

The Alliance Herald

BURR PRINTING CO., Owners

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GEORGE L. BURR, JR., Editor
EDWIN M. BURR, Business Manager

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Senator Borah is authority that Napoleon replaced 200,000 French officials with 500 who did the same amount of work. This sounds unreasonable, but in this country it will be agreed that a similar reduction could be made in this country and if they could not do the same work, they could with great profit drop most of the work done for the public and not have it performed at all. Of what benefit is the oil inspection, the pure food or drug law. How many bank failures does the banking board examinations prevent, or how many people are saved from unwise investments by the blue sky law? Did you ever personally know a child benefitted by the work for him of the public welfare bureaus and do county treasurer examinations effect any good object? These and a hundred other activities of government are very costly, and of trivial if any benefit. When statistics indicate that national taxation has been multiplied seven times, and state taxation is eight times as great as formerly, people are rising to inquire what good things are being done for the public that justifies anything like that proportion of increase. Schools cost several times as much, are they several times as much beneficial to the students? There are those who contend that the state university is less valuable than it was twenty years ago, despite its greatly bettered equipment. Less than half that time ago Superintendent Cavinus of Fairbury worked in their schools at a thousand dollars per year. Last year he was at Kearney at \$3,500, and next year he works for the state at \$5,000, and there are those who think that Fairbury got the best years of his life.

The Alliance Herald is receiving many compliments both from residents of the county and outside the county on the series of articles written by our traveler. Box Butte county is widely known as a stock country, Alliance as a railroad town, people of the east have heard of the potato section, and far and wide the potash industry has been advertised, but there is an opinion existing that after all it is a semi-arid region, so dry and windy as to be a very disagreeable place to live, and almost worthless to produce grain or alfalfa. It is a surprise to the outside world when not on the word of an editor, or boom writer but from the mouths of literally hundreds of producers themselves comes the information that our chief industry is farming. Not only such statements, but the proof of them. Instance after instance of men who have in the past few years made fortunes in tilling the soil. Detailed statistics regarding yields and results that make a mass of evidence from which no one can dissent. The wide variety of things that are being done here at a profit; the size of the profits; and the interest earned on farming investments that can be figured from the cost of land and the size of the yield makes arguments that are of value not only to real estate men, but to every land owner, and to every man in business in the county.

What we need to make this the richest county in the state is only an adequate number of men to develop our astonishing resources. We should have five times as many people in this big county. Then the merchants would prosper; and everybody be better off. Land values would go where they belong and stay there. The stability as well as the volume of our resources should be established, and there is no better way to do so, than from the mouths of many witnesses, and those men of undoubted reliability, who have first hand knowledge of what they say.

Union labor in its resolutions calls for a referendum on any future declarations of war, and this to be accompanied by a proviso, that those who vote for hostilities shall be first to go. It is a modern stating of the old song. "If I were queen of France; Or still better, pope of Rome; I would have no fighting men abroad or weeping maids at home. All the world would be at peace. And if kings would show their might, Let the ones who made the quarrels Be the only ones to fight."

The Inland Printer carries the picture of a new machine called a "Typocrat" that is said to accomplish the work of the linotype at about half the expense. It does not look very practical but the printing fraternity certainly needs cheaper machinery, as for at least a century past they have been charged more than type or supplies were worth, being counseled by the statement that nobody was buying them cheaper. It is a false philosophy whether applied to printing machinery, dentist's tools, surgical supplies or undertaker's goods. Let us have everything at a fair advance on the cost of materials and labor, and then all sell at a fair margin, nobody trying to exact an undue profit. That is the only way to get a reconstruction worth while.

We are having too much government. Why will not officeholders let us alone. We cannot find out what a new law is for months after we are supposed to be obeying it, and the provisions are so numerous, and the laws so confusing that the best of lawyers do not know them, let alone the private citizens. When so abundant, complex and confusing the tendency is not to obey them and the officers, for a while will let the people do as they please punishing nobody for violations, and then take a spell of enforcing laws, punishing men this week for what they permitted others to do the week before, and at which they will again wink next week. Now there is an effort to establish health bureaus to forcibly supervise the health of the people at increased expense, as though the health boards we have were not too exacting now, and every turn taken is at greatly increased public expense. When a halt is called there will be a stop put to a lot of nonsensical things, and perhaps some that would not have gone to the discard, had official profiteers not ridden so hard when in the saddle.

Hardly a day passes that we do not hear of some soldier of the world war who was wounded or made unusual sacrifices to get into the fight, who is now needing care, or having a much harder time than he would have

had if he had not been so patriotic. The government is even now preparing slacker lists of citizens who did not do their part when the great testing time came, but does not the nation owe as much to the patriot as the patriot to the nation. Is it not a mutual obligation, this matter of citizenship, and when you come to think of how many more who were practical slackers that Uncle Sam paid big money for safe and pleasant employments while he was giving his fighting men but a dollar a day and forgetting them as soon as their discharges were written. There are those who would deal generously with the soldier, but if they continue to deal not even justly with him, the slacker lists may be longer rather than shorter should there ever be another call.

The daily press which features crimes and criminals, divorce news, and offenses against morality has some imitations among weeklies though the latter are in general much cleaner. The Denver Post is one of the chief offenders, and many consider it unfit to enter their homes. It is by no means alone in this class of journalism, and all such journals make the plea that such happenings are news. It is not so much that they are chronicled as the spirit and the manner in which they are chronicled that is objectionable, and if the day ever comes when newspapers and movies are censored in the proper manner; and that unjust and dangerous remedy for printed and pictured filth is applied, those most responsible for it will be the men who have claimed that they were picturing life, when their object was to mirror obscenity, or that they were printing news when the object is to get the interest and the subscriptions of the prurient.

It appears impossible for the public to learn what happened at the Pueblo flood. News reports placed the dead at 500. Later figures were given at considerably less than two hundred. Comes now a telegram from fourteen organizations, among them the Red Cross, which places the list of dead and missing at 1,500. What is true, and how may the public be expected to assist misfortune when such divergent and apparently wild statements are made.

CLINE FOR COMMANDER

(Nebraska City Press.)

Efforts of Adam Schellinger post, American Legion, to put Earl M. Cline of Nebraska City "over" for national commander of the legion, will have the hearty and enthusiastic support of Nebraska City people. The spontaneous approval of the move as voiced by Legion members on Monday night at the regular meeting of the post will be endorsed and ratified by the men and women of the county. From now until October, when the state convention is held and delegates are chosen to be sent to the Kansas City national convention, every honorable effort will be made to make the election possible. It is not necessary for The Press to add a word to the many complimentary remarks on the subject of Mr. Cline's fitness for the place, made at the Monday night session. It is only necessary—and the task, it is realized, means hard, persistent work—to make the rest of the country understand that the middle west has a candidate for the national commandery who is worthy of the honor and dignity which is attached to such a place. Mr. Cline's war record has been exceeded by few men who saw service in France. He served in a division which accomplished a wonderful record during its participation in the World war. It was trained by Major General Leonard Wood. It consisted of middle west boys. Its officers were middle west men almost without exception. It was cited time after time by the commander-in-chief for heroic work in action and out of it. Captain Cline was in the midst of the St. Mihiel drive, which wiped out a dangerous German salient and meant the first actual "solo" performance of the American Expeditionary Forces. He was wounded on the first day of the battle and was able to rejoin his regiment and participate in the occupation of a portion of the Rhine zone of occupation. He has been honored by his comrades in Nebraska, by winning the highest honor the Legion could give him in his home state. His ability and conscientious attention to the aims and ideals of the Legion have brought him into national prominence. Modest and unassuming, with no thought of seeking the national commandery, he has been made the object of a "drive" by his devoted friends which, The Press firmly believes, will give him the place, for the same enthusiasm which marked the mention of his name in his home town will be evinced all over the state when it is known that he is to be a candidate.

WISE WORDS FROM A UNION LEADER

(Chicago Tribune.)

John H. Donlin, president of the building trades department of the American Federation of Labor, said the biggest mouthful at the Denver convention of the organization which it has been our lot to encounter for many a day. If the building trades would study, appreciate, and act upon the advice of this union leader they would take the greatest imaginable step toward general restoration of industry, business, peace and prosperity.

It is men with the vision and courage of Donlin who have raised labor from the status of serfdom to the independence and respect which it commands today. It is men without such vision and courage, men with narrow minds and purely selfish instincts, who, under the guise of unionism, are sacrificing that independence and respect and dragging labor down to its old levels.

"We must not injure communities, cause innocent persons to suffer the danger of financial ruin, and bring incalculable losses to our rank and file," says Donlin. It is a truism, but one which many workers blindly overlook. Every worker is a part of some community. If he injures the community he injures himself. If, for instance, a crooked business agent blackmails the owner of a building under construction, delaying its completion, and making it a losing investment, he checks the growth of the city, cheats the workers under him out of future jobs, and hampers all prosperity. If the worker, demanding \$1.25 an hour in Chicago, goes secretly to some suburb to work for 85 cents an hour, he also checks the growth of the city, cheats himself and his fellows out of more work, artificially blocks the natural channels of development, and injures himself by injuring the community.

"Jurisdictional disputes," says Donlin, "are not only the most dangerous problems to organized craftsmen, but a serious menace to industry."

There again he is right. More time and money are lost in jurisdictional disputes in this country than in all the strikes for wage adjustments and working conditions ever called. The disputes stop work, cause loss of wages and loss of capital, reduce building operations, injure the community, and hurt the group which "wins" as well as the group which loses. And for what? For nothing that could not be settled by reasonable rules or arbitration.

Grafting, bulldozing business agents, conspiring supply dealers, jealous workmen, and crooked politicians have gone a long way toward putting not only Chicago, but other cities under a cloud which depresses all industry, business and prosperity. Donlin points the way out from this depression.

It requires co-operation, not enmity, of capital and labor. It requires the punishment of the grafter and the protection of the worker. It requires the best effort of every individual, whether he is carrying a hod or a transit, operating a wheelbarrow or a bank.

"Is there anything wrong with the girl of today?" asks the Literary Digest. Not with the one we have in mind.—Charleston Gazette.

When we look at some baseball games we wonder why it is necessary to send to Africa for ivory.—New York Evening Mail.

It will take more than argument to convince the railroads that less fare would be more fair.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

RANDOM SHOTS

The column for this issue is written before The Event, of course. This explains, in one breath, why it is so optimistic in tone, and why it is written at all.

At the last club dinner, when the stockmen were entertained, no less than three men scurried around to find us a stockman to entertain after the one we had discovered failed to show up. We felt pretty good over this evidence of friendliness until we noticed that not one of the three brought in a guest. A dollar saved is a dollar earned, remarked old B. Franklin.

July 2 is to be known as national print-shop clean-up day, but it is well known that printers never observe any day.

Why is it, inquires the Iron Duke, that every woman cheerfully volunteers the services of her husband when there is any work to be done at a picnic or a church social. "Oh, my Henry will be glad to get the water—that's what they all say."

The trials of the country publisher are again illustrated by the following mail from the Clay Center Republican: "We are late this week. We know it better than anyone else. But it was unavoidable. Our linotype girl quit without notice for the purpose of entering upon life's matrimonial sea. That was all right. We wish her well. But since her departure the linotype has been in the hands of novices. If any of our readers think they can run this machine any faster, we would be glad to have them try it."

An Alliance man calls his wife a "safety razor," because, as he explains, she always says, "Gillette, give me five dollars."

Chadron Journal: "Hiff, the demon linotyper of the Journal, is rolling his own cigarettes, his doctor having advised him to take more exercise."

Today's Best Story.

In a crowded street car a stout woman vainly endeavored to get her fare out of the pocket of her coat, which was tightly buttoned as a precaution against pickpockets. After she had worked in vain for some minutes a gentleman on her right said: "Please permit me to pay your fare." The lady declined and renewed her attacks on the pocket. After a little while the fellow-passenger said: "Madam, I insist upon paying your fare. You have already undone my suspenders three times and I shan't stand it any longer."

And the Second Best.

Wife (reading paper): "I see that women are to wear even less next spring."

Hubby: "I suppose that mean's I'll have to have your new necklace shortened."

Window glass has come down in price 21 per cent. This will tend to decrease the cost of neighborhood baseball.

Anybody who can tell now what the United States will do about the league of nations is a gifted guesser.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

"Goin' to the show at the Opery House 't'night, Josh?"
"Don't know, Hi. What's on?"
"Nothin' much, I cal'late. They call it th' 'Sea Nymphs'."

It is a very difficult matter, when a man is saving up to buy himself some new potatoes, to interest him in an international dickerin' over potash.

There is reported to be a famine of Japanese phone girls from the inroads on their ranks of matrimony. This is a new way their accidental sisters would like to emulate of keeping the line busy.

The most burdensome army of all is the army of unemployed.

The Hessian fly, like the Prussian propaganda, is always with us.

Go East this Summer

Enjoy a succession of delightful experiences. The Jersey Coast never loses its charm. The blessed old Atlantic wafts a salt-breeze invitation.

In Boston and along New England's shores, historic charm and quaintness blend with the usual seashore attractions.

In "The Land of Evangeline," replete with mystical, natural beauty, summer days are magical.

The Berkshire country combines the charm of lake, and picturesque river and countryside.

The Adirondacks are ever restful—the shrines of the historic past never cease to appeal.

The Catskills, "The Land of Rip Van Winkle," is the great natural playground of the Eastern States.

Then, there's Niagara Falls, The Thousand Islands, the White and the Green Mountains, Delaware Water Gap and a host of other regions—each with a lure all its own.

BURLINGTON Excursions East

The Burlington offers round trip vacation-excursion tickets to Eastern resorts—long limits and liberal stop-over privileges.

H. L. ORMSBY
Ticket Agent



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