

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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James Buchanan was known as the bachelor president.
Maybe it was Santa Claus who set fire to two Chicago schools?
Window shoppers think that every window needs looking into.
A record of 37 miles an hour has been made in tobogganing in Switzerland.
Moon is getting nearer to the earth at the rate of about 14 feet in 200 years.
The average man, we suspect, would never admit that he is just average.
Wipe that frown off your face. There will be another Christmas next year.
A wise man never laughs at his wife before breakfast or kicks a stick of dynamite.

Don't imagine that you have great will power because you have never had occasion to test it.
Idaho robbers who got only eleven cents found the safe wasn't what it was cracked up to be.
Motor driven saw blade on a U-shaped frame, for felling trees, has been invented in Europe.
Bolsheviks have found that the principal trouble with the soviet idea is that it won't work.
Some people try to console themselves in the hour of their misfortune by saying, "There are others."
Swiss experts are trying to extract sugar from a sweet plant which grows abundantly in Paraguay.
Conan Doyle says he saw heaven and it was just like the earth. That wasn't heaven you saw, Conan.

Industrial and life insurance companies in the United States had 63,000,000 policies out during 1920.
It is said there are families in Switzerland which have cheese dating from the first French revolution.
Weather men say winter gets later every year, but it will never come at a time when overcoats are cheap.
Stylish girls are wearing hoops. That's good; now they can "roll 'em" in three senses, instead of only two.
At Pittsburgh hotel submitted to the city council a bill for \$3,017.97 for entertaining Marshal Foch, and the noted Frenchman was in Pittsburgh less than a day. In the olden days Jesse James used to do things like that with a revolver.

Bergdoll has sued the United States for \$750,000 damages. Now it only remains for Debs to put in a bill for a million, and the ex-kaiser one for a billion. They are all sufferers in the same cause.
As the legislative session approaches Gov. McKelvie's feelings are no doubt very much akin to those of a man under death sentence whose case has been affirmed, and all hope for a reprieve or commutation has vanished.
Ex-Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary can now buy himself a buck-saw and an ax and settle down as a modest woodchopper. It's not a very lucrative job, as the ex-kaiser of Germany has found, but it's fine to while away the time and keep a deposed ruler out of mischief.

The North Carolina legislature has adjourned after passing 500 bills in three weeks. Let us hope that the Nebraska legislature does not try to surpass the North Carolina record. We have more laws now than we know what to do with. The fewer bills passed the more cordial will be public approval.
It was admitted by attorneys for the prosecution at the trial of a Chicago banker, charged with embezzlement, that the prisoner was at first punctual about meeting his financial obligations, but later became careless. The explanation is absurdly simple. Perhaps he became careless because the bank ran out of cash.

Did you enjoy the holidays?
Now, go to work, and be good.
Japanese workmen wear on their caps and backs inscriptions stating their business and their employees' names.
Bangkok, capital of Siam, is a floating city containing 70,000 houses, each of which floats on a bamboo raft.
Our ideas of an inconsiderate wife is the woman who gave her Christmas present and now won't let him use it.
At least one good thing can be said in favor of the Christmas fruit cake. It is a thorough test of your digestive ability.
Lots of people were happy on Christmas day, but we know the world too well to believe that everybody was happy.
There are good reasons to believe the merchant will show unusual fervor in sending out bills for all those Christmas things.
All the world loves a lover—so long as he loves legitimately, with due respect for the proprieties and the rights of other people.
Don't be grouchy about it. If you forgot to send your friends Christmas cards you can make up for it by sending New Year greetings.
Real beer for the sick was near—and yet so far, as it subsequently turned out. Most of 'em now will have to worry along with near-beer or none.
The greatest Christmas present in the history of the world was when Uncle Sam decided to feed the Russians \$10,000,000 worth of wholesome food.
And now comes the kaiser who denies all responsibility for the war and says he worked twenty-six years to establish world peace. Well, he certainly made a bum job of it.
Substantial proof that the people of the United States believe in Santa Claus is furnished by the figures showing that \$100,000,000 was spent for Christmas toys this year.
The world is filled with blessings for which we have little appreciation. For instance, what would a man do without profanity while trying to crank a Ford on a cold morning.

Write it 1922. Don't forget that.
Every New Year has its good times.
The medium should always be in good spirits.
Usually the louder a man talks the less it amounts to.
Modern electric trolley was patented January 18, 1892.
Deeds speak louder than words in a real estate transaction.
Whether or not you have sworn off, be as good as you can.
These days nobody ever finds more than a nickel on the sidewalk.
When it comes to getting his dues his satanic majesty never gets left.
First locomotive was used in the United States on January 15, 1831.
If you wish to hear a hard luck story just ask a man for the money he owes you.
These advertised asbestos gloves must be for home brewers to wear while pouring drink.
Politics is much like heating systems—you graduate quickly from hot air to hot water.
Sometimes it looks like Mr. Hughes really ought to let Warren have a peek at our foreign policy.
Some people notice the days are getting longer while others notice the rights are getting shorter.
The difference between deceit and conceit, with deceit you can fool every. With conceit only yourself.
Cattle growers want 20 per cent tariff on hides. And the consumer knows whose hide it will fall on.
Two men can remain friends for life if they never have an opportunity to prove anything to each other.
Something tells us if there hadn't been so many political riots in Belfast there'd be fewer bread riots now.
Harding's much touted Four-Power treaty looks more like a promissory note drawn in favor of Japan.
After eating a turkey wing one readily understands where the bird gets the strength to roost so high.
Be good to your wife, be good to your children, and try to be good to everybody else, and you will be happy.
This country spends more money on face paints than on house paints. Save the surface and you will save all.
The children nowadays have a hard time picking the movies to which it is safe to take their parents.

Furthermore, there is hardly anything that handicaps a vampire more than to travel with her three little children.
During the past year Plattsmouth has done much better than most of the cities of its size. Now let's do better this year.
Of course Santa Claus didn't bring us much, but we are fair enough to say he didn't steal anything we already had.
Remembering that the proverb says there is always room at the top—any housewife can tell you, however that it is the cream that gets there.
The feminine militants are out again for a bill of rights to permit married women to retain names. Why not ask for new names entirely? Those maiden names are but the badge of the mother's lost identity, and should be scorned accordingly.
President Ebert governs Germany, undertaking all that country's problems, for a salary of little more than \$2,000 a year. And yet there are men in his own country who question his patriotism.
This country spent 143½ million dollars for laundry in 1914 and 236¼ million last year, but recalling the comparative prices in those two years, we must feel unduly proud of our increased cleanliness.

It is idle now to speculate on the motives that impelled the president to his unprecedented blunder—whether he was ignorant of what his agents were doing when they negotiated the treaty; whether he became alarmed by the bewildered and unfavorable comment the treaty was causing since its Japanese discrimination was discovered; whether his agents made him see that the mere announcement of his view of the treaty's meaning could not alter the meaning that had been given to it by the representatives of the four contracting parties who drew it up, agreed on its meaning and signed it.

Quick, easy—just an hour or so after school. Nothing to sell, and no money required. We want two ambitious boys in each town and community. Could you use some EXTRA MONEY? If so, send your name and address TODAY—a post card will do. Address Box 248, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

AN ASTOUNDING BUNGLE
If the English language means anything at all, President Harding's delegates at the disarmament conference have made a bad mess of things.
It is both a mystery and a mess that follows the adjournment of the conference, and the more it is explained the worse it looks. The most charitable view to take of it all is that an astounding blunder was committed.
The Four-Power treaty, negotiated in secret by representatives of the United States, Great Britain, France and Japan, was hailed as a wonderful document, but it now seems that we have induced, persuaded, inveigled, or flim-flamed into guaranteeing the security of Japan, generally recognized as "our dearest enemy."
The "joker" is snug as a bug in the very first clause of the first article of this treaty of alliance. Anyone that can read can see for oneself. Here is the first portion of Article 1:
The high contracting parties agree as between (among) themselves to respect their respective rights in relation to their insular possessions AND INSULAR DOMINIONS in the region of the Pacific ocean.
The emphasis is ours, also the words in parentheses, in an effort to make clear what even the partisan New York Tribune criticizes as an unclear and ungrammatical piece of writing.
However, what is meant by the language, whatever may have been in the "best minds" of the administration's delegates, is that we, with England, France and Japan, propose to guarantee—among other things—the integrity of all Japanese insular territory, including the main island and the other chief islands of that empire, even as against ourselves and our allies.
Such a proposition with respect to France was hooted at by Harding, Lodge, et al. Now they have offered this guarantee to Japan, and do not seem to have awakened to this plain interpretation of their own little treaty of alliance until the type got cold.
It is an interesting sidelight upon the manner of conducting the conference that President Harding at first denied that Japan herself was included in the scope of this provision. He said as much to the correspondents immediately after the adoption of the draft of the treaty. Now, however, the president says that the language of the guarantee includes Japan herself—and he has no objections!
Baron Kato, whose astuteness and perfect mastery of the situation as it developed at Washington has been universally conceded, says that this is the true interpretation of the article—but he suggests "the meaning adopted (understood) at the time of signing might be changed in the future."
But can such things be? Can we, or the other signatories, go back upon the word and spirit of the treaty? Has the wily Japanese certain precedents in mind?
It may be recalled that in one instance our treaty with Columbia, we refuse to consider that we ourselves were included in a clause guaranteeing the integrity of that unhappy country.
It may be recalled, also, that in another instance our treaty with England concerning the Panama Canal, we are trying to change "the meaning" of the language of the treaty as it was plainly understood at the time of signing and ever since—except by interested "parties," commercial or political.
But, of course, the Japanese Admiral and diplomat is not suspecting us of committing a third offense of this sort.
No; we have plainly undertaken to guarantee the territorial integrity of the whole insular empire of Japan, even as against California! In return we receive a guarantee of out regime in the Philippines, and England obtains reassurance that her hold upon the best harbor and richest port of China will not be disturbed for at least ten years.
No wonder that the Japanese were so ready to scrap the Anglo-Japanese Alliance in return for this blanket protection for herself from all the world.
It is idle now to speculate on the motives that impelled the president to his unprecedented blunder—whether he was ignorant of what his agents were doing when they negotiated the treaty; whether he became alarmed by the bewildered and unfavorable comment the treaty was causing since its Japanese discrimination was discovered; whether his agents made him see that the mere announcement of his view of the treaty's meaning could not alter the meaning that had been given to it by the representatives of the four contracting parties who drew it up, agreed on its meaning and signed it.

OUR FORESIGHT
Traffic through the Panama Canal this year has been nearly twice as big as in 1915, despite depression on ocean shipping. The total is larger than in any of the war years.
In great ventures like building the Panama Canal, time invariably shows that Uncle Sam has foresight comparable to a sixth sense.
Government makes many mistakes, in a general way it steadily makes progress. The United States still is a coming country, still in its swaddling clothes. Like China, Uncle Sam is a giant that has only begun to waken.
A thriving city up in New York is planning a monument to the faithful dogs that served on the battlefields of France and Flanders.
Fine idea!
A monument to the dogs meets with our cordial approval.
The dog is man's best friend, and the service rendered by the canines carried to the battlefields of Europe furnishes one of the most interesting pages in the history that is yet to be written of the World War.
We favor building this monument first, because the dogs deserve it, and, second, because it inspires us with hope.
After the New York community, and all other communities, have finished building monuments to the dogs of war, perhaps they may be inspired to do something for the living ex-service men who played a more or less prominent part in the greatest conflict in human history.
The movement may even extend unto the state of Nebraska where about 50,000 of our bravest young men went forth to die on the fields of battle, and, up to this good moment, those who stayed behind have not erected any form of a memorial to commemorate the part they played in the great conflict.
WATERMAN'S PEN
The New York Tribune says that Watterson's achieved fame as an editor of "the reckless candor of his writing."
This is hardly a fair estimate. It is true that Col. Watterson was a man of few reservations. He was either for a thing or against it. He did not use language to conceal thought. When he wanted to say a thing, he said it, when he got thru there was no doubt as to his meaning.
We need more writers of that sort—more terseness, vehemence, more intensity, in editorial pages, and nowhere is that need more strikingly exemplified than on the editorial page of the New York Tribune.
The turgid, doubtful, complicated form of editorial expression is becoming too common. There can be no sincerity in such writing and very little of either inspiration or instruction.
WHEN WILL YOU DIE?
How long will you live? That question silences us all. Firm in every person is the conviction that death is inevitable. There is no special reason for believing so, except precedent.
We observe that all men who ever lived have died. Hence we reason, our own deaths are a certainty.
Not necessarily so! Is the startling opinion of Sir Arthur Keith, of the Royal college of Surgeons of London.
Medical science some day may conquer death—enable people to live eternally. This is not impossible, says Keith.
Civilization steadily increases the average length of human life. Is there an end to this extension? Why so?
Prof. Keith tells the London correspondent of the Journal of the American Medical Association:
"Animals like the gorilla and anthropoid apes, that are nearest to man, are old at 40. The aborigines of Australia and Patagonia were old at 60. Human life is longer now."
We do not live more years. We cram more into each year. In an hour we travel by airplane as far as our ancestors could penetrate thru forests in a fortnight.
Civilization has so conquered

space and time that modern man experiences more life in a year than the prehistoric Java ape man, Heidelberg man, or Meanderthal man experienced in 20 years.
Still we are not satisfied. As a reaction from the nerve tension of modern existence, we seize, with a shout, all promises of death-evasion held forth by the monkey gland doctors.
While eternal life is not impossible for man, it is undesirable, says Prof. Keith.
"The desire for the extension of the span of the human life is a form of madness, and if people would only think of the condition of life they would never entertain the idea."
Keith's theory is that nature's whole system of human existence is to use young and vigorous lives and kill off the old.
Therefore, says he, the problem is not to postpone death, but to prolong the period of vigorous life. In other words, to double the years of youth and shorten the period of exhausted, enfeebled old age.
A sound theory! Youth, not longer lives, is what we all crave. It is doubtful if the average person could live more than two centuries without committing suicide. Try to sit through the same movie 10 times—and see how the show bores you.

THE SHORTEST DAY
A few days since a prominent Plattsmouth man had a violent argument with one of his friends as to which is the shortest day in the year. One insisted it was the 21st of December, and the other was equally positive that it was the 22nd of December.
The matter was referred to the editor of the Daily Journal for settlement and after careful investigation we find that both were wrong.
December the 20th was the shortest day of the year, for the sun rose at 7:16 a. m. and set at 4:31 p. m., making the day nine hours and fifteen minutes long—or short. Winter did not begin until 4:03 a. m., Dec. 21, when the sun ended its southward journey and began its journey to the north, the length of the day increasing, but very slowly.
"When the days begin to lengthen then the cold begins to strengthen," runs the old adage, which seems absurd, but it is as true as the fact that summer does not set in full force until the days begin to shorten on June 21—that date comes right next year—when the day will be fourteen hours and forty-two minutes long.
The lengthening of the days, however, is not noticeable in the present mornings, for it will be a whole month before the sun rises earlier—that is, sunrise was at 7:16 Dec. 20 and 21; on Dec. 22 and 23 it was 7:17; for the next three days it was 7:18, three more days at 7:19 and then from Dec. 30 to Jan. 13 the time will be 7:20, and after Jan. 20 a minute of light be gained every day.
By the same token the sun began to set later on Dec. 14 and has been going down later ever since, and by Jan. 6 it will be gaining a minute a day. So for the coming month all the gain a day will be in the afternoon, a total of 27 minutes.

DEPOSITORS AND CREDITORS
Notice to Depositors and Creditors of the Bank of Cass County, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.
To all persons having money on deposit and to all creditors of the Bank of Cass County, Plattsmouth, Nebraska:
You will take notice that on the 13th day of December, 1921, the Bank of Cass County was adjudged insolvent by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, and that Fred E. Bodie was appointed Receiver.
That on the 13th day of December, 1921, the court entered an order that all persons having claims against said bank should file same on or before the 11th day of February, 1922.
You will therefore take notice that all such claims must be filed with the Receiver at his office in the banking rooms of the Bank of Cass County, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on or before the 11th day of February, 1922, or be forever barred.
FRED E. BODIE, Receiver.

Blank Books at the Journal Office
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

BOX SOCIAL
Box social and a program will be given at Becker school house, District No. 41, on January 5th, good time in store for all. Ladies please bring boxes.
LEOTA HACKENBURG.
ANNUAL MEETING
The annual stockholders' meeting of the Farmers Elevator company will be held at the Becker school house on Saturday, January 7th, at 2 p. m.
C. T. PEACOCK, President.
If it's in the card line, call the Journal office.

BOYS
You Can Earn from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a Week.
Quick, easy—just an hour or so after school. Nothing to sell, and no money required. We want two ambitious boys in each town and community. Could you use some EXTRA MONEY? If so, send your name and address TODAY—a post card will do. Address Box 248, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Dry cleaning makes fine suits and sport clothes according to Dainty Dorothy

"It don't take a man long to bag his pants at the knees, and to make a finely tailored suit look thoroughly disreputable—that's the man of it," avers Dainty Dorothy.

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.

Goods Called for and Delivered

FRED LUGSCH
WE KNOW HOW
PHONE 166
OPPOSITE JOURNAL OFFICE