

Imperial Theater

"HUMORESQUE"

MATINEE DAILY—20c and 35c. NIGHT—25c and 55c

To Night and Tomorrow

COMMENT & DISCOMMENT

A certain Alliance business man had an opportunity the day before Christmas to become acquainted with one of the superstitions of the romantic Mexicans who infest the box-cars in the yards. It may be explained that this man served a hitch in the army during the Spanish-American war, and that he still retains a smattering knowledge of the language of the Hidalgo of Arragon. The Mexicans have found it out and occasionally they not only buy things from him, but ask his advice, and he has never been known to charge them for it.

A husky Mexican mamma came into his store the day before Christmas. She was perspiring and puffing, and waved her arms considerably in her excitement, but he managed to gather that she had been at Thiele's, and Brennan's, and maybe another place, looking for a set of coral beads. She wanted this merchant to go along with her and help her get them. The clerks, she explained, couldn't understand, and her need was desperate.

The merchant is an accommodating cuss, and although he couldn't see why a woman so old, and so plump, and so devoid of coquettishness could need coral beads. He helped her get them, and then she confided her troubles to him in that liquid Mexican tongue that resembles the sweet music of the magpie.

"Thos' bead," she said, "are for my daughter—" and off she was on a tale of a young lady who loved entirely too much. Her daughter had been married in her early youth to a handsome young Mexican, and the couple loved each other dearly, and, so far as she knew, still entertained "that gran' affection". However, absence does not make the Mexican heart grow fonder. The husband was in some other town on a railroad job and the dusky lass had cast her eyes upon another, who had won more favor in her eyes than he should, considering the fact that she was married.

Not only did she return his love, but she wanted to marry him. In vain did the mother expostulate. The daughter loved this man, and would marry him—that was the burden of her song, day and night. The mother explained to her American friend that she did not know American laws so very well, but she feared this was against the law. The merchant agreed with her and drew a picture of the daughter going to jail, but the mother wasn't much worried.

"But that's why I get those beads," he told him.

The merchant told her frankly that he couldn't see any connection between a lovesick daughter with big-nimistic tendencies and a set of coral beads.

"Don't you see?" cried the mother triumphantly, "tonight I shall grind those beads to a fine powder, and I shall put a pinch in her coffee when she is not looking. Tomorrow I shall do the same thing, and the next day. After three days she does not love this man any more. Those beads will cure her."

"Can you beat it?" asks the merchant, who is a man versed in the price of merchandise in his line, but who knows nothing of the alchemy of the heart. He doesn't believe it will work, but the Mexican woman is sure that within three days her daughter will begin mourning for her absent husband, and when the romantic rival shows up, he will get the gate.

If any Alliance mother has a daughter whose affections are straying in undesirable paths, remember that coral beads are comparatively inexpensive, and they may work as well as some other things.

VOLSTEADIAN STRATEGIST

Two football fans were taking it over.

"I wonder who invented the drop kick," said the first.

The other, who had been on a home brew party the night before, stroked his brow painfully.

"John Barleycorn," he answered with conviction.

THE FORUM OF THE PRESS

A MYSTERY

The editor of the Free Press, unlike ivory soap, is not 99 44-100 per cent pure, and the probabilities are that he would have propped both ears wide open in order to hear all of the testimony adduced in the McElhanev murder trial at Alliance, if he had been among the spectators.

But the women, bless their individual and collective hearts—why the dickens should they want to hear it?

Men from Alliance who have been in Minature since the trial say that much of the evidence was so utterly filthy as to be positively revolting. It was, as a matter of fact, so indescribably obscene that neither of the Alliance newspapers published more than a bare hint of it.

One would naturally conclude from these circumstances that the fair sex would shun the recital of such language as came from the witness stand during this highly sensational trial—huh it as they would a plague. On the contrary, it is surprising to note that more than half of the audience each day consisted of women. They elbowed men out of the way to secure seats and almost fought each other for points of vantage.

Why?

And echo answers, "Why?"

This is not a condemnation of the women who were there. Their comings and goings are their affair, not ours. We are merely expressing our astonishment at a phase of human nature that passes our comprehension.—Minature Free Press.

A MAN MAY BE DOWN—

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man he ran for the legislature in Illinois, and was defeated. He next entered business, failed, and was seventeen years paying his debts.

He was engaged to a beautiful young woman—she died.

Entering politics again, he ran for congress, and was again defeated.

He then tried to get an appointment in the United States land office, but failed.

He became a candidate for the United States senate, and was badly beaten.

He ran for vice-president and was once more defeated.

When you think of your hard luck, think of Lincoln.—American Legion Weekly.

LET'S BE SENSIBLE!

A big business man has compared the present business condition to that of a man who has survived a severe and wasting fever.

And he is absolutely right.

After a severe illness a man enters the convalescent stage. So with business. We cannot expect to step out with the same old stride we had before the illness. We have to feel our way, conserve our energies, go moderately and work carefully.

Let's be sensible.

Let's recognize that thank God we are out of danger of a business calamity; that our trials are now those of healing and rehabilitation; that reduced prices, reduced profits, and reduced salaries—if you please—are all indications that we are slowly but surely recovering our normal business strength.

Don't let us be foolish patients and get to kicking the covers off and quarreling with either the nurse, physician or the medicine. Let's put forth our best efforts to getting well.

We are on the highway to a splendid business recovery.

"Let's smile and get well." Why not!—Bayard Exchange.

THE HIGHER CRITICISM

Two Scotchmen from the Highlands traveled to the Granite City for a week's holiday, and there saw many things for the first time. While walking down Crown street a water cart passed them and began sprinkling the dust, much to their astonishment. After a moment's hesitation, Jock ran behind the cart, shouting to the driver, "Hi mon! Yer scalin' aw yer warter!"

This break annoyed Sandy, who rushed after his friend and said, "Jock, dinna show yer ignorance. It's ta keep the laddies fra hangin' on the back."—Life.

A VETERAN

In the old days of the draft—stories are popping up about them even at this time—an examiner was putting Sambo through the usual course of questions.

"Any previous military experience?" he asked.

"Lord, yes, boss," replied Sambo. "Ise an old-timer. Ise been shot at three times befo' they ever was a war."—American Legion Weekly.

A DISTINCTION

"Isn't that music heavenly?" asked the arden young he-fox trotter soulfully. "Doesn't it simply lift you off your feet?"

"It doesn't seem quite so heavenly as all that," she reorted with some acerbity. "At least, it doesn't lift you off mine."

AMERICAN LEGION NOTES

State legislation which will offer the alternative of a \$2,000 farm or home loan or cash compensation at the rate of \$15 a month of service for veterans of the world war, will be pressed by the Oregon department of the American legion. It was so decided at a recent meeting of the state executive committee of the legion. The legionnaires also voted to sponsor in the legislature a bill similar to the Japanese law of California, aimed to prevent land holdings by orientals in the state, when it was pointed out that the adoption of the California law caused an influx of Japanese into Oregon.

A national poll of the members of the American legion may be ordered by national headquarters in the near future to determine which plan members will choose in the event that the legion four-fold bonus bill is passed by the senate. The senate finance committee reported to the national legislative committee in Washington that this step might be necessary to ascertain an estimate of the immediate expenditure which the bill's passage would call for.

Charging that army overcoats are being solicited from former service men for disabled veterans because the government has failed to clothe them adequately, Miles D. King, a member of the West End post of the American legion in New York city, has written a letter of protest to Secretary of War Baker. The writer states that "surplus army clothing is being sold right and left at what is supposed to be sacrifice prices, and I am therefore unable to understand why these convalescent soldiers cannot be furnished with sufficient clothing." The appeal to former service men to give up their overcoats, according to the letter, was made from the American Red Cross, through a legion member at a meeting of the New York post.

In an effort to alleviate the national shortage of employment, American legion posts in many parts of the country have established employment bureaus for local former service men where industrial establishments and

business houses of the community list their "help wanted." These post bureaus are operated free of charge and eligible to any veteran applicant, regardless of legion membership.

A recent reports that the international molders' union had advised all its members that if they became affiliated with the American legion their union cards would be forfeited has been declared a falsehood in a letter from an officer of the union to Samuel Gompers, president of the American federation of labor. The letter states that "we do not wish to mar the wonderful record our members made during the war by prohibiting them from joining such a patriotic body as the American legion."

Wholesale swindling of veterans and gold star relatives by unscrupulous lawyers who demand exorbitant fees for obtaining compensation in cases of injury or death is being investigated by the Massachusetts department of the American legion. The widow of one man is said to have paid a lawyer's fee of ten per cent of a \$10,000 due to her through the death of her husband overseas. The war risk act prohibits any lawyer receiving more than \$3 as a fee for pressing a compensation claim.

Patrolman Joe Treglia, an American legion member of Omaha, will receive a medal and a cash purse as a result of his bravery in putting out a burning fuse leading to tins of gasoline and kerosene in a restaurant. The whole block probably would have gone up in an explosion if Treglia had not investigated the unlocked door of the store and found the flaming fuse.

STOP RUBBING

We are now demonstrating the Ideal Vacuum Washer in your city. Don't miss seeing it. A wonder. Sells for \$5.00. County and state distributors wanted. Now at Fielding's Cleaners 10-11p

Highest cash prices paid for furniture, guns, watches, musical instruments, clothing. Workman & McLaughlin, Corner 2nd and Box Butte 102 tf.

PERSONALS

C. L. Reynolds left Monday for Grand Island, where he had been on a business trip.

Lawrence Rodgers is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. E. Reynolds, this week.

J. D. Baum of Lincoln returned to his home Saturday, after spending the holidays with friends in Alliance.

W. L. Guy of Bingham was in Alliance on business Monday.

Sheriff Bruce of Rushville was in Alliance Saturday on business.

George Ormsby returned Monday from Edgemont, S. D., where he spent New Year's.

John Ellis and family of Hannibal, Mo., are spending the holidays with relatives.

Miss Marie Kibble returned to Lincoln Sunday, after spending the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. McClusky of Kimball spent New Year's with relatives in Alliance. A. H. McLaughlin of Marsland spent Sunday in Alliance.

R. L. Johnstone returned from Omaha Friday, where he was attending a salesman's conference.

Mrs. Katherine Remington of Omaha spent last week visiting with Mrs. Hattie Jaskalek and left Monday for Scottsbluff to visit friends.

Lewis Wilcox, wife of the editor of the Bridgeport Blade, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Nellie Wilson this week.

Mrs. Nellie Wilson returned Sunday from Bridgeport, where she spent New Year's day.

Miss Mamie Hagerty of Bridgeport was called to Alliance Sunday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Rallon.

Mrs. J. H. Mann and Miss Elizabeth Wilson left Monday for Bayard to visit friends.

Mrs. A. L. Dawson spent New Year's at Scottsbluff.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Reynolds of Sterling, Col., is visiting at the home of Art Reynolds of this city.

Ben Swanson returned Sunday from a trip to Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Forney and S. H. Forney of Lakeside are visiting in Alliance this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Eastburn returned to Kansas City Sunday after spending the holidays with friends.

Imperial Theater
Thursday, January 6th
The Best and Biggest Redpath Musical Offerings of the Year.



Redpath Concert Orchestra and Mr. Edward Barrow

For Fifty-Two Years the Standard of Excellence in the Lyceum.

Buy Your Tickets Early and avoid the Rush. On Sale at Holsten's Drug Store. Any Seat in the House—\$1.00.

Photoplay—First Offering of

Features Constance Talmadge in

"IN SEARCH OF A SINNER"

Photos at Matinee Only—20c and 35c



BEAT IT!

There's a real menace to the farmer of this country in cheap South American beef. Our packers are building more and more big plants in Argentina, Brazil, Uruguay; refrigerator ships are dumping the frozen and canned beef on the markets of the United States and the rest of the meat-buying world. How can this dangerous competition be met?

In pure-breds lies the answer. The pure-bred farmer can produce prime carcasses at an economy that challenges competition or, better, he can sell breeding stock to a steadily growing market.

From every point of view pure-bred cattle give security. The farmer who raises them has fewer worries over high feeds, increasing freight rates, decreasing soil fertility and poor bank credits. Because his business is on a more economical basis his margin of profit is greater than that of a scrub raiser. Because his margin of profit is greater he can weather a market slump that crushes other beef raisers. There is more demand for his superior kind of cattle—right

now foreign markets are clamoring for his breeding stock.

Don't you want to enroll in the ranks of safe farmers who make more money and have better homes? Don't you want to help make this community a better place to live?

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, the great National Weekly of Profitable Farming, will point the way. In the 52 big issues that come every Thursday for just \$1.00 it offers a uniquely valuable national farm service.

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C. M. McCARTHY, Secretary, York, Nebraska

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