

**Comment--and
Discomment**

Man's inhumanity to man may have made countless thousands mourn, but the thing beside which it pales into insignificance is woman's cruelty to woman. We are not seeking to revive that ancient mother-in-law joke, understand us. There are a number of mothers-in-law who are kinder to the poor husband than the daughter who gets the weekly paycheck. We are referring to another sort of woman, the one who hankers after the old days when every woman sat at a loom and weaved garments for every one of the family, including the wifeless hired man.

This is a free country, and one of the penalties that sometimes makes us regret freedom of speech is the would-be reformer, either sex, who sets out to make mankind do something, or womankind do something else, and, failing, immediately sets up a howl. They may howl about something entire disassociated from their favorite reform, but they take out their spite in some way.

The latest American reformer bewails the death of suitable mothers

Well "Armed"!



When company comes there is no time to waste—no chances to be taken—so mother sees that there is always a can of

**CALUMET
BAKING POWDER**

on hand. Cakes, pies, doughnuts, muffins and all good things to eat must be dressed up in their best taste and looks.

Then, too, her reputation as a cook must be upheld—and she "stakes" it on Calumet every time. She knows it will not disappoint her.

Order a can and have the "company" kind of bakings every day. Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities.

You save when you buy it. You save when you use it.

**HIGHEST QUALITY
AWARDS**

for the future. A few years ago, it was the society women that were the victims of the velvet hammer. You've read of the monkey dinners, the champagne bouts, the orgies at Newport, and all the rest of that kind of cot, and probably shuddered at the depths to which humanity could sink. Now high society is no longer the target—it is the middle class.

When reformers begin hitting at the middle class, they are getting pretty close to home for all of us. Of course, in every city, or village, for that matter, there are a number of families who fondly imagine that they've outgrown the middle-class stigma. Each place has its aristocracy, whether it is an aristocracy of wealth, or morals, or intellect, or anything else. The aristocracy of intellect looks down on the aristocracy of wealth as cheap and vulgar; the aristocracy of morals looks down on both the others; and sooner or later there'll be an aristocracy of souls that will elevate their nostrils at everything else.

Here's the indictment, and it's a fearful one—fearful enough to cause us to again give thanks that we are nothing but a tobacco smoking male. They may succeed in making joy juice a memory; they may banish Lady Nicotine; they may make the sport shirt the only legal garment for males to wear; they may (and ought to) make gum chewing a felony; and they may force honest men to wear ruffles on their pajamas, but thank heaven, there's no danger of any man being criticised as this woman writer does the younger members of her own sex. Just read this, and if your ears burn and your conscience hurts you, remember that you have our sympathy:

"The present day middle-class girl has been spoiled; she is lazy, restless, pleasure-seeking and egotistical, has a better time than any other woman in the world, but she is never satisfied. The trouble is that the present-day middle-class girl has been spoiled. Usually, she dislikes children, and resents having to give up any time to look after them. She would rather play bridge than hear a child's prayer."

Now, we don't believe this can all be true. There are literally dozens of young ladies in Alliance who cannot play bridge, and lots of others who only believe they know the game. As a matter of fact, the average girl, lower, middle or upper class, is much more interested in other things than in card games. Ask the average young man who trots after the average girl, and he'll tell you that there are very few card games that he has to drag her away from. Bridge comes later, as a rule, and in a city the size of Alliance, we'll gamble that you can count the really good bridge players on the fingers of your two lily-white hands.

Sometimes we think it would be a good thing for these people who rail about the sin of card playing, or the evils of the dance, to first do the thing they condemn. The woman who objects to other women playing bridge would find that in order to become even a decent partner, she'd have to exercise considerably more intelligence than it takes to condemn the game. The man who shouts about the evils of dancing will find that these new steps are by no means an easy road to perdition. Dancing seems easy, but feet don't track through the mazes of a fox trot without an active intelligence guiding them. Feet are seldom any better than the mind that leads them. Of course, now and then an active man or woman suffers from rheumatism,

but on the average you won't find this far wrong.

"The young married woman of today," writes our reformer, "appears to think she is the only woman who has ever had any domestic difficulties, or had to do any work. The fact is, of course, that she has a far easier time than women had in my day. In those days we didn't grumble, or look upon ourselves as victims. We didn't talk about any revolt of housewives, or worry our husbands to death with demands for a better time. We worked hard and cheerfully, did without luxuries and expensive holidays, and brought up large families without considering ourselves martyrs."

We have given the rest of the complaint so that the middle-class married woman will find how she has failed. There are a lot of her, and if these things are true and she decides to reform suddenly after reading these burning remarks, we might hint to happy husbands of regenerated wives that we have a large and commodious safe that will hold box after box of perfectos. We have a fondness for stogies, too, but the boys begin coughing whenever we light one up, so in the interest of harmony we'll have to rule them out.

**THEY GROW UP TOUGH
OVER AT BAYAR**

"Put up yer hands, G— D— Y—!" were the words which greeted Marshal Burnett Wednesday night at about 1 o'clock when going over near the pump house. "What do you want?" inquired the marshal as he looked down the barrel of the steadily held rifle, and as he started to hold up his hands covered his would be assassin with his own revolver. "I want to see Charley." "You didn't need to make the gun play, to do that," stated the marshal, as he grabbed the rifle; "you can go right in and keep him company," and he unlocked the "cooler" and pushed the boy in, who happened to be Hagen. "I won't stay long," asserted the boy. "Guess you will remain at least until tomorrow morning," dryly stated the marshal. The forerunner of this little event was the arrest of Charley Hagen, a boy of about thirteen years of age, who we understand, forged a check on John King for \$40 and one on his father for \$25. He was placed in jail here pending his hearing. It seems that his brother had hoped to hold up Marshal Burnett, get the keys and turn his brother loose. He admitted that he lost his nerve, and it is quite probable that if it had not failed him he would have plugged Mr. Burnett, for although he is only about fifteen years of age, he is certainly "hard boiled."—Bayard Transcript.

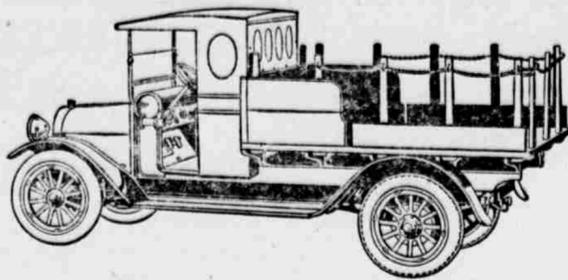
**RIKER'S
American Petrofol**

75c Full Pint

Petrofol (pure paraffin oil), highly refined, has been adopted in thousands of households because it gets results without stimulation. It lubricates the intestines, relieving constipation in a logical way. It is colorless, odorless and tasteless.

F. E. Holsten

**BETTER THAN
TWO-TONNERS**



Reo Speed Wagon

That truck users are more and more coming to select a truck to carry their average load rather than one big enough for their maximum load, is a settled conclusion.

There was a time not so long ago when the average buyer figured up the biggest load that he would ever want to haul, and then tried to buy a truck big enough to carry it. But the experienced user has come to realize that there is nothing so EXPENSIVE as a truck carrying half a load, unless it is the truck which is so slow it wastes the time of an expensive driver. Stop and think of a two-tonner being run with but half a load! The fact that more trucks of a one-ton capacity were sold during the third quarter of 1919 than any other type, and that REO made and sold almost as many of these as all others put together, shows, we think, THE TREND OF POPULAR FAVOR.

Why waste money, machine and men on a big heavy truck that will handle your hauling no better than the medium-sized REO?

The REO has SPEED plus STURDINESS, plus RELIABILITY.

Repairs and service at all times right here in Alliance.

The most economical truck on the market for the average buyer.

A. H. Jones Co.

CALVIN D. WALKER, Manager

REO CARS

REO TRUCKS

**More power per plow
More power per dollar
More power per pound of weight**

In the big Ohio test the average drawbar horsepower developed by all other tractors was 13.9. Hart-Parr 30 developed 26.5.

The next nearest competitor in price per drawbar horsepower figures \$70 per horsepower. Hart-Parr 30 figures \$53 per horsepower.

The Hart-Parr 30 developed one horsepower to every 196 pounds of weight. Compare this with the others.

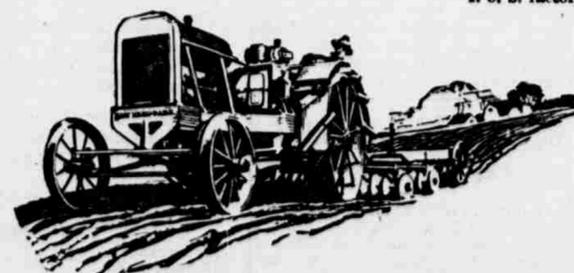
**Prepare Now For The
Rush Of Spring Work**

You should place your order now to protect yourself against disappointment in the spring. Getting your crop in late may mean losing the price of a tractor.

There are many odd jobs that you can do with the tractor before spring that will get you familiar with it and get it well worked in for the heavy work.

Call and see us or write for literature.

**Farmers' Union
Alliance, Nebraska**



Many of the old Hart-Parrs that plowed the virgin prairies of the northwest are still in use today.

ABUNDANT POWER FOR THREE PLOWS, WEIGHS 5158 LBS.

HART-PARR 30

NINETEEN YEARS TRACTOR BUILDING EXPERIENCE

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

TRACTOR	Rating	No. Plows	No. Cyl.	Horse Power	Best Test of Each Tractor			
					Depth Plowed	Time	Plow Speed	Drawbar H.P.
HART-PARR	30	3-14 in	2	750 K	10.25	3248	3.08	26.50
Waltham	15-25	3-14 in	4	850 G	9.42	2287	3.25	19.82
Motive Universal	9-18	2-14 in	4	1600 G	8.20	2275	3.09	16.72
Illinois	18-36	4-14 in	4	800 K	8.12	3125	1.96	16.59
Aultman-Taylor	15-30	4-14 in	4	800 K	8.05	2930	2.05	16.02
Monarch	18-30	3-14 in	4	800 K	8.42	2800	2.25	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 Male	15-22	3-14 in	4	900 K	7.95	2710	2.11	15.25
Frick	15-28	3-14 in	4	900 K	8.67	2560	2.15	14.92
Emerson	12-20	3-14 in	4	900 K	9.71	3000	1.67	13.42
Hager	12-25	3-14 in	4	1000 K	8.94	2158	2.39	13.40
Cletrac	12-21	3-14 in	4	1250 K	6.40	1802	2.65	13.36
Parrett	13-25	3-14 in	4	1000 K	8.02	1802	2.73	13.11
J-T	13-21	3-14 in	4	1000 K	10.07	2285	2.13	12.99
LaCrosse	12-13	3-14 in	2	750 K	8.55	2160	2.25	12.85
Wellington	11-20	2-14 in	4	1000 K	8.60	1584	2.89	12.18
Titan	10-20	3-14 in	2	500 K	7.67	1090	2.28	12.10
LaFrance	12-24	3-14 in	2	750 K	8.70	2060	2.07	11.81
Avery	12-25	3-14 in	2	570 K	8.62	2710	1.37	11.29
Forson	10-20	2-14 in	4	1000 K	7.68	1304	3.09	10.78
Huiler	12-20	3-14 in	4	750 K	6.37	1972	2.04	10.76
Whitney	9-18	3-14 in	2	750 K	6.62	1520	2.63	10.66
Case	10-18	2-14 in	4	1050 K	8.04	1290	2.70	9.33
I. H. C.	8-16	2-14 in	4	1000 K	7.41	1642	2.15	9.31
Reisbach	10-20	3-14 in	4	600 K	8.72	1375	1.91	8.02
Shelby	9-18	2-14 in	4	1100 G	7.95	2100	1.42	7.97

Data from official report Ohio State University. Fuel data from official cards. Price \$1395 f. o. b. factory

Announcement---

By February 15 the F. J. Brennan Drug Store, which has been located on the corner of Third street and Box Butte avenue, will move to the building formerly occupied by the City Mission, at 203 Box Butte avenue.

Same Lines Will be Carried

As in our former location we will carry a complete line of Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Box Candy, Phonographs, Etc., in addition to our Fountain Drinks and Lunches.

You may expect to receive the same courteous and appreciative service in our New Location as we endeavored to give in the Old.

**F. J. BRENNAN
DRUGGIST**