

**BALD & RUST LAND CO.---Successors to Thomas-Bald Investment Co.**

**The Alliance Herald**

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**Random Shots**

Speaking of epidemics, wasn't it a cruel time to discard the shimmy in Alliance when it had such an awful gripe?  
 Harry Earnshaw says that the public has but two friends—God and the grave-digger.  
 Harry is too pessimistic. We'll bet he lets his mother-in-law rule his home.  
 When newspapers enter the door, wives fly down to the bargain sales.

There was a dance in Torrington, Wyo., the other night—over undertaking parlors. Rather gruesome idea, isn't it?

And the stock of surplus caskets was stored in the rear of the dance hall. Rather gruesome reality, isn't it?

But wait! Stay with us—what was in them there caskets? Believe us, those jazzers' spirits grew some.

Times ain't what they used to be—except in Wyoming.

We hope the op. spells those words as we have written 'em. It's hard enough work making puns, to say nothing of the terrible strain caused by worrying whether they'll turn up in print as they should.

We wouldn't say anything about it, only the op. has been stepping out. This is gratuitous information to the dear public.

Those salt-water sailors certainly can jazz.

They admit it. Therefore, in the language of the South Sea Islanders, let it go without argument.

That story about the Torrington dance was a true one. And it's no ghastlier than the true story that a preacher told last Sunday: "A starving Armenian child was seen cracking a bone in order that she might receive sustenance. A sympathetic missionary said to his companion: "Brother, where did she get the bone?"

The voice of that same brother was never more solemn than our preacher friend when he uttered in sepulchral tones: "She got it from the graveyard."

By actual count, thirteen people of that congregation took the gripe right then and there.

Some folks can't stomach anything.

Maybe that was propaganda started by a union of doctors and preachers. They do say there's an uncanny sympathy existing between the two professions.

Ever live in Schenectady (stiddy, op!)?

It's a pretty place.

Here's one stolen from a clever cuss: If all the slide trombones made in this country since 1875 were made into one large trombone—it would be a good thing, because there wouldn't be anybody big enough to blow it.

Today's best story: "I know a man who has been married thirty years, and he spends all his evenings at home."  
 "That's what I call love."  
 "Oh, no—it's paralysis."

A friend writes to ask Eddie how many boils it takes to become hard-boiled.

Scientific hint: You may be interested in knowing that there are five kinds of ice. Any one works well in a grapejuice highball, and better with a gin rickey.

The meanest thing a homely girl can say about her homely rival is: "Oh, she's not a bit good looking!"

And she takes real delight in it, too.

Philosophy of a pessimist: If men grew as tall as their ideals are high, some of them would never be able to see over the gutter curbstone.

Moans from a victim: A little widow now and then plays havoc with the single men.

The boys over at Al's are mourning the loss of a cribbage player.

Al says, "A young man married is a young man marred."

The following poem reached us just in time for publication. It was written in Greek on a paper napkin, and the only mark of identification was a rude picture of a house drawn in one corner. We don't know positively that it came from the House of Mystery—it was a paper napkin. Read 'em and weep:

A kiss is as good as a mile,  
 A kiss is as good as a smile,  
 But four painted kings  
 Are the beautiful things  
 That are good for the other man's pile.

We like poetry. Here's a gem that Anna Karenina used to recite in the days when life in Russia was humdrum:

She ne'er again will speak to him—  
 This stupid youth so bland.  
 She stood beneath the mistletoe—  
 He merely shook her hand.

Have you noticed that head in an advertisement in this issue of The Herald—that one about "Fig Leaves No Hope for Cheaper Clothing"?

It doesn't mean what it seems to

say.  
 These English language are peculiar.

—For Sale—One five room house, good condition. Modern except heat. Good location. See Nebraska Land Company.

**NOTICE**

Have taken the Agency for one of the largest wig manufactures in the country. Toupees and wigs of all description Satisfaction Guaranteed

**W. G. EZELL**  
 Corner Barber Shop



"A blizzard?  
 We should worry"  
 —Chesterfield

LET'er blow. An exciting yarn, a good fire, the "satisfy smoke," and you're fixed for the evening. And, mind you, the "satisfy" blend can't be copied—that's why only Chesterfields can "satisfy."

**Chesterfield**  
 CIGARETTES  
*They Satisfy*

**You Need The Best**

When it comes to the matter of cutting TIRE COSTS you want only the best of workmanship. There is a distinct saving possible from careful repair work on Tires. The Schafer Auto Supply has experienced repair men who have the interests of the tire owner at heart. You get our sincere advice on questionable cases—some of them are not worth fixing.

"We Do What's Best For You"

**Schafer Auto Supply**  
 ALLIANCE NEBRASKA

GET "DARDANELLA"

For Your Player Piano  
 Q. R. S.  
 Word Rolls

**Mann Music & Art Co.**

**Have You Made It?**

March 1st is the last day you have to make and send in your INCOME TAX RETURN. Undoubtedly many people have been so busy that they have put off making their return until the eleventh hour. There are not so very many days of grace left, and the return must be in.

*If You Have Difficulty*

over any of the features of your return, (and if you have tried it you know there is enough to worry anyone) we cordially invite you to avail yourself of expert advice at the First State Bank. Bring your difficulties to us and we will do our best to iron them out for you.

*Experienced Advice at Your Service*

Our bank offers to anyone desiring them the services of one experienced in these matters. You are nearing the final day when they MUST be turned in, and if you will accept a few pointers more can be accomplished in an hour or two, perhaps, than you could do alone in a half or even a whole day.

**The First State Bank**

**Special 5 Day Sale of**

Surplus, Salvaged and Reclaimed

**Genuine U. S. Army Goods**

Starts Tuesday, February 24 Ends Saturday, February 28

at the

**Alliance Shoe Store**

Come and select these goods yourself—If impossible to come we have arranged to handle these goods later as agents.