

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The latest count makes 30 wars going on across the water.

They rarely have election returns in Mexico, they're remains.

Bergdoll is still enjoying life, liberty and the happiness of pursuit.

The camel is said to have originated on the American continent.

The action of some of the state legislatures is enough to make a suffrage.

That fellow Debs simply won't come out in the open in his race for president.

One shudders to think of what this year's strawberry shortcake will look like.

Lead pencils have increased in price. This is probably due to the marking up of prices.

One of the Kaiser's sons has committed suicide, thereby setting a good example for his father.

There's not a chance to make Scotland dry so long as her citizens love to read Bobby Burns.

You may perspire when the mercury is climbing to 95, but after it passes that point you sweat.

According to the research department of the Atchison Globe, a motor car tire holds three gallons.

Although we have not heard anyone play the bazooka, a new instrument of jazz, we have a suspicion that it is not inappropriately named.

A Plattsmouth man who hopes to become postmaster in the event of Harding's election is being advised to buy an alto horn and join the local band.

Wall street, which got its man nominated, is offering odds of 2 to 1 on Harding. But Wall street was always poor at political picking. Three weeks ago it was offering odds of 4 to 1 on the nomination of McAdoo.

Amos Pinchot declares that Harding and Cox are both mediocre men. Well, the delegates had to nominate somebody, and Pinchot, Ford and McAdoo all said they weren't candidates.

Vice President Marshall said that one of the country's greatest needs is a good five cent cigar. In the same class, of great needs, is an automobile that can survive a collision with a locomotive.

The Germans tried to give it out that Prince Joachim was killed by a motor car instead of by a firearm. "The prince was cleaning the car", we suppose the dispatch was to say, "supposing it was loaded, and the car was accidentally discharged."

WAS VICE PRESIDENT AT 36

Franklin D. Roosevelt, democratic candidate for vice president, was asked whether, if elected at 38, he would be the youngest vice president of the United States. He did not know, but hoped some of his friends would look the matter up.

John Cabell Breckenridge was elected vice president on the democratic ticket with James Buchanan in 1856. He assumed office March 4, 1857, when he was 36 years, 1 month and 14 days old. When Breckenridge completed his term he was candidate for president as representative of the slave-holding interests, but was defeated by Lincoln. The same year he was elected to the United States senate, but soon afterward joined the Confederate army. From January to April, 1865, he was secretary of war in the cabinet of Jeff Davis. He died in Lexington, Ky., May 17, 1875.

THE NEW GUILDS

The farm bureau federation is going to lay plans at this week's meeting to stabilize the marketing of grain. Just how it is to be done remains to be seen. The plan most favored is "to organize the local grain interests into an overhead organization, making it possible for the wheat growers to have control of their grain until it reaches the manufacturer."

This would mean that in due time two men or two committees meet, probably in Chicago the one to buy and the other to sell the country's wheat crop. The representative of the farmers will have a billion bushels of wheat in his hands. He and the representative of the millers, national and international, will negotiate directly for the sale and purchase of the lot.

The live stock of the country is already bought on practically that basis, the single buyer. By the time the farmers have their wheat selling agency complete they will be using the single live stock buyer with the single seller. There will then be one buyer and one seller of live stock. Between them they will say what meat is to cost the consumer.

All this seems a bit far fetched. But California fruit growers are already doing this very thing. The steel and oil and sugar and a dozen other industries are already dealing in virtually this way on the selling side. The railroad employees are selling their labor as a unit. We seem to be in sight of the point where every interest in industry acts as a unit. The one big thing yet to decide is as to the division of unit power as between the labor in an industry and the capital in the industry. One thing is settled. As things look now, competition is a goner. In its place comes negotiation between groups.

The anarchists love to think of a system of which this is the substance, but with the labor in each industry owning and controlling the industry as in the middle ages under the guild system. They, however, leave no place for government. The most radical non-anarchistic and non-socialist proposal now afloat is that of the new guild, of which G. D. H. Cole of England is the most noted exponent with Bertrand Russell as a prominent sympathizer. Mr. Cole's system runs to "guilds" but keeps the government as an arbitrator between them. The project is regarded by most of those who read of it as a wild and impossible scheme. It will be so regarded, doubtless, long after it is in full force and effect in the United States, as at the rate of present developments it will be long before we know it. Isn't it half way established now, thanks to the efforts of our trust and trade union builders?

FREE SPEECH

Dull, average minds must find it hard to comprehend the viewpoint of the radicals, who, whenever and wherever they foregather, protest vociferously against the restriction of America of free speech. The denial of that freedom was the subject of some of the most heated oratory at the sessions of the variegated brands of dissenters that met at Chicago. Attorney General Palmer stirs the radical to hysterical protest and denunciation, not because he failed to reduce living costs but because his policy toward alien reds is believed somehow to have deprived Americans

of this sacred right of free speech. Postmaster General Burleson is similarly lashed, not because of his administration of the postoffice department, but because of what he is supposed to have done toward suppressing freedom of the press. Radical papers are filled with editorial protest against the restriction of free speech.

The logical basis of this outcry is not quite obvious to one not privy to the secrets of the radical mental complex. As far as the ordinary mind can see, men in America are saying and printing about what they please without fear of scabrous interference. During the war period a few prominent radicals were arrested and sentenced for loose and dangerous talk which constituted an embarrassment to the military operations of a nation at war. They were not sentenced simply because they overstepped an autocratic limitation of free speech, but because their speeches or published words were an actual danger, from the viewpoint of court and jury, to the welfare of the nation.

Since the war there has been, as far as the knowledge of the ordinary man goes, no limitation of freedom of speech or of the press. Radical socialists are still haranguing crowds at street corners. Every variety of red is publicly announcing his schemes for upsetting the social order at meetings that are completely reported in the press without apparent fear of immediate loss of life or liberty. As for the read publications, one has only to read them to feel that present troubles are possibly due more to the widespread circulation of uncensored nonsense to any autocratic restriction of free speech. If there is any brand of anarchy that is not now being aired it would be interesting to know what it is.—Indianapolis News.

BUNCOMBE

Let us hesitate before we surrender the nationality which is the very soul of the highest Americanism—Candidate Harding.

For "Americanism" insert "Prussianism", and it would be far more fitting.

Let's hope this is not a sample of what Mr. Harding is going to dispense to us from his front porch this fall—providing fear of Governor Cox does not force him off his front porch into a country-wide invasion of the hustings.

For it is buncombe—or, in the shorter and uglier word, "bunk"—of the first water.

What Mr. Harding means, of course, if he means anything more than the construction of a sentence that sounds well and is of the sort that can always be depended upon to evoke thoughtless applause, is that joining the league of nations would be to sacrifice American nationality.

Just as rendering allegiance to the government of the United States is to sacrifice your individuality? About thirty nations have joined the league of nations. Every one of these nations—Great Britain, France, Sweden, Poland, Holland, Norway, Denmark and the rest—values its national identity as highly as we value ours. To not a single one of them, apparently, did not occur that in joining this organization of civilization to resist the causes of war it was sacrificing its nationality.

Bunk, Mr. Harding; bunk pure and simple! And any man who knows enough to get as far as you have in politics knows it to be bunk.—Duluth Herald.

POLITICAL BALANCE OF POWER

In an interview in the Post-Dispatch Sunday Governor Cox told how he was beaten in 1914. The Anti-Saloon league turned the trick. It sent one of its high officers to Cincinnati who made a deal with the Hamilton County Republican machine to throw the dry vote for the republican county ticket, provided the republican wet votes were cast against Cox. The agreement was carried out, and the Anti-Saloon league added Cox's scalp to the large collection already dangling from its belt.

The Cincinnati incident is interesting as the personal testimonial of a presidential candidate, but it cannot be regarded as a disclosure of the Anti-Saloon league's political methods. That organization, through an accredited spokesman, long ago, told how it did things. When the resolution submitting the eighteenth amendment had been adopted the league went into details of how it had card-indexed congress and pulled every wire to make congressmen vote right.

The thoroughness of the work was Prussian. First, there was the lobby at Washington. But when the congressmen refused to surrender to that barrage of eloquence or impetuosity, missionaries were sent to his home district to find his vulnerable points. Did the statesman have some friend in whose judgment he had un-

usual confidence and upon whose advice he learned? If such a friend were not dry he was converted as soon as possible and given no peace until he had won over the statesman. Again, the refractory congressman's financial affairs were investigated and if, as sometimes happened he was in debt, the pack was turned loose on the banker who was carrying the law maker. There's many a brand of Achilles' heel in politics—friendships, flattery, social ambition of Mrs. Politician. Wherever an open in was found the league concentrated its attack, with the result that many members of congress were terrorized into complying with this organization's demands. All this the league has told itself.

But the difference between Governor Cox and the majority of our congressmen is that he refused to be bullied by the Anti-Saloon league and also refused to be beaten by it. He asserted his independence and fought the league and whipped it on its native health. The conclusion he has drawn from his experience is this: "There is one thing which we have to begin attending to: That is organizing and terrorizing groups which make the balance of power and control elections." It is a moral which must make many members of congress blush with shame for timidity yielding to the Anti-Saloon league and wonder, perhaps, as to what exorbitant prices of humiliation they will have to pay in the future to hold their jobs.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

DRAGGING THE ROADS

John Richardson, the ferryman, was up today, having been busy engaged in dragging the roads between the city and the ferry landing and filling up the low places that have made travel uncomfortable since the raise in the river subsided. Mr. Richardson now has the road in very good condition and all ready for the travel between this city and the Iowa side of the river as well as the visitors to the bathing beach which he has opened up.

VALUABLE HORSE SAVED

Expected Horse Would Die—Now Sleek and Healthy

In reporting his experience, Mr. J. C. Hulse, of Rock Bridge Baths, Va., stated: "My horse is the best advertisement you would want for Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders. He was in a run down fix and poor and I thought he would die soon. I got some of Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders—and today he is as fine a looking horse as you can see in this section. I only used a few boxes of Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders."

Mr. Hulse benefited by the advice of Dr. LeGear. By following the Doctor's advice you can also keep your stock stock and healthy. Get Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders from your dealer; feed it to your horses, milk cows, steers, hogs and sheep as per directions. Satisfaction or money back.—Dr. L. D. LeGear Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BESTOR & SWATEK

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest and Best
Solely by BRIGGS & EVERETT

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
SERVICE DEPT.

If your Ford needs attention, bring it to our shop and ask "BAKKE"

Our Shop Foreman for the cost of the necessary repairs. He will give you honest, reliable advice and a careful estimate of the expense required.

We have trained and efficient Ford mechanics—100% men—and you will like our work and Ford prices.

Stop at our
Filling Station
GASOLINE
30c
PER GALLON
LUBRICATING OIL
25c QUART
Cash Only!

T. H. Pollock Garage
Phone No. 1 Plattsmouth
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT!

THE LAST THREE DAYS!

SATURDAY, JULY 31st WINDUP DAY

OF

The Greatest

of All Selling Wonders—the

"BARGAINS CIRCUS"

at Plattsmouth, Nebr.

Thousands of Specials
for Saturday!

See Lieut. Neilson

Make His Most Daring Flights!

-Stores Open to 12 Bells!-


Big Open Air Dance

GIVEN BY

American Legion

Music by "The Ragopators!"

WHY
Some Women
dress better



SOME women have learned that there are two ways to care for clothes. They are learning to take care of them.

It is quite a mannerly thing to take care of your clothes investment and protect it up to the limit. Having your clothes carefully dry cleaned will improve their wear and help to prolong the life of their stylish lines.

Getting acquainted with our work means getting in touch with a real money saving service.

Goods Called for and Delivered

FRED LUGSCH
WE KNOW HOW
PHONE 166