

COMMENT & DISCOMMENT

It's unfortunate that the Greeks, when their lively imaginations peopled Mount Olympus, didn't list Cupid among the Gods, and give him a little more authority. As it is, he's a mere chit in whose bows and arrows can make two souls beat as one for a little while. You know how those old chronos used to show Cupid in tears when two lovers were quarreling. Most of the gods had the power, did they choose, to enforce their decrees.

All Cupid could do was to fit another arrow to his bow and go forth to find other victims.

And all this introduction is put in merely to show you we think something ought to be done in the case of Prof. Adouard Halespine. We must have Eddie pronounce that name, so we can snub him if we ever happen to meet him. Adouard has just been accorded thirty-three pages in some journal of political or domestic science in which he puts forth his views concerning the kiss. An eighteen-year-old school girl really knows more about the matter than does the ponderous professor despite all his learning. Even if he should, by some hook or crook, know more about it than she does, all we can say is that she puts it to better use.

For Adouard, wretched mortal that he is, attempted to lay waste Arcady. The kiss wasn't made to write about, only in the proper vein. He analyzes it, dissects it—the poor prune even weighs it. And after he has discussed it from all angles, he presents his conclusions, which are interesting as showing just how far misguided zeal may lead an otherwise sensible man astray.

Kissing is not, fundamentally, a natural act—but an acquired art, says Adouard. No newly born babe knows anything about it, he declares. Persons kiss on the lips from mere force of

habit, and not because the lips are especially sensitive. To excite the same sensation, he says, all that is necessary is kiss harder. Thus if a kiss on the lips exerts a force equal to five milligrams, the same effect would be secured by impressing a kiss on the forehead, temples, nose, and cheeks; three milligrams on the palm of the hand or the neck; five milligrams on the eyelids, and fifteen milligrams on the palm of the index finger.

All these figures may seem like nonsense, but there is a lesson contained therein, nevertheless. These figures show futility of kissing our beloved on the palm of the index finger. It requires too heavy a kiss for the good you get out of it. Save yourself labor by kissing where the greatest effect is produced through the least effort. If kisses are hard to get, place them where they will do the most good. According to these figures, instead of two kisses on the lip, you will be entitled to five on the cheek, or three on the neck. It's worth going into.

Cold kisses are very disagreeable, the professor says. One's lips should be warm to get the full value of it. And yet hundreds of misguided young lovers rather fancy kissing in the rain or the parks, or on the lake, where their kisses must be discounted fully fifty per cent.

Exaggeration is almost always humorous, whether on is referring to the city manager plan of city government, circulation figures, or less weighty matters. Our eye has failed upon the following account of a wedding, which was published as reproduced below in the Rainer Review an Oregon weekly, the editor of which must have been laying off mere water on press day:

"One of the Most Beautiful Weddings was held at the Mountain home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wooten. The event being the Marriage of their daughter Naomi to Edward Reiben, one of Washington county's most Respected farmers.

"The large front room was most beautifully decorated, having a large arch across one end of the room. Rep presenting the wildwood and Edenic beauty and nature of which the Bride is so fond. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Andrew Carrick of Portland. The Wedding March being played by Mrs. L. M. Wooten. The Bride Marching on the arm of her father who gave her away followed by Bridesmaid and Best Man. The Groom coming out of a side room through the Woodland arch to receive her at the altar, draped in natures cloths upon which layed the massive Bible Where they came to pledge their troth of life through joy an sorrow in wealth or woe as God saw fit to guide them in whom they put their trust. The bride was attired in a beautiful White Crepe Deshine Bridal Costume large flowing veil, and carried a large bouquet of White roses. The Groom was attired in a beautiful Blue Serge suit. The Best man Otto Reiben was dressed for the occasion and carried the ring. The Brides Maid Miss Bertha Hesse wore a pink Crepe Dechine dress. And carried a bouquet of pink roses. After the ceremony Mrs. Wooten spread the festival board with the many delicatation of which she is a past Mistress. The Bridal cake was the last work in Bridal cake. All were in the festival mood and said that they considered it the most enjoyable day of their lives."

IF WE LEFT "THEM" UNTOLD

I rushed right up to the mouth of the cannon! (But it wasn't loaded.) "I gently slipped my arm about her slender waist and pressed my lips to her velvety cheek. (But she was my sister.)"

"Not once did I flinch as I faced the roaring lion, even though there was a bare ten fet between us. (He was in a cage.)"

"The airplane swerved, dipped and made a peculiar spiral, and I realized that the machine was beyond my control. However, I never once lost my nerve. (I was watching the machine from the ground.)"

"She was at the door bag in hand, defiance in every line of her features. After one agonizing moment she turned the knob and passed out, and, with a sinking feeling of the heart, I realized that she had gone from me forever. She was the cook."

"I had slept soundly, and the building was a seething furnace when I staggered to the window. 'Jump! Jump!' voices shouted, and I felt a thousand eyes focused upon me. Mounting the sill, I closed my eyes and leaped far out. (It was only four feet to the ground.)"

The Herald—\$2.50 a year.

Notice of Hearing on Final Account and Petition For Distribution

In The County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Louis Smith, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the above estate that George D. Darling has filed his final report and a petition for distribution of the residue of said estate and for a discharge as such administrator.

It is ordered that a hearing be had on said account and petition before said court at the county court room in the city of Alliance, Box Butte county, Neb., on the 27th day of December,

1920 at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. when all persons interested may appear and contest the same.

IRA E. TASH, County Judge.

LEE BASYE, Attorney. Dec.3-24

NOTICE

U. S. Land Office at Alliance, Nebraska.

Notice is hereby given that Margaret E. Burke, of Alliance, Nebraska, who, on October 5th, 1917, made Homestead entry, No. 018356, for the EAST HALF of Section 20, Township 23 North, Range 50 West of Sixth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land

above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Alliance, Nebraska, on the Eighth day of January, 1921. Claimant names as witnesses: George Burke, Charles Tierman, John T. Burke and John Murphy, all of Alliance, Nebraska.

T. J. O'KEEFE, Register.

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Choice Rolled Rib Roast, per lb. 20c

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