

**RANDOM SHOTS**

**WHO'S TO BE THE JUDGE?**

(From an advertisement of the Jettifer Company in the Denver Post)  
 "If you care for her and want to remember her at Christmas, buy her a box of Tow-Kow silk hose. No one likes the feel of cotton or the stickers in wool and few care care to go hoseless, so Tow-Kows fill the bill and give you a quality any good judge can tell in the dark. They are as welcome in a women's wardrobe as a pumpkin pie to the sight of a tramp. The elastic tops can be rolled with success or gartered without injury. May our experts demonstrate the good points of this famous hose?"

Lincoln is staging a campaign to "Sell Lincoln to Lincoln," and one of the features last Saturday was a public program at which twenty youngsters played simultaneously on ten pianos. How on earth could anyone sell anything to anybody in all that noise?

Must have sounded something like a ladies' sewing circle.

**THREE LIES FOR TODAY**

"As good as new."  
 "We'd love to have you call again."  
 "Painless dentistry."

The Chadron Journal reprints our more or less caustic comments anent the amateur poetry of Leo Lloyd of that city, under the heading: "Don't Let This Discourage You, Leo." No chance! When a home grown poet is that rotten, the only thing you can discourage him with is a crowbar.

As an esteemed exchange remarks, some movies are more to be pitied than censured.

Old story: A boy fell in a mudhole and happened to be wearing his new suit. Arriving home his mother said: "George, how on earth did you get so dirty?" "Fell in the mud," was the laconic reply. "And with your new pants on, too?" "Yes," was son's answer, "didn't have time to take 'em off."

The Jeremiah of the Nebraska City Press laments thusly: "Life is a funny proposition after all. One day we have a lot of bones for the dog; the next day we have no dog."

One of the newsies, reading over the advertisement for "The Four Horsemen," declared that he knew who the horsemen were. "The only riders in the movies," he said, "are Bill Hart, Buck Jones, Art Acord and Tom Mix."

**THE NEW LITERATURE.**

"The Shiek" may be hot stuff for the flappers and the old dames who have to rely mainly on memory for the wallop, but to find real imaginative literature, we have to turn to the advertising columns. A Chicago adver-

tiser appeals to prospective purchasers of perfume, listing a number of brands in words that are artful enough to convince the shallowest kid in the world that she'll be a Cleo de Merode in her young man's eyes if he gets just one sniff of the perfume that fits her personality. Read this immortal bunk:  
 "L'Origan—The incomparable—the favorite—true Parisienne—the supreme fragrance of the woman of the world—exquisite, imperious, luxurious in temperament."

Whereas another is "transfused sighs of roses on the southern slopes of France—essence of women with honey colored hair and eyes of laughter."  
 The most expensive bottle bears this description: "Egyptian nights, incense, purple silks and strange jewels—the odour of cigarettes dies in perfume—for the deeply red haired woman."

Or, if you prefer, there is Styx, "mysterious, inscrutable—the lasting fragrance of love after death—expressing palely black haired women, calmed under sweeping brows."

And if none of these appeals, try Jasmin, "pale fragile petals—haunting as old memories at twilight—expressing the woman of deep eyes of dreams."

Mark our words, the time will come when some ad writer will describe Jockey Club in words like that, and one of his disappointed customers will kill him.

**THE AMEN CORNER**

Amen to this wall from the successor to the illustrious B. L. T.: "As for lettuce salad, we have been trying to forgive and forget for a number of years. It can't be done. The reason is that it can't be dodged. It is as inevitable as death and taxes. It has more disguises than Nick Carter and it lies in wait for its quarry in every restaurant, home, and hotel in the land."

**TODAY'S BEST STORY.**

A Long Island bachelor was showing a friend from New York over his estate. When they reached the sheepfold the woolly inmates, catching sight of their master, came bleating to the gate.

"See how these innocent creatures love me, Harry?" asked the landlord.

"Love nothing!" chortled the city man. "They come to you because they're hungry and they think you're going to feed them."

"Harry," replied the other solemnly, "when you have reached a certain age that passes for love."

**INTIMATE GLIMPSES.**

The topic for discussion today is the heart throbs of the most romantic lad who ever scrubbed a press or pretended to sweep a floor by simply pushing a broom over the edges. Picture, if you will, a handsome youth with the soubriquet of "Monkey," due possibly to facial characteristics or certain simian mannerisms.  
 This handsome youth has never, in

all his experience, had a date with a girl. His class in high school and another staged a skating party. It is necessary, to be on the ice or in the swim, whichever expression you prefer, to have a damsel on these occasions. But, in order to have a damsel, it is necessary to gain her consent. And this lad lacked the courage.

The first hints came in the form of conversations. The bookkeeper was asked, "Did you ever have a date?" The bookkeeper blushingly acknowledged the fact that he had been out in feminine company. "You lucky dog," was the reply. "How do you get 'em?" The answer was, of course, "By asking." "And how do you ask?" came the next question from the agonized youth. "Telephone's the easiest," was the good advice that followed.

Then came twenty minutes of making up the mind, accompanied by dizzy spells, heart fluttering and blushes that spread clear down the back. The moment came. Central got the number. The bookkeeper supported the boy's head. Someone on the other end took down the receiver. You could see the lad's heart sinking toward his boots. "Is this you, Mable?" he said, tremulously. "Can I—" but this was the end. A sweet voice at the other end said, "Mable isn't in right now."

The bookkeeper took the broom and swept the remains out under the cold water faucet. The party came next night. Wonder who Mable accompanied? We know one youth who stayed at home.

**ABE MARTIN II.**

"There is a good deal of reason for hope that the disarmament conference will nip the dogs of war in the bud," said Duke Barrytone last evening.

"True, when a high-class carpenter accidentally lets a nail fall, he don't stop to pick it up; but it don't foller that when a feller drops a nail and lets it go, we thereby proves himself to be a good carpenter," said Napoleon Muzzy, I forgot just when.

Said Grandpop Gundy, this mornin', "When I'm going out of a business place and try to pull the door to, but find one who is follering has took hold without speakin' to me, it makes me so mad I wish I was as young as I used to be."

**RURAL ROMANCE.**

(Selected)

We stood at the gate as the sun went down.

Behind the hill at the close of day; Her look was pensive; her eyes were brown.

Her breath was sweet as the new-mown hay.

For out of the west the last sunshine Fell lightly on her golden hair; Her tender eyes looked straight in mine, And a look of perfect trust was there.

I see her enclosed in the sunlight flood, I see her; peacefully standing now; Peacefully standing and chewing her cud, As I rubbed her ears—that Jersey cow.



Tonight at the Imperial "The Shiek" will be shown for the second time. The production drew a record audience last night, and it is expected to be an even greater attraction this evening. It's the story of a proud and haughty English girl, courted by an Arab, who, after repulsing him time and again, finds herself kidnapped and at his mercy. Strange as it may seem, and not at all in line with most of these productions, where the heroine is rescued at the last minute, the damsel discovers that she is in love with the man who has stolen her. Beautiful Agnes Ayres, heroine of "The Affairs of Anatol" the "Forbidden Fruit," and Rudolph Valentino, who scored heavily in "The Four Horsemen," are the leading characters. "The Shiek" reaches the top-notch of romantic motion pictures.

"Dangerous Business," starring Connie Talmadge, is the Wednesday feature. The play is a double bed farce with a number of exciting situations. It is different than the usual run of photoplays inasmuch as in the big scene in which the supposed "husband" orders his bride to undress and go to bed in their bridal suite she is forced to obey through stress of circumstances and no third party breaks down the door and rescues the unwed girl in the nick of time, as has always heretofore happened in the fifth reel. The audience positively gasps at this new and daring situation. It is not a play that is supposed to convey a message, or encompass a vital idea, but the climax of this uncommon plot is too good to spoil in the telling.

"His Greatest Sacrifice," with William Farnum, is scheduled for Thursday. This play is a domestic drama that is chuck full of human interest. A young wife renounces her husband and child in her hectic pursuit of an operatic career. Her husband shoots the impresario, because he thinks him his wife's lover. The husband is convicted of second degree murder; the wife sails for Paris expecting to have all operatic Europe at her feet. For many years her dream is realized, but there comes a day when she finds that as she herself supplanted a woman who was no longer young, so she in turn is to be supplanted by a younger singer. She returns to her native land to search for the child and husband that she so willingly sacrificed to herordinate ambition years before. She saves the child, now grown to womanhood, but is repudiated by her upon revealing her identity. Mr. Farnum's work is always convincing. The supporting cast includes Evelyn Greely. It is a pleasure to see this gifted player in a picture.

It must be embarrassing to the guests at the summer hotels to have to give the waiters to college girl waiters who know how to pronounce the menus.

**Christmas Suggestions**

<b>FANCY XMAS STATIONERY</b> 50c to \$3.50 Per Box.	<b>JEWELRY</b> Diamond Rings \$10 up Wrist Watches \$10 up Diamond Brooches, at \$10 up
<b>LIGGETT'S CANDY</b> in fancy Xmas boxes 50c to \$4.00	<b>Ivory Toilet Goods.</b> Manicure Set, \$2.50 up Toilet Sets, \$4.50 up
<b>LEATHER GOODS</b> Hand Tooled Leather Purses -- \$5 to \$35 Document Cases, at ----- \$10 to \$25	<b>KARESS TOILET COMBINATIONS</b> Face Powder, Toilet Water, Etc. \$9.00 to \$15.00 per set

We have many other beautiful gifts that will instantly recommend themselves to you. Gift selection is made easier when you see our complete lines.

**HOLSTEN'S**

**It Depends On How You Handle the Tape**

The measuring of a suit is the first and one of the most important steps. After that comes right cutting, and good tailoring.

Handling the tape is where I come in on making good clothes. I know how to measure. Every measurement I take is absolutely correct—I've made a study of it.

I guarantee long wear—perfect fit and a style that is right. If you do not get all of these in a suit of clothes which you order from me, I will not let you keep it.

Chicago Kahn Bros. make my clothes in this big, daylight building in Chicago and their guarantee backs mine.



**Let Me Tape You!**

Come in now, and talk over that suit for Fall and Winter. You can, at least, look over the patterns I have.

And, you can take my word for it that you ought not to order any suit without seeing all the different kinds of cloths that are in the complete Chicago Kahn Bros. line this Fall.

You will find here just the fabric to suit your taste and at prices that fit your pocketbook—

**\$25 : \$30 : \$35 and Up**  
Made to Your Measure

**KEEP-U-NEAT**  
CLEANERS and TAILORS



VOLLAND BOOKS ARE

**Ideal Christmas Gifts For Children**

**HAPPY, NATURE and FAIRY BOOKS**

\$1.35 Raggedy Ann  
Raggedy Andy  
The Turned Intos  
Whisk Away On a Sunbeam.

\$2.50 Raggedy Ann Doll  
Raggedy Andy Doll  
Little Brown Bear

**SUNNY BOOKS**

75c Eddie Elephant  
Tales of Little Dogs  
Little Brown Bear  
Bam, Bam Clock  
Rainbow Bridge  
Jolly Old Shadow Man  
Tales of Johnny Mouse  
Betty, Bobby and Bubbles  
Tale of a Whale

60c The Tale of the Muley Cow  
The Tale of Miss Kitty Cat  
Tale of Pony Twinkleheels  
Tales of Turkey Proudfoot  
The Tale of Old Dog Spot

\$1.50—Volland Mother Goose.  
\$1.00—Christmas Story  
\$2.00—Teenie Weenie Mother Goose  
\$2.00—Down the River With the Teenie Weenies.

75c Golden Friendship Books  
Some One to Care  
Just You  
Through All the Years  
Each in His Own Tongue  
Always Christmas  
The Value of a Smile

Player Pianos, Phonographs, Victor Records, Player Rolls, Sheet Music and Small Musical Goods.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING NOW

**Mann Music & Art Company**