

Random Shots

It fairly makes our eyes fill with tears when we read the latest drivel from the pen of Ben the Ribber. What noble sentiments that man does write (if he does write them).

Community growth, writes The Ribber, is not founded on the success of any one man, but is retarded by a single failure.

How much of this does he practice, and how much is written for the consumption by tender-hearted readers?

In other words, does he really hope that the present owners of The Herald will succeed—or would he be willing to spend good money to have that little prophecy—made five and a half months ago—come true.

Have you seen one of the latest buttons? It bears these homely words: "I am making my old clothes do."

There's nothing the matter with thrift. Ben Franklin would be worthy of such a sentiment.

But we'll bet he wouldn't wear the button.

For those who like it, why not wear several buttons? On one of them, preferably the first in line, "I'm all run down—behold."

And another, "Listen to my sole flapping."

For those aesthetically inclined: "The stars have nothing on my serge's shine." (Artistic, that's us all over.)

And those who are hopeless: "I'm a blasted wreck. Look, doggone you, look!"

We note that you can't write anything for our 'steemed contemporary up the street unless you are on its payroll. Or at least that is true if you believe the aforesaid competitor.

But don't you do it. Don't let 'em kid you.

We know one citizen of Alliance who has written a good many columns for the hereinbefore mentioned competitor, and we'll bet nearly all of our earthly resources that he has never yet received a dime from the southwest corner of Box Butte and Fourth.

The reason we feel so cocksure about this is that the same gentleman has occasionally consented to write for The Herald, and this newspaper is mighty glad to print any news that he cares to write.

But we never had the nerve to offer him money for helping out in a pinch, and he has done it more than once. It would hurt his feelings, we believe. He isn't built that way.

And we'll give odds of twenty to one that not a red cent of the contempt's coin has ever found its way into his pocket.

The other day, when the whole

force of The Herald was all-fired busy, we asked him if he would help us along by writing the story of the Community club's annual meeting and banquet.

"Sure," he said, "glad to help you out any time you're in a tight place." That's the kind of a fellow he happens to be.

And he wrote the story.

And it outclassed the story of the same event which appeared in the contempt just like the sunshine outclasses the moonshine.

Once in a while he writes for our contempt, though. And when he does we know it in The Herald office instantly. We can spot his style right off the bat. He has a style—something distinctive—which can't be maintained by a man who has to draw his inspiration from Battle Creek (note by op.: Why not Willow Springs or Sunny Brook?).

Not long ago he wrote an editorial for our contempt on the Wilson-Lansing controversy.

Everybody in The Herald office read that editorial.

And everybody in The Herald office said: "Rufus Jones wrote that editorial."

You see, we know Rufus. He is not only a newspaper man by profession, but a trained editorial writer.

We know his earmarks. And whenever we see anything really good in our contempt, it's a pretty safe bet that he wrote it.

Now, The Herald wouldn't insult Rufus by offering him money for his work. Neither would our contempt.

Which is why we said, "Don't let 'em kid you."

It's all right with us. We have never had to call on Rufus to write our editorials, but he is the only man we know of that we'd trust with that job. But we are glad when Rufus finds time to write a news article for us now and then, and we suppose our contempt must be doubly glad when Rufe takes a job off his hands for which nature hasn't fitted him. Nature, unlike some of her products, isn't liberal.

The poorer an editorial writer, the higher is the valuation he puts on the product of his think-tank.

We trust Rufe won't get sore because we drag his name into this. He has the good taste to stick to a hands-off policy when any little unpleasantness develops in the local newspaper fraternity. Anyway, he's out of town now.

By the way, we don't stand in awe of cub reporters.

We've fired too many of them.

'Nother thing: One fellow who is going to end up by leaving town is a brawny, two-fisted Irishman, and he ain't afraid of anything that walks around on two legs. This may be worth remembering in the light of developments which may show up a little later.

Herald Want Ads Pay Dividends.

AUTO AND PRIZE CAMPAIGN OFF WITH A BIG RUSH

(Continued from Page 1.)
No Time to Hesitate

Old Man Opportunity is knocking at your door. Never before—and probably never again—will such a chance come to you to win prizes worth thousands of dollars—and you simply can't lose.

It is usually the case that those who consider entering, and then delay doing so, live to see the day they feel like kicking themselves. The opportunity for more real live contenders is fairly calling aloud. Your chances of winning the Reo are as good as anyone else's. All it takes to win is the decision to start—then a little active effort.

If you have been thinking of entering this campaign give The Herald a hint that you are interested. Phone 340, or if you can't or will not phone, write The Herald for information. You will get full details in an amazingly short time. This places you under no obligation, and it may mean hundreds and hundreds of dollars in your pocket.

Get Started Today
You can't do a thing unless you start. Therefore, cut out the nomination blank appearing elsewhere in this issue and bring or send it in without further delay. Once started, if you are the right sort, you will become possessed of an enthusiasm that will lead to greater things. Understand, you can't buy the valuable prizes offered—but you CAN win them by your efforts.

Names of Candidates Friday
The names of contestants entered up to Thursday night, March 11, will be published for the first time in Friday's Herald. If you are a live one you will have your name in the list. There is ample room for more ACTIVE contestants for the race is just getting started. If you have any inclination of entering this contest let The Herald know about it right away. You will never regret sending in your name—but you may have more than a bowing acquaintance with Old Man Remorse if you don't.

A Wonderful Antiseptic for Combatting Germs

KLENZO

Liquid Antiseptic For

Pyorrhea, Bleeding Gums, Canker, Sore and Tender Mouth, Sore Throat and Tonsillitis.

Holsten's THE REXALL STORE

J. M. TOLLMAN'S
Dispersion Sale
OF REGISTERED
HEREFORD BULLS

Owing to increased ranch duties I have decided to quit handling registered bulls and I will sell this bunch of choice animals at public sale at the

Old Phillips Livery Barn
ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

Saturday, Mar. 13

AT 1:30 P. M.



These bulls were raised in Northern Missouri and Southern Iowa and are largely of Anxiety breeding. They are mostly coming three and four year olds, thoroughly acclimated and tuberculin tested and in excellent breeding condition, having been well wintered. During my sixteen years of handling Registered Bulls I can truthfully say that this is as fine a bunch of bulls as I have handled. Every animal guaranteed to be a satisfactory breeder and right in every way.

I will also sell with the same guarantee one aged bull which I have used on my ranch during the past year. This animal is an exceptionally good individual and weighs about 1900. These are all well marked, big-boned animals and they will make a valuable addition to any herd. I live near Marsland and I am in a position to make good on every guarantee.

TERMS CASH OR BANKABLE PAPER

J. M. TOLLMAN

OWNER

Marsland, Nebraska

H. P. COURSEY, Auctioneer,
Alliance, Nebr.

FRANK ABEGG, Clerk,
First National Bank of Alliance

PUBLIC SALE

As I have sold my ranch I will sell at public sale at my place two miles south of Antioch, sixteen miles east of Alliance and eight miles west of Lakeside, on

Monday, March 15, 1920

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property:

5 Head of Good Horses

1 gray gelding, 5 years old, weight 1200 lbs. 1 gray gelding 3 years old
1 bay gelding, 5 years old, weight 1200 lbs. 1 bay gelding, 3 years old
1 bay gelding, 2 years old

131 Head of Cattle 131

19 head of milk cows	29 heifers, 2 years old
9 steers, 2 years old	18 heifers, 1 year old
14 steers, 1 year old	1 coming 6 year old Registered Durham
4 sucking calves	Bull
38 head of range cows	

4 POLAND CHINA PIGS

3 DOZEN CHICKENS

Farm Machinery

Two good farm wagons; two 14-inch walking plows; one 6-foot McCormick mower; one 6-foot Deering mower; two good 3-section harrows; two John Deere cultivators; two hay rakes; one twelve-foot McCormick rake; two good hay sweeps; two good stackers; one disc; one wagon box; two corn listers; one potato cutter; one Chaption potato digger; barrel churn; two oil stoves; one cook stove; one heating stove; two 8-foot, steel water tanks; two Ford touring cars, 1915 and 1918 models; two sets of work harness and some household goods.

3 or 4 Stacks of Good Prairie Hay

TERMS—Six months' time on bankable paper bearing 8% interest from date. All sums under \$25.00 cash.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

C. E. Fingal & Charlie Fleet

H. P. COURSEY, Auctioneer

F. W. HARRIS, Clerk

Still on the Job

For practically a month we've been so rushed that we failed to remind you that we were in the time business. We believe this rush has been due to the quality of work which we do, and to the fair and honest treatment we give our customers. We now have good reason to believe that tires are going to advance in price very soon—therefore, it will pay you to keep your tires in good shape, and if you are going to need any new ones to either buy or order now. We sell the

FIRESTONE TIRE

A good, reputable, popular-priced tire that has again come to the front; and the

GENERAL TIRE

A quality tire with a stronger guarantee than the usual tire carries. This tire has made a good name for itself in other parts of the state and country and will do it here. Let us prove it to you. It "goes a long way to make friends."

Alliance Tire Works

TIMES BLDG.

GEORGE E. MINTZER, Prop.