

**The Alliance Herald**  
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

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**AN OBJECT LESSON**

The past week has given the railroads of the United States one of the best little object lessons in the history of their operation, and it may be they will be wise enough to profit by it. Those of us who have used the passenger service provided by the railroads—and we have used it only when there was no automobile available to make the trip—have remarked that the passengers upon the railroads have been few and far between ever since the last rate increase went into effect. The common herd doesn't travel any more for pleasure, as a rule. Only necessity drives them to the railway station. If there is an automobile available, they use it, for one may travel by automobile, and pay hotel bills, and save at least half the expense of any ordinary journey.

An Alliance traveling man came into the city on No. 44 the other day from Sheridan. There were five coaches on the train, two of them Pullmans. He was the only man in his coach. Some of the others had as high as nine. But in all five, counting in the Pullman passengers, there were but twenty-one. And the traveling man hazarded a guess that at least a fourth of the passengers were riding on passes. The proportion was probably higher than that.

And now for the object lesson: This week the railroads of the country put into effect a one-cent fare to the American Legion national convention in Kansas City. Trains were jammed, packed with passengers. It may be that the interest in the Legion was so great that these men would have walked if they couldn't raise the price of the fare—but be that as it may, they rode on the varnished cars at the one-cent rate. They brought their families. They crowded the facilities provided them, in special trains and otherwise, until standing room was at a premium. From all over the country they came. Two conductors were needed on most trains. Business—there was nothing else but that. And the one-cent fare did it all.

Present railroad fares amount to 3.8 cents per mile. It's not for us or the traveling men to tell the railroad officials how to conduct their business. They get big salaries for knowing how. But to the man on the sidelines, it would seem that it would be better to haul 250 passengers at 2 cents a mile, than twenty-one (minus five or six passes) at 3.8 cents. We haven't made a fortune at this business—yet, but we think we know enough about business principles to realize that sometimes an increased volume of business will justify price-reductions.

**WHY IT HAPPENED**

The American Legion national convention, meeting at Kansas City this week, showed the world a remarkable scene. A representative of the W. C. T. U. appeared on the floor and asked permission to address the convention. There was an instant protest from some of the delegates. Legionnaires took the floor, and forced a recess. National Chaplain Inzer saved the day when he announced that the speaker wished simply to greet the legion, and not to talk on temperance.

Just what was it that made the ex-soldiers, usually the most courteous bunch of men on the face of the globe, show their dislike of the Women's Christian Temperance Union by fighting to prevent the organization's representative from having anything to say to them?

Here's the answer, for those who are interested in soldier psychology: The Legion men are not particularly opposed to prohibition, but just like any other bunch of men, a few of the members are not at all averse to looking upon the wine when it is red, and this was especially the case in France, where the water wasn't fit to drink and the red wine wasn't much better. There was some resentment on the part of the ex-soldiers when prohibition was fastened upon the country they were fighting to save, without giving them a word to say about it. But the men who fought to save democracy hold no grudges. Bygones are bygones. If they did remember all the things that were done against their interests, they would have refused to listen to a number of politicians, some statesmen and the representatives of some of the red-tape bureaus.

No, the answer must be sought elsewhere than in the wet and dry proclivities of the members. If the truth must be known, it is because ex-soldiers resent being preached at, or lectured to. That's the reason that the men in cantonnments liked the Knights of Columbus huts better than they did the Y. M. C. A. huts. That's the reason that they sought civilian clubs in preference to the organized efforts to help them. The writer has seen hundreds of men crowded into the Army and Navy club at Boston while the Y. M. C. A. had about a dozen. The Y. M. C. A. was as well equipped to take care of sailors, but nine out of ten of the men who were in that movement had an idea that they were heaven-sent missionaries. They simply couldn't see a gang of men together without wanting to hold a prayer-meeting. The Knights of Columbus, on the other hand, had spiritual comfort and good advice for the soldiers, but it was dispensed only on request and in private.

Dozens of times the writer sat in the Y. M. C. A. hut at Newport, R. I., reading or writing letters, when the chaplain entered and called a halt on every activity, in order to hold a prayer meeting, or a song service, or introduce a religious speaker. On one occasion, when a moving picture performance was widely advertised, and the film failed to arrive, the manager explained matters, and then said: "Now, men, we'll pass the song-books and have a peppy little prayer service." There were five hundred men in the hall; in four minutes the number had dwindled to less than twenty.

It is probable that the W. C. T. U. representative had no desire to do anything more than give a conventional welcome address. Probably the speaker meant it, and wanted to make the boys feel good. But the ex-soldiers have been stung too many times. Not that there weren't times when all of them wanted attention paid to their spiritual needs—there were plenty of such times. The only point was that they wanted to be the ones to say when such ministrations should be given.

There's another aspect to the attitude of the legion men. These boys realize, as no others can do, just how little sweet words amount to. When they left home to fight the nation's battles, they heard hundreds of fine speeches, promising them the earth along with the undying gratitude of a great land—and since their return, many of them, especially the jobless, know without being told that fine words do not necessarily indicate friendly sentiments. In Lincoln, last Armistice day, Mayor Miller started to make a speech, and he soon found

himself almost alone in the banquet hall. The ex-soldiers are tired of being soft-soaped. They are sick of empty sentiments. Individually, they get the worst of it now and then, but collectively from now on it going to be pretty hard to hand them something they don't want.

The W. C. T. U. need not feel offended. They are suffering for the sins of a lot of others.

**OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT**

The editor of the Hay Springs News is, we are confident, as sincere a gentleman as may be found in a day's journey, and yet even sincere gentlemen may occasionally get off on the wrong foot. This editor finds fault with the Antioch News, which, in mentioning the gang of promoters and stock salesmen who stalked over the state, selling stock in various enterprises, refers to the promoters of the Alliance Packing company as a lot of swindlers. The Hay Springs man does not object to the term; he objects only because the Antioch editor's tongue was not loosened until long after the wily stock salesmen had departed for more fruitful fields.

"It was the Hay Springs News at that time that had the courage to use its editorial columns to warn the people," sings the editor in his own praise. "To be sure, we sold these promoters advertising space, but we did not sell them our editorial columns." This is a plain case of keeping the left hand, which operates the cash register, in ignorance of the activities of the right, or pencil-pushing digits. Some editors may be able to justify this sort of thing, but so far as this one is concerned, there'll be no advertising in these columns of any enterprise that we believe to be in the least degree shady.

It's altogether probable that the two promoters of the Alliance Packing company were not exactly two of nature's noblemen. But they were good organizers and had it not been for an unbroken line of hard luck—the financial stringency and the lack of adequate home support, it would have been put over. It was a big opportunity wasted, for with these ruinous freight rates that killed the profits in cattle raising, it would have been the salvation of the industry in western Nebraska.

Incidentally, it was just this atti-

tude that made the Alliance Packing company a failure. The men who subscribed for stock, for the most part, were willing to gamble a little—and under the rules of the state bureau of securities, which gave the company a permit, they couldn't lose so very much. But they lacked faith in the enterprise and in themselves. They wouldn't work for it. The big men, financiers and stock raisers, were all so dubious of the outcome that they refused even to serve on the board of directors. Outside capital could have been interested in the project, but in the home town of the enterprise there was only doubt.

"Why was the Antioch paper and many other papers as meek as Moses while the swindle was going on?" agonizes the Hay Springs editor. Simply because it wasn't a swindle, brother. It was just a case of killing the goose before it had even started laying golden eggs.

Coffee drinking has increased 100 cups a year for each person, thus giving reformers their next cue.

A giant astral body, twenty times greater than the sun, has been discovered. Unimportant for the time being,

perhaps, but better than a new cootie.



Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike—it's sealed in by the toasting process

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

Little Dimes Make Big Dollars  
**Saturday, Nov. 5**

Mark the date on your calendar, it will be

**Savings Account Day**

On that day we will make it a special inducement for you to open a bank account

AT THIS BANK

Each year there are a fresh number of young people who reach the age when they should open a bank account and begin to save money. We set aside one day each year for this purpose and we make it a special occasion at this bank. We want to help you get started.

**New \$1 Accounts Pay Big**

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US FOR \$1 ON THIS DAY AND WE WILL DOUBLE IT FOR YOU.

AND YOU ALSO GET A DIME SAVINGS CARD.

Ask Us For Particulars.

**The First State Bank**

FASTEST GROWING—MOST ACCOMMODATING

**THE SPINAL COLUMN**



The **SAFE SANE** Way

What is Chiropractic?

It is not medicine; not surgery; not osteopathy. It is a scientific method of adjusting the CAUSE of disease without drugs or instruments, based on a correct knowledge of anatomy, and especially of the nervous system. The Chiropractic idea is that the Cause of disease is in the person afflicted, and that the adjustment corrects the wrong that is producing it.

The function of every organ in the body is controlled by mental impulses (Vital Energy) from the brain, carried to the organs over the nerve system. Any impingement of the nerve (pressure on the nerve trunk) results in an interference with the transmission of vital energy to some organ or part of the body, consequently resulting in a lack of function or an abnormal function called Dis-ease.

This interference is caused by subluxated vertebrae pressing on the nerve where they emanate from the spine.

The Chiropractor is especially trained to locate these subluxated vertebrae and adjust them back to normal position thus removing the pressure from the nerve—

Removing the Cause

**DRS. JEFFREY & SMITH**  
CHIROPRACTORS