

The Alliance Herald

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THE DUTY AND OPPORTUNITY OF CAPITAL

(Drovers Journal-Stockman)

A trip through the west at this time will convince anyone that the most pressing need of the country is the re-stocking of the ranges with cattle and sheep. This must be done and done immediately if the United States is to continue to be a self-supporting nation. Feed of all kinds there is in abundance and apparently the only thing lacking is the live stock to utilize these splendid grazing resources.

Western stock growers have been hit hard during the past two years but they are by no means discouraged. They fully realize their opportunity. They realize that the country needs the cattle and sheep and that they are in a position to grow the stock economically but just at present they are apparently powerless to take advantage of favorable natural conditions and as a consequence the nation is facing a serious meat shortage in the not far distant future.

A year of unprecedented drouth in the range country was followed by a winter of unprecedented length and severity so that the spring of 1920 found ranchmen with greatly depleted herds and flocks as well as greatly depleted funds and credits owing to severe losses and excessive feed bills. It is a period of depression and discouragement but stock growers are not the kind of men to give up easily, and they took their heavy losses bravely and philosophically.

The worst was yet to come, however, and when prices began falling in the summer of 1920, when values were cut in two and the demand for live stock was reduced to the vanishing point it looked as if the live stock business in the west was doomed. Enforced liquidation seemed to be absolutely necessary and yet liquidation meant disaster. There was no other course and the west was forced to unload its cattle and sheep on a glutted and demoralized market.

Unfortunate as the situation was for the stock growers the damage to the rest of the country was equally as great. The buying power of the stockmen was destroyed, and bankers and business men soon felt the loss and realized that the disaster to the west was only the beginning of a period of stagnation and depression that was nationwide in its influence.

The damage began in the West and the readjustment and recovery must begin in the west. Until the stock-growers get on their feet again, until the immense buying power of the stock farmers has been restored there can be little hope for prosperity in the nation.

Here is where the duty and the opportunity of the capitalist and banker is clearly apparent. The stock grower must be extended timely and ample credit to restock his denuded ranges and rebuild his depleted herds and flocks. The southwest is full of stock cattle that must be moved to the shambles or to the maturing grounds in the northwest. Given the opportunity to relieve the congestion in the southwest and to once more stock up the magnificent grazing areas of the northwest, the future of the stock growers is assured, the food supply of the nation is conserved and the prosperity of the country made certain.

It is not a matter of sentiment, although the stock-growers of the west are entitled to the sympathy and support of all on account of their game and uncompromising fight against a long series of disasters. It is a matter of cold, hard business. The stockgrower must be saved if the industry is to be preserved and the meat supply of the nation guarded.

The banker, the capitalist must surely see his duty, his golden opportunity, in the rehabilitation of the stock-grower. The man who produces the country's indispensable food supply must be aided by liberal credits. He must be relieved from his present almost helpless condition. He must be afforded the opportunity to rebuild his fortunes and he must be placed once more in a position of independence and productivity if the whole country is ever to enjoy real prosperity again.

Clearly it is the duty of capital to come to the relief of the stockgrower at this time and just as clearly there is now a wonderful opportunity for the profitable use of funds and credit in the west.

NO NEW HUMAN FREAKS

(Sioux City Record.)

It seems that our calamity howlers, and our investigation maniacs, and our propagandists, and damnances of

RANDOM SHOTS

All we've got to say is that if anyone else in the office follows our example, we're going to hit Harry Thiele and the ministers for a commission.

A Canadian paragrapher paraphrases it this way: A man is known by the companies he promotes.

Don't blame us for this one. It was handed in and we were dared to print it.

A reporter d'ed and reached the pearly gates. "Did you ever write up an amateur play?" asked St. Peter. The reporter replied truthfully, and the next day was shoveling coal.

The Nebraska City Press says it's really not correct to refer to the girls as "skirts" any more. They don't wear enough of them to count.

Every now and then a man misses a good party. If he has a cold, he has the headache, anyway.

Memo: Leave word with the lady bookkeeper.

We read somewhere of a small boy who strayed into a drug store. His gaze fell upon a bottle labeled, "Milk of Bismuth." He pondered for a time, and then turned to the druggist. "Mister," he asked, "what's a bismuth?"

Sometimes the daily newspapers step off. Rufus Jones wrote a tribute to Dean J. J. Dixon, and the State Journal says that the Minutare Free Press "rushed to his defense."

Old Story, But Not So Bad. "John," said a woman to her husband, "our club has decided to attempt Mr. Shakespeare's 'As You Like It.' And they want me to take the part of Rosalind. Now the person who takes

these varieties, are not a development of modern times. There are those who hold that these darn things came in with man and will be sparring for front row positions in the chorus when this man thing arrives at his swan song. We may have invented some new names by which to designate the trouble makers, but some fellow has recently dug out an utterance of Daniel Webster that dates back to 1838—and it is not only as "pat" as if uttered yesterday, but it also supports an argument that, with all of our boasted genius, we are not inventing much that is new in the way of human freaks and nuisances. Here is the fragment from one of the Webster's orations:

"They cry out loudly against all banks and corporations and all means by which small capitalists become united in order to produce important and beneficial results. They carry on mad hostility against all established institutions. They would choke the fountain of industry and dry all streams. In a country of unbounded liberty they labor against oppression. In a country of perfect equality they would move heaven and earth against privilege and monopoly. In a country where property is more evenly divided than anywhere else they read the air shouting agrarian doctrines. In a country where the wages of labor are high beyond parallel, they would teach the laborer that he is but an oppressed slave.

"Sir, what can such men want? What do they mean? They can want nothing, sir, but to enjoy the fruits of other men's labor. They can mean nothing but disturbance and disorder and diffusion of corrupt principles and the destruction of the moral sentiments and moral habits of society."

TIME TO BUCK UP

(New York Life.)

There was a meeting in Carnegie Hall on the night of April 4th to punch up congress to provide for better care for men wounded or disabled in the war. It was a good meeting for a first-rate cause. General Pershing was there and made a speech. George Wharton Pepper presided. Dr. Manning, Rabbi Silverman and Mgr. Waring offered prayers, and Hugh Frayne, Dr. Stires and Mr. Wickersham were the speakers.

There is no doubt at all that the care of the disabled and the wounded in the war has so far been a bad job, terribly entangled in red tape and dreadfully messed by incompetence. To do it as it should be done will take ability, devotion and lots of money for hospitals, sanitariums, and organization to keep track of the men to whom we owe attention and relief, and to see that they get it. Congress can supply the money. It has been, however, unconsciously slow about doing so. It is time for it to buck up and give due attention to this urgent duty. Colonel Galbraith, of the American Legion, says there are 20,000 veteran soldiers out of hospitals who should be in them having treatment and undergoing processes of restoration. The new administration seems disposed to do something about all these neglected cases, and there is nothing better worth its pains.

SMALL TOWN STUFF

(Nebraska City Press.)

There is one phase of the motion picture censorship agitation which has not been sufficiently discussed in the newspapers, although it has been brought out during the debate on the question of censorship in the legislature. It is not generally known, perhaps, that in a great many instances pictures which cannot be shown in the larger cities because of a local censorship or police regulations are sent out to the smaller places—those towns which have pictures shown about once a week—and there exhibited. The average small-town exhibitor is at the mercy of the distributors; he doesn't know what is being sent to him, even if he is sufficiently acquainted with pictures to know. The result is, of course, that his audiences frequently get shocks which are not permitted to reach the spectators in the larger towns, because their local police regulations are sufficient to keep the "rawest" sort of films away from the theatres. To safeguard the small town some sort of a regulatory program is needed. This is what the Beebe plan will effectively do, if the law is enforced.

Prices of suits are now beginning to suit.—Forbes (New York.)

Talking about epidemics, the most prevalent one in America today seems to be the hip disease.—Burlington News.

We admit that prohibition has good points—for the newspaper paragrapher.—Joseph (Ore.) Herald.

French motto for German government: "Give till it hurts or it'll hurt till you give."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Why feel so blue? The worst has never happened and never will.—Ness City (Kans.) News.

Still another reason why men don't go back to the farms is their wives.—Washington Post.

If we must have wars, let's adopt the pay-as-you-enter plan.—Akron Beacon Journal.

It is still lawful for the prune to get stewed.—Florida mes-Union (Jacksonville).

Our foreign relations seem to be poor relations.—Toledo Blade.

that part will be required to wear tights. Do you think it would be all right for me to wear tights on the stage?" "Well," said John, "if you want to wear 'em on the stage, go ahead, but I know what the people will say, they'll say I married you for money."

Today's Best Story. The Charwoman's Husband (at door: "The missis is very ill, ma'am, and won't be able to come this week." Lady: "Oh, I am sorry, George. Nothing very serious, I hope?" The Charwoman's Husband: "Well, ma'am, she was so bad last night I had to go to the pictures by myself." Punch.

The short man may have grounds for complaint that the sidewalks are built too close to his anatomy, but the tall man whose head hits the awnings isn't a bit better off.

One of the amusing sights is to watch a tall man or woman sink into a chair. Now and then they let go too soon.

So far as we are concerned, milk thickened with carrots might be pretty well as a face cream, but it isn't worth a tinker's dam as soup.

We are beginning to feel pretty deeply on the subject of carrots.

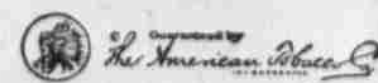
The best laugh this week is on a traveling salesman. He arrived Wednesday evening on the Casper train, and as he stepped from the varnished cars, slipped and measured his length on George Griggs' platform. When he arose, discovered a large irregular tear at the right knee of his trousers. He covered his B. V. D.'s as best he could and hastened to Jess Miller's hostelry, where he summoned the porter, gave the torn trousers to him and received a prom-

ise that they would be neatly mended and returned to him at 7:30 a. m. It was exactly 10:57 before the trousers were brought back, and he awakened at 6 a. m. and had to stay in bed until his trousers arrived, to keep him warm.

George Carey is threatening to buy an automobile and all the dealers in town are courting him. If he can keep them fooled until Sunday afternoon, he'll get one game of golf out of it.



LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



Farmers Pay Higher Prices for Articles During the Year 1920

Retail prices of articles, purchased by farmers in 1920 averaged 11 per cent higher than in 1919, according to tabulations made by the bureau of corp estimates. These prices were 108 per cent higher than in 1914 and 119 per cent higher in 1920.

"On the other hand, the average purchasing power of one acre of crops in 1920 was 33 per cent less than in 1914," the report states. "In the year 1919, it was 11 per cent greater.

"The average retail price of articles purchased by farmers began to rise in 1915, and reached the maximum height in 1920. The average price of farmers' products declined six per cent in 1915. Farmers' products began to advance in 1916 and in the early part of 1917 they overtook the advance of re-

tail prices and maintained a lead until 1920. At this time, the prices of farmers' product began to drop and at the close of 1917. On the other hand, the average retail price of products which the farmer buy advanced throughout 1920, and reached the highest stage at the close of the year.

"Contrary to some statements, the average retail price of articles which the farmer buys, although the latter may be more nearly the average price at the close of the year also."

The Hole In Your Pocket

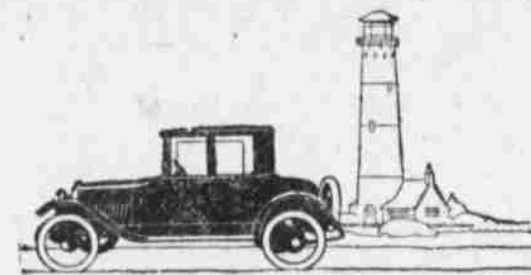
Are you troubled by having money "burn a hole" in your pocket? That is a common fault of money. If you have your money in the bank, whether it be much or little, it will not burn any holes and it will be there when you need it.

Money carried on the person is a temptation to spending. Money in the bank does not offer this temptation. You may hesitate before writing a check where you would not hesitate to spend if you had the money with you.

We offer you the advantage of our banking facilities and invite you to open a checking account with us.

Five Per Cent. Interest Paid on All Time Deposits.

THE First State Bank



OAKLAND SENSIBLE SIX

Open Car \$1395, Roadster \$1395, Four Door Sedan \$2085, Coupe \$2085
F. O. B. Pontiac, Michigan. Additional for Wire Wheel Equipment, \$85

Oakland '6' Smashes 4 Records

A strictly stock Oakland Coupe with full equipment sets four new speed records over the most difficult route in Southern California. Leaving the Western Union office in Los Angeles at 6 p. m. Saturday and checking back in at 7:51½ a. m. Sunday, April 3d.

L. A. to SAN DIEGO—2 Hrs. 52 Min.

Beating every stock and racing car record ever made over the 132 4-5 miles from the business district of Los Angeles to San Diego—excelling the racing speed of Barney Oldfield in the Phoenix Road race.

L. A. to BRAWLEY—7 Hrs. 25 Min.

Over the tortuous Mountain Springs and Descanso Grades from San Diego, made as part of the L. A. to San Diego run.

BRAWLEY to L. A.—6 Hrs. 26½ Min.

Covering 214 miles of desert road and high centers that dragged the axle, via Mecca and Indio. This beats any time ever made from Brawley proper to Los Angeles.

L. A. to BRAWLEY to L. A.—13 Hrs. 51½ Min.

749.4 miles of every kind of boulevard, mountain, desert and detour roads. The hardest test to which a motor car could be subjected. Going by way of San Diego, returning via Mecca.

THE GREATEST STOCK CAR DEMONSTRATION EVER MADE

We always knew the Oakland could out perform any car in its class, but to excel every existing record over this course conclusively proves the power, speed and endurance of the Oakland "6"—which is all the more remarkable because it was a COUPE, stock in every respect.

Sturgeon Garage