

**RANDOM SHOTS**

Within a week after the conductor of this column intimated that the Hemingford Ledger was immune from colymitis, it has started a department labeled "Short Stops," which is proof positive that even strong men cannot escape epidemics.

However, after reading Editor Vance's solemn conclusion that the Hay Springs mystery must be a gray whale, we are inclined to think that a column written by him will be interesting reading. More power to his elbow.

Incidentally, this is an official tip to Sheriff Miller to look out for illicit stills. The finding of a gray whale in an alkaline lake reminds us very strongly of the old days when strong men used to see pink antelopes with purple spots perched on their bedposts.

A bootlegger that will sell that sort of stuff is no gentleman, that's all we can say.

Do you remember, five or six years ago, about the famous tire hazards that Tom Majors discovered down near Peru? They used to live on automobile tires, and would eat them right off the car. They liked Ford tires better than others—one of the them made a nice meal.

Wasn't it L. C. T. who first conceived the idea that bootleggers were training the sandhill cranes to assist them in plying their nefarious traffic?

Our own opinion is that this lake monster is a hollydid, and that it comes from the River of Doubt.

Si Smart says: "Women are like automobiles—some of them are chummy roadsters, and others are merely runabouts."

**Old Story.**  
"I've a terrible toothache and want something to cure it," said the man with the pink shirt.

"You don't need any medicine," declared his friend. "I had one the other day and my wife kissed me and consoled me until it went entirely away. Why don't you try getting rid of it that way?"

"That's a good idea. Is your wife at home?"

**Today's Best Story.**  
This latest story has just leaked out on Dr. Slagle while on his trip across the Atlantic to the International Rotary convention. A certain lady appeared very curious, she would stroll the deck for hours at a time and about the fourth day out the doctor noticed her actions and approached her and inquired what she was looking for, and she replied that it was her life's desire to see a whale.

"But, madam," the doctor asked her rather impatiently, "why are you so eager to see a whale?"

"You know," she replied kindly, "my desire in life is to see a whale blubber. It must be very impressive to watch such an enormous creature cry."

The Lincoln Star tells the remarkable story of an aged woman, an invalid for years, who regained health, strength and courage by tending a flock of poultry. Only six years of the treatment were needed to restore her health. Shucks! There are old men who need only the sight of a chicken to work all these wonders of rejuvenation, and in less than ten minutes, at that.

**The Passing Show**  
"My dear, she's a perfect cat. Why, you were hardly out of sight before she—"

"It's a splendid movie. I saw it out in California the winter before last."

"Just let it turn cold for an hour and it will frost tonight, as are as fate."

"No, we haven't got a Chancellor in the house. We ordered five thousand of them over a week ago and they ought to be here by morning, sure. Ever try one of these Chicago Puros?"

"I got this black eye by being thrown against the top of the car."

"I was ahead of him until the very last hole, when I made one bad shot and it lost me the match."

"They Needed a Song Bird in Heaven, So God Took Caruso Away."—Latest song hit—on the Vic.

We weren't referring to Al's optic. He really got his discoloration that way. He's got witnesses, too.

Woman discussing a friend's new period furniture: "It has Queen Anne legs, all right—but I think they are King George feet."

Judge Tash was telling about the double disaster the other evening, when both A. S. Mote and Tom Miskimen ran their cars into the same ditch. "Reminds me of the story of the two drunks," the judge said. "One of them was lying in the gutter, too intoxicated to navigate. The other hove alongside. 'Help me out, old fellow,' pleaded the man in the gutter. 'Can't do it, ol' man,' replied the other. 'I'm too far gone to help you, but tell you what I'll do—I'll lay down with you.'"

This is vouched for as a true story, but it's most too good to be true. A woman came into the Golden Rule Store the other day and asked for a pair of plain kid oxfords. She had rather an odd-shaped hoof. And the salesman was unable to get a pair that would fit it to her satisfaction. "Madam," the clerk said respectfully, "would you like to look at these sport oxfords?" The woman rose with offended dignity. "Sir," she said, freezing, "I'll have you to understand that I am not that sort of a woman." And out she walked.

Still, you can believe almost anything after that story of the sandhills bachelor thirty-five years old who had never seen a woman in his life—his whole life.

But a woman who don't know all about the styles—all we gotta say is

that if this is an actual happening, it's a record all our own.

Anyway, Alliance ain't proud.  
Heard at Hot Springs: Seedy looking individual was standing in front of a dry goods store, looking at the window display. He turned around and said genially to an Alliance man who was waiting for a bootlegger: "Those white shoes and perforated underwear," he remarked, waving his hand toward the window, "they're going to have to drag 'em in some of these days."

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

**Alliance DeMolay Team Royally Entertained by Broken Bow Boys**

The members of the baseball team of the Alliance chapter of DeMolay, which played at Broken Bow last Wednesday, were royally entertained in that city, despite the fact that they were defeated in baseball. The Custer County Chief gives the following account of the day's casualties and festivities:

The Broken Bow DeMolay base ball team defeated the Alliance DeMolay team Wednesday at the Haerberle ball park by the score of 13 to 7. A crowd of 300 dyed in the wool base ball fans witnessed the game as the stores closed for two hours. The game started right on the dot of 4 and was over by six, the boys playing a good fast article of base ball. Broken Bow started out as if they would slaughter the Alliance boys, scoring four runs in the first inning and hitting the ball hard, which with errors on the Alliance boys part gave the locals a good lead, but the Alliance boys crept up from behind and gave the locals a scare in the last few innings. Smith did the hurling for Broken Bow with Scott on the receiving end and they got along good, while Garvin was on the mound for the Alliance boys with Butler receiving his slants. Garvin of Alliance made the only home run for the game. The Alliance second base man, Edwards, put up the best game of ball seen here for some time and has the makings of a real ball player. One of the odd happenings of the game was the fact that Smith batted five times and every time up he hit to the second baseman who threw him out at first each time. A return game has been arranged between the locals and Alliance to be played at Alliance the last of the month. The Alliance boys had to use a few substitutes as some of their regulars could not get away for the game. Besides the regular players who were in the game the following boys accompanied their team but were not used in the game: Rehler, Romiger, Gavin and Cross.

The line up:  
Alliance—Garvin, p. Cross, ss. Butler, c. Edwards, 2b. Jones, 1b. Irwin, 3b. Joder, lf. Grassman, rf. Stilwell, cf.  
Broken Bow—I. Gardner, ss-c. Hogg, 2b. Scott, c.-cf. Beal, 1b. W. Gardner, cf. Neth, cf. Welsh, lf. Smith, p. Varney, 3b-ss. H. Haerberle, 3b. Whitman, rf.

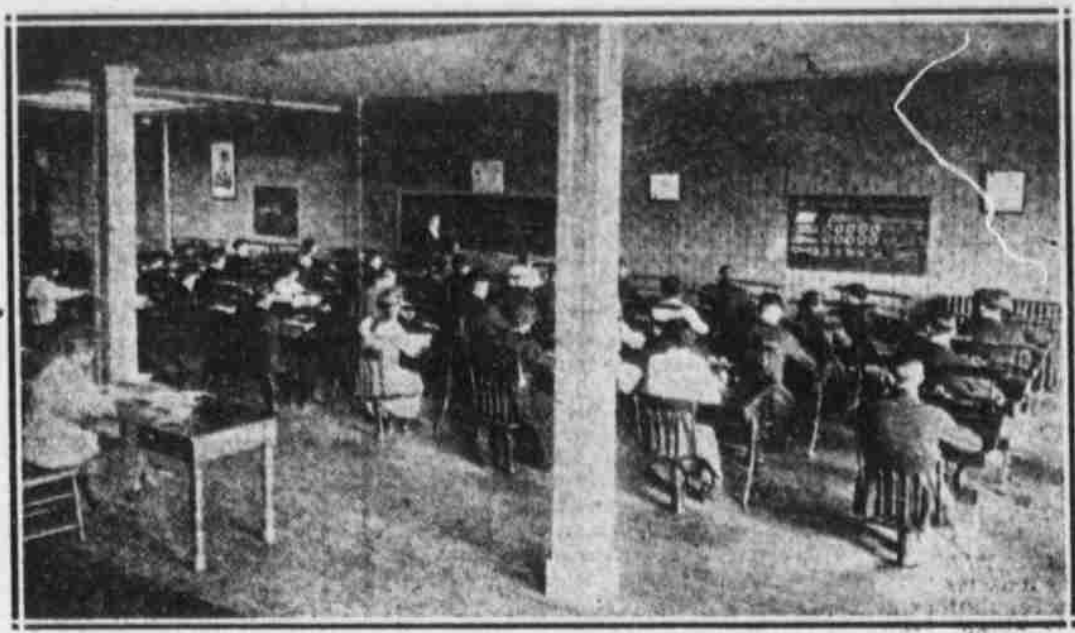
Score by innings:  
Alliance—000 103 200—7  
Broken Bow—420 240 10x—13  
Batteries—Alliance: Garvin and Butler. Broken Bow: F. Smith and Scott and Gardner.  
Scorekeeper: E. J. Haerberle.

Umpires—Burk and Schnable. The visitors threw many bouquets at Messrs Burk and Schnable because of the excellent work they did as umpires.

A dance in the city hall concluded the day's program. About fifty couples participated and the DeMolay visitors were given the place of honor. Excellent music was furnished for the occasion by a four piece orchestra, comprising Franklin Beal, Walter Burk, Christy Melville and Mel Ather-ton. The guests were loud in their praises of the treatment accorded them by the local order and expressed a wish that they soon meet again. Some of the visitors departed for Alliance on No. 41 Wednesday night, while others waited over for the morning train.

**NOTICE!**  
No trespassing will be permitted on the following described property: South half of section 34, township 25 north, range 45, west of the sixth P. M., all in Box Butte county, Nebraska. All trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. 74-82p C. G. REEDES.

**IMPERIAL**  
**TONIGHT**  
**BILLIE BURKE**  
—IN—  
**"THE EDUCATION OF ELIZABETH"**  
**COMEDY**  
**"THE WHIZ BANG"**  
**WEDNESDAY, 17th**  
**"THE FLAME OF HELLGATE"**  
**Robertson-Cole Special**  
**COMEDY**  
**"YOU'LL BE SURPRISED"**  
**ADDED ATTRACTION**  
**BARTON & EDWARDS**  
**Alliance Girls**  
**DANCING**  
**Admission, 10 and 30c.**  
**THURSDAY, 18th**  
**METRO SPECIAL**  
**'CLOTHES'**  
**COMEDY**  
**LARRY SEMON, in**  
**"SCHOOL DAYS"**  
**Admission, 10 and 30c**



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