

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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When there's a bill there's a pay.
Don't let Smith and Vane crash the gate while the probe is going on, senator.
It is very easy for big-bugs to talk prosperity but we all want to see it in the West.
Some people would have to work overtime if they practiced half of what they preach.
It appears anyone can take sides in the Nicaraguan affairs except the people of Nicaragua.
Today's fable: Once there was a senator who didn't claim to once be a poor boy on a farm.
Christmas cards revealed one thing, anyway. A lot of people have very peculiar middle names.
The wise thing for a pedestrian to do is to get a suit of armor, insure his life, and then stay home.
Alimony is a system by which when two people make a mistake, one of them continues to pay for it.
One citizen tells us that his Christmas presents average thirty per cent desirable. A rather high average.
Speaking of educating America. What this country needs right now is another edition of the cook book.
Hoover says this will be a prosperous year. Maybe, for the East, but the West is where we need it the most.
We see where a filling station was robbed of \$178, but probably it got it back when the next fellow stopped for gas.
A pessimist remembers that the lily belongs to the onion family; an optimist that the onion belongs to the lily family.
Forty-two professors advocate a meeting on the subject of revising debts. We'll be looking up a professor pretty soon.
Our grandmothers kept their school-girl complexion by strict attention to home affairs and passing up the drug store.
Practiced says women's feet are getting larger. At any rate, they're proving more and more their ability to fill men's shoes.
A Paris chambermaid bit into an apple and found the \$2,000,000 Conde diamond. It takes a woman to find out all about apples.
"Where's Prince Carol?" is said to be a leading question in Paris. Well, maybe, in view of the season, he is merely out caroling.
Electricity is used in more than 15,000,000 homes in the United States, which number is nearly three times that of six years ago.
A great big show at the Parmelee Theater tonight and tomorrow night. If you don't want to miss a rare treat be on hands as soon as the doors are open.
Prohibition has become a great national meal ticket, and very few of the thousands who have enforcement jobs ever have an attack of intellectual honesty, much less the courage to succumb to one.

Let us lay to it and begin life again.
Mussolini may be a Duce, but he is ace high with the Fascisti.
Now let every one start in on the New Year with renewed energy and grit.
In Rumania dealers refuse to take used cars as part payment on new ones.
The only time a horse gets scared nowadays is when he meets another horse.
It is hard to love your neighbor as yourself if he happens to be learning the saxophone.
Imagine a bunch of women complaining because the radio stations all talk at once.
Our old comrade, Thomas Wiles, is still confined to his home, but not to his bed all the time.
Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some write letters to Dutch Leonard.
How kind people are to a sick man—that is, if they are absolutely certain he is going to die.
Once upon a time, enforcement directors did not predict that New Year's celebrations would be dry.
New York is to have a 110-story building. We wonder how Detroit feels now about that 85-story cottage.
Considerable improving was done in Plattsmouth the past year and double the amount can be done in 1927.
Times are improving. A local professional man admits he is making almost as much money as a brick-layer.
Let us not forget that a good deal of our prosperous appearance is due to driving a mortgaged car over a bonded road.
The supreme salesman would be any European who could come over at this particular juncture and sell us another war.
If the congressional critics are right, soon the United States Navy will not be in a condition to compete with rum row.
The disadvantage of painting furniture a loud color is that the fascination of the task leads the beginner on and on, until, too late, she realizes that the color fills up the whole house.
"When an electric current is passed through a vessel containing fish," says a German scientist, "they place themselves in a row parallel to the direction of the current." The same holds for the sardines in city street cars.
Not long ago the publishers of a certain author's works asked him for some facts about himself and life "Make it interesting," they requested.
The author replied that—
He could do no writing if he had imbibed mulligatawny soup for lunch—The spirit never moved him unless he wore lavender socks and had two buttons of his vest unfastened.
The muse worked abiest when a beautiful girl, playing a one-string Hungarian lute, was before him.
Perhaps he was "kidding." Perhaps he was taking a giggling poke at our great capacious American appetite for bunk—for anything that "listens well" whether true or not.
We may soon be called a nation of bunk-eaters, warn the pessimists. Well, bunk is bunk and nothing more, and if bunk, which we know for what it is, gives us a tiny kick for the workaday day, what of it?
No nation of persons is imperiled when they swallow his bunk for just what it is. But nations and persons who gobble up bunk for nourishing pabulum are "something else again."
Paragraphers frequently stage a good show, for instance, the Peoria Star says, "Another mistake China made was in having rivers big enough to accommodate gunboats." The Wall Street Journal says: "When in Rome do as the Romans do, is no longer advice; it is a command." The American Lumberman: "What some of our slippery citizens need is chains." Another "Modern woman's place seems to be either the delicatessen store or the beauty parlor."
One thing to be said in favor of Prof. Fisher's finding that prohibition is an economic blessing is that at last someone has discovered something nice about the mess.

COMRADES, COME!
Karnegie Post, G. A. R. of this city is in a bad shape. For several meetings we have not had a quorum present. It is urged by the commander that every member attend a meeting at the Court House Saturday afternoon. Most of the old boys have been urged to attend, and we insist that everyone who is able come. Be here on Saturday afternoon, January 8, at 2:30, as very important business must be transacted. For one thing, election of officers, if we are to have any.

COL. M. A. BATES.
RECOGNIZING PENNSYLVANIA
Senator David Reed, of Pennsylvania, in insisting that Pennsylvania be given recognition on the interstate commerce commission and President Coolidge in bowing to this demand, are both treading on thin ice. There seems to be no fault to find with the member of the commission, F. I. Cox, of New Jersey, whose term is expiring; if there is, no mention has been made of the fact. It is plainly a matter of the expiration of a term which offers the president a choice of re-appointing, and Mr. Coolidge has chosen to appoint a new man. His decision is based upon the insistent demand from the senator from Pennsylvania that the state should have a man on the commission.
Patronage has become the inalienable right of the president. In exercising this right, perhaps putting his fences in order for the presidential election Mr. Coolidge has made a strange move which is destined to bring him considerable embarrassment from the floor of the senate. The man whose name has been sent to the senate for its approval is Cyrus Woods which means but one thing. Mr. Woods is the man who managed the Pepper campaign in the recent primary, largely supported by contribution from the Grundy interests. In this campaign it is reported that 35,000 workers were paid \$10 each for their services in one county which contains Pittsburgh. The cost of the unsuccessful campaign is set at \$1,800,000.
Senator Reed has insisted that Pennsylvania must have recognition. President Coolidge's action in recommending this man is unwise without regard for the fact that no complaint has been raised against the experienced Mr. Cox and the possible disqualification of Mr. Woods resulting from his recent connection as counsel for a soft-coal corporation, soft-coal freight rates now being one of the subjects requiring the action of the commission. Pennsylvania has too much recognition now. Its recent primary scandals has brought it all kinds of recognition. No matter how much Pennsylvania desires it. It does not seem probable that the senate is in a humor to give that state further recognition by approving the appointment of one of the directors of the Pennsylvania golden primary farce to one of the most responsible positions in the federal government.

EAT YOUR BUNK
Not long ago the publishers of a certain author's works asked him for some facts about himself and life "Make it interesting," they requested.
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New Mexico's governor-elect, after a few balking moments, has succumbed to the conventions and ordered a full dress suit for the inaugural ball. And on his first official vacation, we'd like to wager, he will be playing golf in knickers.

STOP DRIFTING
There are many, many workers in every line of business to whom the best possible advice would be:
"Stop drifting. Choose for yourself some definite goal, and then buckle down earnestly to reach it."
Failure to appreciate the importance of choosing a goal is among the commonest of all causes of inability to get on in the world.
It largely accounts for the frequency which workers shift from one occupation to another, without ever attaining real efficiency in any.
So, too, it helps to explain why many workers, remaining in their occupation of first choice, chain themselves to low-paying jobs by doing all their work unthinkingly and automatically.
And in no small part, it is responsible for the common spectacle of underwork combined with an overplay that is itself a species of aimless drifting.
Of workers who habitually underwork and overplay, it usually is said that they are essentially lazy and pleasure loving. In case after case the real trouble is that they simply lack a definite life purpose.
Let anything happen to awaken them to the necessity of having such purpose, and they are likely to be, some as energetic and determined as hitherto they have been aimless. Their drifting of mere ignorance rather than of unworthy desire.
Though, of course, whatever the achieve ussethriduetaoicmfwyptaalp reason for it, failure in accomplishment is its result. Life's drifters achieve no more than do the logs and chips, and other debris on a stream.
This is a truth sensed by all philosophers of success since the earliest times. Some day it may be universally appreciated.
Some day the rule among business beginners may be to ask themselves seriously what they want to do and to become, and having decided, to push forward with all their might and with singleness of aim to the objective of their choosing.
That is the way of high achievement. It is the only way.

STUDYING TRAFFIC SAFETY
Urging the need for thought and more research in the field of traffic accidents, Dr. H. C. Dickinson, of the United States bureau of standards, points out certain lines of opportunity for such service. One pertains to engineering, of which he says:
"The construction of highway surface is an important element in skidding accidents. While much has been done on banking and widening curves, more research is needed on this fruitful cause of fatalities. Running a tangent into an arc of a circle obviously produces a curve, which can be approximated by a vehicle since to follow the curve would require the instantaneous shifting of the steering wheel from the position of a straight line of motion to that for constant radius of curvature for the circular arc. This is evidently impossible. Doubtless a study of traffic lines on a stretch of new concrete would show how nearly the average driver can approximate this instantaneous curve."
Highly important, too, the psychological demands on drivers. While most statutes are of direct interest to only a few people, traffic laws are of daily concern to scores of millions. It is of great moment, therefore, that such laws be sensible and adequate. "A too low speed limit," Dr. Dickerson observes, "frequently defeats its purpose, because the driver, believing it too low, exceeds it, and keeps his attention 'watching for the cop' instead of on the safety for which the law was designed."
Sadly inadequate is a traffic code that takes no account of physical and mental fitness for driving. To entrust the responsibilities of a motor vehicle to persons lacking in broad essentials of visions, hearing, and nerve control is to imperil thousands of lives. Yet, and many cities, not to mention small towns and rural districts, there is no provisions whatever for examining and licensing drivers.
The need, unquestionably, is for systematic thought, rather than impulsive safety crusades, for it is only through effective thinking that problems like this are solved.
What radio listeners have so often denounced as static is only a message from the sun which we do not understand. That simplifies things a lot. Now we have only to learn to understand and love the static, and tune out the programs we have become accustomed to.

THEY WHO SERVED US
Now that another Christmas has become a memory, it is fitting to take notice of those who served the public well during the strenuous holiday season.
Always, as a part of the world is enjoying itself the other part is working to make that enjoyment possible. Especially at the Christmas season does the task fall heavily upon certain ones, by reasons of their position or occupations.
For instance, there are the post-office employees, who for days preceding Christmas were literally loaded down until the enormous mass of mail which Plattsmouth folks were sending or receiving was cared for. The entire staff kept almost ceaselessly at the task—and kept pleasant about it.
There are the managers of departments and clerks in the stores, who went from one customer to another serving long past their usual hour of closing.
Over and over again clerks behind the counters aided a helpless man in choosing hose or handkerchiefs or headed purses or perfume for his wife, or advised a perplexed shopper whether to decide on a blue scarf or a

Poor gasoline can cause a lot of trouble, particularly in winter. Better be safe and use Red Crown



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"A Nebraska Institution"

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

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
In the matter of the Application of Wm. Hunter, Administrator of the estate of Cecilia D. Jahrig, Deceased, for License to Sell Real Estate to Pay Debts.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Order and License issued to me, William Hunter, Administrator, by Honorable James T. Begley, Judge of the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1926, I will on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1927, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon on the premises in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, offer for sale at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:
Lots 1, 2, 3 and the east 4 1/2 feet of Lot 9; all of Lots 10, 11 and 12 in Block 75, Original Town of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska—subject to all liens and encumbrances. Said offer for sale will remain open for one hour to receive bids.
Dated this 3rd day of January, A. D. 1927.
WILLIAM HUNTER, Administrator of the Estate of Cecilia D. Jahrig, Deceased.
W. G. KIECK, Attorney. 33-3w
All local news is in the Journal.

Sweet Clover Seed!
DIRECT FROM THE GROWERS
A carload of high quality, scarified, new crop seed to arrive soon after January 1st.
We examined thousands of acres of this seed crop at harvesting and threshing time last summer, in northeastern South Dakota and never saw better quality and cleaner seed.
In booking your order now, we can supply you direct from car, at very lowest prices. However, a large quantity of this seed will be carried in stock at my farm 4 miles west and 2 1/2 miles north of Murray, Nebraska.
You May Book Your Order at Farmers State Bank
W. F. NOLTE
Plattsmouth Phone 3614 MYNARD, NEBRASKA

Dr. John A. Griffin
Dentist
Office Hours: 9-12; 1-5. Sundays and evenings by appointment only.
PHONE 229 Soennichsen Building

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Makes borrowers farm more attractive to prospective purchasers.
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RATE NOW 5% LOWEST INTEREST RATE EVER OFFERED TO FARMERS
Write or Call on D. C. West, Nehawka, Neb.