

THE ALLIANCE HERALD

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DYSPEPTIC MONKEYDOM PESSIMISTS.

It has been said that immorality is the curse of the race; that rum is ruining the people; that neglect of child-life is undermining society; that contempt for law is destroying the state; and now comes one D. B. C. Keister, a noted specialist, who declared before a congress of scientists at Philadelphia that the United States is now second only to China in the use of opium, and that there is danger from our use of narcotics of the people degenerating back into something worse than monkeydom.

Mr. Keister and his high-brow followers can go back to monkeydom if they want to, but we are just going to keep right on keeping on, and in due course of time expect to become a pretty decent sort of man, one who writes cheerful things instead of damning everybody and everything in sight just because the universe and the people are not perfect. If anybody goes back to monkeydom it will be two persons—one because he sprang from monkeydom somewhere

back in the dim and distant past, and another because he has scrambled brains of the monkey brand. Some may have monkey brains, some fatty degeneration for the think-tank, and still others brains of the grape nut variety. It takes all kinds of people to make a world, including bilious scientists and those who predict all sorts of dire calamities for their fellow men for no other reason than their own livers are disordered and need shaking up.

There are many destructive agencies, such as immorality, rum, opium, social frivolity and green-goggled specialists who can see nothing about the apple but the rotten speck where the worm took a bite. In the meantime, we should all go right on following the even tenor of our way, growing in grace, advancing in educational enlightenment, increasing in wealth, adding to our peace of mind and contentment, conscious that our civilization is growing better all the time.

Evils there are, and the best cure for them is to cultivate the good, the true and the beautiful. Sending the

country to the bad is an enterprise the pessimists undertake with habitual periodicity, but we always find upon investigation that as a matter of fact instead of tending toward monkeydom we are improving as a race and getting to be better men and better women every year.

THEY WERE NOT CALLED.

When ever we hear a fellow lauding to the skies "his old home town" every time someone calls attention to a happening in "our town", we cannot but call to mind that old song which ran something like this: "We ne'er will miss you if you'll just go back to the town where you were born."

There can be no doubt but that often-times this is the result of thoughtlessness on the part of those who are absolutely loyal to the place where they are earning their livelihood and making their abode, but occasionally we are inclined to believe otherwise. Regardless of this phase it is all-fired annoying; blamed disingenuous at times and we do not mind telling you that it doesn't make a hit with us. It somehow strikes us upon each occasion that they were not called and if the Eutopia was left behind a hurried return there would be entirely satisfactory with us.

THE COWBOY OF TODAY AND YESTERDAY.

In an art store is a life size oil painting of a cowboy actor, which is offered for sale at the moderate sum of \$500. It's a good picture, well painted, but we wouldn't give it house room, simply for the reason that as a cowboy it is a distortion and a lark. The painter of that \$500 picture doesn't know a cowboy from the head Bolshevik of Russia, and has probably never seen one outside of the magazines and picture shows.

To those who have seen the cowboy on his native heath and in the early day prime of his glory, the stage presentation of him is amusing. This particular cowboy has on the regulation dime novel and motion picture garb, and a Colt's navy revolver slung to him that is big enough for a coyote to crawl into. It hangs suspended in front of him instead of at his hip, and from a cartridge belt that sags down eight

inches, instead of being snug around his waist as any ordinary sure-enough cowboy would have it, if he had any such "shootin' iron" at all. This beautiful modern \$500 cowboy has on a thousand-dollar diamond ring, something a real cowboy never saw and wouldn't know what to do with if he had it. Also he is smoking a 15-cent perfecto, with a modern band around its middle, whereas the real cowboy smoked either a cigarette or a short pipe, except when in town on a jamboree, when he indulged in cigars of the 5-cent family and rank enough to drive firemen away from a blazing glue factory.

The stage cowboy always grabs the heroine and kisses her, but the only way you could get a real cowboy to do that in public would be to rope and brand him and administer chloroform.

If the cowboy of the old time cattle country could see one of these modern imitations who travel with wild-west shows and throw lariats in vaudeville and literature, the chances are he would spit a cupful of tobacco juice in his eye and walk off in utter contempt.

DAYLIGHT SAVING LAW REPEALED BY CONGRESS

Repeal of the daylight, saving act was accomplished yesterday, the senate voting to sustain the house in passing the repeal measure over President Wilson's veto. The vote was 57 to 19.

The repeal of the law becomes effective after the clocks are turned back to normal in October. It is one of the very few measures which have twice been vetoed by a president and have become laws in spite of the veto.

Question of Ownership.
A little boy, explaining about some new neighbors next door, said: "Well, those two oldest children belong to him and those two little girls belong to her, and they both own the baby!"

Box Butte County Winners



On Their Way to Nebraska's Victory State Fair, Lincoln, Aug. 31 to Sept. 5, 1919.

Dawes County FAIR

Northwest Nebraska Live Stock Exposition
Fair Grounds, Chadron, Nebraska

August 26 to 29

(Inclusive)

Bigger and better than ever \$3500 in Prizes

Great display of the County's Resources. The best cattle show in the state outside of the State Fair. Fastest growing swine show in the state. Finest display of Farm Products in Western Nebraska. Most complete Women's Department of any County Fair.

MAKE YOUR ENTRIES BEFORE 11:00 A. M. AUG. 27

First Annual Frontier Days Roundup

will be held in connection with the Fair, and will be one of the best Wild West shows ever pulled off in this part of the country. The program will consist of Wild Mule Races, Wild Horse Races, Free for all Bucking Contest, Relay Races, Free for all Half Mile and Mile Races, Steer Bulldogging by the South American Kid and Fred Cox, Fancy and Trick Roping and Riding, Indian Races and War Dances. Some of the best riders and wild west performers will compete in the various events, among which are Mildred Douglas, World's Champion Bucking Horse Rider, Myrtle Cox, famous rider, Milt Hinkle, world's champion steer bulldogger, Fred Cox, famous rider and roper, and many other of note.

The real thing—If you want to see the West as she was? You'll have to come to Chadron.

The Anderson Amusement Company's

STREET CARNIVAL

for evening entertainment.

For further information write to
HARRY B. COFFEE, Secretary
Chadron, Nebraska.

Grand Opening of IMPERIAL THEATRE

Wednesday, Aug. 27th

A STELLAR ATTRACTION

REESE BROS.

And their cast of clever comedians and minstrels in a high class, six act musical comedy

"In Southland"

Reese Bros. have spared no expense to make this production "SOUTHLAND" a winner, full of Laugh and without one Vulgar Word or Thought. A Marvelous Picture of Real Southern Life, takes you back to the Days of the South Before the War. This Show is for the Ladies and Children, as well as for Gentlemen.

15 people--6 high class vaudeville acts

Witty Sayings, Funny Stories, Eccentric Dancing Combined, make a First-Class Show, and this is what Reese Bros. are presenting: A Girly Whirl of Music and Merriment, Superbly Mounted, a Radiant Regiment of Real Singers and Dancers in Rag-Time. Watch Your Step!

PAULINE FREDERICK

in

"One Week of Life"

Have you ever experienced the one week of life? The story is brimful of novel and original situations and one you never would imagine could be written. Only beautiful Pauline Frederick can depict the daring love and exciting adventure that is portrayed in this wonderful picture.