

**Comment -- and  
Discomment**

Is the "hope" chest going out of fashion, these days, and if so, what happened to knock the props out from under it. The furniture dealers report that they are still selling brass-bound cedar boxes—and incidentally getting higher prices and less profit than ever out of the sales—but has the hope chest, as an institution, perished from the earth? We should hate to think so. But this week we have evidence that young ladies of that age are investing their savings in something else besides hopes.

We were talking with a bunch of frills only this morning, and feeling rather chipper and reparteeish, we mentioned—oh, it makes no difference how the subject came up—and the young lady gave us one of those "I can't be bothered" looks. "Oh, yes," she said, "I did have one of those things in my youth, but there's nothing in it now but under-wear." Since she must be all of twenty-two years of age, and isn't at all hard to

look at, this attitude came as something of a shock.

It hasn't been more than two or three years since every young lady past eighteen had one of those cherished chests. By the time she reached twenty, it was pretty well filled with all sorts of stuff in readiness for the day of days. But if the young lady with whom we were talking fairly represents the members of her sex at her age, it's going to be hard on the marriage market. By the time the bridegroom buys the license, the ring, and the dollars to Niagara, he says nothing of paying one installment on the furniture and a month's rent in advance, he's done.

Whatever is responsible for the loss of interest in hope chests ought to be found out and punished. Probably it's the profiteers. They have taken the joy out of everything else, but some things ought to be sacred, even to profiteers. Put us down on record as favoring boiling the culprits in oil or anointing them with turpentine, reserving the right to vote for some worse punishment if one should be discovered.

The civil liberties union sends us another gist of publicity dope this morning. They are still trying to get the goats of the department of justice and A. Mitch Palmer, the attorney general. This article is headed "Political Prisoners Tortured," and it is a hair-raising account of the way in which one McCoshem, whose name sounds like he might be of Irish-Hebrew descent, confined at Fort Leavenworth, had been punished for refusing to work by being placed in solitary confinement with the hands manacled to the bars of his cell during regular working hours.

The war department, so the civil liberties league states, used to have this "inhuman" punishment, but abolished it. The department of justice continues it, and in a letter to the league officials, says that "it is entirely satisfied and desires no change." We refuse to get worked up over McCoshem's wrongs until we know more about the case. There are some offenses for which this would be a rather light punishment, and if Mac is one of those red radicals who fancies that the bolsheviks have an ideal government, we're rather glad he's getting his. One of the leading lights in this league is Jeanette Rankin, the Montana congresswoman—that was, and we dimly recall, in the dark days before the war, how this old girl sobbed in the house of representatives at the time she voted against the war resolutions. Her sobs now over the fate of the "reds" and her tears then over the boys who were to be cannon fodder have about the same value.

Another indication that the world is either growing better or at least that its point of view is changing is seen in the report that comes from Chicago. William Burkhart, deputy public works commissioner, whose duty it is to supervise the public parks and beaches of the Windy City, has openly announced that there will be no restrictions on the

styles of bathing suits. "Let your conscience be your guide," says this public spirited brother. And now if other guardians of the public morals follow suit, won't there be a roar from the reformers.

There are two sides to this bathing suit question. It all depends on whether the suits are worn for swimming, or for exhibition purposes. When one swims, clothes are in the way. The more he wears, the less headway can a swimmer make. Our theory is that if one of the fair sex wants to make a show of herself, she'll do it anyway; and if she wants to swim, nobody ought to stand in her way. Now that the movies are spreading the California bathing styles broadcast over a helpless land, it may be that the Chicago conscience has been hardened.

A Scottsbluff colored woman has been given considerable prominence in the Denver newspapers because of a row with her son-in-law. It seems that she went on a visit to her daughter in Denver and wasn't in any hurry to leave. She was enjoying herself. It didn't take long for her to wear out her welcome with her son-in-law, however. Sometimes it doesn't, in cases like this. But this brother was wise. He didn't care to enter into any open warfare, and so he showed his sentiments by playing the phonograph.

The phonograph can be an instrument of torture unwittingly, and when played by a man with malice aforethought, it sometimes drives good people to murder. This son-in-law selected one record, and played it about forty times a day, and heaven knows how many times at night. The name of it was suggestive of the son-in-law's thoughts: "Come After Breakfast, Bring 'Long Your Lunch and Leave 'Fore Supper Time." Mother-in-law got hostile, some hard words and harder croakery were passed, and when an officer of the law arrived, both sides were ready to sign a peace treaty. But the mother-in-law will cut short her visit. This is the first time on record when one of them was defeated. This record is on sale in Alliance, and we offer this hint free to husbands, who may be suffering.

**HOW TO HEAL LEG SORES**

A wonderful treatment that heals leg sores or Varicose Ulcers without pain or knife is described in a new book which readers may get free by writing a card or letter to Dr. H. J. Whittier, Suite 19, 1109 McGee, Kansas City, Mo. (June 12)

**ORDINANCE NO. 283.**

An Ordinance providing for the construction of sanitary sewers forthwith in Sewer District No. 11, within the City of Alliance, Nebraska, and providing for the assessment of the cost thereof to the abutting lands and lots.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and Council of the City of Alliance, Nebraska:

Section 1. That sanitary sewers be constructed forthwith in sewer district No. 11 within the City of Alliance, Nebraska, without cost to the city.

Section 2. That upon the completion of the construction of said sewers the cost thereof be assessed against the property abutting upon the streets, avenues, or alleys, or parts thereof, within which said sewer main has been placed, according to the provisions of the statutes of the State of Nebraska.

Section 3. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage, approval, and publication according to law.

Passed and approved this 11 day of June, 1920.

A. D. RODGERS,  
Mayor.

SEAL.  
Attest:  
GRACE H. KENNEDY,  
City Clerk.

June 18-Jul-22

That which a man really is be comes his truest reward or his direct punishment.

If we all found it as natural to attack our own faults as to see the same shortcomings in other people, what a delightful world this would be!

All our sowing looks toward the day of reaping. The trouble with much of it is that we demand the sort of harvest that is utterly foreign to the kind of seed we sow. Nature will not work that kind of miracle.

The woman who turn men's hair gray are the women who turn their own golden.—Pearson's Weekly.

**NO MORE RATS**

or mice, after you use RAT-SNAP. It's a sure rodent killer. Try a pkg. and prove it. Rats killed with RAT-SNAP leave no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Guaranteed.

25c size (1 cake) enough for Pantry, kitchen or cellar.

50c size (2 cakes) for chicken House, coops or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out-buildings, storage buildings, or factory buildings.

Sold and guaranteed by F. E. Holsten. 54-61

The Popular Song that simply  
**Carries You Away**

The first time you hear it Usually bores you to death

BUT

In a short time The song that seems to improve with each playing Is the one that you will enjoy

For many months

**"La Veeda"**

Is that kind of a song Other mighty good numbers

"RAGADORA"

"MISSY"

"OLD FASHIONED GARDEN"

"THE MOON SHINES ON THE MOONSHINE"

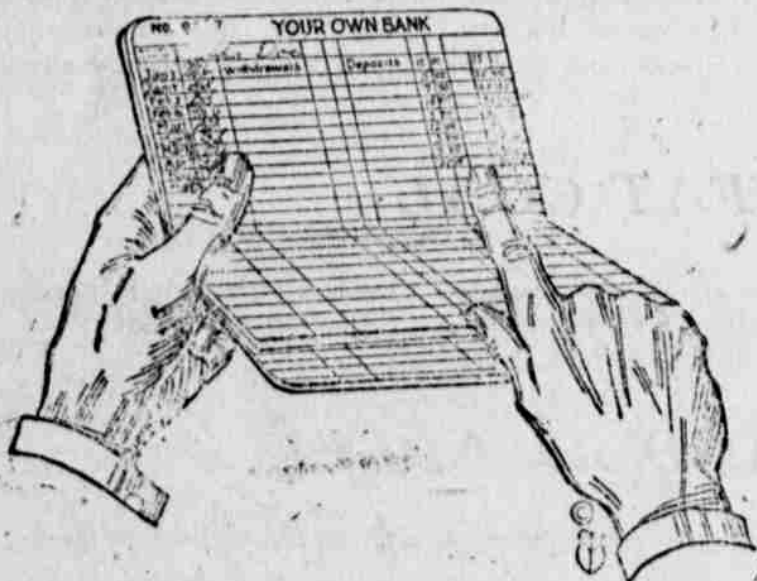
"THRU AZURE BLUE"

"A SOUTHERN LULLA-BYE"

"JUST WE TWO"

"PALE MOON"

**MANN MUSIC & ART STORE**



**Watch It Grow**

Every dollar you add means another step nearer the goal toward which we are all striving—financial independence when our days of production are over.

And we assist you by allowing interest at 5 per cent on all deposits.

Today is a good time to start your savings account—come in and get your book by making a first deposit of \$1, or more.

**The FIRST  
National Bank**

**An Invitation**

You and all your friends are invited to attend the opening of the new roof garden of the Lowry & Henry garage building, Saturday night, June 19.

This, the official opening, will be free to all. We want you to enjoy this special occasion as our guests for the evening and we will leave nothing undone to make it an occasion long to be remembered.

Good music, an ideal dancing floor and a pleasant reception will be combined to make it an event worth while.

Those who do not dance will be welcomed, as well. Comfortable seats will be arranged for your convenience.

Don't forget the date and tell all of your friends. Help us make it the biggest event of the year.

**Next Week's Dances**

Commencing Tuesday night, all next week the Roof Garden will be headquarters for dancers. Cool air, fine floor, almost unlimited space—and COLE M'ELROY'S orchestra will furnish the musical inspiration.

**Be Sure You're There**

**Lowry & Henry**

**FREE! FREE!!**

**During Race Meet and Convention**

The big crowds here during the three days next week will get the chance to learn first hand information that has cost hundreds of others many good round dollars—in experience. We have arranged to have two experts at the Schafer Auto Supply who will give demonstrations on

**THE CONSERVATION OF**

**TIRES and BATTERIES**

These men will, with no cost on your part explain the construction of both tires and batteries, in language that you can understand. In learning how these are built, you will naturally learn some things that will make you know how better to take care of them. The demonstrations will include every angle of the subject that will make you get the most in mileage and months of use from your Tires and Batteries. There will be two separate demonstrations, arranged so that you need not come at any particular time—JUST COME WHEN YOU CAN—But Come. In these explanations

**THE KEYNOTE IS "SERVICE"**

**Vulcanizing**

Too much cannot be said for the proper and conscientious care and repair of your tires.

**LET SCHAFER DO IT**

and assure yourself that all expert and scientific workmanship can do will be done.

**GET THE MOST IN MILEAGE**

**WE ARE ALLIANCE AGENTS FOR HYATT, TIMKEN AND NEW DEPARTURE BEARINGS FOR CARS—YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM**

**Free Drive-In Service**

During the Race Meet next week will be an excellent opportunity to avail yourself of our Free Drive-In Service.

Satisfy yourself by having your Battery tested that it is in working condition. We will do this free—It's Part of the Service you get at Schafer's.

**FREE AIR AND ADVICE**

**Schafer Auto Supply**