relief to the altitude champions, after flying around 28,000 feet in the air, to start down and see the earth gradually come back into view. They say the earth looks like an object that could mightily easily be mislaid, in the eyes of a man that high in the sky.

In an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, there are seven wrong positions that a letter may be put in, there are 70,000 chances to make errors, and millions of chances for transpositions. In the short sentence, "To be or not to be," by transpositions alone it is possible to make 2,759,022 errors. So you can see the perils that beset a printer.

The Springfield (Mo.) Leader reports that Emil Kromer, a tool expert of the Frisco Railroad shops, has been granted a patent for his invention which is a new boring tool to be used in boring out engine cylinders and air pump pistons in locomotives. Its chief advantage is that it can be used without disassembling the parts of the locomotive which are to be bored, it being so light in construction and so balanced that it can be moved to the engine and operated successfully without removing the cylinders and carrying them to the machine as has been necessary with the boring tool now in use.

Hawker and Grieve hopped off into what has been described as "the greatest sporting adventure in all history." They lived to experience every sensation the adventure promised except actual success and actual death. Their disaster brought them down to a very intimate view of the latter. Their rescue brought them back to a welcome and a place of honor high above anything a mere flight across the Atlantic could have afforded, even though the first successful flight is yet to be made. Half of the prize for which they flew has been accorded them; in place of the half they lost, they will have their names written along with that of Columbus. And plenty of glory remains for the man who actually succeeds in making the Trans-Atlantic flight. No human intellect could have divided a prize so well in advance.

When a bit of sunshine hits you  
After passing of a cloud,  
When a bit of laughter hits you  
And your spine is feelin' proud;  
Don't forget to up and fling it  
At a soul that's feelin' blue,  
For the minute that you sling it  
It's a boomerang to you.

Economy consists not in going without needed things so much as in using all things, money included, to the best possible advantage.

It is absolutely certain that if some people would follow the rule to think twice before they speak, they would never say another word in their lives.

If you are dissatisfied with your farm get a real-estate man to advertise it for sale. Then read the advertisement; it may make you better satisfied.

A gain of 2.08 pounds a day was made by hogs on J. W. Crise's farm in Indiana. Seventeen head hogged down 1.9 acres of corn in which soybeans were planted. They produced \$98.52 worth of pork an acre.

Good layers are bred up and not fed up. All the feeding in the world can't induce a naturally non-productive hen to change her nature. A close record should be kept of the product of each hen on the place, and the non-productive hens should be sent to market or to the pot.

The "hammer" is the implement of the artisan and the sound of the saw and hammer is music in a progressive town, but many towns are non-progressive because the hammer is used in excess, not always constructively, but destructively—better put that little hammer away for awhile and let something happen.

The matter of "show me" in Missouri, is not always required, for in the little town of Gordonville, the town board who are keeping abreast of the times, have sold their city jail for ninety dollars, anticipating the ushering in of national prohibition at an early date and considered they would in the future not have any use for a jail. The man who purchased it, Henry W. Mack will use it as a storage room. Unbending faith in national law has evidently superceded the "show me."

Conservation seems to have ran riot with some people. It is told of a young lady who had supervision over the kitchen supplies of her home who, when a hail storm came which destroyed the wheat crop, ruined the oats, put the corn on the blink, stripped the trees of their fruit and leaves, killed much young stock, on account of the size of the hail stones, ran out and gathered up what she could so as to save them for freezing ice cream, that nothing be lost that could be turned to use. Pretty good girl, eh!

It is reported that an up-state physician, who is also a piscatorial artist, always with a view of "Safety First" carried a pocket scale with him to verify a catch which he might make while plying the rod and line. He did not wish to exaggerate his fish stories, and he always weighed all he caught. One time he chanced to be called to a place where storkship was also making a visit and on the arrival of the new Nebraskan, there being nothing to weigh him with the fisher-physician pulled out his scales to weigh the baby and judge to the surprise of all present when on his scales the young man tipped the beam to 42 pounds.

### WHY TIMES ARE GOOD.

A good many writers express astonishment at the rising markets in the United States. They say that the war is not over, the Germans say they will not sign the treaty, and if they do, the United States senate will reject it, and that there are no sound principles upon which the traders are acting. Notwithstanding that kind of talk, the greatest business ever known is being transacted on the exchanges. What makes wealth is continuous production in a country where raw material is abundant. One industrial statistician who has an international reputation concerning industrial production, was applied to by a big firm in New York. The following was the reply received:

"Although we possess only 7 per cent of the world's land in the United States, we produce in this wonderful country 20 per cent of the world's gold, 40 per cent of the world's silver, 40 per cent of the world's iron and steel, 25 per cent of the world's wheat, 40 per cent of the world's coal, 60 per cent of the world's aluminum, 60 per cent of the world's copper, 66 per cent of the world's cotton, 66 per cent of the world's oil, 75 per cent of the world's corn and 85 per cent of the world's automobiles. Our total exports have increased \$5,000,000,000 in four years, while our shipping has gained some 4,000,000 tons, a 50 per cent increase."

Outside the malign possibilities of partisanship in the United States senate there is no danger of hard times in this country as long as that sort of production continues. It takes hundreds of thousands of workers to put out such an enormous amount of goods. There is no danger of unemployment.—World-Herald.

### A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE FOR BAD DRIVING

The Star invites attention to the letter from Mr. E. O. Moffatt, published yesterday afternoon, suggesting the formation of a citizens' vigilance committee to report and deal with infractions of the traffic rules. The careless or reckless motor car driver is a menace not only to the owners of cars, but to the tens of thousands of passengers who ride in them every day.

The police force can cover only a small part of the city. But if motorists generally were organized into an association for dealing with the improvement of traffic conditions, they could cover the city thoroughly and virtually put an end to dangerous driving. The person who never thinks of reporting a reckless driver under present conditions would make it a point to report him if he belonged to the vigilance committee.

The plan has proved its practicability in St. Louis. There is a great opportunity to put it into successful operation in this city.—K. C. Star.

Just fess up now on this proposition. The papers are just at this time discussing what kills towns. Yes, some are dead, some are alive and some ten years behind the times, and what is the matter with them. Well we have an idea that it is because when some project is advanced for the benefit of the city, that some one is always placing an obstruction in the way because they think it will benefit someone they do not like. Well now is not this about the truth, you do not need to say so in public if you do not want to, but privately is not it so?

We have heard of Goose Creek, and suppose it is quite a stream as it has been mentioned in history, and wonder if it runs through Monroe county. "According to the Monroe County Appeal, Claude Heudersohn who has recently purchased a farm near Monroe City, Mo., which he will use for the raising of geese. Last year he raised some thirty thousand of the birds, and had only gotten started then.

### DID THEY HAVE SOME MILK IN THE PAINT

The story is told of an in state farmer, who recently had a very attractive fence placed around his country home, which he concluded he would paint white to be in keeping with the proper Es'd'spirit. Two calves were grazing near by, and immediately left their clover, and approaching the fence, licked the paint entirely off the railings. The calves were taken with lead poisoning and died. The farmer is now mourning because he has no paint on his fence, nor calves in his pasture.

### "OUR BOYS" AGAIN.

The Middle West thought it had used up all its joy and pride when the 35th came home. Now, reading of the landing of the 89th, and recalling its great achievements, the folks' back home find they have as big a supply of emotions as they started out with. The stock hasn't been diminished a bit.

They are prouder than they can say that the boys of the 89th are their boys—and all Americans share their pride in this division that was whipped into shape at Camp Funston under the direction of that master soldier, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood.—K. C. Star.

Backbone is that rear quality in one's organization which will refuse to allow one to sign a petition, whether it is just or not.

If a young man puts away, at five per cent interest, ten cents out of every dollar he earns, he can live comfortably on the interest from his savings by the time he is fifty years old.

The shorter the pasture the better the line fences ought to be. Once let a sheep get the habit of crawling through the fence, or jumping over, and we have lost every hope of peace for the rest of the season.

A little scrubby bull that has been a priceless possession on Spike Harrow's farm for nearly ten years, has been sold to the butcher. Spike was sold out by the sheriff, and the little runt had to go.

Making a fortune in America seems to be only a matter of a few weeks. Mr. McAdoo, who resigned from the Cabinet the first of the year to regain his fortune, seems to be all finished with that now, and is talking of running for President next year.

Hens that are laying are not likely to accumulate fat; it is when they are not laying that they do so. Keeping hens in good condition does not mean that they must be heavy. Fatness alone is desirable when they are being made ready for market.

One quart more milk a day from each cow was secured by a Hicksville, N. Y., dairyman after he began to spray his cows with the oil drawn from the crank cases of his auto and truck, to keep away the flies. That man has the right hog by the ear.

### ORDER OF HEARING

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, In the Estate of Nathan D. Foster, Deceased.  
To all persons interested in said estate, Creditors and Heirs at Law: You are hereby notified that Charles F. 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 intestate in said county, on or about October 29th, 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 owner 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, the degree of kinship and the right of descent of the real property belonging to said decedent in the State of Nebraska.  
Said matter has been set for hearing on the 20th 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. LEYDA,  
Atty for Petitioner.  
m19-3w

To Jephtha H. Gilbert, non-resident defendant:  
You are hereby notified that on the 26th 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

Stationery at the Journal office.

**FOLKS are a heap like tobacco. Thar's hot-headed, bitey folks. Thar's flat, uninterestin' folks. An' then thar's folks like Velvet—mild, but hearty an' fren'ly, too.**

*Velvet Joe*

# Velvet

**THE FRIENDLY TOBACCO**

"Friendly" is a very good word to describe the positively pleasing quality that sets VELVET tobacco apart.

There is that indescribable something about VELVET that is associated in men's minds with the thought of a friend.

It is a satisfying smoke—never harsh; without a bite. Like a friend it "agrees" with you no matter how much you use it.

Long, patient ageing—in wooden hogsheads—does it. Friendship must ripen slowly. Good tobacco the same way. An army of men have learned this through VELVET.

Today is a good time to get a lot of comfort out of a pipeful of friendly VELVET.

*Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.*

Roll a VELVET Cigarette  
VELVET'S nature-aged mildness and smoothness make it just right for cigarette.

15c

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When baby suffers with croup, apply and give Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil at once. Safe for children. A little goes a long way. 30c and 60c. at all drug stores.

You may not believe it, but some of those people you are envying so much have troubles that are harder to bear than your own.

W. T. Richardson & Son  
Case Tractors and Separators.

W. A. ROBERTSON,  
Lawyer.  
East of Riley Hotel,  
Coates Block,  
Second Floor.

**The Latest and Best**

We offer the Case 15-27 Kerosene Tractor as the king of them all. It is creating a sensation all over the country. It is the result of 77 years of experience of the famous J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company.

It pulls three plows in hard plowing—four plows under favorable conditions. It has abundant reserve power. It burns kerosene successfully and economically.

This sturdy tractor is adaptable for all kinds of drawbar and belt work. It drives a 26x46 Case Thresher with Feeder and Wind Stack. Its pulley is properly placed for convenient "lining up."

It is small and compact and built for accessibility. No tractor is finer. You should become acquainted with its many superiorities, which we will be glad to explain. Don't buy before you see this better tractor.

**W. T. Richardson & Son**

# CASE

KEROSENE TRACTORS