

**The Alliance Herald**  
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

BUREAU PRINTING CO., Owners

Entered at the postoffice at Alliance, Neb., for transportation through the mails as second class matter.

GEORGE L. BURR, Jr., Editor  
EDWIN M. BURR, Business Mgr.

Official newspaper of the City of Alliance; official newspaper of Box Butte County.

Owned and published by The Burr Printing Company, George L. Burr, Jr., President; Edwin M. Burr, Vice President.

**THE COUNTY'S BUSINESS.**

The men at the head of the farm bureau federation have had a splendid idea. There is, so it happens, no branch of the farm bureau in Box Butte county, but that should not prevent Box Butte farmers from taking advantage of it. The federation in Nebraska is beginning an investigation of high taxes in the state. They are going at it systematically. Organizers from the state headquarters and a committee from each county where there is a farm bureau will co-operate in making in each county a thorough investigation of taxes and public expenditures. These figures will be combined in a report that will not only furnish great light on the problem of burdensome state taxation, but should also result in getting at the evil at its source.

It's surprising what can be done in the way of reducing taxes and cutting out wasteful public expenditures where the citizens and taxpayers get down to cases. In Hamilton county there is what is known as a taxpayers' league—a voluntary association of men who are interested in eliminating waste and cutting down the cost of government. This association has justified its existence over a period of four years. Time was when county officials were somewhat peeved when the citizens who paid their salaries wanted to know exactly what they were doing, but those days belong to the dark ages.

A systematic investigation, covering a period of say four or five years, in Box Butte county would result in a material reduction of expenses. It would not necessarily seek to discredit any county official. County officials are human and like all the rest of us, they make mistakes. But if a competent committee of taxpayers went over the books, audited them thoroughly, and found exactly what proportion of the tax money has gone for supplies, for roads, for machinery, for elections and for other purposes, it would furnish a basis for sane reduction. It would further show just what we have received for our money. If it resulted in nothing else but pointing out mistakes, at least there would be no excuse for such mistakes in the future. If there is a lack of system in county road building, or in buying county supplies, or in doing anything that costs the taxpayers more money than it should, such a result would be worth all the time, effort and money that it would cost.

American taxpayers are peculiar. They like to grumble at high taxes, but they have only the vaguest idea of the courses for that which hits them in their pocketbooks. The ordinary man will grate over the immense sums of money that are wasted by the national government. The thought of billions for a soldier bonus will cause some people to froth at the mouth. The money spent for state aid roads seem to be outrageously large as compared with the cost of road building by the counties. But while these wastes are large in the aggregate, they do not hit any one of us so hard as careless methods in use in county government or city government, which is much nearer home.

The city of Alliance has adopted the city manager plan, and has a responsible head for its government—a man who is directly to blame if there are wasteful methods and careless systems in use. The results have been astounding. There is little question but that the salary of the city manager has been saved many times over. The county has not one responsible head, but half a dozen. All of them are probably conscientious, but mistakes will happen, and with a dozen people buying supplies, with no one to say them nay or check them up, the system is largely responsible for the resulting waste of public money.

Some of these days there will be a county manager system in use in Nebraska, as it is found in other states which have realized the advantages of the plan. Until that time, especially in these days of burdensome taxes, there is need for more system in county affairs. There has always been too little responsibility and accountability. The Nebraska farm bureau federation's plan for a county investigating committee comes at the right time. It is foolish to talk of saving money until we know where the money has been spent. An intelligent analysis

of the figures for a period of several years will furnish an intelligent basis on which to work. Here's a free tip to some of the candidates for the legislature and senate, as well as county officers. A legislator who will come out with a promise to work for a county manager law, and candidates for commissioner, clerk and treasurer who will promise the utmost publicity of expenditures will find they have struck a popular chord.

**IDEALISTIC FOOLS.**

From Philadelphia comes a touching appeal from the laymen's home missionary movement, which has seen a great light and is struggling with all its might and main to bring that light to all the world. These noble souls write to tell the editors over the country that they are exceedingly pained by the prevailing wave of crime, the spread of unrighteous living and the general disregard for law and order. So far they are earnest folks, and apparently have the welfare of the world upon their bleeding hearts. A good many of us have not been satisfied with the world, even if we have not set out to remold it in accordance with our heart's desire.

And so the laymen missionaries have discovered a cure for these conditions—a cure that deserves to rank with Henry Ford's peace snip and other idealistic plans to end the war. The parallel will stand. Henry Ford knew that war was a brutal thing that should be ended, and so he equipped a ship and called to the colors all the pacifists he could find. There was no definite program. Perhaps Henry thought—as did an eminent English pacifist who sought to end the war by having fifty thousand women, dressed in white, appear on the battlefield during hostilities—that the mere sight of his emissaries would shame the warring forces into laying down their arms. Who knows? And who cares?

Our laymen missionary friends would put an end to crime waves, stop the spread of unrighteous living and bring about a regard for law and order. How? It's as clear as mud. Education in applicable Bible subjects is the answer. Therefore, specialists have been hired to draw up a series of questions on pertinent Bible subjects. Answers are given in the words of the Bible. It is a new catechism.

A good many of us have watched with apprehension the trend of modern life. Many have wished that there might be a new renaissance that would wipe out most of our evils. But let's be frank about it. Articles once a week in every newspaper in the land, on pertinent Bible subjects, written by an authority or by a score of them, will never regenerate the criminals of the country or turn back the wayward to the paths of truth and righteousness. Thousands of preachers in every state in the union, working seven days a week, have been unable to exorcise these demons.

We have great faith in the power of the press, but even had the newspapers been behind Henry Ford to a man, they could not have made the peace ship mission a success. It requires more than ideals, more than

desires, to bring about a change in the habits of a nation. It requires more than weekly Bible talks to do away with crime, for crime will never disappear while there is want, misery and unemployment. The man and woman who crave excitement and rush madly from one pleasure to another will never change their mode of life because they see a newspaper containing a pertinent Bible warning.

Some day there may arise a race of reformers with vision and common sense, and both at the same time. Until then, we'll have peace ships and layman missionaries and other idealistic fools.

**MIRACLE—OR HOAX?**

Los Angeles last week was the scene of the world's most marvelous happening, or the most cruel hoax. At a banquet of the Longer Life League there was read, for the first time in all history, what purported to be an interview with the dead, obtained by a medium through a dead newspaper man. Dr. Guy Bogart, the medium, got into touch with the shade of Herman Kuehn, in life a Chicago journalist and publisher, and the dead newspaper man agreed to get an interview with James Martin Peebles, well known savant, who died a few weeks ago, just before reaching his coveted goal of a hundred years of life.

Those who have ever investigated spiritualism will find that there are some things that are not to be laughed off or explained. Thousands of intellectual people have believed in spiritualism and in the possibility of communicating with the dead. Millions of people in the world have believed in immortality and even those who have not believed have universally hoped for it. Some churches forbid their members from dabbling with spiritualism; others believe it demonism and the black art. But any man or woman who has investigated has found much trickery, much fake and some things that have made him marvel.

Spiritualism has not been taken seriously, largely because of the class of people who have been connected with it. The mediums are, for the most part, charlatans. The most eminent mediums have been discovered faking messages. The explanation is always that it is so great a strain on the medium that she is compelled at times to resort to trickery in order to save herself. Considering the character of the mediums and the character of the messages from the dead that have been received, it is small wonder that the world looks upon the whole tribe as cheap grafters.

But during the last few years, especially on the continent, there has been an effort to discover facts. The American and English societies for physical research have contained some of the best minds in the country. Many of them believe. There has been no attempt on the part of these societies to convert the world to their belief. Each member is seeking only to satisfy himself.

And there has been little enough to encourage them. Leaders of these societies have died and gone to their

reward and have promised to send messages. Always these messages have been silly, sometimes unconnected, usually frivolous. There was one eminent English scientist who, before he died, promised to send a message to his friends on earth. The message he promised never came, but a strange medium received a message from him with a reference to a certain joke that one of his friends alone knew.

The Los Angeles interview is remarkable in that it marks the first time that a purported interview with the dead has been sensible. Dr. Bogart, who received the message, is said to be a reputable physician, who believes it is genuine. Among other things, the message said:

I knew in my innermost vision that I would celebrate my centennial beyond the gates—but that I would be with the Longer Life League, in the spirit, as well. It made little difference to me on which side of the grave I made the celebration. I had lived so long and felt that I had given myself the joy of working long enough in the flesh. Guy recalls that I told him a couple of years ago, that I was anxious to explore the moon and go journeying among the stars.

Well I am getting my wishes gratified and the old rheumatism is a thing of the past.

May the Longer Life League bring about a condition where you won't make such a flurry about a few centenarians in your midst.

In the service of love you will find your excuse for living. It will make your life full and overflowing. Watch the physical side—the diet and exercises—to lengthen years. It is a crime to die under a hundred years—a racial crime now, but in the dawning age it will be an individual crime.

This one word more: I am glad to add my testimony to the fact that there is no death.

What must the church do to be saved? Let the church serve and love and it is saved.

**"A SILLY LITTLE BALL"**

(World-Herald)

A short time ago, M. Briand, former premier of France, confided to Lloyd George that he thought golf "a game for schoolboys." Adding that "Englishmen never cease to be children," Briand asked the British prime minister: "Cannot you enjoy a country walk without hitting a silly little ball?"

Now that Lloyd George is in the midst of political difficulties that threaten his position as premier and challenge his skill as a statesman, word comes that he is in Wales golf-

ing and gloaming, "thinking things out." To Austin Chamberlain he left responsibility of affairs at Downing street. And while ferment is working apparently against the premier of a thousand battles, he has been hitting a silly little ball.

That the golf course has given Lloyd George an opportunity to refresh himself has been evident. And perhaps there is something about watching an unruly ball and in other exercise of the links that determines new strategy.

A story is told of Robert Bruce of Scotland, discouraged by the turn of events, yet heartened to go on to victory by watching the patient endeavors of a spider spinning a web. Perhaps biographers will tell a story of Lloyd George and the silly little ball that helped solve his problems. Thousands of Americans might not find it difficult to read such a story and pass on its merits.

About all it is necessary for an expert witness to know is which side his bread is buttered on.

People who monkey with the monkey gland treatment deserve such treatment.

From the time of Benjamin Franklin the wisest and strongest Americans have consciously had faith in his country. Many of them are going to cash in on that faith before long.

**CHIROPRACTIC FOR "FLU"**

**SOME MORE FACTS AND FIGURES**

At a meeting of the Southwest Iowa Chiropractors Association held at the Council Bluffs Chamber of Commerce, December 8, 1918, statistics gathered from Chiropractors from the nine counties represented by that association, showed that of 353 so-called "flu" cases adjusted by its various members, only one case developed pneumonia.

**No deaths were reported from pneumonia. No deaths were reported from the so-called "flu." Of 185 cases taken for the prevention of the so-called "flu," only 1 case contracted the disease.**

Dr. Storey, pioneer Chiropractor of Los Angeles, Cal., did not have a single death out of 365 so-called flu cases adjusted in 1918.

**"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"**

**Drs. Jeffrey & Smith**

Norton Block, Over Harper's.

Phone 865

Dr. C. J. Robinson of Oxnard, California, temporarily in charge.

**Announcement**

The Alliance Candy Store has been purchased by E. L. Lawrence and will be known as the

**Lawrence Candy Store**

We will continue to carry only the choicest Home Made and Box Candies. You will be able to get your favorites just as you have in the past.

We will operate the Soda Fountain to your liking—tasty ice creams with rich flavors, or invigorating soft drinks—available at all times.

We will be glad to greet all the old patrons, and will welcome new customers, with the assurance that we will do our best to please you with—

**Pure Candies, Attractively Priced, and Pleasant Service.**

**Lawrence Candy Store**

E. L. LAWRENCE, Proprietor

210 Box Butte

Phone 27

**HAPPINESS in Your Own Home**

**Make Your Dreams Come True**

Perhaps you dream of a home of your own some happy day. What are you doing to get it? The easiest and quickest way to realize this worthy ambition is to start a savings account today. Lay aside part of each week's earnings and your dream will be a reality in a very short time.

The large assets of this Bank, together with the character, ability and standing of the officers and directors, are a guarantee of safety for your money.

**5% INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS**

In addition, our depositors are protected by the Nebraska State Guaranty Law.

**The First State Bank**  
Alliance, Nebraska