

The Alliance Herald

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OTHER PEOPLE'S CHILDREN.

Boys will be boys—and in God's good time, boys will be men. In the period of transition, almost anything may happen. Ordinarily, given proper care, boys do manage to cover the years of their youth without doing any great amount of deviltry. But it takes a strong man and a good woman's time to bring them up along the right lines. Besides the influence in the home, there are a dozen other forces at work tending to keep them in the proper paths. The churches, and the Boy Scouts, mayhap the Campfire girls, the big brothers and the younger sisters, all help to take out the rowdiness and smooth down the rough spots.

Now and then, however, boys will form into lawless bands, and they are just as dangerous as though they were grownups on mischief bent. The older men, out on a tear, have common sense to guide them, no matter if it isn't apparent at times. With a gang of boys, the wildest one is the ringleader, and the rest will do any old thing that he suggests.

Two or three evenings ago, no less than twenty boys, aged all the way from nine to fifteen, started out on a lark. Nobody knows how so many boys of such varying ages are allowed to roam the streets at ungodly hours, but these are facts. They started in at the tent show and attempted to gain admission in the time-honored way of crawling under the flaps. They were perceived, routed and revengeful. Not being able to damage the show, they started out to find something they could damage. An automobile intrigued their interest. They tried to tip it over and would have succeeded had not the police intervened a second time. This would have been enough for most boys. An hour or two slipped by, and complaint was made that a gang of boys were in danger of setting fire to some buildings in the residence part of town. This time the police not only dispersed them, but captured a half dozen. They were such little kids that nothing was done. The chief lectured them and turned them loose, and after a while they went home and to bed. Ten to one their parents know nothing of it.

Only one thing makes a man madder than to preach to him on the subject of his own faults—and that is to let him know that you think his children need combing down. Every man and woman has a private conviction that the children of others are little hoodlums, and need a sterner hand to guide them, but their own—ah, the little darlings are not bad, really, they are only mischievous.

Knowing the propensity of parents to condone the faults of their offspring, as well as to resent any sort of outside interference, the Alliance police cannot be blamed for not going directly to the parents, especially since the children were released. The next time, the police say, they'll follow the hard-boiled route and take the youthful offenders to jail.

And so this is in the nature of a tip to parents. If you son plays downtown when he ought to be at home, better find out what he does and who he trails with. Any man who goes to the business section at night will see dozens of children on the streets. You may think your own are at home, but it would be advisable to make sure before the next reign of kid terror, for after all, it is the responsibility of the parents, and no one else. It is understood, of course, that every Herald subscriber knows exactly what his children are doing when they go out on an evening, and that this warning applies only to children in the house next door, or across the alley. But if the police happen to get one of yours—by mistake, of course—you may be put to some little annoyance in explaining the error.

In the meantime, is it too much to hope that some of these days the city will wake up and public spirited citizens see if there isn't some way to provide amusement for boys. They don't have so very much choice, now. Maybe, if the truth were known, they would rather be somewhere than in the streets. If movies and pool halls and gutters are the only outlets provided, rest assured that these are the places where boys will be found. Once on a time, years ago, parents made the home a pleasant place for boys and girls, and maybe, if boys prefer the streets, there's a reason for it. The police, however, aren't philosophers. They simply protect property, and it may not be a pleasant task to chase

and capture children, but if necessary it can be done.

DAMAGED PROPAGANDA.

The federal sleuths should investigate the stories that have been floating all these years about the homesick and lonely American troops now quartered in Germany. Here all of us have been under the impression that the United States was keeping a number of sad-eyed soldiers on the Rhine—men who were dying to come home. These stories have been recently refuted in no uncertain terms by the Coblenz correspondent of the New York Times, who made a personal investigation and has been quoted by Stars and Stripes, an ex-soldier publication which cannot be charged with desiring to assist in spreading any propaganda, pro or con.

The dope sheets are all wrong. The Times correspondent says if a vote were to be taken today, among the eleven thousand American who are "keeping the watch on the Rhine," ninety-nine out of every hundred would vote against making the homeward journey, and a large part of the disgruntled one per cent would consist of those having a grudge against their top sergeants. Those stories may be only another case of German propaganda, just as were the tales of the black troops quartered there by the French, who were alleged to be committing atrocities against the unprotected German women. The actual condition is said to be as follows:

The American troops in Germany do not want to go home. They like it very well where they are, thank you. The officers live in a style they could not have at home. There are schools for their children, commissaries to supply American goods cheaply, their jobs are easy, for the Germans are behaving, and their salaries go a long way at 77 marks to the dollar.

As for John W. Doughboy, he has no kick whatsoever. His tasks are limited to a certain amount of drill work, participating in athletic games, swimming in the Rhine, eating all he needs and seeing how wonderfully far his dollar a day goes in cheap marks.

Non-fraternization rules belong to the limbo of the past and his helpful influence among the youthful female population of the Rhine is shown by the fact that almost every good-looking girl in the area can talk "American."

Certainly the German population in the American area does not want the Americans to go home, for that would mean the coming of the French. With all due respect to our valiant Allies, the Germans in Coblenz say they prefer the doughboy to the poilu as a neighbor.

That is not to the discredit of the French; it is to the credit of the American, who has shown himself a fair fellow when treated well and a bad, bad boy when treated roughly. No one ever accused the Germans of not learning this early in the American occupation. And so all goes smoothly in Coblenz. Moreover, the poilu gets—and spends—only 5 cents a day.

The soldiers on the Rhine do not wish to go home. The Germans do not want them to go. The Allies do not want them to go. Apparently the desire that they be quickly brought back to their native soil is a desire peculiar

to the left wing of the Republican Party.

The sort of sentiment expressed above may explain why the promise made by republican politicians a year ago last June, that lonely mothers might have their sons if Wilsonism was defeated, has been forgotten.

THE SILLY SEASON.

(New York Life.)

It is hard to get excited in the dog days. It was a long time hot and the people who survived are disposed to rest. Congress, at this writing, is still sitting, but congress also is disposed to rest.

It is the silly season and the newspapers show it. Readers also favor the more frivolous topics. Paris says, "Women's skirts are going to be longer—down to their ankles." That is a suitable topic. A headline in the World says, "Paris or no Paris, women will not wear long skirts, so there." Let us hope so! Some current skirts are too short for grace, but in the main women's skirts were never in the memory of living Americans so nearly right as now, and on the whole, never so interesting and so pretty. If Paris is able to lengthen them unduly for the benefit of various lines of business that benefit by changes of fashion, it will be really a mortifying change. A partial emancipation of women from the control of Paris fashions is in every way desirable. These are times to meet for economy, and rapid changes in fashion, if women really follow them, are extremely wasteful.

The papers also speak of women's bathing clothes. A change was due in them, a change in the direction of less clothes. It has come and, of course, in a good many cases it is overdone, but in the main the change is good. It is an adoption of the bathing fashions of Europe, in part at least. We haven't got bathing machines yet, but we have got, or are rapidly getting, the one-piece suits. The zeal of the trustees of society for keeping women covered up is quite apt to outrun good sense. Women are really not so improper in appearance as persons of Puritan descent are apt to think.

HEMINGFORD

The Campfire girls, who have been camping at the Scout grounds by Belmont for the past week, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leavett were shoppers in Alliance Thursday. Mrs. Mabel Lackey who has been visiting home folks, returned to her home near Sidney Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, and daughter, Helen, and son, Eugene, who have been visiting at various eastern points for the past three months returned overland Thursday afternoon. They tell us that old Nebraska looks good to them, after being in the east.

Mrs. Hall of Angora was visiting at

the Walker home Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews and family motored out to their ranch Saturday afternoon.

Mabel Lackey visited at the George Jenkins home Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harley and daughter departed Saturday for Arkansas, where they intend making their home.

Helen Andrews spent Friday with Lola Whelan. Mr. and Mrs. Friggell and family and Mr. and Mrs. George J. Schneider spent Sunday at the R. C. Wright home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carter and sons visited at the L. S. Wright home Friday evening. Mr. Andrews was a caller in Alliance Monday morning.

A man with a string of race horses may or may not hit the joy line, but the man with a ten-acre watermelon patch is never an also-ranner.

The popular song writers have organized a union and there are those addicted to high-brow music who hope they will go on a prolonged strike.

The Department of Agriculture issues a plea to the public to eat more onions. They'll be making it patriotic to indulge in garlic next.

Herald Want Ads—Results.

CHADRON STATE NORMAL WILL OPEN MONDAY, SEPT. 12

The following diplomas and certificates are granted: A. B. Degree; Normal School Diploma or First Grade State Certificate leading to Professional Life Certificate; special diplomas in Commerce, Public School Music, Expression and Physical Training, Agriculture, Manual Training, Primary and Domestic Science; Elementary State Certificate and Elementary Rural Certificate.

The Department of Music offers work in piano, voice, violin, cello, cornet, trombone, chorus conducting, glee club, choir, orchestra and band.

A strong athletic schedule has been arranged for this fall which will be attractive to young men interested in this work.

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This bank is under State control. Its books are regularly examined by the proper officials. Every transaction must meet the approval of their rigid requirements.

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Your money is absolutely safe in this bank. It is here until you need it—and it's yours when you want it. And remember it draws 5% interest, compounded semi-annually.

You can start an account with \$1.00

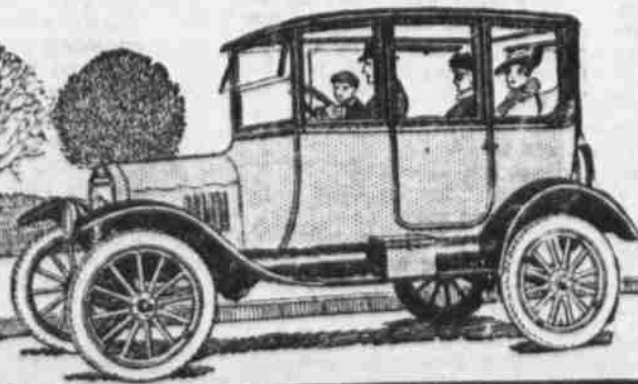
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The Ford Sedan with electric starting and lighting system, with demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around, is a family car of class and comfort, both in summer and in winter. For touring it is a most comfortable car. The large plate glass windows make it an open car when desired, while in case of rain and all inclement weather, it can be made a most delightful closed car in a few minutes. Rain-proof, dust-proof, fine upholstery, broad, roomy seats. Simple in operation. Anybody can safely drive it. While it has all the distinctive and economical merits of the Ford car in operation and maintenance. Won't you come in and look it over?



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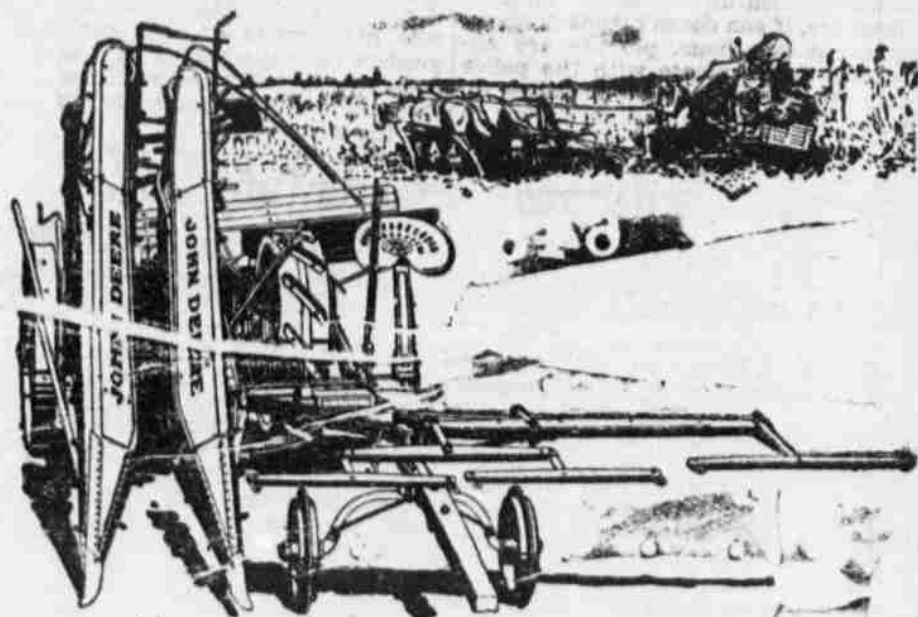
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If it's soiled—send it to us. We'll save you many times the cleaning costs by adding months of service to your things. Then too, there's the satisfaction of having them always spic and span. We clean everything, from the finest laces to the coarsest rags. Send them to us.

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The John Deere is equipped with a power bundle carrier. To dump the bundle only slight pressure on the carrier trip is necessary. The bundles are delivered all in one pile away from the path of the horses—this is a labor-saving worth-while feature.

You will like the Quick Turn Tongue Truck. It takes off all neck-weight from the horses and enables them to turn at the ends freely and easily. This truck makes the horse's work a lot easier.

The John Deere does good work in any field in which a corn binder can be operated. It has

a wide range of adjustment which makes it possible to operate it in extremely tall corn.

It is equipped with roller and ball bearings, 17 sets in all, which lighten the draft and decrease the wear.

It has three packer arms and four discharge arms on the regular attachment instead of two commonly used on other binders. This insures prompt discharge and complete separation of the bundles.

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