

RANDOM SHOTS

We are still waiting for reports of how George Carey conducted himself while on that trip to Crawford last Friday. His conduct was doubtlessly above reproach, but as we intimated in our last, those Lions stick together.

After interviewing a bootblack, who has had the pleasure of shining the shoes of some of those dames who wear the half-hose, we aren't sure whether the job of high school morals inspector would be as entertaining as we thought at first blush.

There's more danger than ever of becoming confused now. The ladies' ready-to-wear that used to drape its wax figures in cotton stockings now uses nothing but openwork silk.

Much Ado About Nothing.

The following, from one of our exchanges, indicates that the village is extraordinarily peaceful, or else that the scribe was fearfully hard up for copy:

"The Yost family were quite a little excited at some discoveries Monday morning. These discoveries were in the way of tracks around the house and the disappearance of a bottle of milk. Going home from church Mrs. Yost, not feeling inclined to sleep, had sat up and was reading, Mr. Yost having retired. Late in the night she heard the footsteps of some one going around the house. These she thought she heard distinctly and then there came to her mind the consciousness that it seemed at least somebody was standing at the window. Growing a little nervous and not wishing to alarm the rest of the family, thinking possibly it was but imagination, she retired. The next morning when she told the family of her experience an investigation was made and it was found a bottle of milk had disappeared and in the soft ground were tracks leading around the house, and opposite the window it seemed as if the person had stood for some time. No clue as to the identity of the person has been discovered."

Today's Best Story.

This one is told on Jack Hawes by one of his T. P. A. intimates: It seems that Jack was talking good roads to a gang of his cronies, and after having delivered several yards of wisdom about mileage, gas, upkeep and all the rest of it, summed up his talk with the statement that "My car will run thirty miles on a gallon." Roy Strong said: "You mean FOR a gallon." The party broke up right there.

If the Lord is with us—and we hope that this is the case—there is one woman in this city that we never want to get peeved at us. Of all the cruel revenges, the one she took on a lady friend is the worst. Just what the woman had done to incur her displeasure is not known, but it must have been something frightful, such as criticizing the color of her hair or the length of her skirt. And this is what happened: The victim was called over the telephone. She replied, "No names were given—there was neither time nor inclination. "Would you please hold the phone a minute?" cooed the young lady who wanted to get even. "Certainly," was the reply. One, two, three minutes passed. Then over the phone, came the words: "You can hang up now—your minute is up."

And that same night the victim, accompanied by half a dozen amazonian hushers, was seen to pass down the street in a certain direction.

The murder has not yet been reported to the authorities.

Help Us, Bill Maupin!

Here's a sample of college wit, taken from "The Dirge." We are utterly at a loss as to how to diagram it, and hereby call upon Bill Maupin for expert assistance:

Robert—"Is Evelyn modest?" Ruth—"Extremely so. She even hides her dimples." Robert—"She must wear a heavy veil." Ruth—"How old-fashioned you are."

If Bill Maupin can't fathom the mystery, we're going to have a heart-to-heart talk with the hose inspector (our mistake—morals inspector) at the high school.

Funny thing, you can't tell which man to trust these days. Now, we've always figured that a certain man was as steady as an alarm clock, but last Saturday morning, as he was proceeding to his office, he saw a girlish figure in feminine overalls—we can't think just what word fits that garment. This brother—we wouldn't have believed it of him—waved his hand and called out in a voice that was meant to be kittenish one of those "come on" greetings. The woman's husband stepped out from behind the clothes lines and answered the greeting—and the brother passed on, quietly and at a little faster gait.

More From the College Wits: Agnes looked furtively around as she sneaked out of her room (third floor back). "If mother caught me in this," she

murmured, "I'd never get out of the house again." She looked down at her dress. The skirt barely covered two pink knee caps which peeked out as she walked down the long staircase. Her socks were artistically rolled. "Agnes!!!!!"

Standing in the doorway was a small, weazened woman. Her eyes narrowed as she saw her daughter's dress. "Agnes, how many times must I tell you not to wear your dresses so long?"

B. L. T., one of the best known newspaper columnists in the country, whose "Line o' Type or Two" has been printed in dozens of daily papers, died suddenly last week. Now we shall never read the concluding chapters of his "Thousand and One Afternoons" and what happened to Mr. Nathan Weatherwax and the Pink Shirt.

We read in The Telegram that Columbus movie patrons are all a-thrill at the prospect of seeing a home talent movie play, which will be shown there two nights, April 14 and 15. The title of this production has a strangely familiar sound—"She Wouldn't Change Her Sweetheart," and The Telegram says it's an old love story made up in a different way.

We'll say it's different, all right, all right.

It was P. T. Barnum, you will recall, who remarked that a new one is born every minute—and most of 'em live.

In this connection, it would be interesting to reproduce a stirring editorial from one of the Lusk, Wyo., newspapers, which is fearfully excited over the prospect of having a motion picture studio established there. The first picture to be produced will be, oddly enough, "She Wouldn't Change Her Sweetheart." The Lusk paper is sure that a studio there would be a big success, for Mr. LaZar told them so.

Mr. LaZar is the genial gent who offered to donate the Alliance home-made movie, "She Wouldn't Change Her Sweetheart," to the chamber of commerce for "historical purposes."

All of which reminds us that we have been neglecting the historical museum. How about adding to the exhibits a membership card in the Sons of Bacchus? Or a blueprint of the route to Hemingford favored by the board of directors of the commercial organization?

There is still time to get in your bid for a share of stock in the R-H Company, Inc., Ltd. One of the stockholders will dispose of his interests some time this week, and we have the option. The retiring member has been kidding Link Lowry along and has been letting him think that he will be allowed to buy it, but we hereby issue notice that we will defend our rights if it costs us as much as forty-two cents. Get your bids in early, men—they will be considered in the order in which they are received. And don't forget the dime deposit.

The company's manager reports a tremendous growth in the business during the last five days. Plans are under consideration to open branch offices in Antioch and Hemingford.

An application has been received from Brad Minor, who desires to be appointed manager of the Hemingford branch, but his youth, innocence and inexperience are against him.

One man who let it be known that he might buy a car has been courted all week by those who have 'em to sell. Sunday the wife was being demonstrated one week and he had the use of a nifty coop. Three other salesmen were disappointed and had to wait until Monday.

When the golf weather actually arrives, we're going to drop a hint ourselves. That will solve the transportation problem for the first month of the golf season. After that, our

weight will have been reduced sufficiently that we will be able to walk it if we can't locate a friend with a car.

PIANO FOR SALE

We have a slightly used piano in Alliance that we were compelled to re-possess and reliable party can purchase same on small monthly payments. We can sell this at a rare bargain, if you are interested write us and our representative will call upon you.

LARSON'S MUSIC STORE  
SIDNEY, NEBR. 2711

HEMINGFORD

Mrs. McClung was an Alliance shopper Thursday.

Della Swanson spent the week end with home folks.

Irma Wright spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. Whitsell was a business caller in Reville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ford motored to Alliance Sunday.

Minnie Lewis spent the week end at Ravenna, Neb.

Margaret Kiester spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Wells spent the week end at Sterling, Colo.

Melton Danbom returned from Antioch the last of the week.

Mr. Matison returned home from Bayard the last of the week.

Foster May spent the week end at Chappell, visiting Leslie Hardy.

Bessie Baldwin and Elizabeth Miller spent the week end in Crawford.

Mrs. Ward, who has been visiting at Lincoln, returned home Friday.

Paul Reeves was a caller at the Pete Amen home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lackey of Marsland spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gibson and family.

Mrs. Tom Cullen returned home the last of the week from Omaha and Iowa where she has been visiting.

Mrs. Jelinek is confined at the will Annen home nursing a case of the small-pox.

Mr. and Mrs. Frizzell and family and Mrs. Reeves, visited at the John Spangler home Sunday.

Mrs. Lotspeich was an incoming passenger from Alliance Thursday on No. 43.

Mr. Rohrbach and daughter Blenne returned home from Lincoln Saturday morning.

Mrs. Mary Kapler of Manville, Wyo., is here visiting her cousin, Mrs. Howard Haynes.

Mrs. Jenkins who has been visiting her son and family returned home the last of the week.

Mrs. J. P. Christenson and son and daughter motored to Alliance Friday afternoon to do some shopping.

The aid of the Congregational church served supper at the Harry Pierce home Thursday evening.

Mrs. Johnson of near Marsland departed for Iowa Friday night, called there by the serious illness of her son.

Mr. Rein, Harry Kempf, Paul Reeves and Mr. Andrew and son Eugene and daughter Helen visited at the Joe Carter home Sunday.

Mrs. Carrell and Mrs. Havelick left the first of the week for Mrs. Havelick's home at Hagler, Neb. Mr. Carrell left later in the week.

Margaret Dixon departed Friday night for Grand Island where she will visit a few days and then will go on to her home at Red Cloud, Neb.

Quite a number of the young folks from town attended the box social and dance at the school house, taught by Mayme Fitzgerald, Saturday evening.

The young folks of the M. E. church met in the church basement Friday night, where various games were played. Each Friday evening is set aside for the young folks to meet in the basement to play games and enjoy themselves.

HELPFUL HINT

Jones: "I want to do something big and clean before I die."  
Bones: "Wash an elephant."—Purple Cow.

# Why We are the Cleanest Clothed People in the World

Said a famous Frenchman, visiting America for the first time: "Ah—you Americans—you are the cleanest clothed people in the world. I envy you!" We have reason to believe he meant what he said.

Clothes sent "out" in Siam are usually washed in a village pond—one water for everybody's washing. Clow-can sprinkling is universal among the Chinese. In Mexico it is well known that laundresses rent out apparel of their patrons—many instances are related of men meeting their own shirts on unfamiliar backs. Europe, too, has its unusual customs.

dried in ironing at a temperature of 320 degrees.

Clean clothes never come into contact with the soiled—wrapping in aseptic paper, in a special shipping room well removed from the receiving room, is the final step.

In modern laundries, personal apparel is refreshed and cleansed inwardly and outwardly—actually made purer than the milk we drink.

Yet, clothes look clean in these countries—the difference is that here we have linked up sanitary service with our laundering. With us, clothes are sterilized as well as cleansed.

It is well to remember that this service of sanitation—which helps keep us the cleanest clothed people in the world—is obtainable only in modern laundries.

### This Will Illustrate:

Everything in the family bundle is washed in five to ten baths of cleansing suds and rainsoft water in modern laundries.

To be sure of this service that is safe and saving; to be sure of protection for your own health and that of your family; to secure help that will take all of the inconvenience and work of washday out of your home, send your family washing to the modern laundry in your city.

Sterilized, superheated air of 210 degrees to 280 degrees temperature is used in drying. Still other pieces are

## Alliance Steam Laundry



### It Was a Profitable Joke For Both of Them

Two girls were working in the same shop several years ago. The question of saving money came up one day, but these girls said they could not spare anything from their small earnings.

But just as a joke one of the girls said: "I dare you to start a savings account with me and see who can save the most"—so they started.

A few years later, one of these girls quit working at the shop to get married. She was surprised to find more than \$600 in the bank to her credit—a very welcome sum at such a time.

The other girl is still working and she continues her visits to the bank each week. Her account is well above \$2,000 now, and it is growing fast. Her interest money each year is more than her first year's savings amounted to.

Perhaps this story will suggest a plan that will work as well for you.

FIVE PER CENT. PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

## FIRST STATE BANK

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA

### Do Your Share in the Clean-Up Campaign

Don't Stop with Cleaning up the Yard and Planting Gardens

—BUT—

#### BRIGHTEN UP THE OLD FURNITURE WITH "WOOD VAR STAIN"

We have several quarts of this varnish stain that any housewife can apply herself and work wonders in the looks of the old furniture. Colors are:

#### MAHOGANY, WALNUT, OAK NATURAL

We are going to close out our stock of "Wood Var Stain" at a bargain price. If you can use any of it, we urge you to come soon so you can get what you will need.

TO CLOSE OUT at Quart ..... \$1.10

#### WALL FLAT—ROSE COLOR ONLY

Use it to rejuvenate the walls. It will brighten things up for a minimum of cost.

ONE FULL GALLON ..... \$3.00

#### HYGIENIC KALSOMIME

IN SIXTEEN TINTS AND WHITE

### F. J. BRENNAN

304 Box Butte

### SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

#### GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation