

Lloyd's Column

A Tribute to the Ford
Charles Hendy Jr., of Denver, general western manager for the Ford Auto Company, visited Alliance last week and spent some time with the Keeler-Coursey Co., local agents. To show the esteem in which the Ford car is held by the soldiers in France he recited, while here, the following poem, taken from the American Field Service Bulletin at Paris, entitled "Hunka Tin."

You may talk about your volutes
When you're sitting round the quarters,
But when it comes to getting blesses in,
Take a little tip from me,
Let those heavy motors be,
Pin your faith to Henry F.'s old Hunka Tin.

Give her essence and l'eau,
Crank her up and let her go,
You back firm, spark plug foulin' Hunka Tin.

The paint is not so good,
And no doubt you'll find the hood
Will rattle like a boiler shop en route;

The cooler's sure to boil,
And perhaps she's leakin' oil,
Then oftentimes the horn declines to toot.

But when the night is black,
And there's blesses to take back,
And they hardly give you time to take a smoke,
It's mighty good to feel,
When you're sitting at the wheel,
She'll be running when the bigger cars are broke.

After all the wars are past,
And we're taken home at last,
To our reward of which the preacher sings,
When these ukelele sharps
Will be strumming golden harps,
And the aviators all have reg'lar wings,

When the Kaiser is in hell,
With the furnace drawing well,
Paying for his million different kinds of sin,
If they're running short of coal,
Show me how to reach the hole,
And I'll cast a few loads down with Hunka Tin.

Yes, Tin, Tin, Tin,
You exasperating puzzle, Hunka Tin,
I've abused you and I've fayed you,
But, by Henry Ford who made you,
You are better than a Packard, Hunka Tin.

—Lloyd's Column—
Come in Two
She was a sweet little thing with the most waspy of wasplike waists, and passers-by had nothing but admiration in their eyes for her.

But what was that? She had fainted. Tenderly they carried her into a drug store. An Irishman, who had observed the occurrence, looked in, after a few minutes, and inquired: "How is she now?" "Oh," was the reply, "she's coming to."

"Ah," murmured the son of Erin, "come in two—has she? Poor thing! Bedad, it's just what I was afraid of."

—Lloyd's Column—
Certainly Slow Poison
Do you drink coffee?" asked the doctor of an aged patient.

"Yes," was the reply.
"Coffee," continued the M. D., "is a slow poison."
"Yes, very slow," replied the old man. "I have taken it daily for nearly eighty years." —Tit-Bits.

—Lloyd's Column—
Rear Guard—Worst Horses
"Hindenburg's 'genius-retreat,' as the Germans call it, bids fair to become a genius-rout," said General Irving Lefevre at a luncheon in New York.

"Yes, the genius-retreat will soon resemble that civil war retreat where the commander-in-chief, spurring madly, said to his aid-de-camp: "What's the composition of our rear guard?" Galloping alone, the aid-de-camp replied: "Our rear guard, general, is composed exclusively of the men who have the worst horses." —Washington Star.

—Lloyd's Column—
New Kind of Prunes
The waitress at a local cafe was much disturbed the other evening by the seeming insatiable appetite of a guest for prunes. He consumed several orders and kept calling for more. Then his fellow guests began to wonder what the trouble was. They asked him. "I was just trying to find out what kind of prunes these were," he said. "They taste just like ordinary prunes but the bill of fare don't say so." Everybody looked at the bill of fare and then realized his reason. The items read something like this: "Lima beans, cottage cheese, ham sandwich, pork or beans, and stewed prunes."

—Lloyd's Column—
A Good Clipper
A traveling man friend of mine is a good clipper—I mean he clips good things from the papers. Following are several he has sent to me during the past few days—I don't know

"The House of Courtesy"
HOTEL ROME
OMAHA
Room with detached bath, \$1.00 up.
Room with bath, \$1.50 up.
Cafe prices most reasonable in City.
Fireproof Sprinkler System.
Complete Safety.
Management, Rome Miller

SUFFERING FROM COLD

If you shiver in frosty weather, if you have cold hands and feet, if colds are stubborn and frequent, then your blood may be thin and impoverished.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been correcting this condition for nearly fifty years. It possesses rare powers for creating natural body warmth, for charging summer blood with winter richness and strengthening both throat and lungs.

The Norwegian cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is now refined in our own American laboratories which makes it pure and palatable. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J. 17-12

where he swiped them, but they are good. Here they are:
From a Montana newspaper: "For that bitter taste in your mouth, got a toothbrush and powder. O'Brien's Drug Store."

"As the saying goes in Canada, Millions near arms, but only the kitties bare legs."

Guest: "Bring me some fried eggs."
Waitress: "The eggs is all over."
"All over what?"
"With."

FARMER "CORNERED" THE PRUNE MARKET

Kearney, Nebraska.—Trying to make a fortune in speculation on prunes cost Mat Sibernaller, a rich Buffalo county farmer, living near Elm Creek, a sum said to be near \$11,000.

It is believed here that the same gang which operated at Excelsior Springs, St. Joseph and Kansas City earlier in the year was the "prune trust" that got the money.

Sibernaller went to Excelsior Springs to take the baths. A friend of his says that he spent most of his time trying to beat the prune board at St. Joseph and took but few baths. With the lack of the latter, however, the Buffalo county man came back "cleaned."

His first fling at the prune market netted him a profit. He then wired his bank for a draft for \$11,000. Although the is wealthy, the band refused to send it, as the deal did not look right.

He came home and borrowed the money at other banks, hurried back to Excelsior Springs, and was disappointed to find that the men at the health resort who had been working the game said it was too late.

The St. Joseph "prune king" was leaving town that night, he was told. The Nebraskan proposed that a machine be hired to try and catch him before he left. He was found at the postoffice, St. Joseph.

According to Sibernaller, the prune market started to go down after he had bought \$11,000 worth of the fruit.

WE CAN FIT YOU WITH GLASSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE

We Can Duplicate any Broken Lens 313 1/2 Box Butte Ave Phone 123 An Old Man's Stomach

As we grow older and less active, less and less food is required to meet the demands of our bodies. If too much is habitually taken, the stomach will rebel. When a man reaches the advanced age of 85 or 90, you will find that he is a light eater. Be as careful as you will, however, you will occasionally eat more than you should and will feel the need of Chamberlain's Tablets to correct the disorder. These tablets do not contain pepsin, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

—Adv. Nov.

PATRIOTIC SQUIRREL LINES NEST WITH U. S. FLAG

Indianapolis, Ind.—When workmen were cutting a large dead oak tree near Vermont and Oriental streets recently a squirrels' nest was found in one of the hollow sections. Billie, the squirrel, is an old-time play-mate of all the children in that neighborhood, but the children did not know just where he lived, so could not protect his winter home. Knowing this the pet had taken one of the numerous American flags at the corner and lined his nest with it, thinking it would save the tree until next spring. Billie had stored only a few nuts, knowing that the children would feed him well during the winter.

PRONOUNCE IT IF YOU CAN

Washington, D. C.—Thirty-four letters are required to spell the one word which in German is the equivalent to the four-letter English "tank," or land battleship, which has worked such havoc in the present war. The German word as it appears in official dispatches received here is "schutzengrabensvernichtungsautomobil," which freely translated is "a machine for suppressing shooting trenches."

WOMAN FATAALLY INJURED

Pueblo, Colorado.—Mrs. Martha Delvan, aged forty years, was knocked down and run over by a Santa Fe switch engine at Fourth street last week and fatally injured. One of her legs were severed just below the knees.

L. D. SWEET DISCUSSES POTATO SHORTAGE

Head of Potato Division, U. S. Food Administration, Urges Care in Storage of Spuds

Washington, D. C.—In speaking of the shortage of potatoes, L. D. Sweet, head of the Potato Division, United States Food Administration, says: "It is of great importance that all potatoes raised this year should be stored under proper conditions. Even when every precaution is taken the wastage of potatoes during the winter is considerable; under bad conditions of storage it is very great indeed.

In order that the best methods may be adopted by the small growers, those who have not had the experience in the storage of potatoes, should know the chief causes of the wastage. These causes are:

"Sweating, heating and consequent rot, often due to insufficient ventilation.

"Rotting, due to potatoes getting wet at the time of putting them in storage.

"Injury from frost.

"Decay, owing to disease in the tubers at the time of storage.

"Sprouting of tubers in the spring. It is not possible to prevent altogether losses from these causes, but by using the best methods of storage it is possible to reduce them very materially.

"This may be done by taking care to guard against losses from each of these causes:

"Sweating and heating occur if the freshly dug potatoes are piled in too large piles, so that the air cannot circulate between the tubers. The risk of loss from this cause is greatest in the fall, immediately after the tubers have been dug, and it is, therefore, important that potatoes when dug should not be put in unnecessarily large piles, nor kept in an ill-ventilated room.

"Rotting from getting the potatoes wet. If the potatoes at the digging time are allowed to get wet and to go into storage in that condition, rotting is sure to occur. Be careful to have your potatoes dry before storing.

"Injury from frost. Potatoes are easily damaged by frost. If they become frozen, their market value is destroyed. Therefore every precaution to protect the tubers from frost before and after digging should be taken.

"Disease. There are several diseases of the potato which destroy the tuber, and if diseased tubers are mixed with the sound ones, the disease spreads rapidly; therefore, it is necessary to sort the potatoes carefully, eliminating all of the disease, the cuts, culls, and dirt before placing them into permanent storage for the winter. All of the cuts, culls, misshapen and diseased tubers should be fed to the poultry and live stock, but should be steamed or boiled before being fed, as in this way you increase the food value, and also destroy the germs of the disease, so that it will not get into the manure and thence into the land.

"By proper ventilation of the cellar or storage room and by holding the temperature as near 35 degrees F. as possible, you can keep the potatoes from sprouting.

"Selection of seed. Seed for next year's planting should be selected from hills that produce all nice, true to type potatoes. These should be selected at digging time, and stored separately in crates or boxes, and by storing them in a well-lighted room where the temperature can be held at from 34 to 40 degrees, with a little ventilation and this seed planted next spring, the grower will make a start toward improving the quality of his potatoes, instead of as in the past, simply planting the culls or run-outs."

Engraved visiting cards, wedding announcements and invitations can be secured at The Herald office. Ask to see samples. Phone 340.

UNUSUAL DEMAND FOR HUMP-BACKED MEN

An unusual advertisement appeared in a Chicago paper recently, desiring the services of five hump-backed men. The explanation of this strange want is even more interesting than the announcement, says Popular Mechanics.

It seems that a large envelope factory, unable to fill its orders, decided to work nights as well as days. Long experience had demonstrated that in the use of certain machines women were better operators than men by reason of their hands being more delicate and nimble. The owner does not believe in factory work at night for women, and the men proved clumsy and slow. It was then that he set about to seek men who were well but physically incapable of heavy work. He decided that hump-backed had the necessary qualifications of more agile and sensitive touch.

Farm LOANS Ranch
WE want your real estate loan business. We will make rates and terms to get it. We can put over a loan for any amount. We will save you money on your loan. We solicit the opportunity to show you.
THE WOODRUFF BALL CO.
INVESTMENT BANKERS
VALENTINE, - NEBRASKA

Lose Something? Try a Want Ad.

WAR HORSES!
We have secured a contract for 500 War Horses and will hold regular inspections at the old
Phillips Livery Barn
Next Inspection, Friday, Nov. 16
Will pay good prices for accepted horses.
WATCH FOR PRICES
All horses must be well halter broke, full five years old and stand 15 hands and 1 inch high.
No gray horses accepted. We will not take any mares at this inspection.
For Any Information Write or Phone
C. L. LESTER & CO.
Phone 104
Alliance, Nebraska

H. B. Brand Saddlery, Horse Blankets, Lap Robes, Whips, Etc Harpham and Fremont Saddles are handled by the following dealers:

Ainsworth, E. C. Ballard.	Lewellen, Rohlfing & Berquist.
Alliance, Rhein-Rousey Co.	Lisco, Lisco Merc. Co.
Anselmo, W. W. Bass & Co.	Litchfield, H. L. Nelson.
Anselmo, Comstock & Mills.	Lodgepole, E. Fenske.
Ashby, J. Halloren Lbr. Co.	Long Pine, M. J. Potter.
Bayard, Henderson & Franklin.	Melba, Dutton & Sons.
Belmont, Reisdorfer Bros.	Merna, A. J. Read.
Berwyn, G. C. Stanton.	Merriman, Lesert Hdw. Co.
Bridgeport, H. C. Burke.	Minatare, C. E. Clough.
Broadwater, J. R. Minshall.	Mitchell, Riley & Tyler.
Broken Bow, H. H. Squires.	Morrill, Logan & Catchpole.
Chadron, W. S. Gillam.	Mullen, J. L. Roseberry.
Chappell, Chappell Lbr. & Hdw. Co.	North Platte, A. F. Fink.
Cody, Stotts & Jarchow.	Northport, Jesse Edson.
Crawford, Crawford Hdw. Co.	Ogallala, C. E. Bass & Co.
Crookston, Holmes Hdw. Co.	Oshkosh, Quelle Bros.
Dalton, P. M. Cramer.	Potter, C. W. Johnson.
Dix, Phil Nelson.	Rushville, Coffey & Wasmund.
Gordon, Jos. Kocer & Co.	Rushville, S. S. Connell.
Harrison, Z. B. Johnson.	Scottsbluff, R. D. Owens.
Hay Springs, Parsons Hdw. Co.	Sidney, Mrs. C. D. Essig.
Hazard, C. W. Trumble.	Sidney, Thos. Olson.
Hemingford, C. A. Shindler.	Sutherland, E. C. Brown.
Johnston, F. M. Spalding Lbr. Co.	Valentine, T. L. Evans.
Johnston, E. E. Waggener.	Whitman, S. G. Wright.
Kimball, Gus Linn.	Whitney, Whitney Supply Co.
Lakside, Crowther-Reed Co.	Wood Lake, Wood Lake Lbr. Co.

WE MAKE THE BEST LINE OF HARNESS STOCK SADDLES AND HORSE COLLARS ON THE MARKET. THEY ARE HANDLED BY SOME OF THE BEST RETAIL DEALERS IN NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO, WYOMING, MONTANA AND SOUTH DAKOTA.
HARPHAM BROS. CO., Lincoln, Nebraska