

# 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 SIGN

I am the Lord your God; walk in my statutes and keep my judgments, and do them; and hallow my Sabbaths; and they shall be a sign between me and you, that ye may know that I am the Lord your God.—Ezekiel 22:19-20.

Eye glasses form excellent alibis for red noses.

The Moros are rising in the Philippines and the morose here.

Human nature never ran truer to form when somebody is natural.

The only bad luck in two dollar bills is in not having enough of them.

A popular slogan seems to be "Millions for culture, but not one cent for agriculture."

A river in Utah has been officially named Mukurtweap, sounding like a few radio stations.

A California golfer made his second hole in one, proving golfers are as bad as fishermen.

Chicago couple eloped in an airplane. That's the way these days. They fly high at first.

Some people insist on buying beefsteak when they haven't a spare inner tube to their name.

It is not against the law to think your neighbors are awful, but it is an awful waste of time.

Cowboys wrestled cows at a New York rodeo. We wrestled a wild steak in New York once.

We would hate to be a detective. They go down to the office every morning and get puzzled.

Lightning is so contrary. In Canada it went to the trouble of striking twice in the same place.

Insurance company finds dogs are the best burglar alarms. They are until a burglar steals them.

Germany is having trouble with the French but not as much as she is having with the Germans.

Falling in love or making a pile of money doesn't leave very much time for doing anything else.

A radio message sent to Warsaw returned the same second and we don't blame the message at all.

Nebraska scientists claim they have found another lost race. You can get plenty at a race track.

Personally we have never been so wrapped up in football we forget the prices of Thanksgiving turkeys.

If this is an honest man's country send all grafters to some lonely island to fight among themselves.

There would be fewer friends to drop in at meal time if you gave them canned salmon every trip.

California professor claims college girls are cave women, but he may be judging by their clothes.

"It requires \$210 a year to clothe a girl adequately," says a new item. What do they mean by adequately?

St. Louis burglar posing as a plumber was caught, perhaps because he forgot his tools.

As we understand it, King Tut is to be left in his tomb, but his furniture and bric-a-brac are to be sequestered.

The Detroit man who is going to found his own church need never have a split provided he doesn't take in any other members.

Yes, sonny, every American born boy has a chance at the presidency and some American millionaires have a chance at the British ambassadorship.

A certain Plattsmouth citizen went to a local banker the other day to negotiate a loan. "How much have you in the way of liquid assets?" asked the banker. "About three quarts," was the cautious reply.

Next thing to perpetual motion is a boy refusing to study.

Watch the autos. You can't tell what they are driving at.

European hotel men are visiting America. Now's our chance.

This nation needs more men who love the people between political campaigns.

The sun never sets on American Legion posts or on scandals in the war department.

It has been a long time since Mexican bandits killed an American, except by selling booze.

No presidential ring would look natural unless it had Hi Johnson's hat reposing therein.

There may be nothing wrong with the coal situation, but you don't need a fan to keep cool in Plattsmouth.

Here we've been without any vice-president of the United States for weeks and weeks and we never notice it at all.

Just when we get the lawn mower adjusted to where it does nice work, we have to start all over learning how to run the furnace.

Some folks are like an apple dumpling and a sore tooth. You know they are good all right but it is terrible to enjoy them.

Newspaper heading reads: "Club woman to raise \$2,000,000." What a brutal thing to do to women! Something should be done about it.

During September there was a net decrease of more than \$74,000,000 in the national debt. Yet there is no visible decrease in the federal income tax.

Senator Jim Watson says he may enter the presidential race if for no other purpose than to win the Indiana delegation away from Hiram Johnson. Well, what other purpose would there be?

There is again talk of a return of the Kaiser to Berlin, but he will not return without the consent of the French and a few other people outside of Germany. What the Germans can see in Wilhelm is beyond comprehension. If he had any sense we could understand it.

The Hohenzollerns and their crew wouldn't be making the world lose now if the Allies had insisted on their surrender and imprisonment or execution. The Allies had that chance when the war ended. Why did they let the German ringleaders slip thru their fingers? Were they afraid of establishing a precedent?

Andre Tardieu, the French statesman and commentator, takes a pessimistic view of the Ruhr embroglio. He isn't disappointed at the failure of the Hughes' conference plan to materialize; in fact he never expected that it would. More than that, he says Germany has no intention whatever of paying reparations, and intimates that all the banking experts in the world sitting for a very long time could not hasten the day of payment by injunction, counsel and admonition all rolled in one.

The self confidence of our politicians is astounding.

The plans they suggest for railroad valuations and ratio making causes one to marvel that public men in high official positions should present such views and actually believe that they are suggesting something in the way of a remedy for a question of national importance.

It must take tremendous self confidence on the part of men who never ran a railroad to go into congress and in a few short months tell the people that the management of the whole transportation system is wrong and that by a simple process of political sleight of hand, it can be corrected. It would seem as if such a man would be worth millions as the manager of any of our railroads and that their time is being wasted in congress or on the farm.

How is it that such men never become managers of properties which they know so much about running.

It always thrills, however, to see a shrinking Cincinnati kidnapped from his plowhandles. We never tire of seeing the shy timorous citizen torn from his own fireside and drafted into the service of the plain people. There is inspiration in watching said plain people perform when properly spurred, prodded, shoved and press agented into doing their

duty. Even if we do get occasional glimpses of the levers, gears and pinions of the illusion-making machinery, that need not utterly spoil the show for us.

Dearborn will be worth watching as a political phenomenon. It ought to be the greatest hokum bazaar ever known in a country that is fond to foolishness of hokum in the raw. Before taking it too seriously, however, it will do no harm to count the bleaching bones of other third parties scattered along the trails of American political history.

Federal reserve bank officials are well advised in restoring gold coin and gold certificates to circulation. It is a practice that will be reflected in an increased measure of public confidence in the nation's financial structure. People, who in recent years have hoarded not only gold coin, but gold certificates also, on the theory that they were somehow a superior form of money, since they were so seldom seen in circulation, now appreciate that unwise of their course and will come to see that American monetary standard is gold in fact as well as in theory.

It is to be hoped that the federal banks throughout the country will also see to it that gold is available for Christmas gifts at every member bank in the country, and that non-members also will be supplied. The surplus gold now available in the country is so large that the total amount to be demanded for that purpose would be almost negligible as compared with the total supply.

Just as long as gold is released in limited quantities it will be a curiosity in the minds of those who receive it and, instead of going back into circulation as it should, much will go into the lock boxes. The only way to meet such a situation is to make the public gold sick. By offering it freely where it is demanded and by forcing some of it into circulation federal bank authorities can insure the return to the banks of practically the entire gold stock which they have guarded so jealously all these years.

Von Ludendorff's triumphal march on Berlin must have reminded him rather unpleasantly of a similar march on Paris several years ago.

The funny thing about "Who's Who" is that it mentions so many great people nobody ever heard of before.

Dearborn is to see the culmination of a million cross roads, cross fence gossiping. All the underground rumors, smoking car mouthings and devious ramifications of the "Ford clubs" will take some definite form at Dearborn-on-the-Rouge.

The way has been smoothed and prepared. A few days ago Muscle Shoals was again dragged heels first into the political arena. Another of the series of announcements that Ford was profits would be turned back to the government was made. Here in Nebraska the name of Ford was filed for the presidential primaries without a whimper of protest from Detroit.

The call from Dearborn means that somebody somewhere in the nebulous and mysterious clique of Ford backers has pressed a button. Someone has decided that the wicked democrats may not nominate Ford and the unregenerate republicans will not. Therefore, since the country needs saving and Ford is the only salvation, the thing to do is to start a new party, and make both the old parties sick and sorry. A fervid outburst from the plain people in behalf of that sterling, public spirited citizen, that combination of Lincoln, Jefferson et al, that far seeing statesman and undoubted wizard of mass production, to-wit: Henry Ford, may make the old party tacticians think very furiously. Something like this seems to motivate Dearborn.

By mid-afternoon, Dec. 12, Dearborn should resemble a political zoo. There should be more political grouch per square foot than ever before assembled in one spot. Beside it Roosevelt's "lunatic fringe" should resemble a caucus of serene minded savants. The magic of the Ford name and the glamour of the Ford millions are counted on somehow to wield this mass of malcontents, pacifists, soft-moneyites, partyless men, hokum peddlers, gong beaters, come outers and Mad Mullans into a political organization. Meanwhile, there is a deep observing and official silence on the part of the object of all these devotions.

It always thrills, however, to see a shrinking Cincinnati kidnapped from his plowhandles. We never tire of seeing the shy timorous citizen torn from his own fireside and drafted into the service of the plain people. There is inspiration in watching said plain people perform when properly spurred, prodded, shoved and press agented into doing their

### THE ONE-ROOM SCHOOL

Recent state reports show an encouraging growth in the number of consolidated schools in the United States and the amounts of money spent for transportation of pupils. This little one-room school is gradually disappearing. The movement to centralize rural schools went forward rapidly in the latter part of the decade 1910-20 and it seems now, to be continuing with unabated strength. Not all of the state departments of education have compiled the figures on centralization but the data available points to the general trend.

Thirty-seven states abandoned 7,359 one-room schools in the biennium 1920-2, which means a decrease of approximately 5 per cent in the number of such schools in 1922 than in 1920. Campaigns for consolidation, county surveys, and better methods of handling pupil transportation are helping to increase the number of larger, stronger country schools. At least 20 colleges and normal schools are offering teachers special in consolidation and transportation by 34 states totaled \$18,343,020 in 1921-22. This represents an increase over the amount reported by those same states in 1920 of \$4,978,514.

### A POLITICAL CIRCUS

What should be the most alluring political hippodrome in a cycle of blue moons is to be staged in Dearborn, Mich., Dec. 12. As we understand it, some 3,000 freeborn Americans, representing about 300 "Ford Clubs" will there and then foregather and name Henry Ford as the standard bearer of a new third party. John T. Adams and Cordell Hull, we take it, are not to be invited. Nor will Calvin Coolidge, William Gibbs McAdoo, James Eli Watson and Henry Cabot Lodge be welcomed. All these gentlemen, we gather from the official summons to Dearborn, are bound hand and foot to the chariot wheels of "the interests." The Money Devil is in for a larrupping, and all the pure in heart who bow down before the Golden Calf and who hate Wall street and its sly ways are asked to hasten unto Dearborn and join this spontaneous uprising.

Union cards may be scarce as hen's teeth in the Ford plants, but the American Farm bureau, the National Grange and other farm groups are invited. As much of the farmer-labor party as can be located by mail, word of mouth, wire and wireless will receive "bids."

Dearborn is to see the culmination of a million cross roads, cross fence gossiping. All the underground rumors, smoking car mouthings and devious ramifications of the "Ford clubs" will take some definite form at Dearborn-on-the-Rouge.

The way has been smoothed and prepared. A few days ago Muscle Shoals was again dragged heels first into the political arena. Another of the series of announcements that Ford was profits would be turned back to the government was made. Here in Nebraska the name of Ford was filed for the presidential primaries without a whimper of protest from Detroit.

The call from Dearborn means that somebody somewhere in the nebulous and mysterious clique of Ford backers has pressed a button. Someone has decided that the wicked democrats may not nominate Ford and the unregenerate republicans will not. Therefore, since the country needs saving and Ford is the only salvation, the thing to do is to start a new party, and make both the old parties sick and sorry. A fervid outburst from the plain people in behalf of that sterling, public spirited citizen, that combination of Lincoln, Jefferson et al, that far seeing statesman and undoubted wizard of mass production, to-wit: Henry Ford, may make the old party tacticians think very furiously. Something like this seems to motivate Dearborn.

By mid-afternoon, Dec. 12, Dearborn should resemble a political zoo. There should be more political grouch per square foot than ever before assembled in one spot. Beside it Roosevelt's "lunatic fringe" should resemble a caucus of serene minded savants. The magic of the Ford name and the glamour of the Ford millions are counted on somehow to wield this mass of malcontents, pacifists, soft-moneyites, partyless men, hokum peddlers, gong beaters, come outers and Mad Mullans into a political organization. Meanwhile, there is a deep observing and official silence on the part of the object of all these devotions.

It always thrills, however, to see a shrinking Cincinnati kidnapped from his plowhandles. We never tire of seeing the shy timorous citizen torn from his own fireside and drafted into the service of the plain people. There is inspiration in watching said plain people perform when properly spurred, prodded, shoved and press agented into doing their

duty. Even if we do get occasional glimpses of the levers, gears and pinions of the illusion-making machinery, that need not utterly spoil the show for us.

Dearborn will be worth watching as a political phenomenon. It ought to be the greatest hokum bazaar ever known in a country that is fond to foolishness of hokum in the raw. Before taking it too seriously, however, it will do no harm to count the bleaching bones of other third parties scattered along the trails of American political history.

### AT LAST

Federal reserve bank officials are well advised in restoring gold coin and gold certificates to circulation. It is a practice that will be reflected in an increased measure of public confidence in the nation's financial structure. People, who in recent years have hoarded not only gold coin, but gold certificates also, on the theory that they were somehow a superior form of money, since they were so seldom seen in circulation, now appreciate that unwise of their course and will come to see that American monetary standard is gold in fact as well as in theory.

It is to be hoped that the federal banks throughout the country will also see to it that gold is available for Christmas gifts at every member bank in the country, and that non-members also will be supplied. The surplus gold now available in the country is so large that the total amount to be demanded for that purpose would be almost negligible as compared with the total supply.

Just as long as gold is released in limited quantities it will be a curiosity in the minds of those who receive it and, instead of going back into circulation as it should, much will go into the lock boxes. The only way to meet such a situation is to make the public gold sick. By offering it freely where it is demanded and by forcing some of it into circulation federal bank authorities can insure the return to the banks of practically the entire gold stock which they have guarded so jealously all these years.

Von Ludendorff's triumphal march on Berlin must have reminded him rather unpleasantly of a similar march on Paris several years ago.

The funny thing about "Who's Who" is that it mentions so many great people nobody ever heard of before.

Dearborn is to see the culmination of a million cross roads, cross fence gossiping. All the underground rumors, smoking car mouthings and devious ramifications of the "Ford clubs" will take some definite form at Dearborn-on-the-Rouge.

The way has been smoothed and prepared. A few days ago Muscle Shoals was again dragged heels first into the political arena. Another of the series of announcements that Ford was profits would be turned back to the government was made. Here in Nebraska the name of Ford was filed for the presidential primaries without a whimper of protest from Detroit.

The call from Dearborn means that somebody somewhere in the nebulous and mysterious clique of Ford backers has pressed a button. Someone has decided that the wicked democrats may not nominate Ford and the unregenerate republicans will not. Therefore, since the country needs saving and Ford is the only salvation, the thing to do is to start a new party, and make both the old parties sick and sorry. A fervid outburst from the plain people in behalf of that sterling, public spirited citizen, that combination of Lincoln, Jefferson et al, that far seeing statesman and undoubted wizard of mass production, to-wit: Henry Ford, may make the old party tacticians think very furiously. Something like this seems to motivate Dearborn.

By mid-afternoon, Dec. 12, Dearborn should resemble a political zoo. There should be more political grouch per square foot than ever before assembled in one spot. Beside it Roosevelt's "lunatic fringe" should resemble a caucus of serene minded savants. The magic of the Ford name and the glamour of the Ford millions are counted on somehow to wield this mass of malcontents, pacifists, soft-moneyites, partyless men, hokum peddlers, gong beaters, come outers and Mad Mullans into a political organization. Meanwhile, there is a deep observing and official silence on the part of the object of all these devotions.

It always thrills, however, to see a shrinking Cincinnati kidnapped from his plowhandles. We never tire of seeing the shy timorous citizen torn from his own fireside and drafted into the service of the plain people. There is inspiration in watching said plain people perform when properly spurred, prodded, shoved and press agented into doing their

duty. Even if we do get occasional glimpses of the levers, gears and pinions of the illusion-making machinery, that need not utterly spoil the show for us.

Dearborn will be worth watching as a political phenomenon. It ought to be the greatest hokum bazaar ever known in a country that is fond to foolishness of hokum in the raw. Before taking it too seriously, however, it will do no harm to count the bleaching bones of other third parties scattered along the trails of American political history.

Federal reserve bank officials are well advised in restoring gold coin and gold certificates to circulation. It is a practice that will be reflected in an increased measure of public confidence in the nation's financial structure. People, who in recent years have hoarded not only gold coin, but gold certificates also, on the theory that they were somehow a superior form of money, since they were so seldom seen in circulation, now appreciate that unwise of their course and will come to see that American monetary standard is gold in fact as well as in theory.

It is to be hoped that the federal banks throughout the country will also see to it that gold is available for Christmas gifts at every member bank in the country, and that non-members also will be supplied. The surplus gold now available in the country is so large that the total amount to be demanded for that purpose would be almost negligible as compared with the total supply.

Just as long as gold is released in limited quantities it will be a curiosity in the minds of those who receive it and, instead of going back into circulation as it should, much will go into the lock boxes. The only way to meet such a situation is to make the public gold sick. By offering it freely where it is demanded and by forcing some of it into circulation federal bank authorities can insure the return to the banks of practically the entire gold stock which they have guarded so jealously all these years.

Von Ludendorff's triumphal march on Berlin must have reminded him rather unpleasantly of a similar march on Paris several years ago.

The funny thing about "Who's Who" is that it mentions so many great people nobody ever heard of before.

Dearborn is to see the culmination of a million cross roads, cross fence gossiping. All the underground rumors, smoking car mouthings and devious ramifications of the "Ford clubs" will take some definite form at Dearborn-on-the-Rouge.

The way has been smoothed and prepared. A few days ago Muscle Shoals was again dragged heels first into the political arena. Another of the series of announcements that Ford was profits would be turned back to the government was made. Here in Nebraska the name of Ford was filed for the presidential primaries without a whimper of protest from Detroit.

The call from Dearborn means that somebody somewhere in the nebulous and mysterious clique of Ford backers has pressed a button. Someone has decided that the wicked democrats may not nominate Ford and the unregenerate republicans will not. Therefore, since the country needs saving and Ford is the only salvation, the thing to do is to start a new party, and make both the old parties sick and sorry. A fervid outburst from the plain people in behalf of that sterling, public spirited citizen, that combination of Lincoln, Jefferson et al, that far seeing statesman and undoubted wizard of mass production, to-wit: Henry Ford, may make the old party tacticians think very furiously. Something like this seems to motivate Dearborn.


## Why Railroad Rates Have Increased in the Past 10 Years

Price of coal increased	156%
Price of ties increased	180%
Price of cars increased	146%
Average wages increased	130%
Taxes increased	154%

**But—**

Freight rates increased only	60%
Passenger rates increased only	51%

**Rock Island Lines**  
J. E. Gorman, President



"Seventy-one Years of Service"

### ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of George Hanson, deceased.

This cause came on for hearing upon the petition of Thomas Hanson and Henry Hanson, executors of the will and estate of George Hanson, deceased praying for a license to sell the

West half of the northeast quarter (W1 NE1) and the east half of the northwest quarter (E1 NW1) in Section 32, and the east half of the southwest quarter (E1 SW1) in Section 29, all in Township 11, North, Range 9, in Cass county, Nebraska—

or a sufficient amount thereof to bring the sum of \$8,950.00 for the payment of debts allowed against said estate and the costs of administration, there not being sufficient personal property to pay said debts and expenses and cash devises under the will.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at the District Court room at the court house, in the City of Plattsmouth, on the 31st day of December, 1923, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause why license should not be granted to said executors to sell said real estate of said deceased, or as much thereof as may be desired to pay the debts, expenses and said devises.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 13th day of November, 1923.

JAMES T. BEGLEY, Judge of the Dist. Court.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 21st day of November, 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.

In the matter of the estate of William F. Krecklow, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the first day of December, 1923, and on the first day of March, 1924, at ten (10) o'clock a. m., to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the first day of December, A. D. 1923, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 31st day of October, 1923.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 21st day of October, 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Hattie M. Reed, plaintiff, vs. Reps Reed, defendant.

You are hereby notified that on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1923, your wife, Hattie M. Reed, filed a petition in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to obtain from you an absolute divorce and for such other, further and different relief as the Court in equity may deem her entitled to on the ground of abandonment.

You must answer said petition on or before the 24th day of December, A. D. 1923, or the allegations in said petition will be taken as true and default entered against you according to law.

HATTIE M. REED, Plaintiff.

By A. G. COLE, Her Attorney. n12-4w

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Forsyth Wall, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 1st day of December, 1923, and on the 1st day of March, 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 1st day of December, A. D. 1923, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 1st day of December, 1923.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 2nd day of November, A. D. 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

A. G. COLE, Att'y.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage, dated on the 6th day of July, 1923, and duly filed in the office of the County Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska, on the said 6th day of July, 1923, and executed by J. C. Sherrill to S. S. Chase to secure the payment of the sum of \$72.25, and upon which there is now due the sum of \$74.59, default having been made in the payment of said sum, and no suit or other proceeding at law having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, therefore I will sell the property therein described, to-wit:

One Majestic Smokester range No. 25,122—

at public auction at the Wagner Cafe, in the City of Plattsmouth in Cass county, Nebraska, on the 18th day of December, 1923, at two o'clock p. m. of said day.

Dated November 26, 1923.

S. S. CHASE, Mortgagee.

CHAS. E. MARTIN, Attorney.

Private Money to Loan on Cass County Farms

T. H. POLLOCK

Farmers State Bank Plattsmouth

Public Sale!

To be held at My Home in Union at 10:30 a. m.

Saturday, Dec. 1, '23

Ten head of mules and several horses. Twenty head of cattle, some good dairy cows and heifers. 100 head of hogs, 10 brood sows and 90 stock hogs, all vaccinated.

Terms of Sale—Six months time at 8% on Bankable Notes

E. E. LEACH, Owner

Rex Young, Auctioneer J. M. Patterson, Clerk

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Glenn R. Atchison, deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 1st day of December, 1923, and on the 1st day of March, 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 1st day of December, A. D. 1923, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 1st day of December, 1923.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 29th day of October, 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

BABY BUGGY FOR SALE

Lloyd loom, round, not flat reads. Reversible. Good condition. Call 525.

35 years Experience Office Coates Block

DR. C. A. MARSHALL