

ST. PATRICK'S DAY DANCE

Everybody Come Out for a Rousing Good

Time. All Your Friends Will be There.

LOWRY & HENRY, ALLIANCE, NEB.

ROOF GARDEN, MARCH 17

RANDOM SHOTS

What with the R-H Company, Inc. and the Sons of Bacchus, who dares to say that life in this fair city is in any way humdrum?

To date we have received seven bids for our option on the R-H Company, Inc. One man had the nerve to offer us only 10 cents, and his wife has been out of the city for nearly a month. We refused to talk business with him.

It's about time for another visit from the Canadian Club man—that is, unless he has cut Alliance off his itinerary.

There is one ladies' furnishings store in Alliance that has had a custom of dressing its dummies in cotton hosiery. Two or three times we have noted this peculiarity. Last Saturday, as we were walking along with downcast eyes as becomes a modest man, out of one corner of our right eye we caught a glimpse of a set of magnificent silk hosiery, just beneath a nifty sport model skirt. "Aha," we said to us confidentially, "this merchant has reformed. He is now putting silken hosiery on those dummies." Then we looked up to enjoy the taut ensemble—and we saw that it wasn't a wax figure, but a saleswoman decorating the window. We promptly bought ourselves a drink.

One of the saddest little ballads that we have come upon in months is from the pen of James J. Montague, poet laureate for a newspaper syndicate. It teaches a beautiful lesson, and is entitled:

The Bootlegger's Reformation.
A man sold bootleg whisky
In Hackensack, N. J.—
An occupation risky
Or so I've heard folks says.
A little child came to him,
Her cheeks were round and red,
Her lovely eyes looked through him
And this is what she said:

REFRAIN.
Don't sell that bootleg whisky, man,
It hasn't aged enough.
If you will see my pa you can
Buy bonded warehouse stuff.
The boys that get this hooch off you
Goes out and fights with cops,
No man can get a healthy stew
Unless your traffic stops.

The bad man heard the maiden,
His hand began to shake,
His heart with sorrow laden,
Was just about to break.
He was no common grafter
Though he was rude and rough,
And all he sold thereafter
Was bonded warehouse stuff.

Everyone wondered just why it was that a certain youth, who has been known to be mixed up in crowds of that kind, wasn't a member of the Sons of Bacchus. This was satisfactorily explained by the president of the organization, who said: "He didn't have the \$2.50."

Printers in Havana, Cuba, are somewhat puffed up over their location, as is proved by the following bit of verse in the Typographical Journal:

One elbow on the counter, boys,
And one foot on the rail;
We'll drink a toast to other days
In good old English ale.
Oh, Cuban skies are sunny,
And Cuban girls are fair,
And Cuban wine and Cuban beer
Will drive away all care.

We think it can be due to only poetic license, or else to the refreshments, when they tell us that Cuban girls are "fair." That's nothing more or less than lying propaganda.

Among the men who crowded George Burke's office on the next to the last day was Joe, who walked up to the income tax man's desk and reached for a blank. "Don't take one of those unless you have to make a return," warned George. "I'm going to run short on those. Did you earn over \$2,000 last year?" "Yes," said Joe. "How much?" asked George. "Twenty-five cents," was the reply.

Someone must have been telling tales out of school. The day after we made that mistake about the silk stockings, those wax dummies were wearing the expensive kind.

Let me stand in a place at the foot of the stairs
And watch all of the girls go by.

Despite all of our hints, not a single member of the school board or the faculty has so much as hinted that we were being considered for the job of morals and hosiery inspector.

They call him the Confetti King now. The handsome head of the Alliance school of dancing ordered five pounds of the stuff for the St. Patrick's dance this evening, and they expressed him fifty. There's enough confetti down at the Fern Garden to supply the merry-makers at the next six carnivals.

Bill, the pianist, made it worse. He faked a telegram from the manufacturers, telling King that they regretted exceedingly they couldn't supply the rest of his order, but that they were doing the best they could for him and were forwarding another fifty pounds of confetti.

We've discovered something. It's possible to so order a dinner that they simply can't give you carrots.

A pretty picture postcard from L. C. T., written at Tulsa, Okl., brings the news that life there is just one darn oil rig after another. Lloyd has figured it out that the Indians picked out

most of the good oil lands, and then the white men married the Indians.

Today's Best Story.
Jim Peters was very much in love, but too bashful to propose. Finally, he decided to pop the question by telephone.

"Maggie, I love you," he breathed, softly. "Will you marry me?"

There was a moment's hesitation before the answer came.
"Of course I will, George. Why didn't you come and ask me, you simpleton?"

"And Jim yelled back:
"You'll have to break the news to him yourself. I'll be darned if I will!"

DR. BOWMAN—office in First National Bank Building. 8tf SOCIETY

WOMAN'S CLUB
The Alliance Woman's club will hold its next meeting Friday, March 18, at the city library. The hostesses will be Mrs. Grassman, Mrs. Allie Highland and Mrs. Helen Ponath. Subject, "American Composers and Irish Music." Roll call, Musical Notes. The following program will be given: "Thurlow Lieurance," Miss Alta Young; "Charles Wakefield, Cabman," Mrs. Beas Rhein; "Irish Song and Ballad Writers," Mrs. Helen Ponath; readings of Irish dialect Mrs. Ida LaMon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hitchcock and Mr. and Mrs. Tinkson entertained at a dancing and card party in the Woman's club room at the library Saturday evening, the guests being members of the T. P. club. A two course luncheon was served at the close of the evening. Those enjoying their hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stardard, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Condit, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Newberg, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Tully, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Sturgeon, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Potter and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Onger and Mrs. Jackson of Kimball, Neb.

The St. Matthews Guild will meet Wednesday afternoon at the parish house, with Mrs. Vivian Hall, hostess.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. F. W. Hicks, 724 Toluca, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Owing to the revival meetings that are in progress, this will be a business meeting to make arrangements for the fifth Wednesday union aid and other important business will come up before the meeting. All members and strangers are cordially invited.

The ladies' kensington of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. Roy Gregg, 524 Emerson, Wednesday afternoon. Those having birthdays in March will be guests of honor.

A "hard times" surprise party was held in honor of J. M. Weaver, Monday evening. The guests were: G. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Husted and son Dewey, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Feeney, Mr. and Mrs. Kallemeyn, Chas. Larkin, Mrs. Williams and son Robert, Margaret Shawver and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Weaver of Lakeside. Prizes were given for the best costumes Mr. Robinson receiving the prize for the men and Mrs. Williams the prize for the ladies. Mr. Robinson and Mrs. Williams had to waltz for the guests as a penalty. Refreshments were served.

The M. E. church's choir will hold a rehearsal immediately following the revival meeting Thursday evening to practice Easter music.

Colorite Hat Dye—all shades! Alliance-Drug Co., Scotten & Hershman, 214 Box Butte ave. 31-32

METHODIST CHURCH
Our revival meeting has started out in a most promising way. A large chorus choir has pledged their attendance. A junior chorus of about sixty is in training and made their first appearance Sunday night on a special platform in one of the alcoves of the church. Special music was furnished by the chorus choir, junior choir and by the boy soloists, Joe Holland of Oklahoma City who sang effectively with a clear tenor voice. "I'm Pressing on the Upward Way." As to the impression he made, ask any one who was there. A large congregation of some 400 people filled the pews and the chairs in the aisles.

Tonight, our helpers will be with us, Rev. E. L. Butler, who until recently was for several years a city pastor in Indianapolis, will preach. Mr. Basil S. Daugherty will direct the chorus and do solo work. Mr. Daugherty is one of the most effective tenor soloists the writer has ever heard.
Program for tonight: Music by the choir and junior choir. Specials by Joe Holland the boy soloist, and by Mr. Daugherty. Preaching by Rev. Butler. We invite the public to attend all these meetings, whether you are a member of our congregation or some other, or if you have not connected yourself with any. We promise you a hearty welcome, courteous treatment, and a good time.

MEARI, C. SMITH, Pastor.

If you feel tired while selecting your Easter bonnet, try one of our electric facial at McVicker's Beauty Parlor. 31

Final Conference on Reduction of Wages Is Set for March 23

Railroad men and others have shown much concern over the reported announcement of reduction of wages of unskilled labor and of other prospective reductions. Reductions cannot be made by the railroads without the sanction of the labor board, says the State Journal.

The Burlington has served notice on freight handlers, maintenance of way employes, bridge workers and trackmen that it desires to reduce wages. It has held conferences with representatives of these classes at Chicago. It has pointed out to these men the railroad's reasons for desiring to reduce wages. The men went home to report to their constituents. A final conference has been set for March 23. If an agreement to reduce wages is not reached at that conference, the Burlington will carry the case to the labor board. It must get the sanction of the board before the reductions are made. The Union Pacific has held conferences at Omaha with unskilled laborers and has set the date for the final conference on that matter at Omaha on March 24. Other roads have taken similar action.

Before final action in reducing wages can be taken by any road, it must have the sanction of the labor board. Some unskilled laborers are not organized and securing representation for them at the conference has been something of a problem.

There are only two unskilled labor organizations connected with the railroads, the maintenance of way employes and the railway shop laborers and the brotherhood of railway clerks. The first is composed of section hands, laborers in roundhouses, shops and yards, and those employed in repair "gangs." The clerks are freight handlers, lumber checkers and storehouse and warehouse men. Office men are not included.

Railroad men do not expect laborers to agree to any reductions. They lose by doing so, even though the board should decide that reductions shall be made. They hasten the date of reductions by agreeing in conference.

"They have nothing to lose by staying out of an agreement and they might win something by staying out. Why should they agree?" queries a Nebraska railroad official.

Wanted to buy both your fat and stock hogs. O'Bannon and Neuwanger. Phone 71. 18tf

TEMPERAMENTAL TRAVEL
"Conductor!" shouted a passenger on the back-country train. "That was my station, sir! Why didn't you stop?"
"We don't stop there any longer," said the conductor. "You see the engineer is mad with the station agent."
—Youth's Companion.

SOUNDS SUSPICIOUS

Johnson had been one of the most diligent church workers in his town. When the war came he enlisted and came back a wiser, if not a sadder, man.

It was the first Sunday, and Johnson had attended church from force of habit. It had been a long and tedious sermon, but at the close, the minister, seeing his old parishioner with eyes closed as if rapt in meditation, said:

"We will close the services with prayer. Mr. Johnson, will you lead?"
Johnson snapped into it with a start. "The devil I will," he snorted. "I just dealt."

Try a Marcel wave, at McVicker's Beauty Parlor. 3

TO MAKE IT EVEN

In a front line trench, not many yards from the German lines, a dusky doughboy with a mighty grievance and two African field pieces was just starting to reach a distant point in the shortest length of time when hauled back by his sergeant.

FOR THE WORLD'S TITLE

Patrons of a Boston restaurant noticed tacked on the wall a sheet of paper on which was printed in bold characters:

"The umbrella in the stand below belongs to the champion heavyweight fighter of the world. He is coming right back."

Five minutes later umbrella and paper had disappeared. In their place was another notice:

"Umbrella is now in possession of the champion Marathon runner of the world. He is not coming back."

Two small boys were quarreling over the possession of a toy bank when a noted local financier, who was passing, stopped and said to the younger:

"Shame on you, my boy. Don't you want him to save his money?"
"I don't care what he does with his money," replied the young. "But he wants to save mine along with it."

WILLING TO AID

"Madame," pleaded Dusty Dan, "can you assist me along the road a little?"
"Personally I cannot," replied the lady regretfully. "I am only a frail woman. But I am sure Rover will be glad to do so when I unchain him."
If cotton stockings cost as much as wool ones, they probably would be equally fashionable.

Lookin' for Fun?—Come to

St. Patrick's Dance

TONIGHT—TUESDAY, MARCH 15



At the Fern Garden
There will be special decorations, toy balloons, confetti, etc.; everything to make you forget your cares for one night.

ANDY SITLER AND HIS SAXOPHONE WILL BE THERE

to fill out the five-piece orchestra. (He'll be at the Alliance all this week, too.)

SPECIAL ENTERTAINERS

Latest Ball Room Steps by the Instructors
Miss Ruby Blackton
—and—
Frank H. King, Director.

An Added Attraction Will Be
Miss Adgate, Violinist
—and—
Miss Giesecke, Soloist

You Need the Fun—
Phone for Reservations NOW

Alliance Hotel

LITTLE HOPE HELD FOR A REVIVAL OF POTASH INDUSTRY

(Continued from Page 1)

Dr. George E. Condra, director of the Nebraska conservation and soil survey commission, has spent a great deal of time investigating the possibilities of the potash industry in Nebraska. He has not lost confidence in it and is sure that there is still a possibility of it becoming a big industry. Dr. Condra says if the chemists and others engaged in finding a workable process for the recovery of soda and other chemicals are successful, it will tend to increase the value of the product of the reduction plants. He is of the opinion that the processes involved in the reduction and refining of potash here have been perfected to a high degree of efficiency.

A survey of the state by Dr. Condra showed that there are at least 250 lakes in Nebraska that contain potash in large quantities. His reports show that during the height of the potash boom in Nebraska approximately 100 of these lakes were worked.

The apparent death of the potash industry in Nebraska recalls similar mineral booms of an earlier day. In 1856 government surveyors discovered the saline lake and springs west of what is now Lincoln. Great possibilities were held out to those who would build suitable works for the manufacture of salt. Several fortunes were

spent in the erection of salt works and little ever was realized.

Early history of the state shows that pioneers were induced to establish a town near the site where the great salt manufacturing works were to be erected. The town is now Lincoln.

During 1916 and 1917, the little village of Antioch in Sheridan county became a potash boom center. Workers from all parts of the state went there to get their share of the high wages being paid at the potash plants. Numerous new homes and hotels were built that they might have a place to live. The village became a bustling boom town almost overnight.

Reports from Antioch state that conditions have changed there. The town is practically deserted. The homes built for the potash workers stand idle.

If the chemists are able to recover the other chemicals in the solids obtained in the evaporation of the brine, it is possible that the many fortunes sunk into the potash industry may be recovered. Otherwise, in the opinion of those who have carefully investigated the subject, it would appear that the industry is doomed like the manufacture of salt.

There are seven different MarimeHo Creams, each one specially prepared to meet special skin conditions, at McVicker's Beauty Parlor.

IMPERIAL

TONIGHT—TONIGHT

Vaudeville

J. Coates Lockhart

— and —

His Scotch Lassies


— PHOTOPLAY —

Louise Glauam

— IN —

"Sex"

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16



Continuous Showing from 3 'till 11 p. m.

Samuel Goldwyn and Rex Beach Present

BASIL KING'S


Famous story

Story of Life after Death.

"EARTHBOUND"

SPECIAL—ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Norma Talmadge



in Arthur Goodrich's Famous Broadway Success

"YES OR NO!"

AFTERNOON and NIGHT