

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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A skeptic is a man who has lost faith in himself.

The lawyer's best friend is the man who makes his own will.

It is easy to single out the road hog; in his wake follows the litter.

If only parked potters were as hard to hold up as they are to hold down.

Indiana will devote a \$750,000 surplus to road building. What a swell flock of detours!

It's pretty hard to dislike a man who likes you even if he hasn't anything else in his favor.

Football may be over-emphasized, but to the fellows who to heave the forwards it's just a passing fancy.

When you buy everything from peddlers you can save enough to pay the taxes once paid by merchants.

Seven days make one week, but it often takes more to make one strong.

The man who knows the least about the major problems of life is always in the biggest hurry to tell it.

Al Smith refuses to admit that his hat is not in the 1932 Presidential ring. It's brown, but not out, as it were.

It becomes increasingly hard to tell a wise man from a fool when both suggest plans for saving the country.

A bankrupt young clerk in New York lists his debts at \$44,500,000. The great city holds unlimited opportunity.

But why not give men work to produce the goods they need and let the government guarantee the factory against loss?

Not so long as bawling baritones and tincup tenors insist on afflicting the ether with radio singing will we favor total abolition of war.

If Germany is not given more financial help immediately, Hindenberg won't be able to finish that battleship now in course of construction.

"Alfalfa Bill" Murray is tearing for a fight with the federal farm board. Why not wait until taxidermists get through with the dead body?

Wearing only a loincloth and a blanket on reaching London, Mahatma Gandhi may feel assured that he looks the way the average British taxpayer feels.

For it would have been better that man should have been born dumb, deaf, void of all reason, rather than he should employ the gifts of Providence to the destruction of his neighborhood.

A physician advises, as a general health measure, that "family war" be carried on away from the dinner table. A neat white flag hoisted at the beginning of each meal might help.

A new scientific work at hand is entitled "The Social Behavior of Insects." It is not a book that we would miss a party to read. We know about the social behavior of most of the insects in our neighborhood. It is terrible.

TOO MUCH FOR ONE GIRL

David Barrist, Philadelphia theatre owner, at what appears to have been an indignation meeting of moving picture distributors, at New York, makes the statement that no talent or ability can be worth the \$30,000 per week paid Constance Bennett by Warner Brothers.

There will be general acceptance of Mr. Barrist's contention even at Hollywood. Thirty thousand is a trifle too much to put out on Miss Constance in seven days, though she looks like a million dollars. Three weeks would see her with more cash than President Hoover gets for a year of naming commissions, securing moratoriums, and being bedeviled by Congress.

These movie folks should be taught some moderation. Think of thirty thousand dollars in terms of peanuts, peaches, watermelons, bushels of wheat, tooth paste, and safety razor blades! Why the girl couldn't begin to spend that much money even for net hose, beach pajamas, and rayon nighties.

According to the Detroit News, the hardest word to get into print is "peculation," in an embelishment story. It invariably appears "speculation" in type—not that it makes the slightest difference.

It is said that "Hinky Dinky Parley Voo" has kept pace with the steady growth of the American Legion, and at the convention in Detroit there will be a verse for every delegate.

LEGENDS—EXPLODED OR OTHERWISE

Earth has not yet yielded up all her secrets. It cannot, for example, be stated beyond all doubt that Atlantis, the continent which Plato said used to exist in the middle of the Atlantic, is entirely a figment of man's imagination, though all the probabilities point to its being so. Whether it ever really had "a local habitation" or was merely "an insubstantial pageant" or was merely "a substantial pageant" of the fancy may be finally settled at some future date.

Meanwhile H. M. S. Challenger's expedition north of the Azores to seek for a shallow belt of water in the midst of a uniformly deep depression, near the spot where Atlantis traditionally sank beneath the waves, recalls other legends of antiquity concerning fabulous or semifabulous things and places, which even now have a possibility of factual basis lingering about them.

Reluctantly, one has to give up the unicorn. Even Mr. Odell Shepard, who has written a most learned and fascinating book about him, can regard the unicorn only in a mood of affectionate incredulity. One constantly comes across evidence of our ancestors' belief in him. As late as 1789 a unicorn's horn was used to test the ingredients in the food of the kings of France. He is a supporter of the royal arms of England and Scotland. He figures on the front page of every issue of the Times, perhaps an even more exalted position. But even so, no one has ever seen a unicorn. And it is at least reasonable to suppose that, in the more than 2000 years during which accounts of the unicorn have been extant, someone would at some time have seen one somewhere, if he existed at all.

It is the same with the phoenix; but hardly with the sea serpent. This stand-by of the correspondence columns of the penny papers in the summer months may turn out to be authentic at any moment. Most of the sea serpents that have been seen hitherto have indeed disappointingly changed into lines of porpoises, a flight of sea fowl, or even masses of seaweed, on closer inspection. But there are nevertheless one or two cases on record which this kind of explanation does not fit; and it is just remotely possible that we shall wake up one fine morning to find that, although Atlantis never was, and the phoenix and the unicorn are only amiable fictions, the real, genuine, 100 per cent sea serpent has at last been discovered.

NEW IDEAS IN EDUCATION

Now comes the children's bureau of the United States department of education with a declaration that "children should not be taught to be little misers;" that the little tin savings bank is a positive injury to the character of the child, and should be discarded.

After reading nearly everything that educational experts have been telling us recently, one is forced to the conclusion that children should not be taught anything; that they should be permitted to follow their own inclinations, instincts, and inherent characteristics; that they should grow up wild, so to speak, and work out their own destinies without guidance.

Some of the experts actually tell us that children should not even be taught to respect their parents; that they will do this naturally if left to themselves, and a compulsory love, affection, or spirit of obedience handicaps the development of character.

In other words, if little Willie swipes grandpa's false teeth and pounds them to pieces with a hammer, or tosses his baby sister into the cistern, nothing should be said or done about it. Willie is merely developing his character.

The great thing is to avoid all restrictions and instructions; let the child go its own way and expand its own beautiful character according to its own unimpeded desires. Everything will be all right in the end if only inhibitions are avoided. The happy child will have learned to read and write by instinct, its manners will be perfect, it will have taught itself to clean its teeth and wash behind its ears as a matter of intuitive sanitation—and both its parents will be in a lunatic asylum, where they can no longer interfere, even if they wanted to, with the free and independent result of enlightened educational processes.

The public attitude toward freshmen is changing. The public can no longer look with indifference upon the tortures of young men whose only offense is going to college, no matter whether their mistreatment consists of blistering their feet, as at the University of Missouri, or of blistering them elsewhere, as at other institutions of higher learning.

THE CONSTANT REVOLT

Retiring after 30 years of service as dean of men at the University of Illinois, Thomas Arkle Clark casts a thoughtful glance back over the years and concludes that young people, taken by and large, are just about what they always were.

"Young people haven't changed fundamentally in 80 years," he says. "They are all going to the same places, only their ways lie over hard roads, in automobiles, or in airplanes, and to the accompaniment of radios. All of this sounds logical enough, but it is vaguely disappointing. A man who has kept a watchful eye on university students for over a quarter of a century ought to have something to say about the revolt of youth, or the way in which the younger generation is going to perdition. We expect it of him. It's an old American custom.

Still, the gentleman probably knows what he is talking about; and his summing-up makes one wonder if this whole "youth problem" isn't one of those perennial problems that never get solved, never get worse, and never lead to anything in particular.

It is the function of youth to be in revolt, to be disrespectful of its elders, to do things that the generation just ahead thinks scandalous. Every "younger generation" since the days of the Pharaohs probably has been that way. This, indeed, is the one unchanging thing in a changing world.

Indeed, we older ones who get shocked by the doings of the youngsters—weren't we ourselves, a few years ago, shocking our own elders? And weren't they, in turn, doing the same thing a few decades before? All of these revolts that we and our fathers and our grandfathers led—where are they now? Living on in the youth of today, perhaps—otherwise, non-existent.

The fact is both comforting and saddening. Youth isn't going to upset the applecart. It will grow up, get disillusioned, and raise its own hands over the antics of its children. It always has, and it always will. Sometimes one almost wishes that it wouldn't.

The Texas senate says Governor Huey Long of Louisiana is a liar, and the governor says the Texas legislature should be bored for the hollow hour. We have found out what he meant by that, but we don't yet understand why a southern gentleman should resent being called a liar by a group of other southern gentlemen.

Hazing wouldn't be so objectionable if it even half accomplished its purpose of making a freshman less fresh. But its effect is almost exactly the opposite—the rule is, in fact, the fresher the freshman, the more sophomoric a sophomore he becomes.

Read the Journal Want-Ads.

NOTICE

Whereas, Edward Wharton, convicted in Cass county, on the 15th day of April, 1930, of the crime of Breaking and Entering, has made application to the Board of Pardons for a parole, and the Board of Pardons pursuant to law have set the hour of 10:00 a. m. on the 13th day of October, 1931, for hearing on said application, all persons interested are hereby notified that they may appear at the State Penitentiary, at Lincoln, Nebraska, on said day and hour and show cause, if any there be, why said application should, or should not be granted.

FRANK MARSH, Secretary Board of Pardons
N. T. HARMON, Chief State Probation Officer.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Carl G. Carleman, deceased:

On reading the petition of Gunner G. Carleman praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 14th day of September, 1931, and purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be proved and allowed, and recorded as the last will and testament of Carl G. Carleman, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate; and the administration of said estate be granted to Gunner G. Carleman as executor; and 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 9th day of October, A. D. 1931, at 10 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 of said petition and that the hearing 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 successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 14th day of September, A. D. 1931.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

JOHN M. LEYDA, Her Attorney. a31-4w

NOTICE

Whereas, Ray Ward, convicted in Cass county, on the 9th day of October, 1930, of the crime of Forgery and Embezzlement, has made application to the Board of Pardons for a parole, and the Board of Pardons, pursuant to law have set the hour of 10 a. m. on the 13th day of October, 1931, for hearing on said application, all persons interested are hereby notified that they may appear at the State Penitentiary, at Lincoln, Nebraska, on said day and hour, and show cause, if any there be, why said application should, or should not be granted.

FRANK MARSH, Secretary Board of Pardons
N. T. HARMON, Chief State Probation Officer.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITION

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Joie Brown, Plaintiff, vs. Fred Brown, Defendant.

To Fred Brown, Defendant: The above named defendant will take notice that on Thursday, the 20th day of October, 1931, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon, the plaintiff will take the deposition of Joie Brown and Cecil Waite, to be used as evidence on the trial of the above entitled cause at Scottsbluff, Nebraska, before Lois Bohner, a Notary Public in the Murphy building.

Dated this 28th day of August, A. D. 1931.

JOSIE BROWN, Plaintiff.

By W. G. Kieck, Her Attorney. a31-4w

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Patterson, Deceased.

Notice of Administration.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in said Court, alleging that said deceased died leaving no last will and testament and praying for administration upon his estate and for such other and further orders and proceedings in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such cases made and provided to the end that said estate and all things pertaining thereto may be finally settled and determined, and that a hearing will be had on said petition before said Court on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1931, and that if they fail to appear at said Court on said 16th day of October, A. D. 1931, at ten o'clock a. m., to contest the said petition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate to Robert D. Patterson or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof.

A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge. (Seal) a21-3w

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

Ada Ferris, Plaintiff, vs. Fayette W. Miner, et al, Defendants.

To the Defendants: Fayette W. Miner, Annie Miner, Rufus Bane, Mrs. Rufus Bane, real name unknown, the heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estates of Fayette W. Miner, Annie Miner, Rufus Bane, Mrs. Rufus Bane, real name unknown, Eliza Siebold, each deceased, real names unknown, and all persons having or claiming any interest in and to the northeast quarter of Section ten (10), Township eleven (11), north, Range thirteen (13), east of the 6th p. m. in Cass County, Nebraska, except a tract containing 15 acres off of the west side thereof, described as follows:

Commencing at the northwest corner of said northeast quarter of Section 10, Township 11, north, Range 13, east, thence east 17 rods thence in a southeasterly direction to a point in the south line of said quarter section, 13 rods east of the southwest corner thereof, thence west 13 rods to the southwest corner of said quarter section; thence north 150 rods to the place of beginning, real names unknown, defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that Ada Ferris, as plaintiff, filed a petition and commenced an action in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, on the 29th day of August, 1931, against you and each of you. The object, purpose and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of court quieting the title to the northeast quarter of Section 10, Township 11, north, Range 13, east of the 6th p. m. in Cass County, Nebraska, except a tract containing 15 acres off of the west side thereof, described as follows: Commencing at the northwest corner of said northeast quarter of Section 10, Township 11, north, Range 13, east, thence east 17 rods, thence in a southeasterly direction to a point in the south line of said quarter section, 13 rods east of the southwest corner thereof, thence west 13 rods to the southwest corner of said quarter section; thence north 150 rods to the place of beginning, as against you and each of you, and for such other relief as may be just and equitable in the premises.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 12th day of October, 1931, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree will be rendered in favor of the plaintiff against you and each of you according to the prayer of said petition.

ADA FERRIS, Plaintiff.
JOHN M. LEYDA, Her Attorney. a31-4w

Last Call!

Only 4 more days
CONTEST CLOSES
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, MIDNIGHT

\$10,000

IN CASH PRIZES

FOR THE BEST ANSWERS EXPLAINING THE

MYSTERY of the 'HIDDEN QUART'

AND TELLING HOW THIS QUART BENEFITS MOTORISTS

Fact No. 1—Thousands of motorists and service station men have observed that after a car has been given its first fill of Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil and is driven 200 to 350 miles, a look at the crankcase gauge shows that about one quart of oil is apparently missing . . . but

Fact No. 2—These same people have noticed that on the second and later fillings with Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil, scarcely a drop of oil will disappear during the first 350 miles, and practically none at 500 and up to 1,000 miles!

The above facts have been checked by actual tests with cars that use six quarts of oil for the crankcase, cars in good mechanical condition and driven at ordinary rates of speed. These facts will also prove true for your car, in proportion to the amount of oil your crankcase usually holds, your car's mechanical condition and the speeds at which you drive.

What becomes of the "hidden quart"? The answer is easy if you study the facts given above and keep in mind the things that only Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil can do. The explanation of the whereabouts of the "hidden quart" is simple—no technical knowledge of motors or oil is necessary.

Remember—The "hidden quart" of Germ Processed Oil does not escape through leakage . . . does not burn up, wear out nor evaporate. It is "present but unaccounted for." Fact No. 2, given above, proves all this.

After you've found where the "hidden

quart" goes, you can easily see the special benefits it gives the motorist—advantages that no other oil can give.

Ask at any Conoco Station or Conoco Dealer for free Entry Blank which contains information about Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil that will help you win. Conoco Stations and Dealer employes will gladly answer your questions. Remember, you do not have to buy anything to enter this contest.

See Rules of Contest for complete details.

29 PRIZES

First Prize \$5,000
Second Prize - - \$2,000
Third Prize - - \$1,000
4th, and 5th Prizes - - \$500
6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Prizes - - \$100
10th, 11th, 12th and 13th Prizes - \$50
14th through 29th Prizes - - \$25

WINNERS WILL BE ANNOUNCED . . . as soon after the contest closes as possible. Announcement of all winners will be made in this newspaper.

THE JUDGES

DR. W. B. RIZZELL, President
University of Oklahoma
JOHN A. HUNTER,
Professor of Mechanical Engineering,
University of California
FRANK L. MARTIN, Asst. Dean
School of Journalism, University of Missouri

THE QUESTION

"What becomes of the 'hidden quart' and how does this quart benefit the motorist?"

COMPLETE RULES OF CONTEST

1. Answers may be any length not exceeding 200 words; length of answer will not determine winners. Write answers on Official Contest Entry Blank preferably, or on plain white paper. Conoco Stations and Dealers will give you an Official Contest Entry Blank free. Substantive presentation of answers, will not count in your favor.
2. Write your answer in plain, simple language. Technical terms or special scientific knowledge will not influence the judges.
3. Contest closes midnight, September 28, 1931, and no entries bearing postmarks after midnight, September 28, 1931, will be accepted.
4. Contest open to everybody except employees and executives of the Continental Oil Company, Conoco Stations, Conoco Dealers and the Company's advertising agency, and their families.
5. In case of tie, both contestants will receive full amount of prize tied for.
6. You do not have to use or purchase Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil or other Conoco products to compete for prizes.
7. All entries submitted, whether or not they win prizes, become the property of the Continental Oil Company and may be used in advertising without payment, and may be returned to sender.



CONTEST CLOSES
MIDNIGHT
SEPTEMBER 28th.

ADDRESS ALL
COMMUNICATIONS TO
"CONTEST OFFICIAL"

CONTINENTAL OIL CO.
PONCA CITY, OKLAHOMA

CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL

THE ONLY OIL PROVIDING "PENETRATIVE LUBRICITY"

Conoco Products Sold by
PLATTSMOUTH MOTOR CO.
Plattsmouth, Nebraska