

The Plattsmouth Journal

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ALVO

Ray Clark is painting the house at the Archie Miller home.

Arthur Skinner took his threshing machine to Waverly the first of the week, where he has a threshing run.

Mrs. Raymond Bornemeier called on her sister, Mrs. Dick Elliott and baby, at the Bailey Sanitarium last Thursday evening.

Mrs. John Weichel has been spending a few days with her son, Harry Weichel and family, during the threshing season.

Mrs. Appleman went to Lincoln Thursday afternoon with her daughter, Mrs. Farley Young, to spend a few days visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Howe and baby were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Howe's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dramer, of Elmwood.

Carl Lee, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clark, is much better. He has been having considerable trouble with his throat the past few weeks.

Mrs. W. C. Timblen entertained the W. C. T. U. members at her home Tuesday afternoon. Because of the busy season not many were present, but all enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

Mrs. Simon Rehmeier, Fred and Frank and Mrs. Frank Taylor attended the stunt circus at the Ak-Sar-Ben field in Omaha Sunday afternoon, where they enjoyed seeing Daredevil Johnny Lynch perform. A part of the proceeds from the entertainment go to help maintain a health camp.

Here from Dakota

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Taylor and little niece, of Dennison, North Dakota, spent a few days here last week visiting relatives.

Miss Mary Taylor, a sister of Oliver Taylor, of Onawa, Iowa, was also visiting here, while Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were here.

The group left on Wednesday.

Mr. Stone Reported Ill

The Harry Weichel family had a letter very recently from LaVerne Stone, a son of Tod Stone, who left here two years ago and makes his home at Elderwood Manor, Washington, telling them of his father being seriously ill with cancer of the stomach. Mr. Stone became ill the first of the month. Just a few

(Political Advertising)

VOTE FOR

Emil Bornemeier
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Co. Commissioner
Third District

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days before that, he made a trip to Everett, Washington, to visit Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson, who were old neighbors in the Bushberry community. Friends sincerely hope that Mr. Stone's condition is not as serious as reported and that he will soon be restored to better health.

Mrs. Coatman Ill

Mrs. Phillip Coatman has been confined to her bed because of illness during the past few days. Mrs. Roy Coatman, Phillip's mother, has been caring for Mrs. Coatman.

Friends hope that she will have a speedy recovery.

Arrival of Fine Son

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Elliott are the proud parents of a fine 8 1/2 pound son who arrived Tuesday, July 19. Mrs. Elliott and baby are at the Bailey Sanitarium in Lincoln and are reported to be doing just fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott have the congratulations of their many friends.

Father Dies

Soren Peterson's father died last Monday at the home of the son, Mr. Peterson, Sr., had made his home at Alvo with Soren and family during the past several months. He was ill only a few days.

Former Teacher Visits Relatives

Miss Katherine Anderson, a former seventh and eighth grade teacher here, spent a few days in Alvo visiting relatives and friends. Miss Anderson is a relative of the Edwards. She spent Saturday evening and Sunday at the Charles Edwards home.

Miss Anderson is a sister of Mrs. Gene Barkhurst of Lincoln.

Entertains Royal Neighbors

Mrs. Dan Williams was hostess to the Royal Neighbor chapter Wednesday evening at her home. The ladies enjoyed a pleasant evening and a delicious lunch which was served by the hostess.

Leave for Alliance

Neil Lewis and Jake Daugherty left Wednesday noon for Alliance. They plan to work in the harvest fields there. Neil has a brother, Carl, living at Alliance.

Sleeping Sickness Among Horses

One or two cases of sleeping sickness among horses have been reported in the community, but a few miles north of here several cases have been reported.

Many farmers are having their horses vaccinated as a preventative or check to the disease in hope of being able to save them, should the malady get started good.

Jolly Cooks Bake Bread

All the Jolly Cooks present at the home of Donna V. Vickers Thursday afternoon brought a loaf of bread to be judged.

Denna, herself, had a perfectly shaped loaf and when it was placed on the scales, it weighed exactly one pound. It was baked a beautiful golden brown. Leona Rueter also had an extra good loaf of bread, and although the shape of the loaf was not so perfect as Donna's, her bread was very white, of fine and even texture and well baked and was of excellent flavor.

The girls were very enthusiastic over the project and are to be congratulated for having had such good luck.

Donna Vickers and Marie Rueter did a very fine job of "doing the dishes."

The next meeting will be with Dorothy Jordan in two weeks.

Donna and her mother served delicious cake and ice cream.

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MURDOCK ITEMS

Miss Myrtle Wood, Wabash rural mail carrier, was in Murdock Wednesday, arranging to have some posts hauled to her farm southeast of town, as she is preparing to have the entire place refenced.

Richard Eppings has accepted a position at Ashland as manager of one of the sand pumping plants that have sprung up there to supply sand and gravel for road building and concrete construction.

J. Johansen, who was kept from his work at the county quarry west of Weeping Water for several days on account of an injury to one of his eyes, was able to return to work last Wednesday morning.

Edward Ganaway, the shoe maker, took a day off last Sunday and visited his daughter, Mrs. O. H. Robson and husband, at Lincoln, as they were leaving later in the week for Mott, North Dakota, where they will enjoy a two weeks' vacation and out-fing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Gillespie, who have been touring the west for a couple of weeks, as well as looking after business at several of the towns they visited, arrived home last Sunday, reporting a fine time, but tired enough to enjoy the sight of home once more.

Returned to Work Wednesday

E. W. Thimman, who some time since was taken home from his work as foreman at the county quarry, having developed a sudden sickness that rapidly ran into pneumonia. As a result, he was confined at his home in Plattsmouth several weeks, but has now so far recovered that he was able to resume his work last Wednesday morning. He is not yet restored to his former robust health, but felt he could not afford to remain inactive longer and so is back on the job again.

Preached at Havelock

As the regular pastor of the church at Havelock, together with his wife and family, were on a vacation, L. Neitzel, a friend of the pastor, was asked to come and occupy the pulpit and teach a class in the Bible school last Sunday. He did so and was well pleased with the fine interest the Bible class took in his teaching.

Extension Club Leaders Meet

Mrs. Dan Williams, A. Tool, A. J. Tool and Lawrence Race, of Murdock, were at Murray last Wednesday where they attended a meeting of the 4-H and Extension club leaders, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Seybolt. There was a goodly number of leaders present from over the county and some very interesting discussions were engaged in regarding the club program for the coming fall and winter. The Murdock ladies were loud in praise of Mrs. Seybolt for the nice manner in which she entertained the visitors.

Vacationing in West

Lacey McDonald and wife, with some of the children are now out in the eastern part of Colorado, enjoying a two weeks' vacation. They are located in a cabin on a small mountain stream, where the fishing is one of the main attractions, and all who know Lacey know of his love for this sport.

While they are away, Frank Rose now is looking after the delivery of the mail on the rural route.

A Restful Vacation

Henry Amstwert and family, the former manager of the Mercantile store here, departed last Sunday for the west, where they have secured a cabin and are spending a couple of weeks in restful seclusion far removed from the hustle and worries of business. They expect to return in time for Henry to be back on the job Saturday of this week.

Candidates are on the Go

As primary election day draws near, the multitude of candidates for the various offices are on the go from early morning till late at night, contacting the voters. Last Wednesday (and we are told that was a typical day) Murdock was visited by no less than eight office seekers, including two aspirants for congress and two for the state legislature. The candidates are sure all out working—and well they may be, for two weeks

Ice Cream
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from tomorrow the voters go to the polls to decide who they want as the nominees to represent them in the fall election.

Visited Iowa Flood Area

Reports of the high water from the Missouri river flooding much valuable farm land near Bartlett, Iowa, caused W. T. Weddell to make a trip to the flooded area, accompanied by his daughter Ione and son, Meredith, who was home over Sunday from his work in Lincoln. They drove to Plattsmouth, where they crossed the Missouri river, then to Pacific Junction and Glenwood, from where they headed for Bartlett, the Fremont county village that was inundated by the flood waters. They found the road in bad condition, however, from continued soaking, and after going some distance had to turn around in the field of a farmer and return.

The farmer advised them he had lost 300 acres of corn, 100 acres of wheat and a crib containing 5,000 bushels of corn from last year. Mr. Weddell saw first hand and was convinced of the enormous property loss the high waters have caused.

Found Fishing Good

Mr. and Mrs. John Eppings drove to St. Paul, Nebraska, last Sunday, to visit for the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Walker, former Murdock residents, when Max was engaged in the barber business here. They made the trip in their Model A Ford and clicked off the miles in plenty quick time. While there, Mr.

Eppings enjoyed some very successful fishing in the river near the Walker home.

Mr. Walker is now employed as a clerk and carrier in the St. Paul post office. Both he and Mrs. Walker send greetings to their old friends in Murdock.

Mr. Eppings, who is a close observer of crop conditions, says things are looking good out that way—a great contrast to last year when all vegetation was withered by drouth and hot winds, until not even a blade of grass was left standing anywhere.

Kittenball Results

Last Tuesday night, resumption of kittenball after the busy harvest season, saw a large turnout and two interesting games, one of them very closely contested. The Elmwood Blue Birds defeated the Tigers, 10 to 9, in the opener, while in the second contest the Cubs won over the Cardinals, 9 to 3.

Free Swimming Instruction

Swimming and life-saving lessons will be given at Lake Park, South Bend, August 1 to 4, for those who wish instruction under the Red Cross swimming instructor. Permits, which must be signed by guardian or parent, may be obtained at McDonald's store or the bank the last of the week. These signed permits give the privilege of free admittance to the pool for training and must be presented to those in charge.

Mrs. R. E. Norris, Life Saving

chairman of the Cass County Chapter, asks that all be at the pool at 1:30 p. m., Monday, August 1, to get information and direction regarding the week's schedule.

The four weeks of Red Cross instruction at different pools in the county closes August 6 with a water pageant at the Lake Park pool, at 6:30 p. m. Those receiving the work at the four pools will take part, making a very large gathering of trained swimmers, junior and senior life-savers. Admission to this pageant will be free to the public.

Those who are willing to use their cars for transporting Murdock children to South Bend during the week of instruction there or for the water pageant the closing night should get in touch with Mrs. Hannah McDonald, Red Cross representative for this locality, or Mrs. Henry A. Tool, the secretary-treasurer of the Cass County Chapter.

It is hoped that 100 children from Murdock will take this training, which goes far to protect their lives from these hazards we cannot remove. Not only children, but adults as well are invited to receive this free instruction. Join your children in a week of worth-while sport and receive the lasting benefits the Red Cross offers. Will you do this for the safety of our community and those who find pleasure in our sand pit lakes and streams, even though they offer hazards to inexperienced and untrained swimmers? The Red Cross has provided the opportunity without

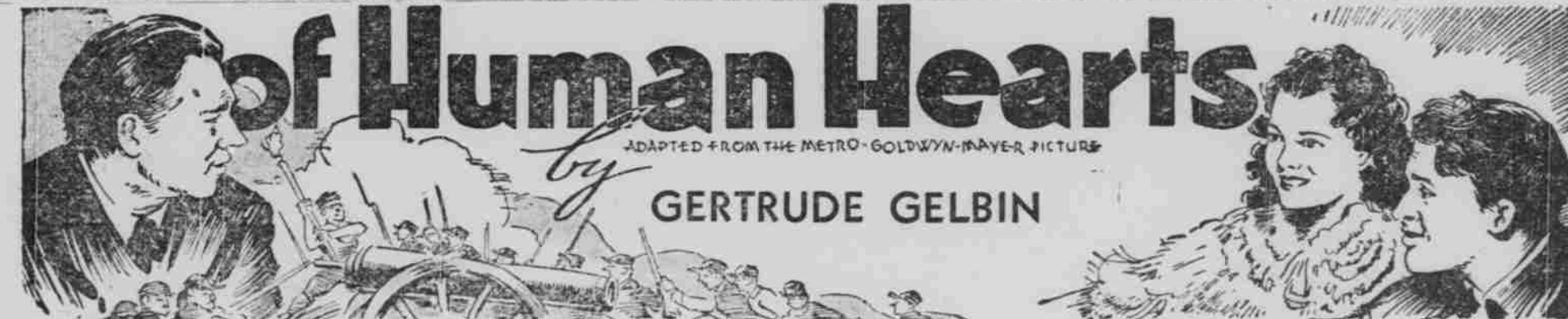


cost—all that remains is to get our young folks there and back each day, and car owners can aid wonderfully in this manner.

ASK LIBERAL LOANS

LINCOLN, July 22 (UP)—Agricultural conservation committee has requested wheat loan regulations be liberalized to include wheat esting below No. 3, minimum grade upon which loans are now accepted. Fred S. Wallace, committee chairman, announced today.

Wallace said the petition followed estimates made by committees in a number of Nebraska counties that fully three-fourths of the wheat produced in the counties would be below requirements in test weight.



Chapter Three RETRIBUTION

The day Jason received a summons to report to President Lincoln in Washington in the evening, for word had been whispered that his summons meant a personally bestowed decoration for his magnificent work among the wounded. Lincoln turned his brooding eyes toward Jason. For a moment there was silence. Then, "You are Jason Wilkins?"

"Yes, Mr. President."

"I want to congratulate you, Wilkins. You've been doing great things in the field."

"Thank you sir; only my share," was Jason's modest reply.

"More than your share, if what I hear is true. You've saved many lives." Lincoln tapped a paper on his desk. "I've received many letters praising your work, and this one is from General Grant asking that you be transferred to his medical corps."

Jason tried to master his pride and exultation in the evening pause. "I'd like that, sir," he managed at last.

"We'll see — we'll see," Lincoln stared at Jason for a moment. "Of interest me in one particular, Wilkins. I understand you don't amputate except as a last resort?"

"No use crippling men, Mr. President—unless it's absolutely necessary."

I don't think she knows where I am." Lincoln rose from his chair and came from behind his desk. He paced up and down for a moment, deep in thought. Jason watched him, interested and inquisitive, and just the least bit fearful. Suddenly Lincoln stopped. "What's the matter with your mother, Wilkins? No good? Like most mothers?"

"She is good," cried Jason.

"She must be a poor sort," replied Lincoln. "Else, why have you dropped her like a hot stone? She must have done something terrible to you." He crossed over to Jason and stood next to him, towering above him. "What was it she did to you, Wilkins?"

Jason dropped his eyes, unable to meet the President's accusing glance.

"I'll tell you what she did," Lincoln thundered. "She carried you around in her arms more steps than you could ever count! She nursed you—covered you at night—prayed for you—cooked, sewed, washed for you—tried to teach you right from wrong! That's what she did, Wil-

kins! And you repay her for that with silence—silence for two long years!"

He thrust a long bony finger at the boy — "For two long years you mother's heart has been torn with the thought that you might be lying, wounded and dying on some battlefield. Now she's given up. She thinks you're dead. A letter from you would have saved her that."

The sudden realization of his cruelty smote Jason; he could barely control his voice as he begged a question. "You've talked to her?"

Not President Lincoln's threat of court-martial, but his own awakening to his selfishness kept Jason to his promise. The realization of the anguish he had caused his mother

forgoten memories raced through his mind and his heart acted in contradiction. He put down his pen, unable to continue.

Lincoln stood before him like an avenging angel. "Tell her what an ungrateful wretch you've been!" He commanded. "Tell her how sorry you are for it. Tell her you'll write often — and keep that promise, Wilkins! From this time forward you write her a letter every week! Understand me? Every week!"

He smashed his great fist down upon the desk. "If you fail, Wilkins, I'll have you court-martialed! He turned abruptly to the window, staring out pensively on the barren, lifeless trees bending under a flurry of snow.

"Blow, blow thou winter wind," he recited slowly. "Thou art not so unkind as man's ingratitude. Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky that dost not bite so nigh as benefits for-

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When the grief and joy of their reunion had somewhat abated, Jason led his mother tenderly to the stall and showed her his gift to her. "Eugene" she cried as her eyes fell on the horse. She threw her arms about the animal's neck, crying aloud with happiness. "Oh, my darling, Eugene!"

That night, the futile old shack took on an air of purpose and well being. For the first time it became a home. The worn lamps burned with brightness that belied their former flickering dimness. The simply laid table seemed a festive board. Even the kettle on the stove sang lustily.

son: "Dr. Wilkins!"

At the sound of Jason's name, Captain Griggs opened his eyes. "Did he call you Dr. Wilkins?"

Jason, nodded, dumbly.

"I've heard of you. You're the man who can save my arm. The other doctors there want to take it off. Well — Doctor Wilkins, I'll make a trade with you. Save my arm and you can have the horse — is it a deal?"

And so it was that, the war ended, Jason rode Pilgrim back to High Hill. The old horse sped thru the streets of the little town, stopping at last at the mean shack where Mary lived.

Jason tied Pilgrim up in his old stall, then opened the door of his mother's house. His sudden appearance startled her. She peered up into his face, not recognizing him. "Is that looking for someone," she asked.

He could not answer. His eyes met hers appealingly. Then, some- thing moved within her and the tears ran down her cheeks. With a single motion, Jason reached her and swept her in his embrace.

THE END



The President placed a sheet of writing paper before Jason. Now Wilkins—write a letter to your mother!