

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Some men go to a barber shop to get a haircut or shave, but others to give the barber an opportunity to go through a course of physical exercise.

Probably the people who are accused of extravagant spending are throwing their money away in the hope that it will go farther.

These new tango dances bring out funny sights, one of them being a man with a pair of globe-trotting feet flitting around a waxed floor in dancing pumps.

Cheer up! We may soon find out who started the war. The German government has appointed a committee to find out; and you know how thorough those Germans are.

We are not going to complain about the wickedness of women as long as we are so ornery ourself. It would not be consistent, and, furthermore, they are not wicked to any alarming extent.

Some inquirer has discovered why meals cost so much in the big hotels. The patrons are expected to pay for all the food the hired help eat. The moral seems to be, patronize serve-self restaurants.

Both the easterner who never goes west and the westerner who never goes east become provincial, with more or less strabismus of the brainpan. No one can get a view of the universe from his own doorway.

George Bernard Shaw says that the thinking public number less than 50,000. If each man would tell what he thinks of George Bernard Shaw, that individual would find that he had greatly underestimated the figures.

Seems like the bible overlooked a bet. It tells us to turn the other cheek when smitten, but don't say anything about our smiting the other fellow on his cheek, so he can turn the other. Seems sort of one-sided, like a jug handle.

The only difference of opinion between the capitalists and the people is that the latter think big business should be managed in the interest of the public, while the millionaire thinks the public should be managed for and by big business.

The sparerib of these days of high price pork is spare, indeed, and as we contemplate it in the butcher's scales and note how much more bone there is than meat we marvel that it could ever have been the origin of beautiful and plump woman.

And now another statesman hobs up and wants all athletics abolished from our state institutions. What does he want, anyway? Something ferocious like checkers for the youth, and for the aged an empty beer keg to sit on, a stick to whittle and a place to spit?

READ THE TREATY.

In President Wilson's speaking tour in behalf of the peace treaty there is one piece of advice he gives continually, of whose soundness there can be no question. It is this: "Read the treaty for yourself."

There may be something in the president's complaint that the long debate over the treaty with Germany and the league of nations covenant which forms a part of it has obscured, rather than clarified, the real issues. Friends of the treaty in the senate have, in general, given one set of views about it. Enemies of the treaty have given another. Now along comes the president, and gives still another. It is all rather confusing.

These various views differ not merely with regard to the interpretation of certain debatable clauses but also with the general meaning of the treaty as a whole. They are largely differences of perspective. The president emphasizes things in the treaty which have been mostly ignored in the senate debates and in newspaper comment. Every little while he or some other controversialist brings out something in the treaty which the majority of citizens have never known was in it.

There is only one way for an intelligent citizen to get his bearings and set himself straight on the question, or even to make himself a competent judge of current argument for and against it. That is to read the treaty.

Anyone can get a copy by writing to one of the senators at Washington, or by applying direct to the government printing office.

ROMAN CANDLES AND BIRDS.

It is a far cry from slaughtering passenger pigeons by the thousand, with nets and shotguns, to driving a host of noisy birds from the town with a harmless fire of Roman candles, but that is what the townspeople of Montclair, N. J., have done.

The big purple grackles and the chattering starlings were roosting by the thousand in the trees of Montclair planning their flight to the south, discussing routes, rates and government operation of air-lines, early in the morning and late into the night until the townspeople actually suffered from lack of sleep.

Once before when the citizens were similarly troubled, shooting the birds was resorted to, but bird lovers all over the country raised such a storm of protest that it was decided to try gentler methods this year. Under the direction of the town forester an army of citizens advanced upon the foe, armed with Roman candles. At a given signal the candles were discharged at the unsuspecting foe. Outraged, the birds flew from their roosts protesting so loudly that it drowned out the explosion of the fireworks. They flew about for awhile awaiting for the enemy to cease firing, but, being Yank, he did not cease. Discouraged, they sought roosts remote from this new terror. If they seek to return to the town the attack will be repeated, until they learn to roost in other quarters permanently.

PROFIT PUBLICITY.

"Before we are through," says a big labor leader, "we are going to insist on tracing the commodities of life every step of the way, from the producer to the consumer, and insist that plain figures on every article shall show the profit to producer, jobber and retailer."

This would be an extremely radical thing to do. The proposal will

be met with abuse or ridicule on the part of many disinterested thinkers, and with determined opposition on the part of most of the business interests concerned. It might as well be recognized, however, that present tendencies are in this direction, and anyone who can read the signs of the times will hardly venture to pronounce the plan absurd or impossible. It represents merely the completion of a process already begun, the carrying to its logical conclusion of a principle of fair play which is steadily winning wider recognition.

It may not be necessary to carry the regulation of business so far as this. Possibly competition, the old safety-valve of trade, can be revived and made to function properly once more. But if that fails, there may not be anything inherently unjust or unwise in such a plan of putting an end to profiteering by the forced publicity or profits all along the line, even if accompanied by a limitation of profit percentages on some scientific basis. There could still be left to the producer, middleman or merchant a wide range of profit possibilities. Individual talent and enterprise need not be checked. Efficient management, rapid turn-over of goods, etc., surely offer as much opportunity for business growth and prosperity as do extortionate profits taken from a resentful public.

MCDANIEL FAMILY DOING WELL

From Friday's Daily.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McDaniel and family will be pleased to learn that this family is enjoying life very much in their new home in Lindsay, California, where they located after leaving this city. Mr. McDaniel is now interested in the Brunswick Amusement Co., of which Floyd McDaniel is vice president while J. E. McDaniel is secretary and treasurer of the company. In a letter to the Journal Mr. McDaniel states that Miss Ellen Belle is to enter the school of music at San Jose, this term, this college being one of the most advanced musical schools on the Pacific coast. In speaking of the roads there Mr. McDaniel is loud in their praise and states that one can drive 300 miles over the roads and never know that they have been traveling.

The Best Advertisement.

The best advertisement any merchant can have is a satisfied customer. No greater recommendation can be given an article than the following by E. B. Milburn, Prop., Guion Drug Store, Guion, Ark. "We have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for years and have always found that it gives perfect satisfaction."

FOR SALE

Immured Registered
Duroc-Jersey



-BOARS!

A number of good fall and spring pigs. The pigs are sired by Pathfinder and Gold Medel, and contain the best strains known to this popular breed of hogs.

Philip Schafer

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COULD HARDLY DRESS HIMSELF

Tanlac Ends Ten Years Rheumatism For Farmer Clark—Gains 18 Pounds.

"There; that's the stuff that set my stomach and kidneys right and drove the rheumatism out of my arms and legs after I had suffered torture for over ten years," said L. H. Clark, a well known farmer of Brimfield, Illinois, as he pointed to the Tanlac display in the Sutliff & Case store at Peoria, recently.

"My neighbors will tell you," he continued, "just any time you ask them, that they never saw a man come out like I have. Why, I have gained eighteen pounds in weight and can do more work than at any time in ten years. Before I started on Tanlac my stomach just seemed to be almost completely played out. Every bite I would eat would get as sour as vinegar and pretty soon gas would form and cause such awful cramping pains that I could hardly stand it. Then I would get so dizzy that everything seemed to be whirling around. The minute I would lie down at night and close my eyes everything seemed to start turning over. I finally got so I couldn't eat much of anything and I was so run down and weak that I couldn't work regular. I always managed to drag around and do the little work about the barn until my kidneys got out of order and I got the rheumatism, and then I was laid up for weeks at a time. I've seen the time when I couldn't have walked from the house to the barn to save the best horse I've got. I was so crippled up with rheumatism. My legs were swollen up to twice their natural size and I couldn't take a step without just suffering like 'blue blazes'."

"My back was in such a bad shape with rheumatism that if I stooped over to pick up anything I would just see stars, and there were weeks at a time when I had to be perfectly quiet. I could hardly dress myself and went down so fast that no one thought I would ever be well again. Well, I was just about ready to give up the fight when I at last ran across this Tanlac. After I commenced taking this medicine I soon started gaining ground and it wasn't long until I was well on the road to recovery. I found that it was just what I needed and I never allowed myself to miss a dose. Well, the results are that I am now perfectly sound and well and know what good health is for the first time in ten years. I can eat just anything and my stomach feels just like a new one. My kidneys don't bother me any more and I never feel a sign of rheumatism, and I sleep so sound that the horses might kick the barn down and I don't believe I would hear them. Yes, sir, it's Tanlac and nothing else that put me on my feet and I appreciate it enough to tell the world what I think about it."

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. P. Smith, in Weeping Water by Meier Drug Co., in Elmwood by L. A. Tyson, in Murdock by H. V. McDonald, in Louisville by Blake's Pharmacy, in Eagle by F. W. Bloomenkamp, in Union by E. W. Keedy, in Nehawka by D. D. Adams and in Murray by Meier Drug Co.

THE PASSING SHOW.

Make an occasional enemy or cut no ice.
The mule is useful but it simply cannot sing.
Life is a crazy-quilt that soon hits the rag bag.
A pup has more curiosity than an old dog.
Distress signals are not for continuous use.
Do something other than second the motion.
It takes genius to make a bluff stick.
The world is a great zoo. Father is the goat.
Why get up early in order to do nothing?
Fiction is in demand because the truth hurts.
Sure, prices are coming down—in some other store, or some other town.
Because the supreme court is two years behind in its work is no reason you should be the same.
You will find a nice line of popular copyright books at the Journal



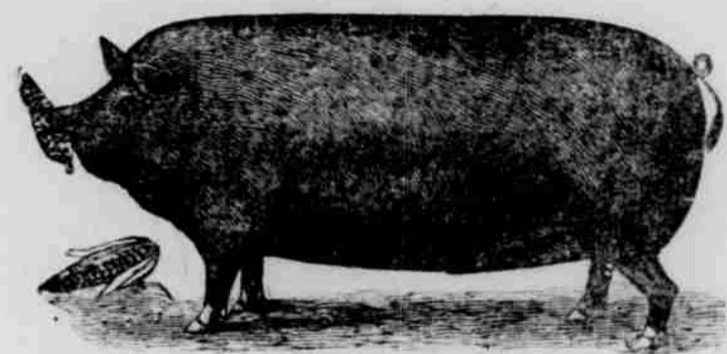
GOOD IDEA!
Open your Lucky Strike package this way—tear off part of the top only.

Protects the Lucky Strike cigarette—a cigarette made of that delicious real Burley tobacco. It's toasted.

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Adam didn't have to pay six-bits for pants pressing.	We all run into debt, but have to crawl out.	Revelation follows acts in life as well as in the bible.
Anything is better than only to blink and breathe.	Most dogs stay home better than most men.	You'll never get wise if you think you are that already.
The horse has degenerated into a sparkless plug.	Strive to make your horn-blowing solo a concert.	Many want to run the nation who could not run a peanut roaster.

-Public Sale!



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