

The Alliance Herald

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THE SWIMMING POOL

City Manager Kemmish has accomplished a considerable number of things during his first year in Alliance, but the conversion of the armory into a swimming pool and gymnasium will be his greatest achievement for the year, if he is able to enlist public support to carry it through.

Alliance needs something of this kind. Our facilities for amusement for both young and old people are, to say the least, somewhat limited. The Country club, built this year, is a distinct forward step, but its advantages are available to only a small portion of our citizens, and this will probably be of greatest usefulness during only a part of the year.

Such a public improvement as has been conceived by the city manager is almost unlimited in its field. Swimming is one of the sports that is enjoyable all the year round. Hardly a week goes by that a crowd of Alliance people cannot be found at the plunge in Hot Springs. The municipal pier at Broncho lake was a big forward step, but this will be available only a comparatively small part of the year. An indoor swimming pool, with heated water, makes swimming available every month in the year.

The gymnasium feature, too, is something that should not be overlooked. Alliance has no Y. M. C. A., and aside from the boys in school and the Elks club, there are no gymnasium facilities available. The Elks have just about room enough to accommodate their own members, and the more ambitious of the athletic programs have to be passed up or staged under adverse circumstances. The proposed city gymnasium, under the management of a live bunch like the firemen or the American Legion, could be made one of the finest things ever thought of for Alliance.

Whatever plans for financing the project are finally decided upon, Alliance citizens should get behind, and help to put them over. There is hardly a city the size of Alliance in the state which has not taken up the swimming pool idea. Dozens of them have been constructed this summer. Sooner or later, the people of this city will understand that the youth of the present day demands clean entertainment and that athletic programs are a part of the entertainment that any normal boy craves. If his home city does not furnish them for him, sooner or later he goes where they can be found, or accepts a substitute that is less worthy. Alliance has supported the Boy Scout movement notably. This gymnasium project will be of chiefest benefit to the boys a little farther along in years, but all the more worthy of consideration. Here's something that's worth pushing—let's live up to the city's slogan. Let's get!

A MATTER OF HISTORY

The histories and "Who's Who" of the coming generation will have to read differently, that's all there is to it. There'll have to be a new set of dope sheets, for the youngsters are not running true to form. We are referring to the awful revelations that are made in the publication of the list of rural school teachers for the coming year. Out of thirty who have been chosen to install the idea into the growing minds of the young, but two—only two—are young men.

There are lessons in this fact, if we will look for them. Turn back to your histories. Nine out of ten of the great men that you have heard about all your life began their upward careers by teaching country school. The country school used to be the stepping stone for statesmen, lawyers, or those who took a leading part in science, invention or the business world. You have read it a thousand times, the story of the brilliant young man who taught the backwoods school and afterward followed the path of glory straight to the presidency, or senate, or congress, or at least the governor of his home state.

The pessimists will see in these appalling figures an era when women will rule the country openly, as they have always done indirectly. The future senators and congressmen will be women, for without this training as teachers in a country school, it is useless to hope for leadership from the maels. Are men, for the sake of a few more dollars, or a mere university training, going to allow their birthright to pass from their hands? It looks that way. This is an awful thing for the men who have always

opposed the encroachments of women to contemplate, and they have our sympathy.

On the other hand, the optimists will see a ray of hope. A certain amount of education, they argue, is the best thing in the world for a statesman or a leader, but there are those who feel that the atmosphere and halo that surround a teacher in the school room are not of the sort that develop the best leaders for a democracy. Of late years, there have risen prophets who say that it is not only possible, but eminently more satisfactory, to look in the business field for administrative ability. Time alone can tell how it will work out, but there will undoubtedly be some who will tremble for the future of the country. The rest of us have been trembling long enough, anyway.

RIDING TO A FALL

The international typographical union for years has held the place of honor among organizations of laboring men. It has had the highest type of leadership, and has won a reputation for conservatism that has placed it in high repute with the business concerns with which it has had dealings, and yet, despite its conservatism, has managed to win for its members many advantages that are not enjoyed by the members of other crafts. The typographical union was the first to establish the plan of compulsory arbitration, and to do away with strikes.

During the past year or two, however, this union has fallen from its high estate. The quality of the leadership has lowered perceptibly, for one thing. Another thing is that the leaders sought to take advantage of the war, which took away a good many printers. Wage scales were boosted high and higher, and sometimes, in the desire to get money, contracts that were in effect were disregarded, the employing printers having to stand for the violation, although the chief boast of this union for years has been that it held its contracts inviolate.

The crowning folly has been the introduction of the forty-four hour week. This was planned during the war period, and was to go into effect in May of this year. Beginning the first of the year, a business depression arrived. In nearly every other line, workmen were accepting wage reductions and were acustoming themselves to the changed conditions. In the face of unfavorable business conditions and an unprecedented slump in the industry, the leaders of the typographical union bulled their way ahead. The agreement, signed by only a small number of employers, but binding every union shop in the country, was declared in effect. Strikes followed. They are still in force all over the country. Hundreds—thousands of printers are supporting families on strike benefits.

The union may win its struggle. That is neither here nor there, so far as the purposes of this editorial are concerned. The typographical union is the strongest in the country today. Over 90 per cent of the printing establishments in cities of any consequence have union contracts. If the members stick—and they do stick, as a rule—there is no question but that the forty-four hour week will be in force after a few more months of industrial warfare.

But if the union wins, it loses. It will lose hundreds of big shops in the United States which will never go back to union conditions. It will make healthy enemies in hundreds of places where there were firm friends. It will lose its position as the leader of the trade unions. The men who are on strike will need years of forty-four hour weeks to gain the money they have lost in striking their own industry when it was in the most emaciated condition. It is the poorest showing the typographical union has ever made. The writer, who had his union card over eleven years ago, regrets to say that for the first time he is not proud to acknowledge it.

One instance of the kind of leader-

ship that dominates the typographical union today, and we are done. The union just completed its international convention. An attempt was made to reduce the salaries of international officers. It wasn't much of a reduction, only \$50 a year in one case, but it aroused the ire of the international officers. J. W. Hays, secretary-treasurer, who has had a fat job for years with no opposition, referred to the "measly \$5,000 per annum salary paid the president and himself." President McParland said he got along all right and saved money, even if he did have to press his clothes at home, and referred to "pinks of diamonds" worn by some of the labor leaders.

Talk of this kind, when thousands of men are living on meager strike benefits! And some people think that leaders are made of this kind of stuff.

WE WONDER WHY

(Gering Midwest)

Every time a public service corporation in Nebraska wants to charge more for its service it files to the state railway commission for relief—and invariably gets it. We wonder why?

And when the people want relief from extortionate rates, they fly to that same commission for relief—and seldom get it. We wonder why?

Recently a telephone company serving Bloomfield, Neb., asked for a higher rate, and the request was granted. The patrons refused to pay it, and took out their phones, and for six months the company has done no business and the people have been without phones. Now the company wants to make some concessions and resume business, but the state railway commission refused to permit it. We wonder why?

By offering to furnish service at a lower price than that established by the state commission, the phone company admits it asked a rate too high. By refusing to permit the company to furnish service at the lower rate, the commission in effect says that the management of the phone company does not know its business. And because the commission, made up of men who never operated a telephone exchange, will not permit a phone company to make its own rate less than the rate fixed by the commission, a whole community must either do without phone service or pay a rate higher than the company wants to charge.

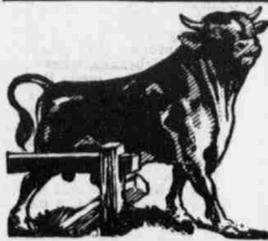
It would be really funny were it not so disgusting.

The state of Nebraska is paying more than \$100,000 a year for a railway commission that doesn't function worth a whoop. It manages our alleged "blue sky" department, and sat around while \$125,000,000 worth of worthless corporation stocks were sold to Nebraska people. It is helpless to reduce freight rates fixed by the interstate commerce commission. But it can force a community to pay more for telephone service than the telephone company is willing to accept for the service. We wonder why?

And we wonder why the taxpayers of Nebraska so patiently stand for the farce.

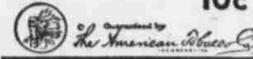
See the School Dresses shown for \$1.29, at Highland-Holloway Co.

Dr. A. L. V. Smith, chiropractor, has returned from his vacation, and will resume regular "health service" adjustments for his patrons. 74-75



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c



Try Your Skill



billiard table at Joe Smith's. It's the only one in this part of the state.

On a Regulation Size Table.

If you feel your game is getting poorer, or if you want to improve for any reason, come in and try the 5x10-foot

PLENTY OF REFRESHMENTS
Lunches, Soda Fountain, Real Coffee and Sandwiches.

JOE SMITH'S

The mosquito that was found with a bill two inches long probably was the landlord.

See the School Dresses shown for \$1.29, at Highland-Holloway Co.

As finally corrected, that slacker list should be the "Who's Not Who" in America.

The world owes you a living, but expects you to develop some skill as a collector.

For a real drink, try ORANGENIP, out of the ball at Smith's Soda Fountain. 74t

What has become of the old-fashioned dance in which the dancers moved their feet?

It is stated that the daily expense of the British coal strike is greater than was the daily expense (to Britain) of the war. This consideration will probably not lead the country to start a war, however.

The little chess player would be more widely known if his name had happened to be Jones or Smith. How can anybody remember how to spell or figure out how to pronounce Rzesewski?

In Sweden, we are told, you can judge a man's wealth by the hat he wears. In America, you judge by the hat his wife wears.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the Board of County Commissioners of

Box Butte County, Nebraska, will meet as the Equalization Board on August 18, 1921, for the purpose of making the levy for the year 1921. This will be the last meeting this year as a Board of Equalization. 73-75

AVIS M. JODER, County Clerk

B. G. BAUMAN, O. D.



OP-TOM-E-TRIST

**Just Like New---
thats what
you'll say.**

HAT'S often the expression that follows the dry cleaning of a garment which has been sent to our establishment. Not once or twice—but hundreds of times. And many is the time when a Suit, Wrap or Frock was returned to the owner after it was once destined for the rag man.

Let's show you how we can save your last year's clothes, restore them to their pristine beauty—and make you happy for another season.

Our Dry Cleaning process is thorough. It does its work efficiently—and best of all saves you money.

**MODEL
Cleaners & Dyers**

Phone 18. We Call and Deliver

Are You Preparing for Old Age?



Spending your last dollar each week is no way of preparing for the future. There may come a time when you will not have a last dollar to spend. Then where will you turn for aid and comfort? Surely those with whom you spent your last dollar will not assist you.

Better that a man practice Thrift and lay aside part of his income, even though it be only two or three dollars each week. Then he can rest assured that the road of the future will be easier to travel when adverse conditions come upon him. He will have the necessary wherewithal to tide him over the rough spots and smooth the pathway of his later years.

Stop in today and let us show you how a Savings Account with us will safeguard your future.

FIRST STATE BANK

Alliance, Nebraska