

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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None but the brave desert the fair.
Friday and Friday night our merchants did a big holiday business.
Most of the Civil War veterans have been housed up on account of the cold.
While radio programs are improving, it will be quite a while before they become ex-static.

Very few people, and especially children, were forgotten on the glorious Christmas day.
French experts say that the American taste for rare wines is declining. On the Wayne, as it were.

Doras called violation of the prohibition law a "give duty." That should make the law iron-clad.

One thing we flatly refuse to fall for is a girl with a boyish bob trying to use tears as an argument.

Mary Garden suggests pajamas as a street fashion for men. In some places bed sheets used to be popular.

January is to be known as "laugh month." The laugh's on you when they bring the Christmas bills around.

Science tells us that 40,000 germs are transmitted by a kiss. Give 40,000 take 40,000—it's a 50-50 proposition.

The Legion boys did themselves proud during the Yule Tide, and many little ones were made happy by their hands.

Both Senators Norris and Howell are emphatically opposed to seating Smith of Illinois and Vare of Pennsylvania.

It is now reported that cross word puzzles are becoming popular in England. Probably they are getting tired of mah-jongg.

The senate has postponed action on Smith. It wants to roll the morsel under its tongue for a while before chewing it up.

A Serbian brigand has been sentenced to 350 years in prison. That should make certain his staying there until the New Year at least.

Edward Payson Weston, 88-year-old walker, gave Coolidge his shoes. Maybe the republican party will add to the outfit with a suitcase in 1928.

An English novelist is coming to visit America, he says, to get warm, and we don't know of another time when American novelists were "hotter."

The Legion's Christmas Greetings at the Eagle Hall, was a great affair and Santa was greatly in evidence. The little ones and old ones, too, were highly delighted.

It is the proud boast of Old Bill Shiftless that no church hypocrite has him fooled for a minute. But there is one good thing about Old Bill, if you lend him a dollar and never dun him for it he will take your name off the hypocrite list.

Some statistician has figures out that sufficient postage stamps were made last year to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with 160. As the first of each month comes around, we are convinced that some people get more than their share.

Count Salm, who tried to be Millicent Roger's husband, received \$2,500 for articles appearing under his name but which he did not write. We have been thinking for a long time that among the most successful writers are those who do not write at all. For example, we might mention such eminent literary lights as Jack Dempsey and Gae Tunney.

Dr. John A. Griffin
Dentist

Office Hours: 9-12; 1-5.
Sundays and evenings by appointment only.

PHONE 229
Boonichsen Building

EYE TEST AND DRIVING

New Jersey traffic authorities have adopted eye examinations for applicants for automobile operators' permits. After February first of next year every prospective driver must be given a strict test as to vision before being granted a permit. The test will include general strength, color blindness, and distant chart reading. One hundred and eight optometrists have agreed to serve on an examining board without pay.

Although the functioning of the eyes is an important part of motor-car driving, the number of persons afflicted with poor vision, poor to the extent of making them a menace to traffic, is believed to be relative small. Statistics of accidents attributable directly to bad eyesight have never been compiled but the percentage of this kind compared to other causes, is so infinitesimal that it would be almost a waste of time to work up such a table of figures.

If it were possible to give a thorough examination to every applicant for a driver's permit as to judgment of distance, ability to look straight ahead all the time, and to follow the road with the fullest concentration, instinctive reaction to the sudden appearance of another vehicle at an intersection, many accidents would be avoided. These things directly concern the eye and the mind. Also if it were possible for a further examination to be given to ascertain whether the applicant displayed signs of potential recklessness, mullish propensities, and smart, aleck traits, another batch of casualties would never be written on the fast-growing ledger.

The best pair of eyes in the world cannot penetrate the darkness behind a set of dazzling headlights; the finest optics contained in the human head cannot find instantly some of the crably placed traffic signals in a strange city, and one hundred percent eyesight will not save the motorist who drives on the railroad track in front of an oncoming train, heedless of bells, watchmen and visual signals.

Attacking the small percentage of really poor vision in automobile drivers is like pricking an elephant with a pin. If examinations are to be made more strict—the country has got to come to it eventually—then the accident-breeding potentialities of the prospective motorist must be discovered and the applicant denied a license. The road-hog, the speeder the reckless, the stupid, and the hysterical, that class which daily and nightly is responsible for the big percentage of accidents, would never be allowed to drive if examinations were as strict as they should be and they will be at some future time.

New Jersey may well go ahead with its program of eye examination. Perhaps an accident or two a year will be avoided, and it is worth it on those terms alone. But the real cause of mishaps is not the eye. It is the mind, and the time will come, sooner or later, when the mind will be examined, not with silly questions and answers as to how long after sunset lights on a car should be switched on, but on the vital necessary attributes of successful motor car operation.

SHE DOESN'T PAINT

Now comes the Bishop of Southwell defending the modern girl on the ground that though she prefers short hair and briefer skirts, "at least she has stopped fainting."

The point is well fetched. Time was, if the earlier Victorian novelists reported right, when a maid of proper sentiment had either to faint or to cry almost as regularly as she bound her tresses or sang "Bingen on the Rhine." Those were the days of the lass-iron hero who, when he came to "propose," would fall upon his knee, and, in studied terms, declare "the violence of his affections." Thereupon the heroine, if she wished to say yes would faint; if no, she would cry. Or, if uncertain of her wish, as often the case, she would both cry and faint. Beautiful as the custom was, it sometimes played the devil. Mrs. Bardell fainted in the arms of the guileless Mr. Pickwick, thereby causing more trouble, staid matron though she was, than the flippant of present-day flappers could devise. Man, by dint of prayer and fasting, can resist, for a season at least, most of the wiles of a daughter of Eve; but against two of them he is utterly helpless. When she cries, Sir Gallaham himself must melt; when she faints, even St. Anthony must surrender.

Mexicans, before a recent election, carried banners reading "We don't want American assistance." We wish some other countries we knew would follow that example.

"A man who can't do no work hiself," said Uncle Eben, "is allus crazy to get a place where he kin boss somebody else."

After Christmas Musings of Secretary Davis

Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce Has Few Points on the "Day After."

Page Conan Doyle! "Behatted man leaped to death."—Headline in a Seattle paper.

N. A. Morrow, our new Hatchery man received a touching welcome in Plattsmouth! Some ADVERTISING! Put a lap robe and army blanket over "Lizzie's" shoulders, while he stopped in to Waiton's for dinner. Present, on his return to car, robe, blanket gone!

What is the McNary bill Haugen is aiding? What is the bill? Have you seen the complete text of it, or just what the papers care to print?

That is the idea we wish to emphasize. How is the poor deluded man to know what to do in a political way, when the information has to be either democratized or republicitized before it gets published?

The Literary Digest is worth its ten cents a week to every man in America for publishing in a non-sectarian and non-political way both sides of all public affairs. Have you a little Literary Digest on your library table?

One man stated this morning: "Haven't studied much on the political game—never let that bother me much." That's what is the matter with our government today. Same way with our cities? Your home city, its problems, and their solution are worth studying. Else lets him away to the stone age?

Free service and free entertainment, as a whole are worth just that much. Did you ever watch a free medicine show? See the rope tied about the fellow's neck, but never cut? Well, it's a hard man came in here all "het" up over a certain road. Wanted us to take up and get re-graveled for him. We asked him if he wouldn't like to enroll in this organization and help us to help him. Individual membership \$6 per year. You order heard the humming and hawing as he made a graceful exit—"to think it over." He's thinking yet—so are we. Squawk! Pass the applause!

In Charles Dickens' "A Tale of Two Cities," he speaks of the rumbling of the "tumbrels" bearing the beautiful aristocrats to have their literary be-curl'd heads chopped off, off off! Have read all of Dickens, good, dry, and indifferent, and this is considered his poorest literary stunt. However, "Burrhead" has a "gem." Any way the rumbling of the loads of dirt from the Legion basement made me think of that old gory thrilling story. The difference, here is, every load of dirt dumped represents the burying of Old Man Indifference in Plattsmouth, and the birth of a new spirit of co-operation and development.

"Veni, vidi, vici!" declared Caesar, as he smote 'em right and left with his poorest literary stunt. However, on the "form" (or some such place) extracting "Burr's" suggestion, "Et tu Brute!" He was a darn'd good general; a profligate and degenerate but a poor judge of friends.

It's generally the feller who finds the most fault that is doing nothing about it. In other words—who are Plattsmouth's "Burr's"? It's friends are too busy working to find time to knock. The knocker is on a par with the old farmer who let his kids eat all the apples they want, if only they'll always eat the rotten ones.

Progress is slow, because its path is strewn with the debris of such feeble intellects. Stop, look and listen.

The same lack of determined thinking is responsible for our rotten muddy dirt roads! The word "TAX" has been used so long by cheap politicians to scare away votes from the other fellow, we have lost all sight of the correct perspective. Every graveled road is an investment, NOT A TAX, and returns to the community many times over in increased valuation of property, and in saving in time, gas, and depreciation in equipment. Those states where the word TAX has been belogned, and the word INVESTMENT substituted, are building roads, developing their resources, in a way that is absolutely impossible along muddy, rutty, slick abominable dirt roads! Let's cast from us this hoodoo in the word TAX as applied to up-building of our community in graveled roads, and advertise from New York to California, from Canada to the Gulf, that Cass county, Nebraska, is forging ahead!

Tag—you're it!
W. G. DAVIS,
Secretary.

SELLS CASS COUNTY LANDS

From Tuesday's Daily—
L. H. Puls, well known resident of Murray, has disposed of his interests in Cass county, including his property in Murray and vicinity and expects in the coming spring to move to Greeley county, Colorado, where he has made a trade and secured a very large tract of land there in exchange for his Cass county interests. The many friends of Mr. Puls will regret to see him leave the county where he was reared, and where his family have friends that are legion, but they will all join in wishing that the future may be filled with the greatest of prosperity for this splendid family.

Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, \$2 each.—Mrs. W. O. Troop, Murray 46-w



"Better play safe"

Faulty lubrication causes a noisy motor, loss of power, burned-out bearings. Better follow the Polarine Chart and automatically reduce engine wear and repair expense.

Six grades, tested for every type of motor—Polarine Light, Medium, Heavy, Special Heavy, Extra Heavy, and Polarine "F" winter, for Fords.

Polarine

for protective lubrication



STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA

"A Nebraska Institution"

SOUTH BEND

Ashland Gazette

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rau drove to Lincoln Saturday.
Miss Mildred Johnson is visiting relatives at Gretna.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kupke were Omaha visitors Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. George Braun were Omaha visitors Tuesday.
Jess and Carrie Kleiser were Lincoln visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Mooney and Mrs. Henry Stander drove to Omaha Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Dill, of near Meadow, spent Sunday at the Byron Dill home.

Mr. Byron Dill, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dill and children were Omaha visitors Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dill and children spent Monday evening at the George Voge home.

Mr. Leon McGinnis and daughter, Mary, and Miss Albertina Kupke were Omaha visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Schaffer, of Murdock, spent Tuesday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell.
Mr. Howard Stander, of Archer, Neb., spent Friday night and Saturday at the home of his uncle, Tenry Stander, and family.

The Misses Sadie and Ermal Dill returned home Sunday after spending a week at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Heck, of Gretna.
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Haswell and Miss Ruth Carnice spent Sunday at LaPlatte visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carnice and Willie Carnice.

Chas. Stander and cousin, Howard Stander, were calling Saturday afternoon at the B. O. Mooney, Cecil Stander and L. J. Roeber homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Carnice spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Franzen at Wann. Mrs. Carnice is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Franzen.

Miss Florence Winget went to Memphis last week to assist her sister, Mrs. Ernest Nelson with the housework. The Nelson children are quite sick.

Mrs. Vernice Pierce and children, of Liberty, Neb., are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity, coming down to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Carrie Thiemann.

Mrs. Minnie Kurtz, of Omaha, came Tuesday to assist her daughter, Mrs. Albert Blum, with the housework. Mrs. Blum has a very sore foot caused from stepping on a nail.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Zaar entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kurtz, son, Walvin and daughter, Miss Marie, of Omaha, Mrs. Annie Leddy and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stull and children of Louisville.

Pierce, ring bearer. A delicious wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Thiemann. The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Reinke and the bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Thiemann. They have gone to Plankton, S. D., on their honeymoon and will reside on the Julius Reinke farm near South Bend. The young people have many friends in this vicinity who extend congratulation and best wishes to them for a nappy, prosperous married life.

Robt. McCleery, Contractor, Dies Very Suddenly

Well Known Weeping Water Man Passes Away at Office of Physician.

From Tuesday's Daily—
The many friends in this section of Cass county will regret to learn of the death very suddenly at Weeping Water yesterday of Robert McCleery, well known concrete contractor and who has had a great deal of work all over the county in the past years in bridge and culvert building.

The death of Mr. McCleery came after an illness of several days it is stated and while he was at the office of a physician to whom he had come for aid he was suddenly stricken and in a very few seconds had passed away, death being due to the weakening of the heart in the protracted sickness that had covered a period of a week.

The deceased was a resident of Weeping Water for a great many years and was well known over the county by a very large circle of friends. He leaves a family to mourn his departure and to whom the friends will extend their deepest sympathy.

HOLD FAMILY REUNION

From Tuesday's Daily—
The children of Mr. and Mrs. Will Oliver were all present Christmas day at the home of their parents in this city. As this was the first time in several years that the family had been together it was a day enjoyed by all.

Those present were Mrs. Charles Countryman of Lewellen, Neb.; Will Oliver, Jr., of Louisville; Frank Oliver and wife of Janesville, Wis.; and Mrs. Harry Henton and children of Louisville.

FOR SALE

Rhode Island Red Cockerels. Fine birds, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 each.
J. H. Reinke,
South Bend, Neb.
Phone, Ashland, 1715.

Greet your friends on New Years with a greeting card. A large line at the Bates Book & Gift shop.

CHRISTMAS AT GLAZE HOME

From Tuesday's Daily—
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Glaze, 517 Marble street, had their five sons home to make their Christmas more joyful and happy, and the first time that all of the members of the family have been home for the past six years to enjoy a real reunion. Those who were here to attend the reunion were Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Glaze and son, Allen, of Nebraska City; Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Glaze and daughters, Dorothy and Marjorie, of Fairbury, Nebraska; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Glaze of Willanbrook, California; John Glaze of this city and LaVern Glaze of Omaha. Mrs. John Nettzel, Sr., mother of Mrs. Glaze, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cotner and son, Donald, were also in attendance at the pleasant Christmas gathering.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cotner entertained the members of the Glaze family as well as Mrs. Nettzel, mother of Mrs. Cotner and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Nettzel of Omaha, at their home on South 6th street at a very pleasant dinner party and afternoon of family reunions.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Glaze will leave in a few days for their home in the west, making the trip via the auto route.

FOR SALE

Pure bred light Brahma cockerels \$3.00. 6 for \$2.50 each. Mrs. A. C. Pearsley, Union, Nebr., Phone 1203.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.
State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.
To the heirs and all persons interested in the estate of James Hall, deceased:

On reading the petition of William Minford, trustee of said estate, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this court on the 10th day of December, 1926, and for approval of his final account, and for a decree of distribution of the funds now in his possession as such trustee, according to the last will and testament of said James Hall, deceased, determination of heirship, and such other and further proceedings as are necessary, and for his discharge as such trustee—

It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county on the 5th day of January A. D. 1927, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three weeks prior to said day of hearing.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said court this 10th day of December, A. D. 1926.
A. H. DUXBURY,
County Judge.