

# THE ALLIANCE HERALD

Lloyd C. Thomas, Editor John W. Thomas, Associate Editor  
George Edick, City Editor

Published Every Thursday by  
THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Incorporated

Lloyd C. Thomas, President J. Carl Thomas, Vice-Pres.  
John W. Thomas, Secretary

Entered at the post office at Alliance, Nebraska, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE  
If your copy of The Herald does not reach you regularly or satisfactorily, you should phone 340 or drop a card to the office. The best of service is what we are anxious to give, so don't hesitate to notify us without delay when you miss your paper.

## AN EDITOR TOLD THE TRUTH ONE WEEK

An editor often becomes the object of the criticism of certain citizens because he doesn't run his newspaper to suit them. Perhaps he tells something of their part or present private life; or doesn't tell what they happen to know about one of their business competitors. Then he "gets his" from the indignant citizen who frequently stops his paper—to the delight of the editor in these days of expensive newsprint. But we admire the editor who runs his newspaper to suit himself as we do the grocer, the butcher, or the banker who is the "boss" of his business. In the long run, if he does not please the general public, he will feel it by loss of patronage and respect. In these days the public spirit is more evident than formerly—the war has brought out the better feelings in men and in some the baser feelings.

A newspaper trade paper prints the following rather humorous account of the decision of a Texas editor to print the bare, raw truth for one week:

Dallas, Tex.—A west Texas editor got tired of being called a "liar" because of an occasional typographical error or slight disarrangement of the facts in publishing a commonplace news item. In his wrath he announced the fact in boldface type as follows:

"A lot of people in this town fall out with the editor and brand him as a liar when the ordinary human mistakes of life show up in a newspaper. You have a little charity and fellow-feelin' for every man in town but your editor. You claim that you want the facts, and d—d if I don't give 'em to you. Read the next issue of this sheet and you'll see some facts with the bark off. I'll admit that I have been a liar, an editorial liar, ever since I have been editing this sheet, but I have never printed a lie in these columns except to save somebody's feelings from being hurt. I'm not afraid of any of you, and I'll be dad-blamed if I don't print the plain truth from now on, or until you get out of the habit of calling me a liar every time I make some little unavoidable typographical error. Watch my smoke."

Here are some paragraphs, culled from the next issue:  
"John Coyle, our groceryman, who voted with the Republicans in 1896 and consumes more mail order whiskey than any other member of the Baptist church in this country, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty and dusty. It is a wonder he has any business at all."

"The Rev. Sty preached last Sunday night at the Christian church. His sermon was punk and uninteresting except some stuff he quoted from Bob Ingersoll, for which he failed to give Bob any credit. He also recited a few passages from one of William Elbert Munsey's sermons and had the gall to palm it off as his own."

"Dave Chartier died at his home two miles north of this place last Thursday night. Dock Holderness, who is an old friend of the family, attended him a few minutes before he died. He gave it out that Dave died of heart failure. That is a lie. Dave died from drinking too much of a very poor grade of mail order hieker. This paper prints the truth."

"Tom Spadlin married Miss Cordie Meador last trades' day at the county seat. It ain't generally known, but the marriage was brought about mainly by a Remington shotgun manipulated by the bride's father, Tom Concludin' that marrying was the healthiest thing he could do until other arrangements could be made."

"Roger Lloyd, cashier of the State bank at Willow Grove, died Wednesday evening and was buried Friday by the Odd Fellows in Pleasant Mound cemetery. He had been taking this paper seven years and so far hasn't paid us a cent, we thinking that he, being a banker, would pay some time. We will sell the account for two bits' worth of fresh greens."

"Married: Miss Susie Scruggs and Horace Guffin last Saturday at the Methodist parsonage, the Rev. James C. Williams officiating. The bride is a very ordinary town girl, who flirts with all the traveling men she meets and never helped her mother three days all put together in her whole life. She is anything but a beauty, resembling a gravel pit in the face, and walks like a duck. The bridegroom is a natural-born loafer and bum. He never did a lick of work until his stepdaddy run him off from home last fall. He went to the county seat, and just before starving to death accepted a job as chambermaid in a livery stable. As soon as his ma found out where he was she went and got him and brought him home. He now resides at the home of his wife's father, and says that he has no definite plans for the future. Susie will have a hard row to hoe."

## THE TIME TO PREPARE IS NOW

There is only one thing certain about the financial and commercial conditions that peace is going to bring and that is their uncertainty. It may be that an era of great prosperity may be upon us; it may be an era of stagnation; it may be an era of the severest competition we have ever experienced.

It involves a paradox, but in this present time of comparative commercial peace, for the great war has largely stopped for a time the struggle among nations for foreign commerce, it is a wise thing to prepare for the economic war that will succeed the present worldwide war.

It is well for every American citizen to lay aside in some absolutely safe security something for that day that is coming. If it be great prosperity one will be able to take advantage of it. If it be stagnation one will be enabled to live through it. If it be a bitter competition one will be better able to withstand it.

No better provision could be made for the future than an investment in Liberty Loan Bonds. They are absolutely safe and no possible condition can destroy their value; exempt from all taxation except estate or inheritance taxes the income from them cannot be lessened; with a market everywhere in the United States and, as competent financial authorities assert, a market in every commercial center in the world when peace comes, they will be readily convertible into cash. They possess all of the elements that would attract a sound investing mind in times of uncertainty.

More than that, an American citizen investing in Liberty Loan Bonds is investing in victory, for the proceeds of the Liberty Loan Bonds are to win the war and bring peace in Europe and peace and safety to the rest of the world.

## SEVERING THE LAST LINK

Mr. Michaelis of Glen Cove, L. I., is having his name changed to Woodbridge, and George W. Ochs, the well-known newspaper editor, has become George W. Oakes. These are examples of many of the same sort reported from all parts of the country, large numbers of loyal citizens of German descent desiring to sever the last link connecting them with a country whose dominating element has wilfully associated therewith the blackest infamy. During the first months of the great war these, who now wish to be known by new names, were naturally partisans of Germany as against England and France and proud of its successes in arms, but as time passed they became increasingly sensitive, and, whenever they could honestly do so, took great pains to explain that their ancestors came from the southern states of Germany and were not to be confounded with the notorious Prussians.

The reason for all this is self-evident. Though from the outset disapproving of German militarism, autocracy and lust of conquest, they did not consider themselves disgraced by these. What overwhelmed them and forced them to such an extreme of repudiation was the inhuman war methods, the soulless callousness, the unparalleled cruelty and wickedness that spared neither youth, age nor sex and that made Germany throughout the world what the scandalized

Israelite of ancient times would have described as "an astonishment and a hissing." The case-hardened war lords of Germany fatuously imagine that their country has lost nothing through their monstrous sins, but they will find that the disgust of an outraged world long after the war's end will extend even into the practical field of commerce and put taboo upon articles of Teutonic manufacture.

## THE VATICAN'S DIPLOMACY

No doubt many American readers have wondered why Cardinal Gasparri could not have sent the pope's peace plan direct to the king of Italy, the president of France and the president of the United States, instead of requesting the king of England to forward copies to these three heads of nations. In the case of the king of Italy such a round-about method seemed especially notable, the Vatican and the Quirinal being virtually next door to each other in the single city of Rome. It is true that the cardinal spoke of the lack of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and the three governments named, but why should there be such relations with other governments and not with these?

Presumably diplomatic relations with France were terminated after the disestablishment of the Catholic church, or separation of church and state, by French law in 1905. The trouble between the Vatican and the kingdom of Italy is older, dating back to the unification of the numerous states in that country in 1859-1860 through the instrumentality of the great statesman Cavour and the great soldier Garibaldi, involving the incorporation of the states that had been governed by the popes as temporal rulers and culminating in the annexation in 1870 of Rome itself, over which the popes had ruled as temporal monarchs for a thousand years. Pope Pius IX refused to recognize Victor Emmanuel as king of all Italy, declining to accept the fact of the end of his temporal power, and his successors to this day have

maintained the same policy. Thus the head of the Catholic church of the world remains a temporal ruler in theory, though not in actual fact, and still preserves the old forms to which some of the world's governments still extend a courteous recognition.

Presumably the government of the United States has never officially acknowledged the pope as a temporal ruler, or has never sent an ambassador or representative to the Vatican, which would explain the absence of "diplomatic relations." One would naturally suppose that neither had England done so since the time of Henry VIII, when even the pope as the spiritual or religious head of Christendom was repudiated; but the request that King George transmit Pope Benedict's peace plan to the Italian, French and American governments reveals the existence of diplomatic relations and indicates that modern British diplomacy finds it desirable to send a representative of England's government to the Vatican.

The peace now proposed is not the kind of peace that has been desired at Washington, for in his Flag Day address President Wilson said: "It is easy to understand the eagerness for peace that has been manifested from Berlin ever since the snare was set and sprung. If the military masters under whom Germany is bleeding can secure peace now with the immense advantages still in their hands which they have up to this point apparently gained, they will have justified themselves before the German people; they will have gained by force what they promised, an immense expansion of German power. Their prestige will be secure and with it their power. If they fail, they will be thrust aside and a government accountable to the people themselves will be set up. If they succeed they are safe and Germany and the world are undone; if they fail, Germany is saved and the world will be at peace. If they succeed, America will fall within the menace."

Safe

Phone South 750

Sound

Call Us Any Time--Day or Night

# Rosenbaum Bros. & Co.

## Live Stock Commission Merchants

Stock Yards Station, Omaha, Nebraska

Chicago, Illinois - Sioux City, Iowa

G. J. Ingwersen, Manager and Cattle Salesman

R. R. Keenan, Cattle Salesman

G. S. Campbell, Sheep Salesman

F. L. Crone, Feeder Buyer

F. E. Randall, Sheep Salesman

E. G. Smith, Hog Salesman

Jos. Krejci, Hog Salesman

E. V. Keagle, Office

## Orders for Feeding Cattle, Sheep or Lambs

Prompt

Carefully Filled

Reliable