

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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Pockets have that Christmas feeling.

\$1 is too easy to feel rich on borrowed money.

Most of the free things you enter are pay as you exit.

Work and the world works with you; sit and sit alone.

Resolution No. 1: We will swear off and on when needed.

A little kindness has to go a long way because the supply is short.

Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and the laugh is on you.

Hardly any of these rocks on the matrimonial sea are cradled rocks.

Never look a Christmas gift in the price tag. You are sure to be disappointed.

Japan says she will be out of debt by 1943. Japan is more optimistic than father.

"Everybody eats one ton a year," says Secretary Davis, who must have a fine cook.

A Christmas gift in the hand is worth two in the postoffice or down at the depot.

A turkey is preferable to a fish because you can find the bones before you choke.

Wonder how a profiteer, who can't force a strike on his men, explains his high prices?

The women who invented the "shimmy" says she is sorry, so that makes it unanimous.

Congressmen ought to make swill movie comedians; they go through lots of foolish motions.

Mexico reports a big volcano eruption. At first it was thought to be an old time election.

If money is the root of all evil there are mighty few sinful people in the world these days.

If that expedition finds the top of Mt. Everest it will be a fine place to put the Arbuckle case.

House makers are holding a convention in New York. A regular Ladies' Aid Society, so to speak.

Man no sooner escapes the motor car dust in the summer than he faces the furnace dust of the winter.

The trousseau of a New York society girl cost \$25,000 for evening gowns alone. The lower they are in the back the higher they are in the bill.

"You can't tell a genius," says an art critic who probably means you can't tell him to get his hair cut.

Wife's idea of the husband who can be numbered among the "best minds" is the one who minds best.

Emma Goldman says she is a woman without a country. America is a fine country for Emma to be without.

What a thin man wants to know is how a thin girl keeps her stockings up when they are below the knee.

Be careful, boys. You may get that girl under the mistletoe, only to find later that she has you under her thumb.

Any girl who goes through college without getting her heart broken twice will make a fine school teacher.

One reason that more sons don't return to the old homestead is they can't lift the mortgage father put on the place.

An automobile license costs about ten times as much as a marriage license and it isn't worth that much difference.

If you want to make a reputation for originality, write a movie scenario that doesn't end with a fade-away kiss.

Down in Texas they are selling turkeys at twenty cents per pound. But Texas is not close enough to do us any good.

One reason why we like the picture of a pretty girl on the calendar over our desk is that she stays pretty all the time.

We hate to mention such an unpleasant subject, but it will be only a week until the bills for all these Christmas things come in.

We would have more confidence in the plan to get the nation to stack their arms if the diplomats didn't spend so much time stacking the cards.

Many a man marvels more at the wonder of mother-love when he looks at a photograph of himself taken when he was ten or twelve years old.

One of America's most noted scientists says that only ten per cent of our people are crazy. If this be true, why do we spend more money for new cars than for new houses.

Time works wonderful changes. Three years ago the republican in congress were talking about our "splendid isolation." Now they have decided that isolation doesn't cut any ice.

A husband inquires of the Chicago Tribune whether he has a right to rent his house, furnished, without the consent of his wife, and during her absence. Domestic life in Chicago must be full of interesting surprises.

Politicians always have told the farmer he was the backbone of the nation, and just now members of congress find that the backbone's back is up as a result of the failure of politicians to prove their love by loyalty.

One of the medical journals intimates that Dr. Lorenz, the great Austrian surgeon, has come to this country to make money. We don't believe it, but, even if true, what of it? He is not in a land cluttered up with doctors who hate money.

The Chicago Daily News insists that the big metropolis by the lake needs a new postoffice. In view of the fact that 500 arrests for violations of the prohibition law were made in Chicago in one day, we are inclined to think that Chicago's greatest need is a new jail.

The crowned head passes as Germany's symbol. New postage stamps printed in Berlin, bear images of farmer, miner and blacksmith, instead of an imperialistic design. This shows a strengthening of the democratic sentiment in Germany. In the long run, that is more important to the world than payment of indemnity.

The older a man gets the younger he wishes he was.

Best way to get rid of your duties is to charge them.

Any man who agrees with his wife can have his way.

The mass will be elevated when airplanes get common.

You must sing a song of expense to get a bottle full of rye.

Many a woman who has never taken up law can lay it down.

Some people are dodging work while work is dodging others.

A good mixer has a lot of friends especially a good drink mixer.

A man who goes to jail for the time of his life doesn't have it.

The longest and shortest day we have is the one before payday.

The best thing we got out of the war was getting out of the war.

If cussing the weather made us fat we would all be 300-pounders.

During his present trouble C. W. Morse might change it to R. E. Morse.

All the people who don't fall for flattery hold a convention in a telephone booth.

If some people could be in two places at once, both places would be picture shows.

Only eight months since June and some of the young couples are nearly out of debt.

We are working our heads off for posterity and posterity hasn't done a thing for us.

Only one thing more useless than a man around the house on a holiday is two men.

"Movie stars marry in winter," finds a writer. Yes, mostly the same ones every winter.

"Can a man love two women at the same time?" asks a writer. Not if they find it out.

Looking at a ton of coal makes us believe that even big dealers do business on small scales.

The kind of man we hate to eat Christmas dinner with is one who is so near-sighted he gets gravy on his spectacles.

It has just about reached the point in this country where a girl can be happy in society as her father used to be in a saloon.

It would be a mighty hard job to make the merchant who has had a big Christmas trade believe there is not any Santa Claus.

"I will die for America before I will ratify the new peace treaty," says a senator. Wonder if he ever tried dying for America?

The University of Illinois claims to have a cow on its farm that produces nine ton of milk in one year. It only goes to show what education will do.

France is yelling for ten warships but if they would just dig up the money for them we would be glad to credit them with ten ships on what they owe us.

Our idea of an optimist is a merchant carrying a heavy stock of furs who can contemplate the weather we have had during the past three months without weeping.

The Chinese cabinet that declined to permit the Chinese delegation at the disarmament conference to resign has resigned. The disarmament delegation should not permit it.

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,  
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FOR SALE  
Scotch and Scotch-Topped Short-horn Bulls, just weaned. Big Bargains, if taken at once. 4wks-w

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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.

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Plattsmouth, Nebraska

## THE NATIONAL EGO

A learned psychologist suggests consideration of the element of national vanity, which he described as "pooled self-esteem," in the pending efforts to prevent future wars and establish world peace.

Personal vanity, so objectionable in any individual can and often does assert itself in a different guise as national vanity, the psychologist points out, and in that form it is likely to become dangerous.

Of course it is not contended that a nation of people should be lacking in patriotism through fear of becoming nationally vain, but patriotism can be manifested in love of good government in time of peace, the same as in devotion to one's flag in time of war; can be manifested in service to fellow countrymen in peace, the same as in sacrifice for one's comrades in arms.

The danger of too much national vanity lies in the feeling of superiority. The Germans furnished history the most noted example of what harm can be wrought by an exaggerated national ego. The German government, operating subtly upon the German mind through every known form of propaganda, developed in the German the firm belief that his was a race of supermen, predestined to rule the earth by virtue of their self-proclaimed superiority.

Undoubtedly a nation can suffer with vanity as well as an individual. A man who is secure in his own strength does not have to be constantly asserting himself to impress others with it. A nation occupying an impregnable position, as does the United States, can well afford to practice national modesty.

OUR COUNTRY

"You tell me always to stand for the right. Then you strike an attitude and exclaim: 'My country! My country!' May she always be right; but right or wrong, My country!"

"How do you harmonize the sentiment with the advice?"

Thus the young man challenged the consistency of his father.

The majority of Americans will be found with the father, both in sentiment and in advice, also many a pause at the sentiment and wonder whether it is a worthy one.

The boy who asks the question above quoted will, as he grows older, learn that Deatur's famous toast will stand the test of scrutiny and analysis.

If, we believe, we have the best government on earth for the advancement of the interests of a liberty-loving people, then our first duty is the protection and preservation of our nation under any and all circumstances.

No human government can be perfect. Mistakes are inevitable. Through the mistake of public officials, the country, temporarily may be placed in the wrong.

At such a time it is our duty to be against the party or administration responsible for the misfortune, but equally we should rally to the defense of the country, in order that the republic may not be destroyed.

It is easy to repudiate individuals of administrations and undo the wrong that they have done, but the destruction of the republic would be a blow to liberty from which all humanity would suffer.

Thus, in its true meaning, the toast is a correct interpretation of the motives and emotions of every patriot.

Our country! May she always be so indisputably right that no foreign power can reasonably oppose her.

Our country! Through unworthy servants she may be placed in a position to give seeming justification to the enemies who would destroy her. Then, more than ever, must we leap to her defense and restore to her the glory of impregnable justice.

Damn the individuals who would compromise her honor! But our country, our country, forever!

THE SLUMP  
To every energetic man or woman there comes times of depression. Work seems harder and more profitless. The future seems black. Progress seems unattainable.

Often his condition is purely physical. A torpid liver will bring it about. A bad or a nabused digestion may be responsible. Often it is merely mental. For some reason or other the mind can never run at top speed for very long at a time. Its machinery clogs. It refuses to respond to the demand of the will. Work that seemed easy last week seems impossible now. Life seems futile. All labor seems in vain.

Slumps of this kind do no harm if we get out of them soon enough. If we permit them to take too firm a hold of us, we are likely to be permanently soured.

A complete vacation from work is one way to escape them, but few

people can do that. This is a driving life, and the man or woman who stops working is, unhappily, likely to stop eating in a very short time.

But you can get rid of your slump if you try hard enough, and get rid of it in a very short space of time. If you find one coming on, be sure that it isn't your digestion. If it is, give that a rest by eating about a quarter of your usual amount of food, and take twice as much exercise as you have been doing.

If the slump persists in spite of you improved physical condition, get a change of ideas. Read new books, cheerful ones, by authors you have never read before. Go to the theater, if you can afford it; if not, to the movies. Interest yourself in something outside your work. Take up the study of something of which you know little, even if you have to fall back on the encyclopedia.

A change of mental and physical diet will abolish the slump, and when it is over, you can again view the world through rosy glasses and settle down for another stretch on the forward journey, convinced that the world is not such a bad place after all.

LUENDORFF AGAIN

Luendorff publishes his third book explaining why Germany lost the war. Its name is "Kriegsuehrung Und Politik." Recommended for reading to writers of funny columns.

Luendorff says he made no mistake, and that Germany lost because her diplomats bungled behind the lines—and because German soldiers and civilians were not Prussian enough!

Luendorff admits that he loathes democracy, boasts of it. He stands square for restoration of the monarchy.

When it comes to explaining how "everybody's out of step with me," a defeated general always wins the tin badge.

Let Luendorff foam. If the precedent of history is worth anything, his efforts toward a restoration of imperialism are a futile attempt to set fire to asbestos. A people who have once tasted the republican form of government never go back permanently to monarchy. It was tried in France, and failed. Democracy is one pendulum that never definitely swings backward.

If you want good printing let us do your work. Best equipped job shop in southeastern Nebraska.

## THE FAST AGE

Marshal Foch, on his American tour, traveled 20,000 miles in 47 days. An average of 400 miles a day! He traveled on 36 different railroads, toured 32 states, paused in 200 cities and towns, made 300 speeches, attended 200 banquets, planted trees, dedicated buildings, cornerstones and was seen and heard by an estimated 15,000,000 Americans.

That is a lot to pack into 47 days. It illustrates the fast age in which we live.

All made possible by that magic marvel—modern transportation methods, the conqueror of space and time.

Compare this triumphal tour by Foch, conqueror of the Germans, with Julius Caesar traveling 30 miles a day in chariot, over rough roads, Caesar must have ached from the jolting and lost all desire to be a tourist.

Contrasted with this, Foch winds up a 29,000 trip, steps out of the Pullman palace car and returns home—somewhat tired out but none the worse for wear.

There is more comfort even in a coach on the railroad than the ancient emperors had with all their fancied "luxury."

The age of machinery has made ancient luxuries of kings the everyday matter of fact necessities of the average man in 1921.

Alexander, the Great, wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. So he thought. It never occurred to him to conquer the problem of transportation.

Civilization follows the railroad. Tomorrow it will follow the flying machine.

You need not go as far back as Caesar to realize the luxurious state of modern transportation. Get some old man to tell you of the days before railroads, when long distance trips were made by stage coach over crude trails and corduroy roads.

Why sigh for "the good old days?" We are living in the greatest period of human history. The transportation system that made Foch's trip possible is only one of the many evidences of that.

And, no doubt, our modern transportation will seem crude to future generations. Just as we look back to chariots and stage coaches.

The most exquisite line of birthday and gift cards to be found anywhere! At Journal office.

## READING THE PAPERS

There was a time, not long ago, when a student at West Point was permitted to subscribe for one newspaper, provided his standing was good, and was allowed to read the paper on Saturday afternoon, after his week's serious duties were finished. Reading papers at any other time was punished.

Now every one of Uncle Sam's cadets is required to read two papers every day and to stand examinations on them, to prove that he is familiar with current news and knows what it means.

This innovation was suggested by the department of history.

Here is a change showing the trend of the times. Newspapers are no longer looked down upon by serious minded citizens, in educational institutions or anywhere else. They are recognized as contemporary history, essential to every intelligent person. The daily papers fill many other valuable functions, but this historical function is supreme. And the change has not been altogether on the side of the public. The press, too has gained new appreciation of its mission, and enormously increased its facilities for letting its readers know, quickly and accurately, what is going on in the world.

STRAYED  
Strayed from my pasture, southwest of Cedar Creek, one light red muley steer. Weight about 450 or 500 lbs. Anyone seeing same please take up and notify—

A. O. AULT,  
Cedar Creek, Neb.

Brown Leghorn Cockrels

I have a number of brown leghorn cockrels, pure bred, which are going at one dollar each. Murray telephone 2712.—Mrs. Walter Sans. tf-w

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### Broken Lines of Shoes!

You folks who are in need of footwear should avail themselves of this opportunity to buy dependable shoes at a big saving. Below are a few of the real bargains which we are now offering.

<b>Men's Work Shoes</b> <i>Regular \$3.50 Values</i> <b>\$2.19</b>	<b>Women's Dress Shoes</b> <i>Regular \$5.00 Values</i> <b>\$3.45</b>
<b>Infant's Shoes</b> <i>Choice of the House</i> <b>\$1.49</b>	<b>Women's Wool Hose</b> <i>Regular \$2.50 Values</i> <b>\$1.69</b>

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But she goes on to explain that the man who is making use of our cleaning, steaming and pressing services is keeping his clothes in much more presentable condition than when he got acquainted with us. And it doesn't cost much, either.

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