

Random Shots

The young gentleman roomer was kidding the landlady's daughter, an attractive young thing, who hadn't been in Alliance very long and had made but few acquaintances. "It won't be long before you're out every night," he reassured her, smiling hopefully and trifle expectantly the while. The young lady demurred: "But how can I get out?" she queried. "You know it won't do to leave mother alone." Then a happy thought seized her: "Why, you can take care of mother, can't you? It'll be just too sweet of you."

And now the gentleman roomer doesn't care whether the attractive young miss ever finds a beau.

And we don't blame him for losing interest.

One interesting item in the day's news is that the man who won the \$5,000 prize for writing the best republican slogan has announced that he intends now, and has intended all the time, to vote for Cox.

What would you think, if you were a stalwart male, with huge biceps and an imposing appearance in pajamas, if you waked up in the morning to learn that the landlady and her daughter had been un-hal! the night hunting for burles, and hadn't even thought of calling upon you for protection?

There are two men in Alliance who acknowledge that the facts, humiliating as they are, are not to be denied.

It may be true that both democratic and republican legislatures have voted for a new state capitol, but that doesn't make John Morehead wrong in declaring that it's a chump trick to build it while prices of labor, building materials and every other item connected with the structure are skyrocketing.

Today's Best Story.

Pettish Father: "I don't see any reason why you should wear those one-piece bathing suits. Thirty years ago women never did."

Petted Daughter: "But, dad, you must remember your eyesight isn't as good as it was thirty years ago."

Thanksgiving seems a long way off to the two principals in the latest Rapid Fire Romance.

Wish we knew how to carry them

their feet. We call three weeks pretty good time.

Seven young men are sore. They have been swatted—and they don't know why. Last Sunday morning their landlady (all of them live in the same house) went to each one's room and batted on the door. Conversation like this ensued: "Are you awake?" Answer—"I am." "When's your room rent up?" Answers varied from one day to a week, according to the roomer. "Well, you've got to get out. I need your room today!" These young men aver that they are reasonably good roomers. They don't spit tobacco juice on the floor or leave cigarette stubs lying on the counterpane. They don't play poker or have feminine guests. Yet all of them get the gate. No explanations were given. What would you do?

Some of the golf fiends are taking a correspondence course.

Ole says the game can't be learned out of a magazine.

This is one from the Keep-U-Neat. A young lady approached the proprietor, and asked: "Do you do cordial pleating here?"

Another one from Bradbury's place: The other evening a young man (married) came in and greatly admired the artificial palms that are scattered all over the Keep-U-Neat's office in buckets. He said he couldn't understand how they grew so well in this rough and rude climate. Chet explained that it was due to the care he gave them. "I water them twice a day," he told the seeker after knowledge. The young man finally asked for a "slip" from one, so that he could have an ornament in his home. He chose the biggest one of the lot—said it was evidently a hardier plant. Chet denied this, insisting that the others would have grown that tall, only he had made the mistake of planting them in buckets that were too small, and didn't give the roots room to spread.

Picture, if you can, L. C. T. on all fours at the picture show, looking for his hat. He gave it up, after half an hour, but someone found it the next morning, right where he had put it.

Fore!

The fat man decided to try golf as a weight-reducer. Armed with four sticks, a ball and a caddie, he marched off to the links.

The caddie placed the ball upon the tee. Then, with a terrific swing, the fat man whirled his club through the air.

But the little white ball still stayed smiling on its tee, while the club,

meeting Mother Earth, broke into splinters.

"Give me another club, boy!" said the fat man.

Alas! club No. 2 shared the fate of club No. 1, club No. 3 emulated of evolutions of club No. 2, and club No. 4 flew into a hedge.

And still this little white ball smiled on.

"What would you do now?" asked the golfer wiping his forehead, as he turned in desperation to the caddie.

Holding out the empty bag, the urchin replied: "Don't give up, mister! Give it a swipe with this!"

We refuse to get all "het up"—though for a moment we thought we recognized a once familiar style.

Perhaps the best indication of The Herald's prosperity, aside from larger quarters, new equipment and our increasing patronage, is seen in the strenuous efforts of the opposition. To date we've not found it necessary to distribute free pretty

pictures, chromos or comics, to a part of our subscribers, where it will make the biggest showing.

We've got the readers—we're holding those we have—and we're not worried about circulation, either our own or anybody else's.

This is good golf weather. We're sawing wood—and playing golf.

We're only hoping the time will come when we can play golf as good as we can saw wood.

Vassar conferred degrees on 256 young women. Many of them, no doubt, will also achieve the degree of MA.

RAILROAD NOTES

Fireman Draper deadheaded to Marsland yesterday to take his turn on the helper.

Fireman Fadenbecker has resigned his position.

Fireman Tornakar went to Crawford Monday to relieve Fireman Baschky.

Fireman Sherlock is laying off for a few days.

Electrician Claude Hazelton laid off Saturday afternoon to attend to some business.

Machinist Helper Charley Thompson laid off Saturday afternoon.

A derailment at Theford caused No. 41 to be delayed about eight hours Monday morning. Engineer

Rodgers took the wrecker down.

Engine 2868 had to be pulled into Ravenna on account of losing the elephant arm just outside of Anselmo.

I. L. Dudie has been on the sick list for a few days.

Dick Rednal has returned after a weeks' business trip in Casper.

Mrs. L. A. Hall is laying off on account of her husband's illness.

Claude Rennau is relieving L. A. Hall.

Hostler Jimmie Ellis is laying off for about twenty days.

Train No. 43 was delayed three hours Friday on account of a derailment at York, Neb., being obliged to go by way of Lincoln, Hastings and Aurora.

Have Your Diamond Reset In Platinum

Platinum mountings for diamonds have two marked advantages. They bring out most effectively the brilliance of the gem, and the greater strength of the metal gives more protection. Your diamond set in platinum is more beautiful and safer.

Thiele's pays special attention to the mounting of diamonds. We have in stock many designs in solid platinum, and platinum top rings.

Your diamond can be taken from its present mounting and reset in one of these while you wait. We will be glad to have you consult us about this.

Thiele's
Jewelry-Watches-Diags
Brunswick Phonographs
Watch Inspector C.B. & Q.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

To the business man, retail or wholesale; to the manufacturer; to the commission man; to the trucking company, the Ford Model T One Ton Truck makes an irresistible appeal because it has in its chassis all the merits of the original Ford car; the wonderful Ford Model T Motor, the dependable Vanadium steel chassis, and the manganese bronze worm-drive. A strongly built truck that serves satisfactorily and lasts in service. If these statements were not true, the demand for Ford Trucks wouldn't be so constantly on the increase. We will be pleased to take your order for one or more Ford Trucks, will see that you get reasonably prompt delivery, and will give you an after service that insures the constant service of the Truck. But don't wait too long. Get your order in promptly.

Coursey & Miller



**No "Pussyfooting" Here--
We're Back to**

PRE-WAR VALUES

OWING to the recent reductions in the wool and woolen markets we are convinced that we can replace our present stocks for much less than we paid for them and there isn't a clothing store in Alliance that cannot do the same thing. Other clothiers may continue their "Pussyfooting" methods relative to the lowering of clothing prices as long as they like. We're red-blooded enough to take the initiative in this great sacrifice entailing readjustment movement because we feel it to be our patriotic duty as well as good business judgment to do so.

20% Off The Regular Marked Price of Any Suit in the House. Absolutely Nothing Reserved

Styleplus, Brandegee-Kincaid and Stein-Bloch

\$45 Suits now **\$36**

\$50 Suits now **\$40**

W. R. Harper Dept. Store
BIG STORE ALLIANCE, NEBR.

\$55 Suits now **\$44**

\$60 Suits now **\$48**