

Comment--and Discomment

Away back in our unregenerate college days, when Bob Howard was at the Windsor and nobody had heard of 2.75 per cent beer, we used to plead with Don Barnes about his neckties. Ordinarily, Don managed to get along with us in serene fashion, but on the topic of neckwear agreement was impossible. In time, we came to realize this, but not until we had wasted a good many hours of each other's time. Don was one of those fellows who always looked as though he had just stepped from a bandbox. His taste in suits was a never ending joy to his tailor and the envy of all the "fussers" on the campus. But he had a weird habit (note to op: We like that word "weird"; change it at your peril) of destroying the symmetry of his sartorial get-up by wearing one of those screeching cravats that looked as much out of place as an old maid on a preacher's lap.

Along midway in our sophomore year, we undertook to revise Don's taste in neckwear. We pointed out that it was the quiet elegance of his apparel that won our admiration, and that he was in danger of losing our regard if he persisted in violating all the tenets of the clothes worshippers. Somehow or other, he resented our well meant criticism. You would have thought that we had ac-

cused him of bigamy, or bootlegging, or some other cardinal sin. One word about neckties was sufficient to bring on a tirade that lasted until we fled down the hall, or ducked him under the shower, or took some other extreme measures to insure peace and quiet and the pursuit of happiness.

All of which is responsible for a discussion of the hard lot of the would-be reformer, which will follow immediately, at once and without delay. Reforming the world, or even a small part of it, is a disheartening job, all the way through. People—no matter how sensible and reasonable they may appear—seem to be averse to being reformed. If you don't believe this, just try to get your wife to cease conversing over the back fence with Mrs. Bjenkins, or whoever your next door neighbor happens to be. Attempt to persuade your husband to use a cigarette holder, or to change his underwear, or take a bath. Buy him a necktie and see if you can force him to wear it. Attempt to select his cigars for him. In either case my reader will agree that a mule is complaisant and obliging alongside of the companion of your joys and sorrows.

All this doesn't mean that we are opposed to marriage—on the contrary, we are willing that any of our friends should experiment—but it's simply an illustration of the fact that when a man's habits suit him, he isn't apt to fret much about how they affect other people. Men and women alike, boys and girls, dogs and cats, and even the lowly mule rather hanker to run their own pa-

rade as they see fit. And all of them object to folks who want them to change ways that satisfy them. There's a little streak of obstinacy in the most placid dispositions that makes the pathway of the reformer mean and difficult.

When we say reformer, from now on, we are speaking of that whole class of people who cannot sleep o' nights because of the blinding tears that run down their backs when they think of the short comings of someone else. There are people (we speak confidentially) who cannot see a girl dancing without a mental movie of that girl going down, down, down to perdition—or deeper than that. They see a boy puffing a vile pipe—and into their mind's eye comes a picture of a man dying prematurely of cancer, fatty degeneration of the heart (or does F. D. start in the liver?), tuberculosis, or anything else that is unpleasant and disagreeable. Whatever the young or old take pleasure in is harmful in the same degree as the victim enjoys it.

As we said, we're sorry for them, and in our simple way we pity them. For, of all persons, the self-appointed reformer suffers disappointment most often. The girl who dances occasionally marries a preacher. The boy who plays pool doesn't end his days in the penitentiary, sentenced there for stealing horses, but now and then becomes president of a bank, and a holder of chattel mortgages. The spendthrift refuses to be buried in a pauper's grave. Instead, he turns down a job as delivery boy at \$6 a week and finally lands one that pays him money enough to support two automobiles and a wife—or two wives and an automobile, depending on which way his taste turns.

The reformers have received several severe jolts since the war. Think of all the campaigns that used to be conducted against the cigarette. Yet during the war they gave them to "the boys" in packages and in churches. Ground was lost then that will never be regained. Women who felt that they would sooner see their sons buried than smoking cigarettes bought and distributed barrels of them to the sons of other women. Surely, if a few cigarettes made the last hours of some doughboy a little more pleasant, who would refuse what comfort he could get from them?

And now some district judge—back east, too—has made the momentous decision that the mere presence of cigarettes in a woman's bureau doesn't furnish positive proof that she is wanton and immoral. He comes right out and says that he hasn't any objections to a woman smoking if she wants to and has the price to buy the filthy weed. We are broad-minded, too. We will go farther than the judge. We are willing that women should smoke cigars and pipes—and chew tobacco, if it will make them any happier. If there is any woman who has been holding back because she feared our disapproval, let her take notice. The bars are down. No district judge can claim that he is more liberal than we are.

BROUGHT TO THE TEST

"Do you think there's a chance of prohibition's being repealed, after all?"

"I hope not," answered Uncle Bill Bottletop; "anyhow, not soon."

"I thought you didn't quite approve of prohibition."

"I don't, quite. But for years folks have been talking a lot o' chaps that 'ud be such wonders if they didn't drink, an' I want to see 'em get a little more time to make good."—Washington Star.

It's easy to be thankful when we are prosperous.

A MERCILESS JUDGE

One Who Shows No Favor

A merciless judge is Father Time. Before him the weak and the wanting go to the wall. Only the truth can stand. For years the following statement from an Alliance resident has withstood this sternest of all tests.

Mrs. Celia Weaver, 122 Yellowstone avenue, Alliance, says: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for some time and learning that Doan's Kidney Pills were a good kidney remedy, I began taking them, procuring them at Holsten's Drug Store. I can say in all earnestness that they cannot be excelled for curing backache and kidney ailments. It took only a short use of Doan's to rid me of severe pains in the small of my back, enabling me to stoop and straighten my back without a painful effort."

OVER FIVE YEARS LATER Mrs. Weaver said: "I seldom have need of Doan's Kidney Pills now. I am never troubled the way I was before using them. I take a few now and then and they always drive off any return symptoms and keep me in good health."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Weaver had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement. 12&16

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*Dreams of Having Her Kitchen
Fully Equipped with
Aluminum Ware*

Aluminum Kitchen Utensils are the last word in convenience, cleanliness and personal satisfaction.

Alladin Aluminum Ware

satisfies every wish of the careful housewife. Every piece is strongly made of heavy material. Handles are full rounded, easy grip. They are constructed to give Service and Long Life.

We have a good assortment of this beautifully finished ware.

RHEIN HARDWARE CO.
PROMPT AND COURTEOUS SERVICE

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You can get 5c a pound more butterfat for your Cream by selling it while it is sweet.

*A Little Extra Care
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We are now paying for—

Sweet Cream, lb. butterfat 70c

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You may deliver—

At the Uptown Station, 118 West 3d St.

Or at the Creamery

Or you may ship as baggage

Alliance Creamery Co.

FOURTH STREET MARKET

Cash and Carry

Self Service

Wishes to thank the people of Alliance and vicinity for their very liberal patronage since opening our store. It has been far beyond our expectations. We realize our stock is not complete, but in a very short time we will have one of the largest and most complete stocks to be found in any retail grocery store in Western Nebraska.

We are in a position to meet any prices from Denver or Omaha.

We are featuring "Schottin's" line of Coffees, which are surpassed by none. Our fancy blend "Queen's Taste" at 46c per lb., "Eight Hour" at 49c and "Sundown" at 56c are extra fine.

Next Saturday Mr. Harris will demonstrate Swift's Gem Nut Colored Oleo. We cordially ask every lady to be present at this demonstration.

Everything in Groceries

FOURTH STREET MARKET

H. HIRST, Proprietor

Saves Crop by Having Tractor Ready for Spring Work

E. W. Shearer of Colo, Iowa, says that by having a Hart-Parr 30 Tractor on hand early last Spring he was able to get in his oats before the long rainy spell came, which gave him a bigger and better crop than his neighbors.

This is one reason why you should order your Hart-Parr 30 now. They are in such demand that many farmers who are putting off buying 'till Spring were disappointed when they needed it most.

There's another reason for placing your order now. You'll get better work out of your tractor when you know every feature about it. The odd jobs of Winter for yourself and neighbor will make you familiar with your tractor so that when important Spring work comes you can jump in and hurry it through.

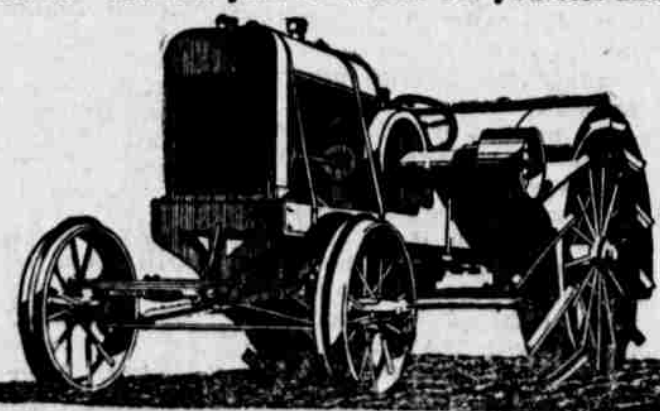
Study the report of the big Ohio field test. Note that the Hart-Parr 30 developed 26½ drawbar horsepower; more than any other tractor in the test. Remember also that Hart-Parr 30 developed 37½ belt horsepower at the big Ohio test of January, more than any other three-plow tractor in the test.

Call on us or write for catalogue.

**Farmers' Union
Alliance, Nebraska**



Many of the old Hart-Parrs that plowed the virgin prairies of the Northwest are still in use today, after 10 to 16 years of service.



Greatest Tractor Test of All Time Held by Ohio State University, July-Aug. 1919

TRACTOR	Rating	No. Pkws	No. Cyl.	Best Test of Each Tractor
HART-PARR...	30-3-14 in	2	750 K	10.25 3149 3.08 26.50
Wells...	15-25-3-14 in	4	850 G	9.42 2287 3.25 19.82
Moine Universal...	9-18-2-14 in	4	1800 G	8.20 2275 3.09 18.72
Illinois...	18-36-4-14 in	4	800 K	8.12 2125 3.98 18.89
Aultman-Taylor...	15-30-4-14 in	4	800 K	8.05 2930 2.65 16.02
Monarch...	18-30-3-14 in	4	800 K	8.42 2600 2.29 15.91
Waterloo Boy...	12-25-3-14 in	2	750 K	7.12 2480 2.39 15.78
Case...	15-27-3-14 in	4	950 K	8.06 2720 2.13 15.45
Bates Steel Mule...	15-22-3-14 in	4	900 K	7.96 2710 2.11 15.25
Frisk...	18-28-3-14 in	4	900 K	8.67 2560 2.16 14.52
Emerson...	12-30-3-14 in	4	900 K	9.71 1930 1.67 13.42
Huber...	12-25-3-14 in	4	1000 K	8.94 2158 2.33 13.40
Cletrac...	12-20-3-14 in	4	1250 K	9.40 1892 2.65 13.38
Parrett...	12-25-3-14 in	4	1000 K	8.62 1892 2.73 13.11
J.T.	16-30-3-14 in	4	1000 K	10.07 2285 2.13 12.99
LaCrosse 3...	12-24-3-14 in	2	750 K	8.58 2160 2.23 12.88
Weington...	10-30-2-14 in	4	1000 K	8.69 1584 2.88 12.16
Titan...	10-30-3-14 in	2	500 K	7.67 1090 2.28 12.10
LaCrosse 4...	12-24-3-14 in	2	750 K	8.70 2080 2.07 11.81
Avery...	12-25-3-14 in	2	570 K	7.62 2101 3.37 11.29
Forbion...	10-20-2-14 in	4	1000 K	6.68 1334 3.09 10.78
Huber...	12-25-3-14 in	4	750 K	6.37 1972 2.04 10.76
Whitney...	9-18-2-14 in	2	750 G	6.62 1520 2.63 10.66
Case...	18-18-2-14 in	4	1050 K	8.04 1940 2.70 9.33
J. H. C.	8-15-2-14 in	4	1000 K	7.41 1642 2.15 9.31
Reliable...	10-20-2-14 in	4	600 K	8.72 1575 1.91 8.92
Solety...	9-15-2-14 in	4	1100 G	7.96 2100 1.42 7.97

Data from official report Ohio State University. Fuel data from official cards.

ABUNDANT POWER FOR THREE PLOWS. WEIGHS 5158 LBS.

HART-PARR 30

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