

**THE PUBLIC FORUM**

(Editorials by Our Readers.)

(The Herald invites expression of opinion from its readers on any topic they desire to discuss. Names must be signed to the communications, although they will not be printed unless desired. This newspaper does not endorse these opinions, necessarily, but so long as the writers keep within the bounds of courtesy, no letters will be refused space.)

**Armistice Day Reflections.**

ALLIANCE, Neb., Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Herald: All over America and the balance of the world there are gathering today groups of people. The president of our great republic has decreed that at a certain hour and minute we shall stand with bowed and uncovered head and pay silent respect to the departed, who gave their all that this world might be saved from the throes of kaiserism.

Three years have elapsed since the last boy stopped a Boche bullet or inhaled the fumes of mustard gas. Three years. They paid a price for freedom; they gave the sweetest year of their young lives to achieve what was found impossible by the allied powers of Europe. At Chateau Thierry they proved their mettle and worth by vanquishing the soldiers formerly referred to as the pride of Germany. They carried on to Sedan and the final hour. They assisted in the reconstruction of France and Belgium. They were found to be so trustworthy that they were allowed to assist in the guarding of the Rhineland.

Great pots of printers' ink will be spread about the heroic sacrifices made by "our boys" today in the paper of the land. It looks good to the average citizen who knows nothing about what a wonderful time the boys had over there. They will probably stand along the side lines this afternoon cheering their favorite teams to victory at some football game.

Armistice day! What a name, what an assortment of meanings it will hold for the human family. Some will see in it a solemnity equal to Decoration day and July 4. Others will look on it only as another holiday to celebrate with their favorite brand of "moonshine." Then, again, there will be some—particularly little gray-haired mothers—who will slip off into a room and take from underneath everything else a little package that might contain a pair of little shoes, a curl of baby hair and a picture of "him" taken when he was a year old. Then she will take a bunch of letters out and read the last one—the one he wrote that the censor never saw—the one the trusted "buddy" delivered to her when he came back. She will not take out the cold official war department missal that notified her of "Billy's" going. Not that; for to her it is soulless and cold. She will want to be near him and recall all the different stages of his life from babyhood until the day (undoubtedly in April, 1917) that he came home and was acting nervously. She knew then what had happened and was proud of him. For did he not carry on the traditions of the race of fighters from which he came? Helpless women and children ravaged by a horde of beings worse than animals were calling to him out of the void and he had answered that call.

They had a big day in town that day he left. He was the only one to go that time. The old gang crowded around. Tom was going as soon as he could get straightened out with the work—he hated to leave dad alone. John was going to get married and he would get there as soon as he could leave Mary, poor girl! The same age-old alibis offered in '61 and '98 by the slackers were used, only in a different form. The firm he worked for was glad he was going. They hired a woman to take his place, assuring him that on his return he would be reinstated with a raise in pay. Unlike other fellows who were lucky enough to return, he was spared this disappointment.

It's funny how the multitude raved about "Flanders fields" and the "khaki clad heroes" when it looked for a while as though the entire world might be forced to teach German in their schools and pay tribute into the Hun treasury. My, how they patted the boys on the back and shouted: "See 'em!" There isn't much difference between the aftermath of this great war and a common election. The people promised everything, and the political parties do the same when fishing for votes. It's easily forgotten. But say, are you, Mr. Average Man, who received high prices and wages during the mad orgy of frenzied finance, are you aware of the conditions that are prevailing today?

Your soldier hero of yesterday is walking the streets today or living off of dad. They are gathering in groups in the pool halls and on the corners, and muttering under their breath. There is no class of people on earth as easily started on either the right or the wrong path as the soldiers. Ask your own community hero, he who happened to be an officer in the army, if this statement is not correct. We all saw what happened to the empire of the Romanoffs, an empire that had as the main plank in its platform the idea that the common herd could be fooled all the time. We mean by the common herd the laboring man, the farmer and the returned soldier in this instance.

How would you, Mr. Average Man, like to see the grim specter of bolshevism spread over the greatest country that ever was known, the United States of America? You say "It's impossible—you are fed up on common Hearst red ink headlines." You are complacent and self-satisfied. You say there is no danger of such an occurrence. But today our national existence is hanging by the slenderest thread imaginable. Look at conditions yourself. Millions of idle men in the country supposed to be the greatest on earth. Three-fourths of the returned soldiers walking the ties wondering why things have turned out this way; I. W. W. propaganda being spread by men who wore the uniforms, appealing to the masses to

arise and overthrow the classes. The cry was that Warren, dear Warren, could save us—Wilson had tried to plunge us into oblivion and Warren could pull us out of the mire and be alone of all men. What have we had: Normalcy? I don't know, the meaning of the word, unless this present condition is a definition. If the thousands of idle men I saw in Omaha, Des Moines and Chicago forty days ago, if increased enlistments in the army, if keeping the boys still on the Rhine, if slapping the face of the returned soldier by refusing the bonus bill and at the same time recommending the giving of millions to the highly abused and treasury-gutting railroads, if the keeping up of the army and navy and the air service, thus causing the expense of hundreds of millions, if all this is part of the meaning of normalcy, then let's slip it into the discard along with a lot of Brother Harding's inefficient multimillionaire figureheads he has selected to assist in the guiding of the destinies of this country.

I wonder how much longer we will have to exist before a man bearing the stamp of an Abe Lincoln, a Washington, a Peter the Great or anyone else who can deliver the goods?

AN EX-SOLDIER.

**FOWLING**

The tacky party at the Mann home Friday evening was well attended and everyone enjoyed themselves immensely. Refreshments were served at a late hour and all departed for home.

Nels Peterson and wife motored to Hemingford Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Tompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kapper and children and Frank Featherkile spent Thursday at Eaton's.

Robert Mitchell and family and mother, were Hemingford callers Saturday.

Jake Elsea hauled a load of potatoes to Hemingford Friday.

Lou Hood and son, Robert, motored to Alliance Tuesday. Mr. Hood having some dental work done.

This community was saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Tompson Sunday night after a long siege of suffering. Burial was made in the Hemingford cemetery Tuesday afternoon. We express our sympathy to the bereaved family.

James Eaton motored to Hemingford Saturday. Mrs. Elsea returned home with him after a two weeks' stay in town visiting friends.

John Brus was absent from school several days this week.

Miss Zoetta Nichols and two sisters drove to Hemingford Saturday.

Miss O'Connell and friend, Miss Wilson of Alliance, spent the week-end with her brother and family on the ranch. They attended the dance at Lulu's Saturday evening.

Mr. Stanton's son-in-law drove the mail car for him one day last week on account of bad roads.

Henry Brus and Leo Fronapal and Misses Ruth McCormick and Clara Brus attended the surprise party at the Carl Henning home Saturday evening. After the party they drove over to the dance at Lulu's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hurburt and Mrs. Langford motored to Alliance Tuesday. They had supper at Elsea's on the day home.

The dance at the John Lulu home was attended by an extra large crowd Saturday night. There were over 100 people present. All had a very enjoyable time.

The Misses Sibyl Hutchinson and Alice Hamilton motored to Alliance Saturday to visit home folks.

Osmore Howe and the Misses Lacy, Francis and Faye Boyer attended the party at Mann's Friday evening.

Mrs. Helen Elsea spent Friday night with her mother, Mrs. Brus. They attended the party.

Miss Eva Simpson motored to Alliance Thursday evening to attend the funeral of Mr. Cy Miller, her uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Eaton and son, Gerald, of Alliance, spent Monday night with his brother, James, and family.

Miss Clara Brus had the misfortune to fall and sprain her wrist real badly at the party Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dyer were Alliance callers Tuesday.

Nels Peterson was a caller at the Kilpatrick ranch one day last week.

Lonnie Wilkins spent Thursday night at the Elsea home, taking a bunch of horses to Hemingford Friday for his uncle, Bill Sedore. The horses had been on pasture at Elsea's. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Butler expect to leave in a short time for California, where they expect to make their home.

Miss Keifer of Sioux county spent the week-end with her friend, Mrs. Wampler. They attended the dance Saturday evening.

Andrew Olsen was a caller at the Elsea home Saturday evening.

**BARGAIN IN A PIANO AND PLAYER-PIANO**

If you are looking for a genuine bargain in a PIANO or a PLAYER-PIANO of high quality and modern in every particular, write us at once for full information about two instruments we are holding near Alliance. These have been moderately used, but are in fine condition, and we give you the KNIGHT-CAMPBELL MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE and EXCHANGE BOND with either one. Somebody is going to get a snap in this piano or player-piano. Terms to responsible party. We would rather give the money to our customers than to pay storage, cartage, boxing and freight to Denver. These bargains will be eagerly sought after, so WRITE US IMMEDIATELY stating whether you are interested in the piano or the player, and giving full references.

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Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
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# Plenty of Prizes

Man's Suit of Clothes .....	\$35.00	Men's Shoes .....	\$ 7.50
Man's New Overcoat .....	40.00	Men's Hat .....	5.00
Ladies' New Fall Suit .....	35.00	Ton of Coal .....	13.00
Ladies' New Fall Coat .....	35.00	100 lbs. Sugar .....	6.00
Ladies' Dress .....	12.00	Woolen Blankets .....	8.00
Ladies' Shoes .....	7.50	Turkey .....	3.50
Ladies' Hat .....	6.00	6 pairs Hosiery .....	6.00

## These Merchants Have Tickets

Golden Rule Store  
Newberry's Hardware Company  
The Fashion Shop  
A. D. Rodgers  
E. Essay  
Baer-Alter Shoe Store.  
Horace Bogue Store  
George D. Darling  
F. J. Brennan  
Coursey & Miller  
Rumer Motor Company  
W. R. Harper Department Store.  
Forest Lumber Company  
O'Bannon & Neuswanger  
Wiker Music House  
McVicker Millinery  
Harper-Neiman Oil Company  
Alliance Candy Store

The Famous Clothing Store.  
Fhiele's  
Army & Navy Store  
Lowry & Henry  
E. G. Laing  
Alliance Drug Co.  
Alliance Tire Works  
Lee Moore  
F. E. Holsten  
H. A. DuBuque  
The Buick Garage  
National Store  
Palace Market  
Fourth Street Market  
Model Market  
Mallery Grocery  
Duncan Grocery Co.  
Sturgeon Garage

Sanitary Market  
Farmer's Union  
The Toggery Shop  
Alliance Bakery  
Glen Miller, House Furnishings  
Keep-U-Neat  
Joe Smith Pool Hall  
William King Co.  
Wilson Bros. Furniture Store  
Eighth Street Market  
M. Nolan & Co.  
George Fowler Lumber Co.  
Lowry Shoe Store  
Dole Variety Store  
Mann Music and Art Store  
Roy Beckwith  
Schafer Auto Supply