

PURE FOOD SHOW HOLDS INTEREST OF ALL ALLIANCE

Baby Show Will Be Big Feature of the Two-Day Session—Now Decorating Roof Garden

The pure food show to be given December 3 and 4 at the Lowry & Henry roof garden under the auspices of the Alliance Woman's club is the chief topic of discussion of the women of the city. The baby show, one feature of the entertainment, is attracting the most interest. Mrs. A. J. Cole, chairman of the baby show committee, reports that over one hundred babies have been enrolled and that new entries are made every day. Prospects are that there will be at least two hundred babies in the show.

Mrs. Roy Strong, chairman of the country store, reports that the traveling men will have charge of the country store booth, which will be one of the most attractive booths at the pure food show. There will be numerous articles which will be sold and raffled off.

Mrs. George D. Darling, chairman of the novelty booth, states that there will be novelties and Christmas toys of every description in her booth to be sold.

Mrs. Dick O'Bannon, chairman of the cedar chest contest, has informed Mrs. Elmer McManis, general chairman, that there is a great deal of interest displayed in buying chances for the cedar chest.

Mrs. E. R. Harris, chairman of the most popular lady's contest, has had a great number of calls from interested people who wish to enter their friends in this contest.

Mrs. Chase Feagins, chairman of the doll committee, has secured the dolls for this booth and chances will be sold for these dolls.

The business men who have bought these booths are taking much interest in the decorating and displaying of these booths.

HEMINGFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whelan and family spent Thursday out in Sioux county at the former's sister.

Mr. Clummins who has been here inspecting lang for the last few days departed for his home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kane of Marsland were shoppers in town Wednesday.

Mr. Floyd Bennet of Marsland was in town having dental work done the first part of the week.

Miss Naomi Moxon spent the holidays with home folks in Alliance.

Prof. Embree and wife entertained the school faculty at a six o'clock dinner Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John Tschacher has accepted a position at the Mercantile store.

Mrs. Oddy has resigned her position at the Pook hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hansen, and family spent Thanksgiving at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. E. Roth.

Miss Lillian King spent Thanksgiving at the home of Tom Myers.

Edward Hartley left for Kansas and will spend the winter there.

K. J. Pierce engaged O. E. Phillips aeroplane to inspect some land for the last few days. Mr. Pierce says that the plane is a very good way to cover the country and can also drive slow enough and close to the ground so as to see everything that happens to be going on below.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coil and daughters, Ruth and Mary, spent Thanksgiving at the home of their parents.

The Juniors and Seniors entertained the high school with a short but snappy program Wednesday morning.

RINGS of Wonderful Beauty

It is easy to understand why the square, oval, oblong, octagon, and similar shapes in ladies' rings are so stylish and popular. In these mountings the artist has unlimited scope for originality in designs and color effect.

Amethysts, rubies, garnets, aquamarines, topaz, tourmalines, and other richly colored stones are given settings of exquisite workmanship that makes more glorious the beauty of the jewel.

Thiele's makes a feature of ladies' rings. The new fall stocks are fascinating. We invite you to come and see them.

\$10.00 to \$50.00

Rings for Christmas gifts will be reserved on payment of deposit

Thiele's
Jewelry-Watches-Dolls
Brunswick Phonographs
Watch Inspector C. & Q.

Mrs. Mackey was a passenger to Alliance Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ford left Tuesday night for Hastings to spend Thanksgiving with relatives and friends.

The Grammar room entertained the public with a program Wednesday afternoon.

Alex Muirhead was a business caller in Alliance Tuesday.

Miss Nora Hansen is spending a few days in the country with her sister, Mrs. Albert Roth.

K. L. Pierce left Wednesday for Lincoln to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Pierce and son, Donald.

Mary Krig and Gladstone Iodence were united in marriage Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Alex Olds, Grace and Nora Hansen and Dora Keimann returned home Tuesday after a short visit at Sterling.

Rev. Cox and family were very pleasantly surprised Monday night, when quite a number of their friends gathered to spend the evening.

The Primary children have the honor of using the new school house, which has just been completed.

Carl Nelson of Molven, Ia., is here on business for a few days and will leave the latter part of the week for North Dakota and then back to Sioux City and back home.

Miss Barrett who has been visiting here left for her home Saturday at Red Cloud.

Charles Root is leaving for Texas on business. Mrs. Root and daughter, Charlotte Annetta, will spend the time he is gone with relatives at North Platte.

Mary Barta and Joe Stumpf were united in marriage at the Catholic church Tuesday morning.

Mrs. S. A. Grimes returned home after a visit in Iowa.

Mrs. Christenson and daughter, Clara, was shopping in Alliance Monday between trains.

Miss Elizabeth Miller has resigned her position at the City cafe.

Mrs. Walter Garreans has resigned her position at the Mercantile store.

Mary Kuhn has accepted a position at Warn's feed store.

Mr. Hohem returned Monday after spending a few days in Harrison.

Rev. M. C. Smith and wife of Alliance and Miss Norris, a friend of theirs, were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. A. J. May Thanksgiving day.

Rev. Mr. Smith preached at the union Thanksgiving services held at the Congregational church at 10:30 and the fine audience expressed their high appreciation of the splendid sermon.

Mrs. Fawntine Black and Miss Duley of the grammar room and high school teaching force went to Chadron Thursday.

Allison Johnson who is attending the Chadron business college was home for Thanksgiving day.

Miss Acker, the primary teacher, spent the week-end at her home in Alliance.

Miss Lamson one of the primary teachers left Wednesday for her home in Belmont for the Thanksgiving days.

A musical program was given Thursday evening in connection with the picture show for the benefit of one of the soldiers boys who is sick.

Lackey-Gibson.

On Wednesday evening, November 24, a very pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson when at 8:30 Mr. W. C. Lackey and Miss Mabel Gibson were united in marriage, Pastor A. J. May of the Methodist church officiating.

To the strains of music played by Miss Myrtle Reeves the company gracefully marched to the parlor where the guests were seated and lovingly awaiting the strange and solemn words which legally made the couple husband and wife for life.

The couple appeared a most charming pair, dressed tastily for the occasion and each carrying a smile of delight and happiness which was also appropriate for the time and event.

The bride was adorned with a fragrant bouquet of cut roses. The beautiful ring ceremony was carried out.

Miss Della Swanson and Mr. Russell Cox acted as bride's maid and best man. There were but few guests outside of the family and relatives.

After congratulations the guests were magnificently treated to a bountiful three course turkey dinner served by the bride's mother assisted by Mrs. Fawntine Black. The entire dinner was elaborate throughout and the idea of a Thanksgiving spread was beautifully carried out.

Mr. Lackey is a heavy stockholder in the Montana-Colorado Petroleum company at Osage, Wyo., and has made his home in Nefsy, Wyo. He is well and favorably known in Alliance. Miss Gibson is the Superintendent of the public schools at Marsland and is one of the popular and favorite young women of Hemingford. The friends of the young couple wish them well in the new life.

Mr. and Mrs. Lackey left for Denver where they will spend a few days.

A LA MODE.

Shopper—I want to get a fashionable skirt.

Saleslady—Yes, madam. Will you have it too tight or too short?—Life.

See the Fur Man
Monday and Tuesday, at
Highland-Holloway Co.

IN HONOR BOUND

By RALPH HAMILTON

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Two incidents in the life of Eleanor Price stood out vividly and made an impress and led to results that tinged her entire career. She lived in a little suburb, making her home with a widow in poor circumstances.

The first episode occurred one stormy wintry day about dusk. Eleanor had called for mail at the village post office on her way home, and had got a few yards down the street when she noticed a little green roll lying on the snow. It was money—seven-teen dollars. Eleanor returned to the post office and posted a notice telling that the owner of a sum of money found near by could recover the same by telephoning to her home.

It was less than an hour later when there came a call from a woman living at the other end of the town. She named the amount lost, which had dropped out of a letter she had received and asked that the finder come at once with the money, but Mrs. Woods, Eleanor's landlady, had a sick child and Eleanor helped her do up the dishes and then started out. It was no pleasant stroll, but Eleanor thinking of the usual custom in such cases, fervently hoped that the lady might give her a small reward for her trouble. She rang the doorbell of the house where she at length arrived.

A sour-faced woman confronted her, holding the door grudgingly ajar.

"If you are Mrs. Cole, I have come to bring you your lost money," said Eleanor.

The woman almost snatched at it with the words: "Well, you didn't hurry yourself, did you? It's too late to send for my groceries now," and closed the door in Eleanor's face.

The hurt and astonished girl stood dumbed for a moment. "I declare, I'll never try to do a kind act again!" scolded Eleanor, but she knew the next minute that she did not mean what she said—less than ever when, reaching home, her landlady consoled her with honest sympathy and the prediction: "You'll get your reward somewhere along the line, deary."

The prophecy came true. Eleanor's task at the mail order establishment of Elston & Co. was to fold and mail advertising circulars. Her pay was poor, but the following Saturday noon when she got home and opened her pay envelope, besides the ten dollars she received weekly, caught to the lovelornest bank note with a fragment of paste was a twenty dollar bill.

At once Eleanor reasoned it out that the cashier had made a mistake. Later that evening when she found her simple hearted landlady in tears because the owner of the premises had demanded his rent, Eleanor wished the twenty dollar bill was truly her own to relieve the distress of the poor woman.

The cashier smiled in a strange way as Eleanor on Monday morning took the bill to his window. "We have found out already a shortage in our cash," he said, "but you will have to go to Mr. Bartley Elston about this."

He was the son of the owner of the business and Eleanor liked him. He had spoken to her courteously several times. He smiled up at her from his office chair as, timid and fluttering, Eleanor recited the circumstances of the case.

"You will retain the money, if you please, Miss Price," he observed. "The profit and loss account was brought up to date Saturday night, and we cannot alter our balances now. By the way, we need a new girl to take charge of our mail department. Do you think you could systematize it?"

"I could try," replied Eleanor.

"The salary is considerable of an increase over what you have been earning."

The happiest hour Eleanor had ever known was hers when that evening she insisted on loaning the twenty dollars to her landlady to help her out with the rent.

"You are just a sweet, dear angel of mercy!" sobbed the woman feelingly. "I'll take it, but you shall have it back very soon. I wrote to my brother in another city last night and he will be sure to send me some money."

It was just after noon the next day when Eleanor received a summons to go to young Mr. Elston's office. She feared she had been found lacking in eligibility for her new position. There sat her landlady, engaged in congenial conversation with Mr. Elston.

"Mrs. Woods wishes me to cash a check, Miss Price," he spoke. "As a matter of form you will identify her, I suppose?"

"Oh, surely!" replied Eleanor.

"It's a check from my brother, deary," explained Mrs. Woods, "and needing it cashed, not knowing but you had borrowed the twenty dollars for me, bless your kind, true heart! I have told Mr. Elston all about your goodness to me."

Eleanor blushed under the sincere encomiums of her grateful friend, more than ever as she noted the rapt glance of Bartley Elston fixed admiringly upon her.

It was a day later that she learned that the overpay test had been applied to every girl in the employ of the house and only three out of ten had proven honest. She understood her promotion now.

It was a month later, when, after seeing her to the train several times, Bartley Elston asked her to become his wife.

JIM'S GOAT

When one has been under the influence of ether and is beginning to emerge from sleep there is a period when his tongue functions without the knowledge or consent of his wits. It may chatter merrily of secret things locked in his heart, and run through its repertoire of energetic phrases and picturesque words.

So in a moment of stress, whether of fear or hate, anguish of spirit or suffering of flesh, one is thrown off his guard and exposed to the world in his natural character.

Jim Wallis owns a goat. It is a he goat, with whiskers and horns and a pernicious smell, but it is loved devotedly by Jim's children and apparently returns the affection measure for measure.

In the Wallis household there is an atmosphere of good fellowship and kindness. There is never an exchange of hot words, never a sneer, never a black look. Jim does not use profanity and the children do not answer back. If character is the product of environment, Jim's goat should be a paragon, for he was brought into this atmosphere when a plaintive kid and has known no other.

Environment cannot wholly remove the stain heredity, however. A goat will remain a goat.

A few weeks ago, Jim was coming up from the stables for dinner, he stopped to tie his shoes laces. The goat was near and seeing Jim in his posture began to sidle round to a point of vantage as though meditating attack. Jim saw the maneuver and stood erect. At once the goat came to a halt and gazed innocently into space. Jim stooped again and again the goat maneuvered for position. This time there was no mistaking the light of ribald malice in the animal's eyes, and Jim took counsel of prudence.

Near the stables was an enclosure frequently used as a corral for calves. A giant apple tree stood in the centre of it, and about the roots of the tree were clustered a number of beehives. The fence was high and strong, and here the goat was intended to meditate his sins.

He was in no mood for repentance. He had been thwarted at the moment of enjoying his first indulgence in wickedness, and he was peeved. He backed away from the gate, lowered his head and charged. The stout oak timbers threw him back and multiplied his grievance. He whirled discovered the hives clustered about the tree, and turned upon them the vials of his wrath. Three short leaps and he was among them; a crash and the hives were a wreckage.

The system of justice instituted among men permits of delays, but the

bees pay their debt promptly.

The goat stood for a moment dumfounded by the destruction he had wrought, and then as a thousand tongues of fire began to bring swift retribution he found his legs and his voice and set off in a mad, erratic gallop. The most casual observer might have guessed that the goat wished to get away from there. Round and round the enclosure he fled, skidding at the corners, crying aloud of the wrongs he suffered, vainly seeking a way of escape, until at length desperation gave him wings. He left the ground in a magnificent leap, when hope had brought surcease of anguish, Fate elected to try his soul. One who dispairs of victory may accept defeat calmly, but when one has victory almost in his grasp and it is

snatched away, his heart burns hot with rebellion.

As the goat cleared the fence a score of bees in squadron formation darted upon him and concentrated their fire on the tenderest part of his anatomy. He was undone. The veneer of rectitude that was the product of environment fell away, and from his throat rose high and clear an agonized and unmistakable "Daa-a-a-m!"—Robert Quillen in the Saturday Evening Post.

New Market Prices Show
20 to 50% Reduction, at
Highland-Holloway Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of

THE FIRST STATE BANK

of Alliance, Nebraska, Charter No. 1229
in the State of Nebraska at the close of business November 13, 1920

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$708,341.09
Overdrafts	8,056.90
Bonds, securities, judgments, claims, etc., including all government bonds	12,706.82
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,195.00
Due from National and State Banks	\$156,475.87
Checks and items of exchange	5,086.87
Currency	1,527.00
Gold coin	3,510.00
Silver, nickels and cents	2,228.87
Total	\$908,128.42

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$35,000.00
Surplus fund	30,000.00
Undivided profits	683.23
Individual deposits subject to check	\$423,638.70
Time certificates of deposit	277,433.80
Savings	50,133.06
Cashier's checks outstanding	10,794.21
Due to National and State banks	74,638.48
Depositor's guaranty fund	5,806.94
Total	\$908,128.42

STATE OF NEBRASKA,

County of Box Butte

ss.

I, W. M. Finegan of the above named bank do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Bureau of Banking.

ATTEST: W. M. FINEGAN

H. A. COPSEY, Director.
CHARLES BRITTON, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23 day of November 1920.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, Notary Public

"You Can Win"

Over any financial depression that may possibly strike our country, and you can feel safe and secure all the time. Every man makes his own "good times" or "hard times." No combination of circumstances can overcome the man who is determined to make "good times" for himself. He has it all in his own hands. We'll tell you how—

IT IS VERY SIMPLE—JUST BY
"COUNTING THE DOLLARS"

The man who spends without keeping any account or record of his expenditures is bringing "hard times" on himself as sure as the sun shines. The man who makes payments by check knows to a cent how his finances stand at any hour. His record is before him, and money does not "slip away" easily. He holds his expenses within his income, and thus enjoys what is ordinarily called "good times."

The "checking man" is always a man of credit, for he is known as a man who keeps an account of his dollars. We serve those who want to have money and credit.

A WARM WELCOME AND READY SERVICE
ALWAYS AWAITS YOU AT THIS BANK!

FIRST STATE BANK

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA