

**The Alliance Herald**



BURR PRINTING CO., Owners

Entered at the postoffice at Alliance, Neb., for transmission through the mails as second class matter. Published Tuesday and Friday.

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Official newspaper of the City of Alliance; official newspaper of Box Butte County.

Owned and published by The Burr Printing Company, George L. Burr, Jr., President; Edwin M. Burr, Vice President.

Subscription, \$2.50 per year in advance  
Outside of 150 radius, \$3.00 per year

It's simply maddening to watch the government bureau use up tons and tons of the finest kind of print paper in printing press stories and bulletins that are never printed, seldom read, especially when we are told that they are using fine type and both sides of the sheet in order to conserve paper. A late one of these bulletins is entitled "Beautifying the Farmstead," and is filled with attractive diagrams of the proper way in which to arrange farm buildings and how to group about them trees, lawns, shrubs, flowers, walks, lanes and other things that go to make farm life attractive. The average farmer has so little to do in the spring and summer that this course in amateur landscape gardening ought to be hailed with paeans of delight.

Stephen Leacock, in one of his inimitable stories, tells of a parliamentary election in which the conservative candidate, Mr. Grouch, was terribly disliked by his constituents. They bowed night and day about the impossibility of electing such a man. When the election was over, and Grouch carried the riding by a tremendous majority, every one of them insisted that he was a man of "great personal magnetism" and a lot of other virtues. An illustration of the same principle is seen in the Scottsbluff newspapers upon the resignation of Rayburn as city manager at Chadron. When Rayburn left Scottsbluff after a rather unsuccess-ful commercial career, the newspapers praised him immoderately and bewailed Scottsbluff's loss. After he flattered out at Chadron, they immediately saw that he was a poor organizer, and so stated. It's just about as easy to hit a man when he's down as it is to feed him taffy when he's on top of the heap.

Aaron Watkins has hit the republican brethren in wallop. Here they've been insisting that Harding is, while not exactly bone dry, at least dryer than Cox, the democratic mainstay. Mr. Watkins has searched the record and has discovered that Harding is credited with thirty wet votes during his incumbency of the governorship, and that he was absent 2034 or dodged 1,163 roll and quorum calls. "For instance," Mr. Watkins says, "he voted against prohibition in the district of Columbia. He also voted against prohibition in Porto Rico. Moreover, he cast several votes against wartime prohibition and spoke at length against it, and I have been unable to find any case in which he supported it. In August, 1917, he supported the Reed amendment, which provided that congress should have no power to enforce the eighteenth amendment until it had made provision for compensating liquor manufacturers and dealers for loss sustained by them through closing of their business. It was Senator Harding who introduced the six-year clause which the wets confidently predicted would kill the measure. His vote for the submission of the amendment was accompanied by a speech in which he announced his opposition to it." Mr. Watkins speaks with authority. Nine out of ten people will not know who he is, but the other tenth will recognize him as the candidate for the presidency of the prohibition party. The issue believes that the wet and dry issue is not now a vital factor in the election, but it is wearisome to listen to praises of Harding's dry standing.

**TAKING LIFE EASY**

We hear considerable about the amount of money it will take to enforce prohibition, and of the big appropriations that congress and the state will have to come through with in order to down the bootleggers. Alliance has had, during the past week or so, an instance of one reason why it is expensive.

Chief of Police Reed discovers a booze car containing a five-gallon keg of hooch. He learns that the bootleggers have fled toward Hemingford and he pursues and captures them. They are brought into county court for trial, where Judge Tamm imposes the punishment set down in the state law for an offense of this kind. This punishment is supposed sufficient and a fit punishment for the crime. One of these men pleads guilty and is given a fine of \$200; the other is absolved by the testimony of the first. The first one

is sent to the county to pay the fine. The same day the hearing is held there comes to Alliance a federal prohibition officer. Personally, he's a fine fellow, and in the days when he was on the Lincoln force was an efficient officer. He hangs around the court house the better part of the day, and finally arrests the men who are already in custody by the reason of the good work of the local officer and takes them before the United States court commissioner. They are put under bond to appear before the federal grand jury. What's the result? The man who has sent for money to pay his fine doesn't pay it. Why should he, with the certainty of staying in jail several months with federal arraignment on the same charge staring him in the face? Box Butte county's school fund loses at least \$200 and the federal agent gets a day or two layoff, and the credit for a catch he didn't make.

Don't misunderstand us. There is no sympathy in our heart for the unfortunate bootlegger. He gets only what's coming to him. A bootlegger, as Judge Tamm says, is lower than a snake's tail in the bottom of a well. But why should federal officers lay around and take life easy waiting for county courts to get through with bootleggers so they can arrest them, when the woods are full of bootleggers that they could run down if it weren't too much expense.

The price of coal is making another flight. It is an attempt to break the world's record for altitude, already held by itself.

Austria is going to adopt a new national hymn. It is a safe prophecy that it will not be as good as the old one.

Automobile drivers are to be given printed instructions concerning their responsibilities, so that they who speed may read.

Girls wanted, Alliance Steam Laundry, 30c per hour. 801f

**TRIED AND TRUE**

"And how," queried his best girl anxiously, "did you acquit yourself in Paris?"  
The ex-doughboy looked disturbed. "I didn't know you'd get wise to that," he answered, "I didn't acquit myself. They gave me two months."

We are informed that the high cost of living is going to fall. It always has—on the consumer.

**LINCOLN WOMAN GAINS 15 POUNDS**

So Much Stronger Since Taking Tanlac That Housework Is Easy, Says Mrs. Snyder

"I have not only gained fifteen pounds in weight but am feeling stronger and better than I have in years," said Mrs. Edmund Snyder, of 2030 K St., Lincoln, Neb.

"Before I started taking Tanlac," said Mrs. Snyder, "I was in such a weak, run-down condition that I could hardly get around the house to do my work. I had no appetite whatever, and what little I ate nauseated me and gave me awful pains in my stomach. The indigestion affected me so much at night that I lost much sleep and in the mornings I was tired and worn out. I was always having headaches and

at times felt so dizzy I thought I could fall over. I fell off until I weighed only a hundred and five pounds and I was anxious about my condition.

"My sister-in-law had been so much helped by Tanlac that she got me to try it and it did me good right from the start. I now have a fine appetite and, although I eat three good hearty meals a day, I am not bothered with indigestion. I am so much stronger that I can do all my work without difficulty and have gained fifteen pounds and just feel good all the time. Tanlac has been such a blessing to me that I wouldn't be without it in the house, and can heartily recommend it to others."

Tanlac is sold in Alliance by F. E. Holsten, in Hemingford by Hemingford Merc. Co., in Hoffman by Mallory Grocery Co.

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**'TIS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE**

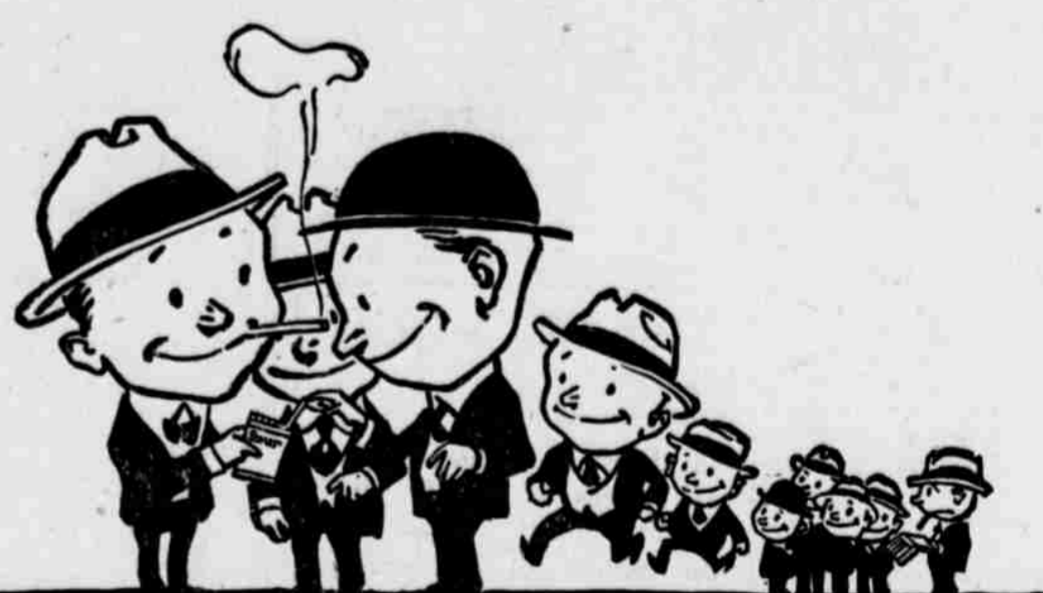
Ebony Joe, who had inserted his number twelve feet into number nine bright yellow shoes, was struggling up the street, the object of admiration for all his feminine friends and of jealousy for all his masculine ones.

"Dem shoes is miles too small fo' you," stated one of the latter. "Ah knows dat," replied Joe hopefully, "but dey'll give, dey'll give." "Give?" sniffed the other. "Dey'll give you de debil."

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If a nominee asserts leadership, he is an autocrat, and if he consults anybody, he's a rubber stamp.

Low necks are to be barred from some colleges. Low brows may be next to be shut out.



Listen, good friends, and you shall hear why some Cigarettes are so all-fired dear

SOME cigarettes are packed in pretty boxes that certainly don't grow on trees. Next, they're dolled up—and flavorings are sure getting expensive. And then, they're priced a bit high so they'll seem "exclusive." But read how Spur Cigarettes offer the highest possible quality at the lowest possible price:

If there are any finer tobaccos from the Orient and the good old U. S. A. than those selected for Spurs, they must be a secret that the world has never heard. And when we got these combined in Spur Cigarettes, what do you suppose was the result? Just the best taste and aroma that any cigarette could give, and Willie Doll-up or Freddie Flavoring hadn't a thing to do with it.

Spur is "class," all through—even to the smart "brown-and-silver" package, triple-wrapped, that keeps Spurs fresh and fragrant. Try out a package of Spurs. You'll say "made and priced for popularity."

MANUFACTURED BY  
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

**Spur**  
Cigarettes



20¢  
for  
20

**Diamond**  
Squeegee Tread **TIRES**



After tire facts?  
All right!  
Go to the  
Diamond Dealer!

He'll give you Diamond service facts right from your town, facts that'll make you take notice, and win you to Diamonds.

**Buick Garage**