

Random Shots

There was a man in our town and he was wondrous wise. He bucked the church fair gambling booth and won the gaudiest prize; And when he saw what he had won, he gave one yelp of pain, And hid him to the gambling booth and lost it back again.
—American Legion Weekly.

They were trying to kid Harry Gantz the other day. "You were the head of the democratic campaign in the county, weren't you?" asked the tormentor-in-chief. "I was," admitted Mr. Gantz. "Why didn't you get your vote out?" persisted the inquisitor. "We did," Gantz told him, "that's the reason we lost the county. If the democrats had stayed at home the republican majority wouldn't have been half as large."

News reports intimate that the bond market is all shot to pieces, but they are not referring to the market for bottled-in-bond.

We read, the other day, of a man who bought a theatrical troupe to give him an excuse to play in the band.

And we know of a barber, in Lincoln, who never shaved but one customer, although he's owned a shop for twenty-three years. The very first customer complained that he had been butchered, and the barber right then realized that he could never learn to shave.

A lot of others know it, but won't admit it.

Yet barbers are, as a rule, quite candid.

It's a little hard on us democrats now, for we have to listen to the crowing of our victorious friends. However, it will be March 4 pretty soon, and within a month after that, the successful candidate will be in hot water, and the fellows who are now hunting a chance to pan a democrat will go a block out of their way to avoid meeting one.

Our own explanation of the crushing defeat is that all the democrats voted for Harding and all the republicans voted for Debs, while the prohibitionists furnished the vote for the democratic candidates.

There are a few prohibs left, you know.

Clever work by a professional columnist for a printers' publication: "A current report says that there were one million weddings in the United States last year, but that only 70,000 homes were built. Which leads one to conclude that little Willie will have to sleep with pa and ma for a while."

Indiana must be a pleasant state to live in. The Indiana legislators do not run wild, like they do out west. The Hoosiers put some regular laws on the statute books. For instance, there's a state law which requires that eighteen inches of the voter's legs must show beneath the curtain in the

voting booth.

They can't tell us these fellows weren't far-sighted enough to know that some day women would have the vote.

"Judges of election" is a real title, in Indiana.

It's more than that—it's a privilege.

One would think that Ole Buck was a bachelor. All the time he keeps printing cynical things like this: "In the good old days when a man was injured his best girl could get her name in the paper by tearing up her underskirt for bandages. An old grouch of an editor says there is no chance for a girl to save a life that way nowadays."

Mrs. Buck ought to take him in hand. And if she can't reform him, we'll give odds that the Junior Editor can.

The Sidney Telegraph prints an account of the Sidney Alliance football game that measures over half a column, and there isn't a single mention of how rough the Alliance boys played, or a single knock for Coach Prince. The Sidney football players are sportsmen.

The newspapers played hob when they knocked the non-partisan league. Dave Bowden is one of the fellows who admitted that he didn't vote the "non-partisan ballot" because he thought it contained the names of league candidates only.

Who'll be the next to come clean?

One Alliance man ordered a gallon of "wineberry" by express, but he refuses to put out anything concerning the sort of a taste it has.

News Notes From Arkansas Tuesday evening at a meeting of the Snagtown Educational Society, Miss Mae Slimbatt read an article on "Personal Devils." Seventeen were present.

Charles Ewell went to Little Rock Saturday with a car of hogs. Several of the neighbors helped to make up the car.

Judge Bentz can peel an apple and keep the peeling all in one piece.

Judge Bentz of Bull Frog township reports that they are so dry out there they have to pin their postage stamps on their letters.

Today's Best Story.

He owned a bicycle—this colored man—and a passing wayfarer, seeing it leaning up against the fence, offered Sam a dollar if he would let him, the stranger, ride the wheel to town, adding: "I will leave it on the steps of the grocery store, where you can get it."

Sam took the dollar and turned over the bicycle.

When, later in the day, Sam went to look for his machine it was not there nor could it be found at all.

Sam uttered great grief in loud and various languages.

Then somebody said to him: "Didn't you know better than to turn your wheel over to a perfect stranger that way?"

He replied: "How did I know he was

a perfect stranger?"

Here's a little test of the way you keep up with the day's news: Who is the "unsinkable Mrs. Brown"?

From Omaha comes a story of a bootleg manufacturer who set up a still in the middle of a farmer's corn patch and had used up nearly an acre of corn before the farmer found it out. The story doesn't say whether the farmer was very, very angry or whether he wept on the marauder's neck.

It seems to us that the newspapers should be more careful to print all the important details.

PERSONALS

Jay H. Vance of the post office was in Lincoln, Thursday attending a reunion of the 355th Infantry regiment of the Eighty-ninth division, in connection with the Armistice day celebration.

Mrs. W. E. Cotant will leave Friday night for Hot Springs, where she will make her home.

Mrs. Ed Brennan and Mrs. Tingle went to Denver Thursday.

R. C. Parkins was in the city Wednesday from his ranch, thirty miles northeast of town, transacting business.

C. R. Hampson was in Alliance transacting business Wednesday.

George Williams of this city went to Crawford Thursday for a few days' visit with friends.

Sidney Wrightman and wife went to Ravenna Thursday.

C. M. Beever of Denver went on to Chicago after spending a few days on business here.

Mrs. Routh from the east is visiting with her son, E. L. Routh.

A Word-To The Wise

Watch your storage batteries these cold days. See that they are at least fairly well charged or a freeze will ruin them. We recharge and repair batteries and always have a rental battery ready for you while yours is being pepped up—or, if you are laying your car up for the winter, we will be glad to call for the battery and store it for you.

Alliance Tire Works
Times Bldg.

Imperial Theatre

Seven Big Nights
Beginning

Sunday, November 14

The Always Good

Chase-Lister Theatre Co.

Change of Play Every Night
Our Own Orchestra
Our Own New Vaudeville
Our Own Special Scenery

Sunday Night

ERNEST WILKES' Great Play

"BROKEN THREADS"

Broken Threads United Are Better Than Knots Untied

Special Friday Night

"Cappy Ricks"

Only One Chase-Lister Matinee Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

TEMPTATION PRICES—35, 55, and 85 Cents

Prices Down
Quality Stays Up

And we will maintain this policy of giving our customers the BEST IN QUALITY at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE. We can do this because OUR OPERATING EXPENSES ARE LOW.

Closing Out Sale

Of all Fall and Winter Suits of Tricotine, Serges, Twills and Mixtures of approved styles and shades. None Reserved—ALL AT COST

Radical Reduction of 25 to 33% Off

On all Winter Coats, offering some of the greatest values that have been shown here for several years.

LARGE WOOL SCARFS

A large assortment of fine, soft Wool Scarfs in beautiful colorings, with or without belt and pockets—very special. \$8.80 to \$13.20

1/2 Price 1/2 Millinery

For Women and Children, showing a large assortment of the latest models in a wide range of shades and materials. Our entire stock of Hats is now on sale at 1/2 PRICE regardless of original cost or market value.

1/2---PRICE---1/2

25 to 33 1-3% Discount on Dresses

Discount on Dresses of Tricotine, Serge, Twill, Jersey, Georgette, Charmeuse, Crepe de Chine, Taffeta and Satins.

Waterloo House Dresses and Bungalow Aprons at Reduced Prices.

NEW GOODS. NO SHOP WORN STUFF

Highland-Holloway Co.

Are You Planning With a Vision

A Word For Business Men

Are you looking ahead, planning for the future of your business with a vision of its possibilities?

Are you going to be ready for the years of prosperity which are coming after the period of war readjustments is over?

Let us help you solve your business and financial problems. Through the accumulated experience of years, our officers are especially well fitted to give you expert counsel. Your problems are their problems, and they always welcome a conference in your interests.

This Bank has been serving for many years in the interests of the people of this community. Its banking service is complete in every detail. There isn't any financial transaction that cannot be handled through this Bank or its affiliated institutions.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA