

**The Plattsmouth Journal**  
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**R. A. BATES, Publisher**  
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Dare to do right and you will be successful.  
 Christmas trade should be lively all this week.  
 Every girl likes outdoor sports if they are handsome.  
 Opportunity doesn't knock around with other knockers.  
 Hearing so little from Spain's war, it must be a bull fight.  
 The finishing touches are being put on father's pocketbook.  
 Dear Santa: Willie a base drum and mother an ear drum.  
 Laws for auto light dimmers ought to apply to Christmas ties.  
 Speaking of the mailed fist, write a plain fist when mailing.  
 Nowadays they sue for divorce and the custody of the reputation.  
 Cotton stocking will be cheaper next year, but nobody cares.  
 "No news is good news," wasn't said by a newspaper subscriber.  
 Christmas cigars are made by the thief who was given enough rope.  
 If wishing were money, we would all have a million for Christmas.  
 Why call them "new" resolutions when they are old ones made over?  
 Christmas comes on Sunday—next Sunday. Does that mean two holidays?  
 The farmers are no doubt glad to see the first snow. It is good for the wheat.  
 The chess player, who made two moves in seven hours, would make a fine plumber.  
 Hide the children's presents with their school books and they will never find them.  
 The invention to take darkness out of the movies will also take out some loving couples.  
 The men who write these southern songs never raised boll weevils instead of cotton.  
 It must make a farmer mad to return from buying eggs and see his hens loafing about the yard.  
 People who have their Christmas presents at home are always honored and respected. For they are helping to build up their own home town.  
 Professor Roubaud figures a fly has 3,985,969,389,755,100 descendants in five months. Suppose she cackled every time she laid an egg?

Cheer for the little ones.  
 A white Christmas, after all.  
 Swearing off time is almost here.  
 Everybody should be happy on the Christmas day.  
 The wonder of the moment is what size slippers dad wears.  
 Aw, cheer up! Christmas turkeys will be cheaper about the 4th of next July.  
 A Philadelphia paper announces the marriage of Miss Alice Never to Mr. George Moore.  
 The Louisiana couple married at 2,000 yards in an airplane came to earth quicker than most couples.  
 Get in right at the beginning of the New Year and maybe you will sail through all right to the end.  
 Hoover, who says we are sick eight days of each year, forgets the first of the month comes twelve times.  
 Best thing about the trains which will travel 300 miles an hour is motorists must be quicker to hit one.  
 Lovely box stationery at the Journal Stationery department, just the thing for a present for your best girl.  
 This will indeed be a dull Christmas to poor children of the city who have no one to buy presents for them.  
 Perhaps one of the reasons why eggs are selling at 40 cents per dozen is that the hens are insisting on a 34-hour week.  
 Three years ago the British said there would be peace in Ireland by Christmas. They merely forgot to say which Christmas.  
 We haven't any super-dreadnoughts to contribute to world disarmament," says Germany. "but how would scrapping a few super-war debts do?"  
 More than 4,000 suicides in the United States during the past year are attributed to moonshine whisky—a monument the prohibitionists can hardly be proud of.  
 A gentleman, well past 39, declares that after 40 he will eat no meat anymore forever. But he will. Once a steak hound, always one, until one day you faint in the bathroom on account of high blood pressure.  
 Shoe people are making men's shoes now without any straps to pull them on by and without any hooks to lace them up. Pretty soon they will be leaving off the uppers and soles, and all that will be left will be the war price.  
 The war department advertises forty-five old forts for sale. How would you like to have an old fort in your front yard? Why buy expensive oil paintings of picturesque things when you can get a genuine old fort dirt cheap?  
 The New York beau of a married lady in Philadelphia became piqued at her and just for devilment sent 40 of her love letters to her unsuspecting husband who instantly became deeply interested in his domestic affairs. Now he wants a divorce and \$50,000.  
 An elaborate newspaper advertisement of the screen version of "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" mentions the name of George M. Cohan who arranged the settings of the picture, who directed its making and what magazine first published the Wallingford serial. But George Randolph Chester himself could not tell from the advertisement who wrote the novel.  
 An imaginative Chicago newspaper has established a department of men's fashions. This should be popular until the Sunday editor starts printing photographs and names of beautifully dressed men at the automobile show. That will precipitate murder in high journalistic circles, or we are no judges of masculine sensibilities. Apart from this, however, it should be said that anything the newspapers can do to induce men to dress better than they commonly do, should prove an undeniable aid to the city beautiful movement.

It's easy to catch a man with whisky, if you have the whisky.  
 The red sled will be in demand now. More snow will follow.  
 Wouldn't it be grand if we all made what we claim we do?  
 Napoleon met his Waterloo and every shirt meets its laundry.  
 Clothes may not make the woman but the lack of them makes her mad.  
 Christmas comes but once a year, and everybody should be of good cheer.  
 A Wichita thief, who stole a Bible, didn't know much about what he was getting.  
 The new leaves turned at the beginning of the new year soon fall from the family trees.  
 Vienna is reported to be perishing with hunger. Why doesn't she eat some of her famous rolls?  
 It is now almost too late to do your Christmas shopping. Nevertheless you had better go ahead and do it.  
 That four power agreement for disarmament sounds to us very much like the noise of a four cylinder car.  
 Only a few more days to buy your Christmas presents. Take time by the forelocks and don't wait till the last day.  
 Some parents don't want their children to believe in Santa Claus because they are gluttons for gratitude.  
 If football casualties keep up, it may be necessary to hold a conference and declare an indefinite football holiday.  
 Some Philippine bank officials have made off with the bank money. Who said the Filipinos are not thoroughly civilized.  
 If Scotland wants to start an agitation for home rule it's all right with us, provided the Scots do their agitating in Scotland.  
 A Rhode Island professor says we haven't enough nonsense in this nation. He evidently doesn't read the proceedings of congress.  
 Nothing like Santa. Every child in the city is looking for him. Will he leave a present for the poor of some kind? We hope so.  
 Listen college boys: The kick off of the football is a great thing, but it is the kick from the brain that wins success in the world.  
 Simplest way to handle the income tax matter is to give Uncle Sam all you have, and let him give you back the change, if there is any.  
 Have you paid your state, county and city taxes? If you have the money ready the three governments mentioned would be mighty glad to get it.  
 The only good resolutions the boys can adopt now on the advent of the New Year is to cease the cigaret habit. But this advice will not be heeded.  
 After a very careful reading of the letters written by Friend Daughter to Santa Claus we have concluded that they are merely propaganda.  
 There is one thing you can do on the advent of the New Year. Resolve to be a better man or boy. That won't hurt you and costs you nothing.  
 An expert contributes a martiale to a magazine on "The Future of Poison Gas." It is earnestly hoped that its future is not to be as black as its past.  
 There is no use wasting any more sympathy on Czechoslovakia. Consular reports show this nation is producing more beer than it can consume or export.  
 You ought to think of the orphans at least once a year, and this is the season to remember the institutions that are caring for these fatherless and motherless little ones.  
 Great Britain takes the lead in the clamor for abolishment of submarine warfare, which is not an unbecoming peace time role to one who abolished so many in the late war.

**CLARK-GORHAM SHOE CO.**

**LAST CALL**  
**for Late Shoppers**

YOU folks who have found it hard to decide what to give, just step into this new store and you'll be surprised how many useful gifts you can find. A pair of Shoes, Felt or Leather Slippers, Hosiery, Overshoes do make splendid gifts. And say, the new low prices will certainly stretch you Christmas money. So come in and see what beautiful gifts we have for every member of the family.

**Some Real Bargains for Saturday!**

Ladies' and Children's Soft Sole House  
**SLIPPERS**  
 Choice of the House  
**69¢**  
 For Saturday Only!

Here's a Real One  
**Men's Work Shoes**  
 Regular \$4 Values  
**\$2.45**  
 For Saturday Only!

Patent Leather  
**OXFORDS**  
 New Thing in Ladies' Footwear  
**\$6.50**

Children's 50c Quality Lisle  
**STOCKINGS**  
**19¢**  
 For Saturday Only!

Ladies' Silk and Wool  
**HOSE**  
**\$1.69**  
 For Saturday Only!

Here's One More  
**Men's Overshoes**  
 4-buckle, all rubber  
**\$2.49**

Here's Another One  
**School Shoes**  
 Sizes 8 1-2 to 2  
**\$1.69**

**Clark-Gorham Shoe Co.**  
 FORMERLY KINNEY SHOE CO.

Dry Cleaning  
 according to  
**Dainty Dorothy**

**FRED LUGSCH**  
 WE KNOW HOW  
 PHONE RAILROAD OPPOSITE  
 166 JOURNAL OFFICE

**Your Boy**  
 Can Earn from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a Week

Nothing to sell. No money required. Quick, easy—just an hour or so after school. We want good, honest, industrious boys—just two in each town and community. Write TODAY for further particulars, a post card will do.

**Address Box 248, Plattsmouth, Nebraska**

**THE PERFECT LADY**

In the days of manners there used to be a thing known as the "delicate question." When you wanted to find out something very personal from an intimate friend, you debated with yourself and sometimes with your entire circle, whether it would be possible to ask a delicate question about it. Sometimes you decide to do so with an exquisiteness and a determination to save the feelings of the questioned, such as left the triumphs of diplomacy far behind.

There are no delicate questions left today. There are only indelicate ones, and everybody asks them, singly and in blocs. Questionnaires are the rage. The income tax people began it. Then the rest of the world followed. Half the advertisements you see ask you an important question point blank, such as, do you brush your teeth properly, or are you sure that you are eating or wearing proper things? And for the educational institutions, if their victims have anything left concealed, they must be deep indeed.

About the most indelicate set of questions even are contained in the questionnaire sent to the girls in the main dormitory of a certain university. There were ten queries. Apparently all the girls answered them. Not to have done so, one gathers, would have been construed as a tacit confession of guilt on all ten counts.

These are the questions:

1. Have you ever cheated?
2. Have you ever been kissed?
3. Have you ever smoked?
4. Did you ever consciously tell a lie?
5. Have you ever used intoxicating liquor?
6. Have you ever danced improperly?
7. Have you ever worn improper clothes?
8. Did you ever have a "crush."
9. Were you ever at a "petting party."
10. Have you ever done anything you would conceal from your parents?

No girl answered every question in the negative, and we don't wonder. Only an archangel could have done so truthfully. One girl wrote "yes" to eight of the questions, but had never concealed anything from her parents. A splendid sinner like that forces one's admiration. The average lady-likeness was sixty per cent.

**LOSES FIGHT IN THIRD ON FOUL**

Andy Schmaeder Unable to Control Actions in Face of Repeated Attempts to Compromise Him

From Monday's Daily.

Before one of the largest crowds that ever witnessed a boxing match in the Omaha auditorium, Andy Schmaeder, Louisville light-heavy, lost the referee's decision to George Lamson on a foul at Saturday night's show staged by Omaha World War veterans.

The opening bout between Taylor and Ed (Bearcat) Wright was a stem-winder from start to finish, with the lighter dusky-hued boxer coming in strong on Bearcat, but at the end of the ten rounds of milling the referee saw fit to give the contestants a draw, which met with general disfavor among the spectators.

The semi-windup bout between Schmaeder and Nichol was among the best we have ever witnessed, with Nichol outpointing the Hebrew lad in boxing and defense work, but unable to slug effectively and finally going down near the end of the tenth round for what would have been the count. Nichol was cheered by the spectators, who do not seem to have much love for Schmaeder any more, but without must admit that the little Jew from Pucktown has a willpower that spells defeat to most of those against whom he is matched. Nichol is a boxer of great experience, served overseas in the world war and carries the personal recommendation of General Pershing.

Excitement was keyed up to a high pitch when it came time for the contestants in the main event to enter the ring. Lamson was first in, followed closely by Schmaeder and both received a nearly even ovation.

At the opening of the first round, Andy was out and quickly landed a number of hard blows about the Indian's cheek and jaw. Then, thru pain or for other reasons the yellow-skin took to his hands and knees on the canvas, and in that position received a number of blows, rather than into the ring and attempted to tell the patrons that the referee had erred in not calling a foul and waving his brothers hand in the air in token of victory. Police ejected him from the auditorium, and his license as a boxer in Nebraska has since been taken away from him.

As the fight proceeded the Indian camped on his hands and knees a number of times apparently laying himself open to fouls, for when a man is knocked down he doesn't fall to his hands and knees. The referee cautioned him against doing this, but by that time, Andy had become infuriated over such attempts to compromise him, and he too lost his head, throwing discretion to the four winds.

**For Sale**  
 Single comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels for sale.  
**MRS. NICK FRIEDICH**  
 Office supplies of all kinds handled at the Journal office.

**W. A. ROBERTSON**  
 Coates Block Second Floor EAST OF RILEY HOTEL

**LUNGARDIA** is "without a rival" in ordinary or deep-seated Coughs and Colds, difficult breathing, and for the relief of whooping cough. The wonderful results following its use will astonish you and make you its life-long friend. Your money back, if you have ever used its equal. Danger lurks where there is a cough or cold. Safe for all ages. 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Manufactured by Lungardia Co., Dallas, Texas. For sale by—  
**Weyrich & Hadraba**

**Cockrels for Sale**

I have a number of pure bred single combed Buff Orpington cockrels for sale at \$2.00 each if taken before December 1st.  
**MRS. J. H. BROWN**  
 Phone 2412. Murray, Nebr.

**FOR SALE—Pure-bred Duroc-Jersey boars. Cheaper than you can raise them. Healthy, growthy.**  
**SEARL S. DAVIS**  
 3wks-w Murray, Nebr.

**LOST—Headlight on Dodge auto, somewhere on Louisville road, Saturday night. Finder please return to Journal office or notify C. A. Gauer, Cedar Creek.**

**Brown Leghorn Cockerels**

I have a number of brown leghorn cockrels, pure breeds, which are going at one dollar each. Murray telephone 3712.—Mrs. Walter Gans. 1f-w

Advertising is the life of trade.