

The Alliance Herald

Twice a Week—Tuesday and Friday

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No. 85

DECIDING FATE OF AMENDMENTS

Nebraska Voters Are Registering Their Decision on Forty-one Propositions Today.

Interest in the special election today is not exactly at fever heat. There have been some voters out, but at 1 p. m. two wards reported as follows: Second ward, 11 voters, of which 10 were cast by men and one woman; Third ward, 11 voters, of which 9 were cast by men and two by women. Second ward casts around 375 votes in an election of fair interest. Unless a lot of votes roll in during the afternoon, the total vote will be less than 10 percent.

Today the voters of Nebraska will decide the fate of the forty-one constitutional amendments proposal by the late constitutional convention. There will be a light vote, in all probability, and it is not at all improbable that a minority of the electorate will change some of the conditions of government for the majority. It is always the duty of a voter to exercise his right of franchise, and it is especially important that the opinion of every voter should be expressed in this, the most important election in the state for nearly half a century.

Opposition has developed to a number of the propositions. The union labor men are opposing, with vigor, the proposition to permit the Nebraska legislature to attempt the Kansas industrial court experiment in this state. Samuel Gompers has lent the weight of his influence in an appeal to preserve to the workers the rights to strike. The provision in controversy reads as follows:

"Laws may be enacted providing for the investigation, submission and determination of controversies between employers and employees in any business affected with a public interest and for the prevention of unfair business practices and unreasonable gains in any welfare. An industrial commission may be created for the purpose of administering such laws, and appeals shall lie to the supreme court from the final orders and judgment of such commission."

President Weaver, of the constitutional convention, says that the purpose of this provision is to enable the legislature to make provision for full and fair investigation of the facts and publicity of the findings of the commission in all cases of differences between employers and employees, and provide for an adjustment where the business is one affected by a public interest.

The American Legion has come out against proposition No. 21, providing for the sale of school lands by auction, instead of by private sale. The legion's state commander, Robert Simmons of Scottsbluff, has issued an appeal to legion men and their friends throughout the state to vote against this amendment. The legion favors legislation which will give ex-service men the right to buy this land. The amendment in question is really an important one, and will make the state considerable money, whether the land is sold to ex-soldiers or others. The general belief is that the legion officers want to see whether the legion men can be depended on to stand together politically, and although they came out rather late in their appear, it may furnish a good test.

Other amendments that meet with opposition are Nos. 17 and 22, providing for the election of supreme judges and university regents by districts, although these would seem to be good provisions. The amendments increasing salaries will probably be swatted on general principles, despite the fact that many of the salaries in question are unreasonably low. Nos. 30, 31 and 32, which give the state railway commission wider powers, are under fire from some quarters. The amendment making English the official language of the state and providing for its teaching in public private, parochial and denominational schools is also meeting with opposition, the source of which can be readily guessed. This is true also of the opposition to the amendment authorizing the legislature to regulate the rights of aliens in respect to the acquisition, ownership, enjoyment or descent of property. A number of long-time residents of the state are still citizens of the fatherland.

Most of this opposition has been more or less unorganized, but it has been real, nevertheless. There has been all sorts of publicity, including public addresses by members of the convention, and any voter who had to be informed can have no excuse

THE WEATHER

ALLIANCE, Neb., Sept. 21.—Unsettled with thundershowers east portion this afternoon or tonight; cooler tonight. Wednesday general fair, cooler east and central portion.

Knowing what the election is all about. On the other hand, there will be a whole lot of negative votes cast because the voters do not understand the propositions. Herald readers are especially fortunate, because they have been furnished a complete statement concerning each of the amendments by the president of the convention.

O. W. Flekke of Mondovi, Wis., is the new office man for the Fowler Lumber company. He arrived in the city the last of the week and is now on the job. He has had three years' experience at the lumber game and should prove a valued addition to the force.

CHIEF REED GOT LITTLE VACATION

Chief of Police Oscar W. Reed took a layoff last Wednesday and Thursday and went to Crawford with the rest of the Alliance gang. But he didn't have a vacation. He just had one run of work—and the same old kind of work, at that. All he saw of the fair was a few aeroplanes buzzing around overhead.

The chief had hard luck. No sooner had he dismounted from the varnished cars than he was seen by an agent from the state department of justice. The agent wanted companionship, and the chief gave it to him. Together they took in the fair, but the chief noticed right away that the Crawford denizens gave him the cold shoulder. In a minute they would spy him on the street there would be whispering. He soon discovered that it was because he was in bad company.

Oscar will never dare to go there any more. For on Thursday the state men pulled off a raid of gambling houses, and they took Oscar along, as well as T. J. Smith, the Alliance Burlington special agent. At the joint run by Charles Price, colored, they uncovered a trap table, two poker tables, money, dice and three men, all of whom were connected with the establishment. At a place run by "Swede", there was found a roulette table, poker table and other gambling paraphernalia. A third raid located a whole lot of whisky.

The next time the chief takes a vacation, he'll go where there isn't a chance of finding a state agent or where he will be marked as a limb of the law. For he didn't have a good time in Crawford. They did not want him there. He had trouble finding a bed, more trouble in getting something to eat, and still more trouble in finding entertainment.

Alliance citizens who returned from the Crawford trip reported that there was apparently plenty of booze for those who desired it, and that the town was pretty wide open during the festivities.

EXAMINATION FOR RURAL MAIL CARRIER

The United States civil service commission has announced an examination for the county of Box Butte, Nebraska, to be held at Alliance on October 23, 1920 to fill the position of rural carrier at Alliance and vacancies that may later occur on rural routes from other post offices in the above-mentioned county. The examination will be open only to citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory of a post office in the county and who meet the other requirements set forth in Form No. 1977.

Both men and women, if qualified, may enter this examination, but appointing officers have the legal right to specify the sex desired in requesting certification of eligibles. Women will not be considered for rural carrier appointment unless they are the widows of U. S. soldiers, sailors, or marines, or the wives of U. S. soldiers, sailors, or marines who are physically disqualified for examination by reason of injuries received in the line of military duty.

Form No. 1977 and application blanks may be obtained from the offices mentioned above or from the United States Civil Service Commission at Washington, D. C. Applications should be forwarded to the commission at Washington at the earliest practicable date.

The Herald—\$2.50 a year.

MAY GET POST OF SALVATION ARMY

Judge Tash Reviews Work of State Convention—Meeting of County Advisory Board.

The Box Butte county advisory board of the Salvation Army, composed of Robert Graham, president; J. W. Guthrie, Charles Britton, A. V. Gavin, Dr. C. E. Slagle, J. M. Miller, Dr. H. A. Copsey, H. E. Gantz, Dr. Geo. J. Hand, W. R. Harper, Geo. D. Darling, Edwin M. Burr, B. J. Salows, R. M. Hampton, E. G. Laing and Lloyd Thomas met Monday night in the office of County Judge Ira E. Tash to hear the report of the delegates to the state convention of Salvation Army advisory boards which was held at the Hotel Fontenelle, Omaha, Thursday, September 16.

Judge Tash made a very impressive talk regarding the work which is being done by the Salvation Army as related at the convention by Brigadier and Mrs. William Andrews, divisional commanders of Salvation Army work in the chief division of Iowa and Nebraska; Colonel Stillwell of Chicago, one of the best informed women in the care of delinquent women and children in the United States, and other prominent speakers at the convention.

Judge Tash was chairman of a committee which looked into the rescue and maternity work of the Salvation Army in Nebraska and in a fiery speech, which was one of the most inspiring of the convention introduced a resolution authorizing the purchase of a suitable rescue and maternity home to take the place of the present one which is badly crowded and very much out of date.

William N. Robson, field representative of the Salvation Army, presented the budget for the year as adopted unanimously first by the Nebraska state advisory board and later unanimously by the delegates from the various county advisory boards at the convention in Omaha.

The old form of raising funds for the work of the Salvation Army has been done away with and now the annual budget as approved by state and county advisory boards themselves is raised in one annual drive. This year the drive will be held from October 15 to 25, and the Box Butte county advisory board will constitute itself the campaign committee and will be in active charge of the campaign to equal each citizen of the county to make his or her contribution to the work of the Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army has sixteen major activities which include the rescue and maternity home (which has cared for several Box Butte county girls during the past year); the young women's boarding home, where young girls away from home are able to secure good living conditions at a price they can pay; men's industrial homes, men's industrial hotels, lost and missing friends bureau, legal aid bureau, men's and women's social work, etc.

While at Omaha Judge Tash conferred with Brigadier Andrews regarding establishing a corps of the Salvation Army in the city of Alliance for the relief of local distress and was assured by Brigadier Andrews that upon his return to divisional headquarters he would at once take the matter up with a view to establishing the corps here. Definite assurance of this establishment is being looked for daily by local officers of the advisory board.

HIGHWAY MEETING HERE OCTOBER 14

The annual meeting of the Potash Highway association of Nebraska will be held in Alliance on Thursday, October 14, according to the announcement made today by the Alliance chamber of commerce, which will have charge of the entertainment features. There will be two business sessions—one in the morning and one in the afternoon, which will be presided over by the president, J. C. Moore of Broken Bow. The program of the business sessions is now being arranged by Lloyd Thomas of this city, who is secretary of the association. The meetings will be held in the Lowry & Henry auditorium, in the new garage building.

E. P. Coleman, living ten miles southwest of Alliance, was the purchaser of the A. A. Cox booze car, which was sold at public auction at 2 p. m. today by Sheriff Miller on an order from County Judge Tash. Mr. Coleman paid \$155 for the Studebaker Six. There were several bidders, but none of them cared to go very high.

WOOD ALCOHOL LAID HIM LOW

And Two Colored Men, Got In Ditch by Going to Callahan's Assistance.

If you would know the troubles that can arise from a single overpowering thirst, consider the case of Mr. K. T. Callahan, timekeeper at Ellsworth. The thirst of Mr. Callahan led him to get tanked on wood alcohol and other powerful stimulants, among which Chief Reed was certain that he detected the odor of lemon extract. There may have been other liquors in the alcoholic combination that laid Mr. Callahan low, but those enumerated are sufficient.

And the consequences. Mr. Callahan was discharged this morning from St. Joseph's hospital, whither he was taken shortly after noon last Saturday, and where the prompt use of a stomach pump considerably relieved his feeling and probably saved his life. Two young colored men spent Saturday afternoon, all day Sunday and a good share of Monday in the city jail, where they were held on suspicion of being implicated in a plot to dope Callahan, steal his valuables and hie to greener fields. Half a dozen kids are the cynosure of all youthful eyes, awaiting a summons to testify in court that will never come.

It all happened this way. About noon Saturday a handful of boys were playing ball out at the fair grounds. Among them were Ellis Wright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mose Wright; Willie Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Willis; Bob Shaughnessy and Clemon Dotson, as well as others. These boys were seeing how far they could bat the ball and how often they could catch it. After playing for a time, they heard groans coming from the direction of the grandstand. They investigated.

At the south end of the grandstand, they found Callahan. He was lying flat on his back, his eyes were closed, and he was groaning often. Near him were the two colored men. One of the boys declared he saw one of the colored men give Callahan something out of a bottle. Callahan roused himself from his stupor long enough to offer one of the boys a nickel if he would get him a glass of water. Two of the boys, Ellis Wright and Willie Willis, raced away. One of them went for water. The other went for the police.

The boy who started for the cops dashed into the city hall, only to find it empty. The chief was at dinner. He rushed immediately over to Mayor Rodgers' place of business, and the city's chief executive chartered the city's car, found a cop or two, and they were soon at the fair grounds. Callahan was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Weyrens attended him, and the two colored men were taken to the city bastille.

It was hours before Callahan recovered, and when he did he wasn't feeling like talking. In the meantime, the police were toying with the theory, based on the story told by the boys of the colored men giving Callahan something to drink, that the two men had lured Callahan out to the fairgrounds with the idea of doping him, and then helping themselves to his cash. This theory was borne out by the discovery that Callahan, who had been in Alliance two or three days, had come here with a check for over \$60, and when searched was found to have only a few cents left.

By the time Callahan was able to be interviewed, Sheriff Miller had aided in solving the mystery. The sheriff had driven out by the fair grounds Saturday morning, and he had seen Callahan, alone, standing at one end of the grandstand. The colored men were not with him. Their stories, told in a straightforward manner, furnished the rest of the details. The two men had recently been released from the Colorado state reform school. They had been paroled to parties in Scottsbluff. They didn't like Scottsbluff, and so they came to Alliance in search of work, not realizing that they were violating their parole.

Once in Alliance, the two men planned to get jobs. One of them was going to get work digging sewer ditches, and the other had applied for a job digging spuds on the O'Bannon place. They were on their way to their jobs, which they expected to assume right after dinner. The grandstand loomed invitingly before them, and they decided to rest until time to go to work. They laid down in the other end of the grandstand and went to sleep. The first time they saw Callahan, they said, was when they heard the boys running to his assistance.

Both of the suspects were released

Monday afternoon; and were told to be back in Scottsbluff by the next train, or else find themselves under arrest on a charge of parole violation, with a return trip to the Colorado institution in sight. They promised to fade away.

BRAKEMAN FINED IN JUSTICE COURT

Paul Sharp, brakeman, received a fine of \$100 and costs from Justice of the Peace Roberts Saturday morning.

The judge also assessed Leon Inman, Clarence Mason and Ray E. Lappin \$25 and costs each. The charge was that of taking shoes from a Burlington freight car, out of a consignment to G. W. Lowry. The men admitted guilt. Sharp was given the heaviest fine because, it appeared, he had been the ring-leader. The other men were not even a part of the train crew, but were beating a ride as well.

The men were arrested Monday of last week by Chief of Police Reed and Special Agent T. J. Smith.

ANOTHER MEETING WITHOUT A QUORUM

Just a few short days ago, the Alliance newspapers chronicled the fact that the members of the city council had reformed. For the first time in months, there was a quorum present, at the proper hour, and in an incredibly short time the business for the month was transacted. Mayor Rodgers smiled, City Clerk Kennedy fairly beamed, for all these council meetings mean extra work without extra pay for her, and one or two of the councilmen felt like jesting.

The September meeting was held as the opening of a new era, when the council should turn out on time. Alas, for human hopes. The council was called in special session last Saturday evening. There was only a little business to transact, but it was important. The contract for paving the holes left by the defunct parking centers was to be awarded. Mayor Rodgers was there, City Clerk Kennedy was on hand, and a faithful few of the councilmen—three to be exact—but a legal quorum is six.

There followed the usual telephoning for the absent ones and the usual waiting. The mayor and the faithful few stayed on for a full hour, hoping against hope. The absent ones did not appear. The meeting adjourned. No business was transacted.

Mayor Rodgers is going to have another try at it tonight. Invitations have been sent out. The bids are ready to be opened, and the unsightly holes in the paving will soon be closed, provided the council turns out. The mayor is figuring strongly on posting notices similar to those he has had tacked up in the city hall on the doors of the councilmen who fail to show up when they are needed.

FIND RING STOLEN BY KITTLEMANS

Sheriff Miller Monday received a package from Lincoln which contained a signet ring which disappeared from his home the day seven Kittleman children were sent to the state home for delinquents. At that time there was a sort of a bathtub party, in which Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Harvey Hacker and others scrubbed the seven Kittlemans until they shone. After they had taken the train, Herbert missed his signet ring, and Mrs. Hacker found that some money had been taken out of her purse.

When the children entered the home, they had about the sum lost by Mrs. Hacker on their persons, but the coins were not in the same denomination. It is possible that this may be discovered later, as a letter from Amy V. Stevens, superintendent, stated that a careful search had failed to turn up the lost ring. A postscript, however, chronicled the fact that it had "just been located" in the possession of young Oswald.

The letter says the children are getting along quite well, but "we are not ready to express our opinion as to their mentality."

Juan Rodriguez, Mexican, was fined \$50 and costs by Justice of the Peace Roberts on a charge of concealing stolen property. Two blankets and a sheet, the property of the Pullman company, were found in his bunk house. The arrest was made by Burlington Agent T. J. Smith.

Ed Tyree returned Friday from Pringle, S. D., where he has been employed for the past few months. He will spend a few weeks with his mother before returning to Pringle.

HUNTING SEASON IS IN FULL BLAST

Nimble-Footed Hunters Pursued the Elusive Web-footed Ducklings in Lake Regions

The annual hunt is on—fish stories are now in the discard. The fellow who cannot spend a few hours in the lake region and come back to tell you he bagged the limit—or just a few over the limit, a not in it these days. To be sure, it is not often that they back up their claims with the actual birds "in the flesh" but then you are not supposed to be a doubting Thomas when it comes to listening to the duck shooter even though it is your own personal and private opinion that he is "shooting the bull"—making "widows out of crows".

The duck shooting season officially opened last Thursday morning. Box Butte county has more than its usual share of hunters who do very little actual hunting in the county, due to the fact that the duck lakes are mostly located in adjoining counties—Sheridan, Morrill and Garden.

County Clerk Bill Mounts is authority for the statement that never in his experience have so many hunting licenses been issued. He ran out of licenses several days ago and they are still coming for them. It is estimated that not less than 500 licenses have been issued for Box Butte county alone.

By Sunday the migration from town to the lake country had reached its apex. In the sandhills the usual quiet sabbath became, in sound, a veritable battlefield. The heavy booming voice of the number eights and tens mingled with the lighter and higher tones of the sixteens and twenties—speaking in terms of gauges. But it's all the same to a duck—if he gets in the road of a load of shot from the gun of an ambitious hunter he usually gives up the ghost and falls to the surface of the lake or in the tall rushes with a dull thud.

The amateur who is allowed the privilege of accompanying the old timer on a hunting trip to the duck country is often amazed at what happens and oftentimes at what doesn't happen. At first he is inclined to "strain" his gun by shooting too far. Oftentimes he will bag a dozen or two of flat ones that seemed rather tame and didn't fly when he hove in sight, only to find on taking them to camp, that he has nothing but the despised snail hen, the technical name for which I believe, is "grebe"—probably caused from the fact that any species most of their time diving for "grub" and in fooling duck hunters.

Herald readers would have been surprised, had they made an inspection of various haymows in ranch barns in the surrounding country, to find many of the leading citizens of the city blissfully asleep a Saturday or Sunday night, or almost any night now, wrapped in a blanket, with a pile of hay for a pillow, and oftentimes waking to glance at the bay for the coming of dawn and the coveted morning shooting when sleepy-eyed ducklings are ruthlessly roused from sleep by the boom of a gun and the leaden pullet.

But they are beginning to fly rather high now and it isn't so easy to get the limit in a few hours as it was at first. And it costs money for ammunition—shells at six or seven cents each cost like the divvil and a hunter in buying new equipment finds that it takes \$25.00 for a pair of waders and \$70.00 for a gun.

Oftentimes it is difficult for one who has never hunted to understand why a sane man will drop important business, clamber into a jitney and journey many miles to a favorite hunting spot; then don a pair of heavy, cumbersome waders and spend hours standing in ankle-deep mud while whopping big mosquitos and murderous-looking horse flies eagerly penetrate his sun-burned face and neck; all for a few shots at elusive, swift-flying ducks that frequently make their get-away even after being brought to earth. But—let the doubting one try it just once—let him feel the thrill that comes from sighting along the barrel of a sturdy, twelve-gauge pump gun; let him know what it means to bring down a leader, the tall ender and one or two more of a flock of the web-footers, and he will be the first one to bid farewell to dull care and to endure hardships that money could not hire him to undergo. He'll never be the same again.

Miss Lura Hawkins of Alliance has entered the Nebraska Wesleyan university at University Place.