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Them You Saw
It in The Herald

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POTASH FIELDS WEST NEBRASKA NOT KNOWN

POPULAR SCIENCE IN ARTICLE
OF MARCH ISSUE DOES NOT
MENTION NEBRASKA

USES OF POTASH ARE MANY

An Article By The Commercial World
Nebraska State Journal And Al-
liance Herald All About Potash

In the March issue of the Popular Science magazine an article appeared on Potash. The article itself shows that the East is far from being aware of the new industry that has sprung up in Nebraska. Here is what the magazine says on the available sources of potash;

"The known sources of potash in this country are pitifully small in comparison with the needs. The total of the much heralded supply in Searles Lake, California, will not exceed the output of the Germans for a single year. There are a few other sources of potash. Sea kelp yields a small amount; the alunit deposits in Utah contain potash salts of Alumina, but no soluble potash; the e-works are producing a little; some is contained in the refuse from sugar beet factories; but outside of Germany the total annual output of potash is not over 50,000 tons as against 12,000,000 tons of the crude ore running from thirty to forty percent of pure potash, produced in Germany in one year. Since the embargo of January 1915, the price of potash has risen from \$30 to \$450 per ton." The uses of potash given by the Popular Science are very enlightening; they are:

"The greatest chemical need of this country today is for potash. Besides being indispensable in the raising of crops, it has a multitude of uses in the arts and industries. It is essential to the manufacture of munitions, glass, matches, baking powder, drugs, dye-stuffs, soap antiseptics, and many other articles. Potash salts are used in the purification of a water in municipal and industrial uses, in the metallurgy of gold, electroplating, processes of refrigeration and the commercial production of hydrogen for the inflation of balloons and Zeppelins. Photographers use it so do bleachers, painters, weavers, dyers, paper makers, chemists, and many other artisans. Without caustic potash, Edison's famous storage cell would be impossible.

In regard to the possibilities of Searles Lake, California, The Nebraska State Journal furnishes the following:

California Deposits.
"Searles Lake, California, is one source of supply that holds hope of meeting demands. But when the German salts begin to come into the American market again, all of this Searles lake production will have to sell for less than \$40 a ton on the Atlantic seaboard, where most of it goes. The low grade salt of the Irona corporation will then have to meet a grade of German salts. With freight rates at \$12 a ton, this situation would force the company to turn to the manufacture of high grade salt. It is the opinion of the Searles lake operators that, as a simple potash proposition, the brines there cannot be worked for potash and meet German competition, even if a high tariff were imposed on the German imports. In other words, nothing less than an actual embargo on all imports of potash would create the necessity thru which there would be a demand for potash from Searles lake so imperative that it would not hesitate to meet the price which the high cost of direct production would involve.

"All agree that the only hope of developing the potash possibilities of Searles lake is to run the plants primarily as a borax and soda enterprise with potash as a by-product. A correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record says that this can be accomplished from Searles lake alone, thru the working of its deposits of borax and soda, with potash as a by-product it will be possible to meet the demand of the United States for potash, on the basis of the pre-war consumption, for the next fifty to one hundred years. Moreover, there will be brought into effect a basis of control of the costs of German imports of potash, which should serve greatly to increase the use of the article for fertilizer purposes.

"Before the war the United States (Continued on Page 7.)

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

In order that we may curb the spread of any contagious disease, it is necessary to have the co-operation of every one in the city. If you have sickness in your family, call your physician. However slight the ailment may be in the beginning it may develop into something serious. Observe also the quarantine rules. It will be necessary for us to prosecute to the full extent of the law anyone found violating quarantine rules. Contagion in Alliance can be stamped out and will be if every one will help.

W. E. Rousey, Mayor.

DIED BEFORE PHYSICIAN COULD BE SECURED

When George Homes, colored dining car cook on the Kansas City to Edgemont line, got off the train at Alliance last Friday night, he knew that he was dying. He told one of his friends to run and get a doctor, before Doctor Bellwood arrived however, Homes was dead. Death was caused by a hemorrhage.

Homes was on his way home from Edgemont, where he first took sick, being relieved and given transportation to Alliance. He had stopped at Alliance to obtain transportation through to Kansas City.

E. E. Young has gone to Chicago on business

OBITUARY

Doris Dorothy Woolston was born August 30th, 1902 on a farm near Rushville, Missouri. Was taken by her maker at five o'clock Wednesday morning, February 27th, 1918, at the age of fifteen years, seven months and twenty four days.

Doris was taken sick last Friday morning, with Scarlet Fever, during her illness many anxious friends inquired as to her condition. Reports up to Tuesday night were that she was not critically ill, complications setting in Tuesday night caused a loss of blood through a hemorrhage weakening her system to such an extent that she did not rally, but passed away at five o'clock Wednesday morning while asleep. Her death came as a shock to every one as it was thought she was on the road to recovery.

When three years of age she moved with her mother and sister Nellie to Greeley, Kansas. When Doris was six years of age the family moved to Girard, Kansas and from there to Coin, Iowa. At that time Doris was eleven years of age, becoming a member of the church the next year while in the seventh grade. She entered the high school at Coin in 1916. While a freshman she was the Secretary and Treasurer of her class and assistant pianist to the high school, also being a member of the High School Orchestra.

Doris, with her mother and sister Nellie moved to Alliance in the summer of 1916, where she has since made her home. A father, mother, brother Earl and sister Nellie survive her death. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church at two o'clock Thursday afternoon. Interment will be made in the family plot at Greeley, Kansas.

In Memoriam.

Doris entered the Alliance High School last fall, since that time she has made a host of friends among the students. Her sweet face and winsome ways won the hearts of both teachers and pupils. On hearing of her death the class of 1920, to which Doris belonged, sent her an immense wreath of flowers with 1920 worked in. The other three classes sent her pillows of flowers, her death spread gloom over the whole High School. While at school Doris ranked among the foremost of her class, both in grades and behavior, and was a most conscientious student. She was a member of the H. H. girls club. While with us Dorris was as a ray of sunshine to all, bright, happy, cheerful, wherever she went. She had always a smile and a pleasant word for her friends, her death comes as a dark shadow where the light will never more reach.

Doris lived a consecrated Christian life and died a triumphant death, during her illness she quoted many passages from the bible. She was in her happy teens; the time when youth stands before the half open door that leads into a fairer and more promising land of dreams and flowers. As she would have entered a messenger came up and said: "Come this way. It is best." No, we will not forget—we cannot forget. Death is a hard master. He would take from us our fairest and best, but he cannot ever mar memory. It will serve as a balm to our wounded hearts.

WHAT IS SAID WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

Interesting Letters Received By Sergeant Scott Answering His Call To Enlists

Sergeant Scott, in charge of the local recruiting office, has been waking up the men in this part of the country in regard to what it means to not enlist. He has been putting the question squarely up to the men in a position to go and none can deny the fact that he is one of the squarest men in the service of the United States today. The following letters are examples of those received in answer to the call to arms, they show more than anything else could that all the men necessary for the war will enlist when a realization comes of the need of trained men. No names are mentioned in these letters as it would not be fair to the writer to divulge their name.

My Dear Mr. Scott; I don't feel as tho I would like to enlist at present as I am a married man and have four children, but if it becomes necessary, I am sure ready to break the home ties and go and do my bit as our forefathers have done. If you think it necessary for me to go all you have to do to call me and I will be coming.

Yours Very Truly

Frank Scott
Sergeant in Arms.

Regarding your letter attached, wish to say that letter is just the stuff I can do more in the army than I am here am willing to go. Am handling a station for that would require three other men to handle, have a wife and four babies, my wife is my assistant. I manage three farms, one at and have succeeded in raising maximum crops where others have failed on the same farms. There are too many farmers retiring and going to town, this should be stopped at once. Any thing that I can do to help you will be gladly done, my long suit is on farm work, and think that all retired farmers should be made to handle at least 60 acres of corn as it is too late to put in wheat, of course Macaroni wheat would do well now and any of these old time farmers could handle sixty acres of this crop. Am deaf in one ear and one shoulder knocked down, but think I could lick any German in a sun fight as we can all shoot in America.

Very Truly Yours

Here's another, shows that one town in this district is not doing its duty.

Sergeant Scott,
U. S. R. Station.

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter will say, that in this place you never hear any talk except as to how they will get exempted you may think I am extreme but really so many have got exempted that should have been in Class 1, that it makes me feel that way. However a number have remained in Class 1 with no objections. But all are waiting for the draft as they must do now. One of the boys in class one enlisted in the navy last week. Don't think that we have done nothing, as we have done exceptionally well in Red Cross work, but you just don't need to say fight, one boy from here enlisted in the navy last fall. My own boy not 21 till last June, was the only volunteer we have had since the two mentioned. He enlisted on April 14th, and went with Pershing's first boat to France, he is my only boy so you see I am heart and soul in this work and will do all I can. But a woman can't tell a man to go when she can't go if she would.

Yours To Help in any way possible to win this war.

Yours sincerely

Mrs.
P. S. We haven't had a patriotic meeting in this town yet.

Recruiting Station;
Alliance Nebr.

Dear Sirs: In regard to the letters that you have sent me, I don't just know what it was that you want me to say but will say that I am no slacker, I have donated to the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. and will do all that I can to help. But I have a wife and two children to support as well. I am a farmer and have a farm rented for the next year and expect to help all that I am able. If the time comes that farmers and married men have to leave their homes I am willing to do my part.

Yours.

Lloyd C. Thomas left last Monday night for the east.

EXPERIENCE OF AMERICAN AVIATOR

Young Aviator Writes of His Adventures In Italy. Americans Popular In Italy

The following letter was written by a member of the aviation corps in Italy, and will be interesting to all the readers of the Herald.

Letter From Aviator Herman Kreuger.

Italy, December 27, 1917.

Dear Folks at Home:—

I have not written you for several days but here goes to make up for it. Well, Christmas has come and gone and you may be sure I missed being home more than ever before. I thought of you many times on Christmas eve and Christmas day. I little dreamed last year when I left Oklahoma a little less than a year ago, that I was due to travel to the Mexican border and back twice, all over Texas Oklahoma, Missouri, Arkansas, and Kansas, to say nothing about New York, England and France and Italy. But Christmas morning found me sitting in the sun parlor of Bertolini's Palace in Naples, enjoying the wonderful warm sunshine of Naples, looking out across the bay at the Island of Capri and many ships far below sailing around, a wonderful beautiful city in the distance, and over to the left twenty miles (apparently two miles) the Mt. of Vesuvius rose right out of the Mediterranean Sea. Around the top it was all snow covered, the very peak being gone but from the great crater great volumes of smoke and vapor still rolled up. I never expect to see anything so grand as long as I live. For to me, after three months of hard, continual training and flying it was the greatest rest I've ever had.

I had secured a pass because of good work and conduct and was given my choice of going to Rome or Naples for three days. It is impossible to describe how I felt; all worry was gone, there was nothing to remind me of the army. I was paid the greatest respect by all whom I met, being one of the first American pilots to reach this place. I was in the very best hotel that perhaps the greatest winter resort of the world has, and all tourists being gone, due to the war, there was no noise or disturbance. All I had to do was to lol in the sunshine and think for three whole days, and you may be sure my thoughts drifted to my home and I wished many times that you could be with me to spend Christmas in such a beautiful place. (Continued on Page 2.)

T. M. HAMPE ELECTED VICE PRES. ROCK OIL CO.

T. M. Hampe, manager of the Had-dorf Music House, Alliance branch was elected vice-president of the Rock Oil Company in the recent meeting held by the directors at Douglas, Wyo.

The other officers elected were; President Joseph Garst Vice-Pres T. M. Hampe Secretary R. G. Virtue Treasurer L. B. Potter R. G. Virtue was made temporary field manager. The Rock Oil Company is one of the most promising of the oil district. The company is anticipating a campaign to raise funds for drilling purposes, is at present capitalized at \$200,000. The par value of each share is ten cents. Twenty units, of 5000 shares, will be sold for \$250 and forty units of 2500 shares will be placed on the market at \$125.00

The Holdings of the company comprise 1280 acres in the west Salt Creek field, 1820 acres north of Lost Springs, 160 acres a mile and a half from the Ohio well recently brought in the Buck Creek dome and 325 acres lying between the holdings of the One Hundred Oil Ass'n and the Three Star Oil Co., south of Douglas.

BRIDGEPORT ORGANIZES HOME GUARDS

Last week the men of Bridgeport met and organized a home guard, about two dozen men signed the muster roll. The members are very enthusiastic and entered into the spirit of the meeting with lots of "pep." The following officers were elected, Captain, W. H. Willis, First Lieutenant, Wesley Rogers, Second Lieutenant, Frank Hedgin. The officers commission arrived this week. J. H. Seauville was chosen president of the permanent organization and F. S. Copeland as secretary.

YANKEE NURSES AT FRONT

How fares it these days with American Red Cross nurses serving with the French and British armies? The live in corrugated iron huts heated with little pot-bellied stoves, and to be comfortably warm the women wear layers of woolen garments so that, as one girl wrote to her folks, "we look like Teddy bears."

Busy days and nights they are, with these American lassies in the British hospitals just back of the lines in Flanders, and vastly interesting too. "I am too tired this morning after twelve hours of night duty to write much," says a recent letter, "It has been unusually cold, and nearly the whole night I went from patient to patient removing bandages and rubbing cold feet and legs with hot oil. The job wears one out, but the poor lads are so utterly grateful for the service that I feel well repaid."

In another letter the same young woman wrote:

"For at least half my time on duty today I've sat beside the stove in a group of Tommies and Jocks (English and Scotch soldiers) able to sit up and tell stories.

"I've been in spirit up in the trenches and over t'e top. I've seen deserters shot. I've watched Fritz coming across No Man's Land with hands up, crying 'Kamerad! Kamerad I've been at the Dardanelles, seeing good soldiers die of dysentery like flies, and their bodies heaped in piles and burned.

"Then I've stood by observing the battalion doctor looking over the men; giving one man with a sprained ankle, 'medicine and duty'; telling another he's shirking, and then an hour later finding his lifeless body in the bath house.

"I've even been across in Bonnie Scotland and watched the mothers of lads who will never return flocking around the one who has come back, asking for information about 'last words', the burial, etc., and have heard the braw Scotch lad lie manfully about the graves of his lost comrades.

"I've admired the photos of fat babies, huggable youngsters two or three years old and sad-looking wives and mothers. The wives are always sad, and worn looking. Today almost every story was tragic. Yesterday it was all comedy. "Horrible, everything, of course; yet intensely interesting. It is a great mystery to me how some men can go through what they do without a bump. Many of them have been in the war since the beginning, and have gone over the top many times, yet they've escaped even so much as a scratch from wire entanglements.

"Two days ago we received from the American Red Cross a big, fluffy, bright red comfort for each patient's bed. You cannot imagine how much the lively color helped to brighten the wards and make the men cheery. The gift was as effective as a whole week of sunny days—and in this part of the world we don't know what a sunny day looks like during the winter season."

HIGH SCHOOL PLAYS SIDNER FRIDAY NIGHT

What will be one of the most fiercely contested games of the season will be staged Friday evening at the high school gymnasium. Sidney with a long string of games to her credit and with pretensions for the valley championship will try to take the locals into camp. Whether or not she does so lies with the home boys, Alliance in her last game with Kimball defeated them by a more decisive score than did Sidney. To all appearances the Sidney team will have a hard time in putting over a victory, the loss of Plato and O'Connor will be felt by the home boys. However the loss will make the balance of the team fight that much harder.

BRIDGEPORT NEWS-BLADE LOSES VALUABLE MAN

Max Wilcox, who for the past three years has been connected with the Bridgeport News-Blade, has resigned and entered the Balloon School at Fort Omaha. Max took the examination several weeks ago and received his notice to appear Monday, passing through Alliance Wednesday noon on his way to Omaha. Mrs. Wilcox will make her home at Omaha during her husbands training period. Max has been making good at the newspaper game and will make a valuable man for Uncle Sam.

POTASH HIGH- WAY NOW IN SIGHT

DELEGATES FROM ALL THE
COUNTIES MET AT MULLEN
ON FEBRUARY 25.

ROAD NOW TO BE BUILT

Delegates Decide To Construct Road
From Grand Island To Alliance
Via Broken Bow

Secretary Fisher of the Community Club returned from the good roads conference Monday evening. This was held at Mullen Monday the 25th. The news he brought back should make every booster of North West Nebraska rejoice, inasmuch as the development to follow will materially increase the growth of this territory.

Answering Secretary Fishers call, 105 delegates from counties interested along the highway, gathered at Mullen last Monday to discuss the proposition outlined by Fisher. The turn out of delegates shows that the road is of vital interest to all concerned. From the point of attendance and interest shown by the delegates, this meeting was without question, the most successful good roads meeting ever held in western Nebraska.

The road will mean much to Alliance, it will draw tourists through this section of the country, enroute to the National Park, tourists will motor out to look over the potash fields. The more people that pass through this section of the country, the more will the advantage be appreciated in this way drawing more new blood into the country and towns.

The delegates decided that the road should be built. Starting from Grand Island a highway will be constructed that will be suited to all sorts of travel, and passing through Merna, Broken Bow and other towns along the line, finally ending at Alliance. This highway is expected to be passable the entire length by July of this year and completed in a permanent way by May 1st, 1920. Such new committees will be selected as are necessary, to raise men to work on the road, gather supplies, etc. Ten counties will supply funds toward the expense of constructing the road, no state aid will be used. Federal aid was discussed by the delegates it was decided to name the new highway, "The Potash Highway," a name descriptive of the most interesting part on the road.

It was shown that a good dirt road runs now from Grand Island to Merna which with a little hard work this spring can be extended to the Custer County Line. In addition to this the more it rains in the sand hills the better the road becomes, which is assuredly not true of the Lincoln Highway.

The Following Officers were elected by the delegates; President Frank Kelly, Broken Bow; Vice-Pres. John Turner Thedford; Secretary W. D. Fisher, Alliance; Treasurer O. B. Barnaby, Mullen; It was resolved by the delegates to petition the assistance of Federal and State aid in laying out the highway, particularly that of the State Engineer.

The convention broke up with every delegate determined to use every effort to make the road successful as the completion of the highway means much to the future of the west.

Every business man at the convention agreed to put on their stationery the following: "ON THE POTASH HIGHWAY." Let every other business man follow their example as it keeps the proposition alive all the time.

TWO FIRES THIS WEEK

The Alliance department was called out twice this week to put out fires. The first call was at 120 Sweet water, here a family were practically burned out the fire being caused by a defective chimney. The boys had a difficult time reaching the flames as the fire was worse between the rafters. Chief Pilkington got on the roof, and by lusty use of the only fire ax, cut holes so that the hose could be used to the best advantage. After this the fire was soon gotten under control. The second alarm was at 518 Toluca, not being serious.