

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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An old-fashioned woman is one who still refers to it as pin money, instead of as cigarette money.

Mother and the youngsters are beginning to check up to see what they might like dad to surprise them with Christmas.

Jimmy Walker says he has been offered \$50,000 for his memoirs. For purposes, we wonder, of publication or of suppression?

Next to a tub full of pink roses, the nicest proposition to have in the neighborhood is a long-legged man when your roof catches fire.

Persons who make propositions like that should be careful lest they offer too much. It tempts a man to remember far more than ever happened.

Santa Claus letters are appearing in the press, but not all of them ask for dolls and toys. Some of them seem to hint rather broadly for war debt cancellation.

It was reported to this office that a young maiden went to sleep in her bathtub one evening last week, and was awakened by neighbors, who called late in the evening.

Bibles are being bootlegged in Russia, according to a recent report, and perhaps we may next hear that a Testament racketeer has been sent to Siberia for falsifying his income tax returns.

We are hoping for Mr. Ford's speedy recovery and release from the hospital. No man who finds so many things to say on all sorts of topics can fail to have something interesting to report about his operation.

These court dockets are very unsatisfying to a number of our people in that they only state Mrs. Blank vs. Mr. Blank. What they want to know is who is the other woman—or man. Making a guessing contest of it really involves too many combinations, now and then.

Borah may be an Idaho potato, but he's not a sweet one.

About the best thing about castles that we build in the air is they are tax free.

Our main trouble is that the politicians think they are economists and the economists think they are politicians.

It is stated that a German inventor has perfected a silent cannon. Now if the people who howl for war could only be silenced.

With all the disadvantages obvious in the German election system, the fact remains that the loser gets his return about within sixty days.

For the benefit of those who still are loyal to the older style of loud-speaker Minnesota is returning Magnus Johnson to the new congress.

Historic words were said by Hoover and Roosevelt in their private 10-minute conversation. So were those of the two Carolina governors.

A movie director recently said he would not give on "Blessed Event" for ten "Grand Hotels." After all, what would one do with a hotel these days?

For weeks we've suffered and fondly looked forward to the relief that was to come when politics was off the radio—completely overlooking the fact it would make room for more crooners.

Just to show how desperate the employment situation is becoming, no less than six men have appeared in the news lately avowing their willingness to marry women who have plenty of money.

Borrowing \$10 from a secret service man, as Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt did in an emergency the other day, is likely to revive presidential ambitions in the minds of many men who haven't cared much about such great responsibilities in recent years.

CAN THERE BE PERPETUAL PEACE?

Benjamin Kidd, in one of the most famous of his politico-philosophical works, argues that there has never been a rational sanction for the social organization of mankind. But it does not follow that, in the evolution of civilization, reason will not replace what he calls the antinatural instincts. It is indeed clear that, despite terrible lapses into primitive barbarism, such as we have known in our generation, the role of reason is increasingly dominant in human affairs.

We must beware of falling into two opposite blunders. The first is that there can be no eradication of those deep-seated passions and follies which result in war. The second is that there must necessarily be a sudden transformation. If we adopt the first view, it is obviously useless to make any efforts whatever. We must give up in discouragement. If we adopt the second view, we may, whenever we experience a setback, feel disillusioned and again tempted to give up in discouragement.

Edouard Herriot the other day, in a moment of frankness, realizing the magnitude of the task that faces any European government which works for the establishment of perpetual peace, cried:

What folly to promise a definite peace for tomorrow, when for thousands of years there has been inscribed in the manners of mankind the infamous barbarity of war, and when we see that the first arms were made when the first utensils were made! The best artisans of peace are those who place themselves above the vanity of formulae, and seek, step by step, to realize a work whose consummation they will perhaps not themselves see, but whose accomplishment, nevertheless, demands a continuity of resolution.

It would be sheer folly to explain to soldiers in the full flush of action that they will probably never see the triumph of their cause. It is no less depressing to declare to those who believe in the speedy victory of reason over the warlike habits of men that the yare indulging in Utopian dreams which, if realized, will only be realized generations hence.

But there may come a time when enthusiasm has spent itself and the obstacles seem greater than ever. At that time it might appear foolish to promise results which are not in sight. What is then needed is an appeal to determination. Rightly or wrongly, it is felt in many quarters that expectations have been pitched too high, and that, since the walls of Jericho have not fallen at the blast of a trumpet, there is nothing more to do. Difficulties have become apparent that were hardly anticipated. The true nature of the task presents itself with greater clearness.

In these circumstances it may well be desirable, as M. Herriot believes, to remind ourselves that we are out to overthrow a terrible human institution that has stood for thousands of years; and that the qualities that are required are not such as might be successful in a sudden assault, but such as are needed in a patient and perhaps prolonged siege of an ancient fortress. "It is better," says Robert Louis Stevenson, "to travel hopefully than to arrive;" and although the phrase can hardly be applied accurately in the present connection, since the purpose is to arrive, yet in any event we must continue to travel hopefully.

Though M. Herriot's reminder may be thus justified, it should not be allowed to go unchallenged. Man has indeed done many things for thousands of years which he has suddenly ceased to do because he became enlightened. He continues to do many things out of mere habit. They are survivals which have no real place in human economy. One of these things is the making of war.

Benjamin Kidd also points out that while the idea of war and of empire was the basis of Roman civilization, it is the very negation of our modern civilization, which is supported by industry and international exchanges in the various domains of trade, art and intellect. If it persists, it is an anachronism. And anachronisms do indeed suddenly disappear when their absurdity, their costliness and their hurtfulness are realized.—Christian Science Monitor.

Five turkeys were sent President Hoover for Thanksgiving. All of which means nothing in the case of Mr. Hoover, but if it had happened to some of us, it would have meant turkey hash for a month.

Since things in general are not as prosperous as they have been, there will probably be a number of surprises about Christmas time. Those who have been expecting a wrist watch, a new dress, etc., may open the package to discover an ordinary compact or a handkerchief.

THE NEW SECURITY OF SIMPLE NEEDS

The Atlantic Monthly carries an article which sounds almost as if Jael Kent, the name signed to it, were really an alias for a Wall Street famous one who still lasts in anecdotes; namely, Mrs. Hetty Green.

There are three in the Kent family, husband, wife and 9-year-old John—"city folk" who have moved into a remote Vermont hill town to live, and this is the new home chronicle:

"We shall never again be frightened by the bogey of hard times. We have been freed from the narrow confines of our own class, as surely as any serf or Negro slave was ever freed from his. We have found a new security—the security of simple needs.

"For the old budget of 15 thousand dollars a year we substituted one of nine hundred dollars. It covers everything: Rent, light, laundry, telephone, fuel, food, gasoline, auto license, clothes, incidentals. "If you have \$20 a week, you can move to a New England farm or into a New England village and enjoy life."

When once a newspaper reporter sat as host to Mrs. Hetty Green at "a midday snack" at the too-long-ago-gone Astor House the lady of the millions and the dauntless vocabulary confided:

"Ordinarily I confined myself to a couple of meals a day. What's the use of stuffing yourself into stupors in the midst of a day's business? Of course, the gossip says that I starve to save my pennies. What I save is my health. And let me tell you one thing that'll stir your high priced doctors up: I am going on to a pretty fair age—a newspaper the other day called me 'an old lady'—but since the day I quit boarding school I never have known what it is to have an indigestion pain, or a bilious attack, or anything else of that fashionable sort—not a single stomach ache, even. I'm immune from doctors' bills because I know how to eat like a human being ought.

"Up in Vermont last year I kept a diary, put down what I spent to keep house. Except fuel, postage stamps and rent and taxes for my home I happen to own, I totaled a dollar a day... and, don't you guess against it, I lived mighty well. There were two of us, sometimes three. Scimp? Why should I?—Henry Alloway in Wall Street Journal.

PIE FOR A PLATEOSAURUS

Harvard paleontologists have a problem. This should not imply that paleontologists generally are free from problems in paleontology as there are in the United States Treasury. But this particular problem is one of mathematics, and is as confounding as the Einstein theory. It concerns the amount of food that should be served to a full-grown Plateosaurus after it has done a hard day's work in the morasses of the Triassic period.

The Plateosaurus in question is at present idling away its time in the Harvard Museum of Comparative Geology after some 160,000,000 years of what might be called innocuous desuetude. Having weighed something like 40,000 pounds in the fullness of its adult Plateosaurushood, it is believed to have had a fairly good appetite. A couple of turkeys or a cinnamon bun would have held no interest for this pre-historic creature. When it thought of a meal it undoubtedly contemplated what today would establish a first-class commissary department for an average South American revolution.

The Triassic period has handed down no printed menus and the question of "how much could one of the critters eat" becomes largely one of plain algebra. It has been established that an adult Indian elephant weighing 8000 pounds can readily absorb about 800 pounds of vegetation in a day. This being the case, may it not be assumed that the five-times-heavier Plateosaurus could have disposed of something like two tons of lemon meringue pie or whatever delicacies the Triassic period had to offer it after a day's romp among its playmates?

Fortunately, these specimens of animals of ages gone by do not have to be fed. One can scarcely envision a troop of Harvard professors lugging a day's rations for a hungry Plateosaurus.

Italy may substitute "autista" for the French "chauffeur," "conteggiari" for the English "firt," "tassi" (Mussolini's invention) for our "taxi," and "giazzo" for our "jazz," but when she calls our sandwich "panino inbottito," it is too much!

Journal Want-Ads cost only a few cents and get real results!

FARM INCOME LOSS HEART OF PROBLEM

The department of agriculture estimates that American farmers will receive in 1932 a gross income of \$5,240,000,000. This compares with \$11,950,000,000 so recently as 1929. In three years farm income has fallen 56 per cent. No further evidence is needed to indicate the serious questions confronting American agriculture, or to suggest the difficulties in the way of industrial recovery when the purchasing power of one-fourth of the country's population has been reduced by nearly seven billion dollars.

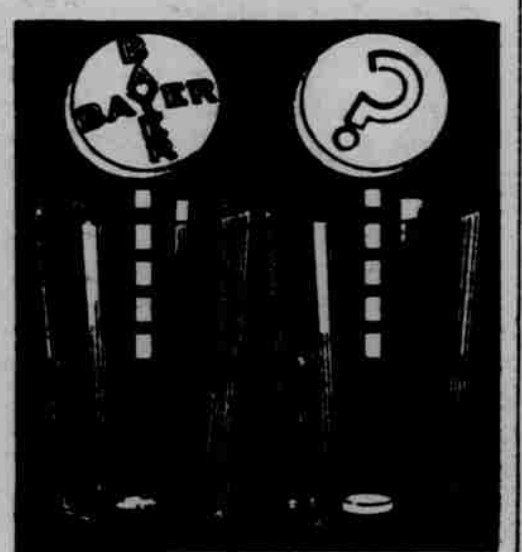
Two measures have been employed since 1929 in an attempt to check the swift decline. As nearly as it can be done by a high protective tariff, the farmer has been given a virtual monopoly on the domestic market. Simultaneously, an attempt has been made by the federal government to "peg" the prices of farm products. This effort has been discontinued recently, but not before several hundred million dollars was spent to take surplus wheat and cotton off the market. As the department of agriculture's figures show, neither this "stabilization" program nor the protection afforded by the Hawley-Smoot tariff has averted a catastrophic decline in profits. This is because prices of most farm staples and world stocks have been steadily accumulating. A report published recently by the economic intelligence service of the League of Nations indicates that between 1925 and 1931 stocks of cotton increased by 90 per cent and those of wheat by 113 per cent. In the face of enormous surpluses in world markets that the federal farm board attempted to lift prices by absorbing a comparatively small domestic surplus, and republican statesmen continued hopefully to insist that a high protective tariff is "the very basis of safety" for the American farmer.

Experience suggests that a more promising solution of the problem would be provided by reversing the method of approach. American agriculture needs foreign outlets for its surplus, in countries which are not driven by force of circumstances either to curtail their imports from us in order to avoid purchasing exchange at a heavy cost, or to stimulate domestic production of farm products by means of subsidies and bounties in order to liberate themselves from dependence on our output. To obtain such outlets requires reconsideration of American policy regarding both tariffs and intergovernmental debts.—New York Times.

THERE'S A BETTER TONE

Slowly, perhaps, but inevitably there is being developed in this country a new psychological attitude toward the problems of depression and recovery. This is marked by growing confidence rather than growing volume of business. Recovery thus far has been less actual than indicative.

People realize there are plenty of difficulties still in the way of recovery, but they have gained new confidence in their own ability to solve them. While echoes of the cheering over the election results still reverberate in the distance, the people observe that government is



TIME COUNTS

when you're in PAIN!

Insist on genuine Bayer Aspirin; not only for its safety, but its speed. Take a tablet of Bayer Aspirin and some other tablet, and drop them in water. Then watch the Bayer tablet dissolve—rapidly and completely. See how long it takes to melt down the other.

That's an easy way to test the value of "bargain" preparations. It's a far better way than testing them in your stomach! Bayer Aspirin offers safe and speedy relief of headaches, colds, a sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, lumbago, rheumatism, or periodic pain. It contains no cocaine, irritating particles or impurities.

setting about to perform the acts it was given a mandate to carry out. Measures for farm relief, monetary and banking reform, prohibition repeal and other matters are beginning to take form. Enactment of these measures will follow within a few weeks. There is reason to believe they will form the basis for new credits that will release money now sterilized in the vaults of eastern banks and stimulate the call for funds.

Even the pessimists recall that the United States has passed through six major depressions prior to this one and that each has been followed by marked periods of prosperity. Certainly the race has lost none of the virility, initiative and capacity for readjustment that characterized those periods. The way out may still be a long and tedious one but the growing belief that eventually we shall arrive bathes the prospect in a new glow of hope.—Sioux City Tribune.

"One of the joys of using a rowing machine," according to the Indianapolis News, "is the knowledge that a big speedboat isn't going to dash across the room in front of you." Well, that's one, sure enough. What are the others?

Orders for printed Christmas cards are now being taken at the Journal office. Call and secure your pick of the line while it is still unbroken.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, Cass county, ss. Fee Book 9, page 251.

To all persons interested in the estate of C. N. Barrows, deceased: On reading the petition of W. G. Kieck, Administrator, praying a final settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 23rd day of November, 1932, and for assignment of residue of said estate, determination of heirship, and for his discharge as Administrator;

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 23rd day of December, A. D. 1932 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 of said petition and 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.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, Cass county, ss. Fee Book 9, page 294.

To the heirs at law and all persons interested in the estate of John Stuart Livingston, deceased: On reading the petition of Maud M. Livingston, Administratrix, praying a final settlement and allowance of her account filed in this Court on the 26th day of November, 1932, and for assignment of the residue of said estate; determination of heirship, and for her discharge as Administratrix;

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 23rd day of December, A. D. 1932, 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 of said petition and 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. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said Court this 26th day of November, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, Cass county, ss. Fee Book 9, page 326.

To all persons interested in the estate of Jonas Johnson, deceased: On reading the petition of Joseph E. Johnson and Fredolph N. Johnson praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 26th day of October, 1932, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of Jonas Johnson, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate and the administration of said estate be granted to C. A. Johnson, as Executor;

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 16th day of December, A. D. 1932, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioners 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.

In witness my hand, and the seal of said court, this 17th day of November, A. D. 1932. A. H. DUXBURY, County Judge.

NOTICE TO DEFENDANTS

To: James T. O'Hara, Roy Stewart, George L. Kerr and all persons having or claiming any interest in the west half (W 1/2), except school grounds in the northwest corner, of Section twenty-two (22), Township ten (10), North, Range twelve (12), east of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in the County of Cass, State of Nebraska, real names unknown. Defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 19th day of November, 1932, Bankers Life Insurance Company of Nebraska, a corporation, as plaintiff, filed its petition and commenced an action in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, against Jerome G. St. John, Cora St. John, James T. O'Hara, Roy Stewart, George L. Kerr, James W. Ellwood, Elmer L. Keith, W. Drake and all persons having or claiming any interest in the west half (W 1/2), except school grounds in the northwest corner, of Section twenty-two (22), Township ten (10), North, Range twelve (12), east of the Sixth Principal Meridian, in the County of Cass, State of Nebraska, real names unknown. Defendants.

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 23rd day of December, A. D. 1932 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 of said petition and 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.

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