

# A CHANGE OF LOCATION

On or about July 1 we will be moved to our new location at 124 East Third Street, where we will have ample room to handle any or all of your business you wish to give us.

## ALIANCE HIDE & FUR COMPANY

Dealers in Hides, Furs, Wool, Rags, Rubber and Metals of all Kinds

### Comment -- and Discomment

Our estimate of the Cubans, it seems, has been all wrong. Again it has been impressed upon us that we should not judge hastily and rashly, and above all that appearances are deceitful. A couple of weeks ago we attended a movie show—perhaps we should say "the" movie show—and while there one of those news reels was put on. Ordinarily they are fairly dull and uninteresting, but not so this time. For upon the silver screen, before our very eyes, was flashed the picture of several American gentlemen, seated at little tables under the shade of huge palm trees—those trees with the funny leaves—and drinking drinks out of little glasses that had cracked ice in them. We didn't hear the ice clink, but we could have sworn it was there.

The men who were seated at these tables looked happy—we can't say why. Several of them were smiling, and one fleshy youth laughed right out loud, immediately after he had drained one of those glasses. We watched carefully and he made but one swallow of it. Then he smacked his lips. Now we are reasonably young, and know little of the ways of the world, but we have in our day frequented soda fountains, and we can honestly say that we never saw a man smack his lips over a coca-cola

or a lemon phosphate. We were therefore forced to conclude that these men were drinking other kinds of liquor—possibly intoxicating liquors—and worse than that, drinking them as a beverage.

Now we learn that the Cubans are not—nearly now—addicted to strong drink. They have it on sale, of course, for the benefit of out-of-town customers and tourists, but the Cubans are past masters at the art of mixing—summer drinks—the non-alcoholic sort. They are soft drink fiends. The only reason that they stand for the inebriating stuff is because it pays. And the most decent of them are beginning to get sick of the sort of Americans they have to put up with. Some sad day, the story goes, they'll adopt a prohibition law of their own, in order to have a little peace. Then the nearest drink will be twelve days away, and the bootleggers will prosper and flourish and increase their bank accounts.

There are signs that the crusade against the liquor is not the last. By this, do not for one minute understand that we are referring to the efforts of Lucy Gaston Page, who is going to kill the Demon Tobacco if God spares her and the campaign contributions continue. The fact is that good old chattering Lucy is making tobacco converts every day. What the users of tobacco have to fear is traitors from their own ranks—and the profiteering tobacco trust. These high prices for cigars have done more to stop smoking than Lucy Page Gaston ever did—or ever will do, and don't you forget it.

But this sort of a tale makes us worry: John C. Havemeyer of New York—or was it Yonkers?—has resigned from the chamber of commerce of his burg because his fellow-members persist in smoking. Actually, they smoke right during the meetings, and his feeble coughs don't have the least deterring effect. Those men would rather see him choke than lay down their weeds. So John resigned—and probably the Yonkers chamber of commerce will go smash on account of it. He warned them in advance, and they didn't pay any attention to him, so he sent in his resignation (by mail) and proceeded to tell the newspapers all about it.

"I attended the meeting," John's message to the newspapers read, "and was mortified to find nearly every one of the seventeen persons present was smoking a cigar and the chamber of commerce offered a cigar to every member who was not already smoking. I have on two occasions, I think, accepted an invitation to dinner at which everyone smoked freely while conferring on business of the Yonkers chamber of commerce. This I do not approve of or think proper, and on stating my views they were not accepted, and in fact, a spirit of antagonism was shown. Certainly the institution has not even been well managed."

So there. They refuse to be converted to John's views, and he gets even by telling them they are not managing the chamber of commerce well. You can see the pained expression on John's face when he held open the cigar box in front of him. John didn't know when he was well off. We have attended meetings of the Alliance chamber of commerce where some of the directors were actually so forgetful of the importance of their position and the strenuous work ahead of them that they smoked—and one or two of them smoked not cigars, but pipes. We wish that John could have got within range of one of those pipes—we think it was Guthrie's—but it might have been Rhein's—and then he would have returned to Yonkers and blissfully faced a battery of Havanas. Our pipe is bad enough, but it seems a weak and pitiful affair alongside of that of the Alliance secretary's.

Elinor Glyn is beginning to get our goat. You will recall that Elinor is the lady author who conceived that literary masterpiece, "Three Weeks," afterward followed by "Seven Days," and both of them as rotten as they could possibly be, considering the morality of that earlier day. Elinor did well, considering the more or less puritanical standards of the days when she was doing her best (or worst) writing, and thousands of high school girls shuddered blissfully when they read of that "beautiful, savage Paul," the hero.

Elinor's fount ran dry after she had achieved those two immortal volumes, but because of the notoriety gained, she is still hanging on. Her latest efforts are a series of syndicated articles, "My Secrets of Love," and once in a while the illustration is good enough to encourage one to read the article. A recent one is entitled "What Hands Can Tell Us", and it develops that she doesn't refer to palmistry at all—simply to the shapes of hands. She tells an "unknown correspondent" about what is revealed by the pronounced back-turned thumb of one of her literary heroines. It seems this is a sign of unbridled extravagance, though just why heaven and Elinor alone know. Elinor says she has studied thousands of hands, and we're too weak to dispute her.

## MAKE Appointments EARLY

In view of the great number of visitors who will be in Alliance and will undoubtedly take advantage of our facilities for expert Manicuring, Facial Treatments, as well as Shampoos, thereby keeping us very busy during the entire week of June 21-26, we urge local patrons to arrange their appointments as soon as they possibly can.

We ask this in order that we may take care of our regular patrons as well as the visitors coming to our city. If those who are regularly using the Beauty Parlor now will help us to this extent we will deem it an especial favor to us, as well as a courtesy to our out-of-town customers.

For the benefit of Race Meet and Elks' Convention visitors who will welcome the opportunity to spend a few hours in beauty culture at our parlor, we should explain that we carry a complete line of

### MARINELLO Powders and Creams

Our up-to-the-minute Beauty Parlor will be pleased to aid you with anything in the line of Shampoos, Manicuring for both ladies and gentlemen, Facial Treatment, Etc.

NEOS HENNA—RESTORES NATURE'S COLOR

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216 Box Butte Avenue

## Alliance Houses and Lots

We are offering for quick sale a number of Alliance residences at bargain prices and on easy terms. If you are a renter we would suggest that you investigate at once. We have bargains in cheap but desirable lots in choice residence districts. Alliance lots are a mighty good investment today. Houses for rent. We look after properties for non-residents.

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ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

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### COURSEY & MILLER



## See What A Bank Account Can Do For You

This is just one of the world of possibilities open to depositors in this bank. Anyone can do wonders with even a small account. A trip to the seashore, a trip to the mountains, an electric sweeper for the wife, new furniture for the house—an investment that will pay you money,—any of the number of things you wish to buy but feel the expense is too great.

The secret is this: Save now, a small amount at a time, while you have no special urge to spend the money. Then later, when you really want or need something, you will be in a position to have it. Sickness or unexpected financial difficulties will have no terrors for you.

### You Can Do It If You Start— Just Don't Stop

We will be glad to explain to you at any time how the plan works out—what interest you receive, in fact all about it.

## The First State Bank

Alliance, Nebraska