

Phone 164 For Expert Dry Cleaning Pressing and Repairing
TED FIELDING Prop.

**Comment -- and
Discomment**

There's a crusade being started in Scottsbluff. We do not refer to the efforts of the Scottsbluff police to curb the manufacture and sale of that pernicious potato whisky, although it is pretty bad when the average gent with a war garden begins to figure his spud crop in gallons instead of bushels. We are referring to the startling headlines over a communication to the sugar city's daily newspaper, which has a habit of making up for paucity of news by making the headline noticeable. Not that they are to be condemned for that—a number of newspaper men are guilty on that count.

"City has wealth of he vamps and mashing gentry," reads the big type. The story tells the tale, after a fashion. It seems that every evening, as soon as it gets cool, the males climb into their cars and ride along the main streets, seeking for pretty girls. That's a remarkable thing for men to do. What's still more remarkable, they find them. On our few visits to Scottsbluff we don't recall seeing any large beves of beautiful damsels, but they must be there. Men don't usually hunt unless there is some prospect for game.

So many people jump at appearance. Simply because a young man takes a young lady out auto riding, it's no proof that he is an evil-minded villain. Granted that the moon affects him strangely, and that in the dim light the young lady appears attractive, and he puts his arm around her, that doesn't mean that there is skulduggery abroad. Young people have a habit of doing those things. They'd probably do their spooning on the family front porch if it weren't for prying neighbors. Trouble with the old girl who wrote that letter to the newspaper is that she doesn't seem to understand that the young folks fall hardest in the spring and summer. The long winter evenings are an aid to Cupid, of course, but the automobile and the ice cream parlor are likewise deadly. The movies would be, too, if they weren't so infernally warm and sticky.

We refuse to believe that the Scottsbluff youth are headed for perdition, or that it's any worse to drive an automobile with one hand than it used to be to throw the reins over the dashboard. If it were a crime to fall in love or kiss a pretty girl, nine out of ten Alliance men would be in jail right now, or willing to run the risk. Just because a freckled lad is mushy is no sign that he's a masher. And every girl who smiles back isn't a vamp. It takes training and talent to vamp successfully. We can prove it.

LAKESIDE

Wilder Goodrich and family have moved to the house formerly occupied by the Geo. Cannon family on Tony Row.

Arthur Blackledge drove over from Hay Springs Tuesday. He returned the same day.

N. H. Beens sold out the cook shack to Mrs. Caylor who took possession Tuesday.

Carl Bowen and Roy House drove to Alliance Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Lunsford and children returned from Whitman Sunday.

Mr. Dickerson and son, Herman, were west bound passengers Monday.

Ed Osborn drove to Antioch Sunday.

A Vampelt, salesman for Saymans brothers, was a Lakeside visitor Monday. He returned to his home in Hyannis Tuesday.

Special Agent Smith was in Lakeside Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Lunsford went to Alliance Monday.

G. G. Nelson was in from the Star ranch Tuesday.

Jap Woodward returned from Brewster the first of the week.

J. B. McClemmit and family went to Drumming Monday on No. 40.

Vern Perrin, Lee Taylor and Joe Cade drove to the Perrin ranch Sunday.

Lee Wells was hauling freight for the Cox ranch Tuesday.

Chas. Fowler was in Lakeside on business Sunday.

George Cooper and wife were in from their ranch north of town Monday.

Doris Hunsaker returned home Sunday from a few weeks visit with her cousin Beatrice Westover on the ranch.

Bertaa and Marian Tyler were in town Sunday.

Martin Rockford, wife and son, were in from their home near Ellsworth Wednesday.

Harry Minick was in town Tuesday.

W. H. Been and family moved into the house formerly occupied by the Caylor family.

The weather is very hot and a nice rain would be a welcome visitor at the present time.

Remember Sunday school at 10 o'clock and preaching both morning and evening.

STOCK SPECULATION

Switzer Tender: And what was the terrible fight about down at the freight yards this morning?

Track Walker: Sure now, 'twas all over a young elephant what a circus man wanted to ship to Saint Looney.

Murphy said it was nursery stock, O'Brien claimed it should go at trunk rates, and Dugan swore they should bill it a baby grand!—Life.

A SORE POINT

In a case tried in the South the judge very sternly demanded of the defendant:

"Why did you strike this man?"

"Your Honor," was the reply, "as

called me a liar."

"Is that true," asked the judge, turning to the man with the battered countenance.

"Certainly, it's true, your honor," said the accuser. "I called him a liar because he is one, and I can prove it."

Then the judge turned to the defendant with, "What have you to say to that?"

"I don't think it has anything to do with the case, your Honor. Even if I am a liar, I reckon I've got a right to be sensitive about it, 'ain't it?"—Harper's.

NOT MUCH TO CHOOSE

Manager of Registry Office: What was the matter with your last place?

Domestic: The couple had only been married a month, and I couldn't stand th' love-makin'.

Manager: Well, here's a chance in a house where the couple have been married ten years.

Domestic: That's too long. I like peace and quiet.—Answers.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

First Lady (recently married): You know, dear, all he said when I told him I had lost the ten dollars he gave me in the morning was, "What a shame!" and gave me another.

Second Lady (thoughtfully): What a pity you didn't lose twenty dollars!—Life.

NOT WORTH TRYING

Tips: Why not try a home-brew receipt?

Taps: It's this way. If I meet a friend under the influence of the forbidden, I'm afraid he isn't able to give the receipt correctly, and when I meet a man who has had a few drinks and doesn't feel any happier, I'll be darned if I want the receipt.—Shoe Retailer.

It is a strange contradiction in colors, but the busier the reds get the bluer the world's outlook.

An airplane to carry over 100 people is being planned. After a while, we will be able to spend week ends in Europe.



No sir-ee, bob!

No premiums with Camels—all quality!

CAMELS quality plus Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos pass out the most wonderful cigarette smoke you ever drew into your mouth!

And, the way to prove that statement is to compare Camels puff-by-puff with any cigarette in the world!

Camels have a mild mellowness that is as new to you as it is delightful. Yet, that desirable "body" is all there! They are always refreshing—they never tire your taste.

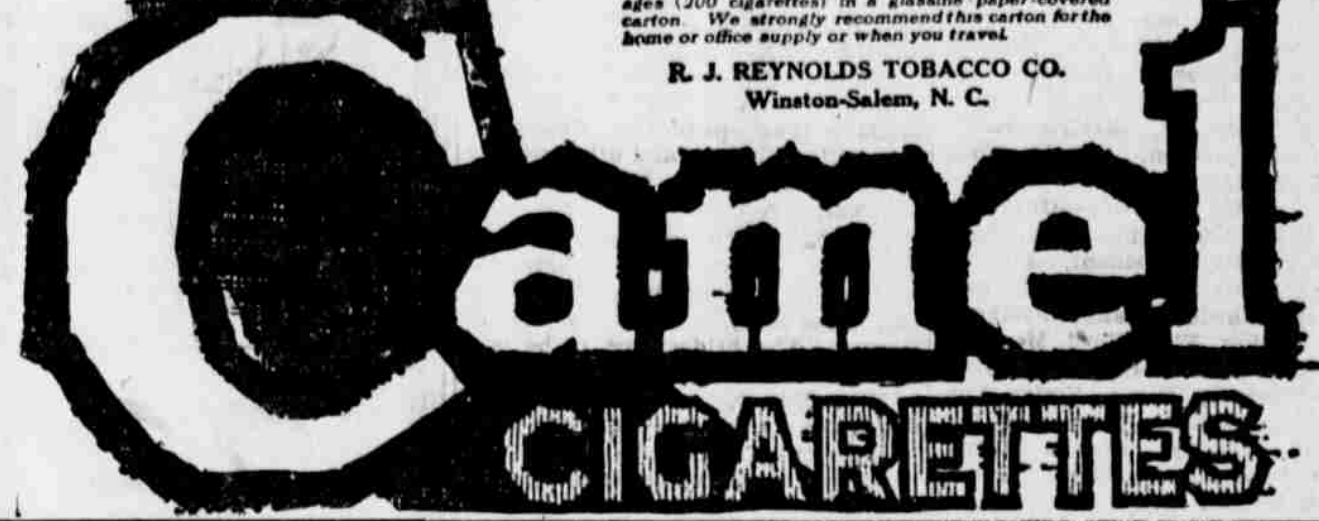
Camels leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor! Your say-so about Camels will be:

"My, but that's a great cigarette!"

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents, or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

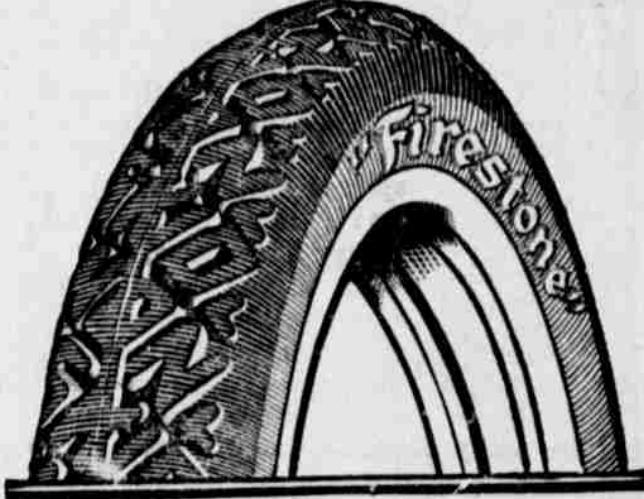
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

Winston-Salem, N. C.



Firestone

Sales of this tire have increased 96% the first six months of this year, proving the balanced tire, the Firestone 3½ has accomplished what Firestone sought for it, more mileage, greater economy, greater comfort, which has been passed on to the public at low cost—most miles per dollar.



Balanced! That means to you more than mere thickness of tread, greater air capacity, more plies of fabric, greater cushioning, or the gauge of the sidewall. It means that all component parts of the Firestone 3½ are scientifically balanced by specialists who have put years of study and practice into a single purpose—to meet your demand in a small car tire. You can now have all four tires on your car give uniform service if they are Firestone.

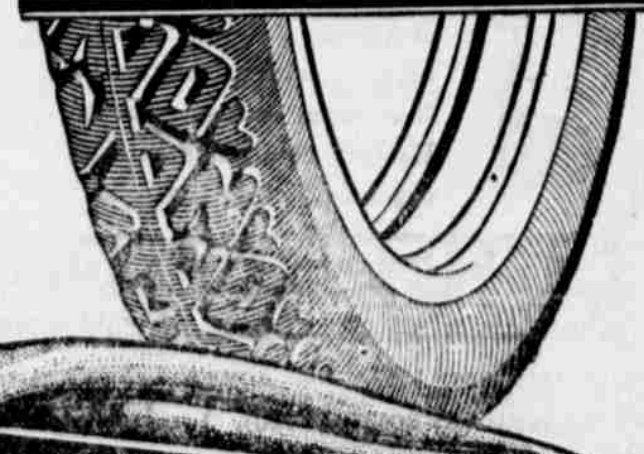
30x3½

(non skid)

\$22 50

Gray Tube \$3.75

Red Tube \$4.50



Firestone
30x3½
TUBE

**The Specially Built
Over-size Tire for Fords,
Chevrolets, Maxwells & others
with 30x3½ Rims**

Air space! If you want to know what the "31x4" air space in the Jumbo means to you, ride over a rough cobblestone pavement in a Ford equipped all around with Jumbos.

Some people think of an over-size tire as simply having more rubber outside. The Jumbo is larger outside AND inside—it is the greatest shock absorber you can put on a car.



In addition to having the big "31x4" air space, the Jumbo has a "31x4" tread. This tire is a "31x4" in every point but one. The difference between the Jumbo and a regular 31x4 is in the fabric construction. 31x4 tires, as a rule, have five plies. The Jumbo has four plies that are the highest quality fabric—Sea Island, guaranteed—the best that can be built into a tire. This special four-ply construction gives the Jumbo a carcass of extra strength without extra thickness—another feature adding to the resiliency of this tire. The Jumbo gives you MORE than the tensile strength needed to carry your car, and plus that, it gives your car air cushioning to the greatest degree possible.

To all practical purposes, the Jumbo gives you "31x4" service without "31x4" expense.

THE GENERAL JUMBO TIRE

—goes a long way to make friends

Built in Akron, Ohio, by
The General Tire and Rubber Co.

Alliance Tire Works
Geo. E. Mintzer, Prop.
Times Building Alliance, Neb.

