

RANDOM SHOTS

Tuesday was the shortest day of the year, but we had our third inning with the grippe that day and it seemed plenty long enough for us.

At least three printers or pressmen of our acquaintance are walking the matrimonial plank Christmas week, and we are keeping a careful eye open to discover whether it's epidemic among the craft.

We can understand how a young man should desire to leave home, but why on earth should he buy half a dozen phonographs to take with him?

Sometimes, if a man plays half a dozen tunes on half a dozen phonographs at the same time, the result sounds like h—ome.

In this instance, however, nobody left a receipt.

The editor of an exchange laments

because every time he goes out on the street with his wife, someone is sure to remark in tones pitched so his better half will be sure to overhear: "Who is that old chap with the school girl?"

Maybe if he'd get shaved as often as he did during his courting days, they'd take him for her brother.

"What's the reason," he asks, "that when a man goes out on the street with his pretty wife, so many folks take it for granted that she isn't his wife? Why do folks have the idea that because a woman is your wife, she must take on a sort of plain look?"

Alas, too often she already has a plain look.

If it will help comfort this poor, perplexed brother, we will remind him that homely men usually draw pretty good looking wives.

Today's Best Story.

His mother-in-law had lived with him and his family a long time. She went away finally, however, for a brief visit with another son-in-law and his family. One day soon after a telegram came, reading: "Mother-in-law passed away today. Shall we embalm and bury or cremate?"

He wired back: "Embalm, bury and cremate. Take no chances."

What's Eatin' Our Willie?

Alliance is somewhat excited over the alleged discovery of natural gas at Angora. Just why Alliance should be excited over such a discovery is not known, as "gas" is a very common commodity in that section.—Bill Maupin.

Bill, we're downright ashamed of you. Why should a good poker player, a fair-to-middling poet, a kind husband and gentle father talk that way?

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite For God hath made them so."

These beautiful lines are commended to all who show quarrelsome dispositions in this most peaceful season.

As Al Brown says: "Isn't it pathetic?"

Jim Hunter has staged a comeback, and will start the new year in fairly good shape.

After a careful survey of the home-made movie, we're inclined to think the hero got the most out of it.

That is, if we don't count the producers.

Only a newspaper man can appreciate that dope about 100 per cent circulation.

Suggestions for the historical museum of the chamber of commerce:

A lock of brunette hair.
Record of sales made by one A. Corwin (alias etc.)

Fake jewelry sent back by mail in effort to aid Zediker.

Gumshoes once worn by Nova Taylor.

Oil painting of Cy Laing in the act of "skinning the cat," with Harv. Ellis "helping him over."

We overheard another young lady planning her Christmas list. Her girl friend is to receive a certain article of feminine wearing apparel. We heard the following description: "It's to be made of white satin, with embroidered eyelets in the center."

She's going to make it tonight, so it can't be so very large.

For the best guess submitted by an unmarried male under thirty-two before next Tuesday morning, this column will award a prize of one package of cigarets.

Judge Tash tells us that since the newspapers printed the story of his attempted marriage of the wrong couple, trade has fallen off alarmingly.

You can't persuade him that advertising doesn't get results.

Have a merry Christmas, but remember that cold mince pie brings an indigestion.

No wassail bowl—no Thomas and Jeremiah—no rock and rye—not even rum punch.

But no headache and no dark brown taste.

"Merry Christmas, as they say. Looks like rain—and tastes like it."

GLYCERINE MIXTURE FOR GAS ON STOMACH

Simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka relieves ANY CASE, gas on stomach or sour stomach. It acts on both upper and lower bowel and removes all foul matter which poisoned stomach. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. The INSTANT pleasant action of Adler-i-ka surprises both doctors and patients. One man who suffered five years from indigestion and constipation was helped by ONE dose. Harry Thiele, druggist.

Mrs. Ernest W. Gremel and Ernest W., Jr., of Broken Bow, arrived Sunday noon to join Mr. Gremel here, who is a member of the Herald force.

R. R. CAFE

to be opened about
December 28, 1920
at the location of the
Old Burlington Cafe.

**Good Food
Prompt Service
Reasonable Prices**

CHAS. F. JOHNSON
Proprietor

Christmas Club

For 1921 Now Forming at

The Guardian State Bank

INTEREST for the past six months will be entered in your pass book if brought to the bank.

You may deposit as much as you like each week or month—there is no restriction as regards the amount, it will draw 5% interest, which will be credited in your bank book June 1st and December 1st each year. Deposit a part of your earnings and you will become thrifty—you will be prepared for a real good investment at some future time.

To our many hundred customers, both savings and commercial, to close our books at the end of the year, without expressing our appreciation for the business you have entrusted to us would leave a debt unpaid. We thank you and offer our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.



**Winter Feed
For Stock**

This store has everything you need for feeding your stock this winter.

Shorts, Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat, Hay, Mixed Chicken Feed and Stock Foods for Conditioners, and other things to bring your stock through to spring in first-class condition.

Our prices are right on these and you will find they have the quality. Lay in a supply when next in town.

Farmers Union

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Again is the joyful season here, with its toys and joys to bring happiness to girls and boys.

To older people, as well, there is a quickening of the pulse as the holly-decorated packages arrive and eager fingers tear aside the wrappings to reveal the gift of some loved one. There is no other season so dear to everyone, or when joy is given such free rein.

We feel a keen appreciation of your good will and patronage for the past year.

**FOREST
Lumber Company**

*Holiday
Greetings*



**Let's Retire the Clothes Line
for the Winter**

Hanging clothes out of doors with hands steaming and tender; sudden changes of temperature; chilling and over-exertion involve real risk to health these cold, windy days.

The sensible thing is to have us take over this disagreeable part of your family washing—the washing, rinsing and drying.

We'll iron the flat pieces, too, and fluff your woollens and bath-towels and underwear so nicely they'll be all ready to fold away when you get them back. All that will be left for you to do will be the ironing of a few of the lighter, fancy pieces—light, pleasant work you can do indoors, at your leisure and without danger to your health.

Our driver will be glad to call any time—just phone us whenever your bundle is ready.

"Send It To The Laundry"

Alliance Steam Laundry

123 East Third Street

Telephone 160