

# SATURDAY AND Race Meet Week

*We'll Supply Your Fruit and  
Vegetable Wants*

For SATURDAY and ALL WEEK DURING THE RACE MEET and Elks' Convention we'll have a sufficient supply of

## Fresh Fruits

STRAWBERRIES	PEACHES
BLACKBERRIES	APRICOTS
LOGANBERRIES	PLUMS
FRESH PINEAPPLE	

## Fresh Vegetables

PEAS	CAULIFLOWER
BEANS	LETTUCE
ASPARAGUS	SPINACH
WATERMELONS, CANTALOUPE	

We'll also have a complete line of LUNCH MEATS. Housewives can simplify the problem of cooking for the folks during the busiest of days, by calling up Phone No. 54 and giving us their order.

**WE ARE MAKING A SPECIALTY OF QUICK DELIVERIES**

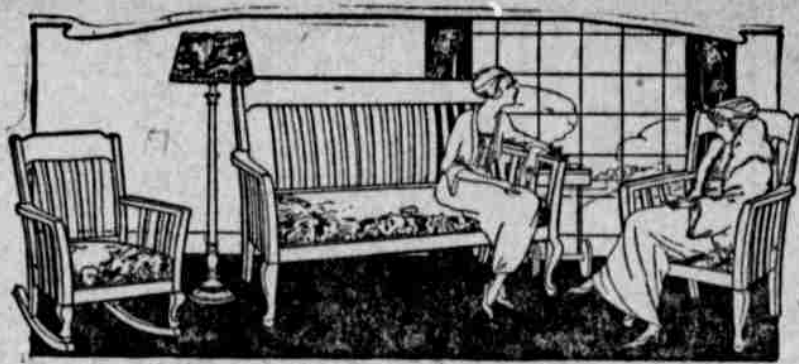
We will have your orders at your kitchen door before you are ready for them. Try it once and be convinced.

**BEST FRESH MEATS TO BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY**

# Rodger's Grocery

"For Quality and Service"

10%



10%

## ALL RUGS and Household Furniture On Sale at 10% Reduction

**During Convention Week**

We want to make Convention Week our banner week of the season and reduce our excessively heavy stock. Our store is full of bright new goods. We have shipped in four full carloads of new goods so for this year.

This sale means that \$90.00 will buy \$100.00 (full value) of furniture or rugs during all next week.

Sale begins Monday morning June 21, and ends Saturday evening June 26. These reductions apply only to cash purchases.

10%

# Geo. D. Darling

115-117 West 3rd St.

Alliance, Nebr.

10%

## A TIMES SQUARE ADVENTURE

By WILL T. AMES

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The crowd on Broadway at Times Square is as many kinds of a crowd as there are pairs of eyes to watch it and minds to speculate upon it. Take it on a Saturday afternoon when the theaters have poured out their matinee audiences to swell the already teeming multitude, and a hypersensitive temperament is liable to shrink from it in something much like terror; for then it becomes a mere moving mass, the individuality of each component human atom merged and lost in it like that of a pebble in a stream of lava. To the less imaginative, the crowd is likely to be only an inconveniently large number of persons going home from shows or headed for places to eat. To the cynic it is a crowning example of the folly of man, that he should choose to jam himself into eighteen inches square of shifting space, and be elbowed and as well have eighteen miles if he so elected.

To Edna Stearns the Times Square crowd on the particular afternoon when she found herself a part of it seemed to consist entirely of ogling eyes.

Now there is a type of woman, generally very young, sorely given to finding, in the most casual glance of a man—a man—a wicked intent to flirt. Be it stated definitely and once for all that Edna Stearns was not of this type. The reason she felt that she was being unduly stared at lay in the fact that she was indeed being stared at in just that way. And the reason for that fact again is to be found in the further fact that she was an unusual looking girl.

For Edna had very beautiful red hair and a great deal of it, and big tawny eyes with surprising dark lashes and brows. Men of a certain stamp will always stare at a girl like that; and perhaps more openly and

won't have you speaking to me," she blazed. "If you don't go away I shall call a policeman!"

Two or three men in the crowd, looking curiously at the pair as they momentarily impeded the stream of sidewalk traffic, showed signs of stopping and taking in the show. In another moment there would be a crowd. Edna's temper was at the point where she would have welcomed it—and the inevitable policeman. The young man faced an emergency. But instead of sinking off, he met it by seizing the girl's hand, tucking it under his elbow and speaking very rapidly but distinctly into her ear: "If you're not Edna Stearns, I'm in wrong; dead wrong! If you are, I'm in the biggest luck of my life. I'm Bob Fellows!"

"Oh, my goodness!" cried Edna. "Hurry! Let's get out of this, quick!"

You see, along about the beginning of the war, when the boys were starting overseas, the particular boy who belonged to Edna's girl chum had mentioned in a letter that his bunkie had no sweater and no mother or sister or sweetheart to make him one. And the chum had read the letter to Edna. And Edna had knitted a sweater and sent it to the bunkie. That's how it started. And through the correspondence that followed Edna and the soldier had become wonderful friends. Such fine, frank, manly letters the boy had written; and toward the last such intimate, hopeful ones, that seemed to take it for granted that when the war was over they were to be very, very dear friends indeed. Then he had gone across. Edna had one letter after that telling that he had been sent to the motor transport service, and then silence. Months later the name of Robert Allison Fellows, "degree undetermined," appeared in the list of wounded. But Edna could learn nothing

more. Somehow she never believed that the boy had died. He had just forgotten her, she sadly concluded, over there in all that excitement and stress. Perhaps that, together with the fact that she did not get along well with her stepmother, helped to bring on the discontent that brought her to New York.

It was over one of those belated ten-room lunches that with so many New Yorkers serve for dinner that it all came out.

"I had awful luck," Bob explained. "First thing, my company's clerk made a mistake in the transport unit I had been sent to, and I never got any mail. And the very first time I had to drive up to the lines a high explosive shell tore my trunk to pieces and I went to the hospital for two months. You've heard of shell shock. Generally it's a fake. But besides my broken arm and leg I got a dose of that fool thing. The way it affected me I couldn't remember lots of things that I'd always known. And one of the things was the name of your town. I tried and tried, but I couldn't. And it never did come back to me till about six months ago. Then I wrote and didn't get any answer. After a long time the letter came back, marked 'Not at.'"

"My stepmother!" exclaimed Edna. "Exactly. And when I got back I went up there, and she pretended she didn't know your address. Neither did anybody else I could find; only they said you were in New York. And I've been hanging around here for three solid weeks, just on the chance of finding you."

"Bob!"

"Surest thing. I was certain I'd know you from your picture. I never thought about your never having seen me except in a snapshot in uniform and a fool grin. But now I've got you—and, by Jinks! you don't get away!"

"Well, you needn't be so fierce about it," said Edna; "nobody wants to."



Edna Tried to Avoid the Fellow.

more hopefully, on Times Square, if the girl be a small-town girl and hasn't been in the city long enough to have acquired the habits of dress and the assurance of manner of the initiate. And that was the case with this girl.

It was a new experience for Edna, for she had never been on this part of Broadway before in her six months of bread-winning in the metropolis. And the manner of the experience's effect on her might have been forecast by anyone who has noted the color of her hair.

"If just one more of those dressed-up rowdies looks at me in that awful way," she stormed inwardly, "I'll surely scratch him."

Now, of course, Edna might have turned the first corner and gotten off Broadway altogether. But she had an appointment to meet a girl from her own town at exactly five-thirty at the entrance to the building where the friend was employed. The building was on Broadway between 44th and 45th, and the friend had directed: "Walk up Broadway from 42d street." Edna knew no other route; and, besides, it was almost five-thirty. Wherefore Edna stuck to Broadway.

It was at 44th street that Edna, walking with her head high and a danger signal flashing in the tawny eyes, encountered the most persistent starrer of them all. As she stepped from the crosswalk to the curb the girl's progress was fairly blocked by a young man, who not only stood stock still and devoured her with his eyes, but who actually had the temerity to speak to her.

"Beg pardon," he said, "but I'm very sure that you and I are old friends." Trembling with indignation, Edna tried to avoid the fellow by stepping around him and hurrying on almost at a run. But the man was not to be shaken off. He was at her side in an instant. "Really," he exclaimed, "you're making a mistake, I think! Aren't you—"

Edna stopped in her tracks. "I

## Fun for Race Meet Week

*We'll Help You Have It*

We will be able to help you enjoy the time next week during the Race Meet and Elks' Convention. You are going to have some spare time in the mornings and at meal times and a good, quiet game of Billiards or Pool will hit the spot with you. Our tables are kept up in good condition and the congenial crowds make it a pleasure to play here.

### Meals and Lunches

You'll have to eat. And we can serve you. Plenty of good, finely-cooked food will be served to you promptly, at any hour of the twenty-four. We never close. We will have what you want. And we will give it to you in a hurry.

### Cigars and Tobaccos

An excellent line of Cigars and Tobaccos to choose from. We keep them right and sell them the same way.

### Soft Drinks

All flavors of Pop and plenty of Near Beer to keep down your thirst.

### PACKAGE CANDIES

## Alliance Billiard Parlor

117 Box Butte Avenue

### DEALERS!

**HERE IS THE BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY  
IN THE FARM FIELD**

The demand for farm electric light and power plants is growing with amazing rapidity. It seems that almost every up-to-date farmer wants this great convenience. The advantages of safe electric light in house—barns—yard and other buildings—running water under pressure, and power for all light machinery—are too apparent to overlook. We are distributors in this territory, for the famous

## Silent ALAMO

FARM ELECTRIC POWER AND LIGHT PLANT

This is the remarkable plant that is demonstrated at the fairs, running under full load, with three ordinary drinking glasses as a foundation. It is the plant that is absolutely free from ruinous vibration—needs no special foundation—runs quietly without being anchored—has so many wonderful features that it practically sells itself.

**We want a live dealer in every locality  
—the chance of a lifetime.**

We will give this dealer exclusive territory and back him to the limit with the stuff that makes sales. This is the fastest growing business in the farm field. Live light plant dealers are all doing a big business. Silent Alamo dealers are unusually successful. Write today for dealer proposition. Act now before your territory is closed.

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