

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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Sure thing, this is good weather—  
for cabbage and ducks.

America is a fortunate country.  
She grows by the follies of the Euro-  
pean nations.

Sixteen Plattsmouth patients now  
in hospitals away from here. Would  
that support an institution in this  
city?

A good road for 365 days in the  
year from here to Omaha, would  
help the merchant, the farmer and  
everybody concerned.

Nothing is more touching than  
the retailer's story to the custom-  
er as he tries to explain what is  
making prices advance.

The German people are sick of  
war, according to a returned sold-  
ier. And yet, they are objecting to  
taking their medicine now.

The chances are that the soldier  
who lost his girl while he was away  
in France lost something that  
wasn't worth much, anyway.

Russia is finding out that wheth-  
er you get drunk on liberty or plain,  
ordinary booze the bill is always  
waiting when the spree is over.

Why not place insurance with  
Nebraska institutions and have the  
money left in this state where we  
can get hold of it once in a while.

New Zealand, with the combined  
area of the states of Illinois and  
New York, has one-half as many  
sheep as the whole United States.

Germany squeals because her part  
calls for squeals, but we sometimes  
expect that down deep in her heart  
she feels she is getting off easier  
than she deserved.

As nearly as we can get the attitude  
of the Germans, they hesitate  
to sign the Peace Treaty because  
they feel it might possibly put them  
in the position of looking as if they  
had lost the war.

Those pictures which are litho-  
graphed on the calendars of the im-  
mense buildings which are owned  
by the insurance companies are  
built by premiums paid in part by  
western risks. Did it ever occur to  
you?

Anna Carlson's idea of hades is a  
place where there is continual nag-  
ging and bickering over things that  
don't amount to shucks and where  
some old duffer is continually on  
the job looking for mistakes made  
by his fellow men.

"Wouldn't it be real sport for a  
S. A. T. C. man to get to paddle an  
overseas veteran for violating fresh-  
man traditions?" chuckles the Uni-  
versity Kansan, adding that it is  
very possible some such doings may  
take place next fall.

"Laws won't bring prohibition,"  
writes a Denver reader. Not direct-  
ly, perhaps, but the law gives cour-  
age to decent citizens, and robs the  
liquor interests of their self-assur-  
ance. John Barleycorn is no great-  
ly different from other fighters, and  
when his morale is gone, he's  
through.

If a holdup man has his coat torn  
in the scuffle with his victim he  
isn't supposed to send a bill for re-  
pairs from the jail. This bit of  
etiquette is recommended to the  
German peace delegates, who are  
reported to be contemplating put-  
ting in a claim for 13 billion marks  
to the allies for damages from the  
blockade.

Considering that there is another  
national election in 1920, it prob-  
ably is better not to sell the White  
House at this time.

Perhaps the Germans don't wish  
the Allies to try the kaiser for fear  
he may take the stand and impli-  
cate some more Germans.

It is an economic pity that the  
addition of water to milk doesn't do  
the milk as much good as more wa-  
ter in ice tea does the tea.

President Wilson will not be a  
candidate in 1920. He's too good a  
politician for that. It's going to  
be the kind of a year when the  
smart democrats always let Bryan  
run.

In justice to the South, it perhaps  
should be remembered that they  
haven't reduced their cotton acreage  
much more than the producers of  
other states seem to have reduced  
the wool acreage.

Carlyle said, America, too, will  
have to strain its energies, crack  
its sinews, and all but break its  
heart, as the rest of us have had to  
do, in thousand-fold wrestle with  
the Pythons and mud demons, be-  
fore it can become a habitation for  
the gods.

A great many Americans who  
read the airplane news are now be-  
ginning to understand what Portu-  
gal is useful for. There is no bet-  
ter place for American aviators to  
land than on Portugal, partly be-  
cause it is well situated, and then  
because it requires some skill to hit  
it.

Still more must be done to make  
the safety street car perfectly safe.  
But there is a question whether the  
work should be carried as far as it  
has been in safety matches. A per-  
fectly safe car that wouldn't run  
would be like a safety match which  
won't light, of which we had quite  
enough during the war.

A 4-year-old boy who recently  
moved to Wellsville is much inter-  
ested in his new neighbors and has  
rather original ways of identifying  
them, writes Mrs. Converse in the  
Wellsville Globe. "Mamma," he  
called the other day, "the man  
where we went to see the woman  
who has the two girls is going by."

Fifteen years ago, all of the popu-  
lation of a town came pouring out  
of the house to see the automobile  
which chanced to come to town.  
Now they park them in the middle  
of the street, with a narrow pass-  
age way on either side, in which to  
drive the others. Yes it was fifteen  
years ago, and how things have  
changed. The other day an air-  
plane passed over this city, it did  
not alight, but some day one will  
and then more, and bye and bye  
they will come in flocks and where  
are they going to be parked? Have  
you considered that yet?

About a year ago, just before J.  
E. McDaniel left this city he sent  
and got a diamond for George Mc-  
Daniel, costing over all \$102.50.  
George was flush then and thought  
he could wear diamonds. He went  
to the service in the navy and when  
he came back from the service and  
went to Chadron, he wished to pur-  
chase a home and the money in-  
vested in the diamond would come  
in handy so he sold it for \$135.00.  
This was last Monday. In twenty  
minutes later the man who bought  
it from him resold it for \$200.00. It  
was listed as a five-eighth carat.  
We had heard that diamonds were good  
property, but did not know they  
would grow that way.

## THOSE "SPORTY" SCHOOL TEACHERS

The Kansas superintendent of  
schools, Miss Lizzie Wooster, having  
decreed that the man who teaches  
school in that state hereafter must  
abandon the pipe, the cigar, the cig-  
arette and the "makin's" thereof,  
we shall expect the cause of educa-  
tion to go forward now with leaps  
and bounds. One thing the public  
has feared for a number of years in  
Kansas, and that is that knowledge  
has been knocked into a cocked hat  
by the devil-may-care young men  
who are teaching the young idea  
how to shoot. Now, Kansas can put  
out the lights and go to bed for a  
restful night of undisturbed sleep.  
The state has put the muffer on  
the wayward men who teach school.

Come to think of it, however, did  
Miss Wooster ever see a man school  
teacher given over to the depraved  
habit of smoking? Did anybody  
ever see the superintendent of the  
city schools in the old home town  
giving himself up to such a riot of  
ungodliness and personal comfort as  
to sit down and smoke a well-flav-  
ored cigar? Can you imagine the  
picture of any school teacher you  
happen to know in Kansas, sitting  
down under his own vine and fig  
tree—which he seldom ever owns,  
of course—to "turn himself loose"  
for a pipeful of "fine-cut"?

Hasn't the young woman who  
presides over the destinies—and,  
apparently, the morals—of the  
Kansas school teachers, taken quite  
a turn out of the road in order to  
borrow trouble about the tendencies  
to extravagance among the humble  
profession of male school teachers?

In the first place, it is an expen-  
sive habit, and heaven knows the  
school teachers of Kansas have not  
been allowed an appropriation for  
indulgence in luxuries out of the  
salaries paid them by the school  
boards. It is scandalously report-  
ed in the sewing societies of state  
politics that there are a few pro-  
fessors at the state schools who  
meet occasionally in the dark and  
mysterious quiet of club rooms, pull  
down the blinds, lock the doors, and  
smoke cigarettes. But that is  
where the college professor has the  
advantage over the ordinary school  
teacher. Miss Wooster has no juris-  
diction over the college men.

Still, things are not so bad as  
they may appear. Even granted  
that here and there you will find  
one who must give up the pleasure  
of an occasional "pull at the pipe,"  
there still is left to the men teach-  
ers, as one of them points out, the  
solace of a game of croquet on Sat-  
urday afternoons, between three and  
four, provided, of course, they are  
properly chaperoned.

No statute has yet been enacted  
in Kansas against the school teach-  
er attending Sunday school and  
young people's meetings on the Sab-  
bath day, and it appears, also, that  
the bill failed of passage intended  
to prevent games of checkers be-  
tween school teachers.

Baseball has been erased from  
the list of outdoor sports for our  
regulated male teachers, to be sure,  
for baseball is a rude game, and  
sometimes money changes hands on  
the outcome. School teachers must  
follow the good old injunction to  
avoid the very appearance of evil.  
But there is tiddie-de-winks and  
blind man's buff and hide-and-seek.  
Shucks!

There's lots of fun left yet to the  
school teachers. It is a fine inspi-  
ration for red-blooded men, and we  
have always complained, you know,  
that our male teachers were not  
sufficiently red-blooded to deal with  
men of the world.—K. C. Times.

## STEADY!—NO SLOPPING OVER!

What is this we read of H. G.  
Wells, John Masefield, Jerome K.  
Jerome and, yes, his reverence of  
Oxford? Signing a protest against  
the peace treaty on the ground that  
it is a breach of faith with a beaten  
enemy!

And this long while we have been  
accustomed to hearing these men re-  
ferred to as British intellectuals.  
Their action will go far to confirm  
a suspicion that has got abroad that

intellectuals, in the test, frequently  
turn out to be sentimentalists. It  
seems to be so in this case, and that  
what Mr. Wells and Mr. Masefield  
take for a pure liberalism is really  
an over-developed sensibility. It  
has its uses and none has demon-  
strated knowledge of them better  
than these writers in their proper  
field, but to go and think it is lib-  
eralism to coddle German egotism!  
If British liberalism has a duty  
in this crisis it would seem to be  
to Britshers who are perhaps entit-  
led to look for something from  
the peace, and who perhaps will  
need the help of Mr. Wells and the  
Bishop of Oxford and others who  
admit things in this world are not  
quite right, to get it. Liberalism in  
Britain ought to leave solicitude for  
the old order of things, of which  
Germany was and is the chief but-  
tress, to the Lord Lansdownes.

A breach of faith with a beaten  
enemy would be deplorable, to be  
sure, but that is not where the  
danger to the world lies. The  
danger would be in a breach of  
faith with the peoples of Britain  
and France and America who have  
made the unparalleled sacrifices  
necessary to preserve their liberties  
and the world's civilization from  
the menace of German militarism.  
If the treaty should break faith  
with them, it should provide no  
security for their future while they  
are laboring to repair the damage  
Germany has done, we might then  
expect Mr. Wells and the others to  
come to the defense of the threaten-  
ed and helpless. But a solicitude  
that sees only the unhappy state  
which the Germans, by their own  
aggression, have got themselves in-  
to, and is blind to the state Eng-  
lishmen and Frenchmen would be  
in if that aggression had not been  
met, surely proceeds less from lib-  
eral heads than from too liberal  
hearts.—K. C. Times.

## AMERICA'S CORNER STONE.

Can you imagine anything more  
impressive than a column of Ameri-  
can soldiers? Not alone is it the  
strength and vigor of young man-  
hood, in all its glory, but it is the  
dignity and might of the world's  
greatest people that marches by.  
And when to this is united the lov-  
ing tenderness of the home, as ex-  
hibited by the greeting given the  
returned soldiers in Omaha, all the  
imposing majesty of America is  
made clear. It springs from the  
home, and the home is safe while  
it has the devoted men and women  
to cherish it and these splendid boys  
and girls to defend it. "From  
scenes such as this Auld Scotia's  
grandeur springs," sang Burns in  
celebration of the family reunion,  
and that aptly applies to the scenes  
witnessed here Friday. It is a  
guaranty of the perpetuity of the  
republic.—Bee.

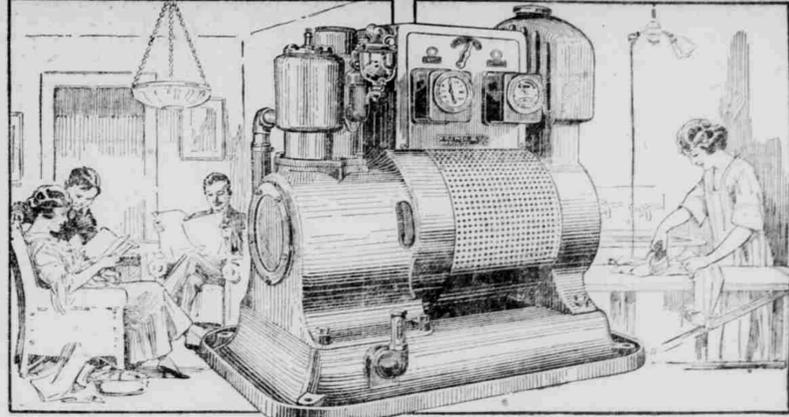
Do you suppose that Germany  
will ever find out any difference be-  
tween just peace, and just peace.

The news that Mexico has another  
revolution on will help to make  
us realize that things are getting  
back to the old normal peace basis.

It is a practical certainty that  
the Plattsmouth nurse who married  
the man she had attended through  
the flu has a comparatively happy  
life ahead of her. Barring a re-  
currence of the flu itself, probably  
no man ever becomes so disagree-  
able again as he was while he was  
laid up with the flu.

One of the city creators have  
been occasionally talking about  
building a new church, but it seems  
to us the old church will hold all  
the people that can get in it. But  
a basement should be excavated un-  
der the whole building. There  
should be a basement with a church  
kitchen, a restroom where mothers  
could take their fretful babies in-  
stead of having to stand around  
with them outside, and there should  
be a sound proof cell where a fath-  
er could take his young offspring  
when he misbehaves and give him  
the treatment that is good for his  
soul.

## "it starts and stops itself"



## Don't Decide Until You Know The Owen

The Owen costs one-fifth as much to operate as other  
units. Cheaper per horsepower than kerosene lamps

At last farmers are able to secure the per-  
fected Light and Power. This plant is the  
Owen. Until the Owen came, farmers had  
to be content with makeshift units. Crude,  
too small, expensive to operate.

Still many bought these temporary units.  
They could no longer content themselves  
with kerosene lamps and the lack of electric  
power. Many hesitated, waiting for just  
such a plant as the Owen.

Now those who have  
already bought units are  
replacing them with this  
final-type plant. Each  
day we are receiving or-  
ders from farmers who  
have been waiting.

The Owen's success  
has been instant. It is  
a new conception. It  
offers you betterments such as have never  
been offered by any other plant.

The Owen starts and stops itself. It is  
completely automatic. No running down  
to the cellar to turn it on or off. When the  
batteries are partially discharged, the engine  
starts automatically. When they are fully  
charged, it stops automatically. When you  
require more current than the batteries

should care for, the engine starts automati-  
cally. Even the lubrication is automatic.  
Aside from the matchless convenience this  
automatic control offers, it also multiplies  
the life of the batteries—overcoming costly  
replacements formerly necessary.

As a result the Owen costs you but one-  
fifth as much to operate as other units. It  
offers you illumination and power at less per  
candle-power than kerosene lamps.

The Owen has a "sil-  
ent valve" engine which  
cannot leak. Compre-  
ssion remains perfect.  
Grinding of valves and  
scraping of carbon are  
unnecessary.

It will light as high as  
100 lamps without flick-  
ering. It has more ca-  
pacity for running a water system, churns,  
cream separators, washing machines, milk-  
ing machines, electric fans, irons and  
toasters.

Dozens of such reasons as this should urge  
you to know the Owen before you decide.  
Come in and let us explain the many Owen  
features to you. A post-card or a telephone  
call will bring us to call on you.



# Wasley & Hild

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBR.

Agency of Cass and Otoe Counties

Office Phone No. 650

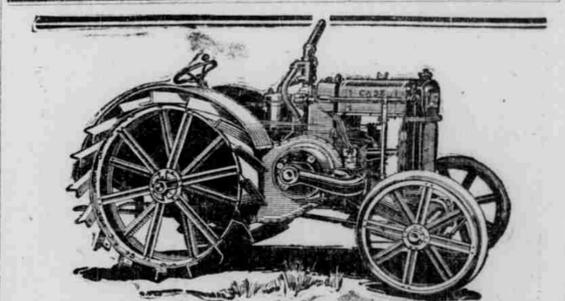
Residence Phone Nos. 487 and 502

ORDER OF HEARING  
and Notice of Probate of Will  
In the County Court of Cass County,  
Nebraska, County of Cass,  
State of Nebraska, County of Cass,  
ss: To Anna Zitka, Lillian Jaska, Her-  
mine Sedlak and Mary Jelinek, and to  
all persons interested in the estate of  
James Jelinek, deceased:  
On reading the petition of Marie  
Jelinek praying that the instrument  
filed in this court on the 28th day of  
May, 1919, and purporting to be the  
last will and testament of the said  
deceased, may be proved and allowed,  
and recorded as the last will and tes-  
tament of said James Jelinek, deceased,  
said instrument be admitted to  
probate, and the administration of  
said estate be granted to Edward  
Dobson as administrator with the will  
annexed;  
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 21th day of June A. D.  
1919, at nine o'clock a. m., to show  
cause, if any there be, why the prayer  
of the petitioner should not be grant-  
ed, and that notice of the pendency of  
said petition, and that the hearing  
thereof be given to all persons inter-  
ested in said matter by publishing a  
copy of this order in the Plattsmouth  
Journal, a legal semi-weekly news-  
paper printed in said county, for three  
successive weeks prior to said day of  
hearing.  
Witness my hand and seal of said  
court, this 29th day of May A. D.  
1919.  
ALLEN J. BEESON,  
County Judge.  
By FLORENCE WHITE,  
Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS  
The State of Nebraska, Cass county,  
ss: In the matter of the Estate of Grace  
Dor Windham, Deceased.  
To the creditors of said estate:  
You are hereby notified, that I will  
sit at the County Court room in Plat-  
tsmouth in said county, on June 23, 1919  
and September 24, 1919, at 10 o'clock  
a. m. of each day, to receive and ex-  
amine 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 22nd  
day of June A. D. 1919, and the time  
limited for payment of debts is one  
year from said 22nd 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

FOR SALE—2 HERFORD BULLS  
I have for sale, two young high  
bred registered Herford bulls, four-  
teen and fifteen months of age re-  
spectively. Inquire of Fred T.  
Ramge. Phones 102 and 532,  
Plattsmouth, Neb. 6-1w  
You will find a nice line of popu-  
lar copyright books at the Journal

The Case Separator has a mon-  
strous appetite and wonderful di-  
gestive organs. Will handle more  
grain with less grief than any ma-  
chine in the field. See W. T. Rich-  
ardson & Son.  
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  
Thrashing 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