

**RANDOM SHOTS**

One of Sunday's headlines: "Movie Actor in Divorce Scandal." What news is there in that?

For a time we were quite sure that one of the newskids was in love, but the error of our belief has been pointed out. The new necktie and the clean hands and neck were responsible for it—we forgot to look and see whether his shoes were shined. They weren't.

"1922 Will Reward Fighters," reads the slogan for the year. It's no defense, however, if you get into court.

**THE INQUIRING REPORTER.**

The Random Shootist's Inquiring Reporter got on the job again yesterday, and hands in the following more or less authentic interviews on the subject, "Is Dancing Wrong?"

S. C. W.: "It all depends on whether you can dance. There was one little dame who walked all over my feet at the last hop. My thoughts weren't exactly the kind that some of the preachers imagine that men have while they dance with women, but they were unprintable, for all that."

W. R. M.: "In a matter of this importance, I shouldn't like to give an opinion without going into the subject quite thoroughly. I should fancy that it would take about three weeks before I would be able to say definitely. Offhand, however, it strikes me that even if dancing isn't wrong, morally, it's fairly tiresome from the physical standpoint. However, it's no more tiresome than the present discussion."

M. C. S.: "Of course it's wrong. Isn't it a well established principle that anything one likes, from desserts to clothing, should be avoided? This point was proved back in 1864, when Rev. Bill Mortimer McSniff wrote a series of epochal articles on 'Whatever Is, Is Wrong.'"

N. A. K.: "If the old patriarchal system were still in effect, there wouldn't be any problem to the dance. If son or daughter, in those days, wanted to go out and trip the light fantastic toe, and father disapproved, he could order them to stand in the corner for four hours, and keep their noses in a chalk circle drawn on the wall. If that didn't work, he could adopt as stern measures as he might choose, and there was no children's humane society to say him nay. With parental authority supreme, we could hang our children on hooks in the closet and forget all about them. However, times have changed since Moses was with us. It would be interesting to see how some of those old chaps would have handled the present generation—not that I'm particularly worried about it. I confess that I like the new system somewhat better. What's the use of exercising authority if it isn't worth respecting?"

J. M. M.: "The dance simply can't be sinful; it's so darned difficult. If anyone thinks this amusement is the easy primrose path, let him try to master the steps and keep his feet tracking all the time. My opinion is that the man who condemns dancing so easily has never tried to keep in step; if he did, he'd realize that it takes all a man's attention. With the mind engrossed in the laudable effort to pilot some woman about the floor, there's no time to think of temptation."

W. R. P.: "Personally, I've no objection to dancing, although some people have concluded, from my attitude, that I wasn't overly enthusiastic about it. This is a mistake—my supervisors are against it, and I bow to their wishes. There have been times when I have actually felt a desire to get out on the floor and see if it was as easy and as fascinating as it looks, but duty held me back."

L. L.: "It's said to be good exercise, and if I make up my mind to follow in the footsteps of Sarpy and George Burke, I'm going in for it regularly. Using it medicinally, as it were, ought to take out whatever curse there may be in it."

The Village Queen: "How absurd to think that dancing is wrong! Why, if these preachers keep butting into our private affairs, they'll soon be claiming that galoshes and pink T. B.'s are works of the devil."

Mrs. Grundy: "I do hope they won't stop dancing, for if they did, I'd have to think up an entirely new line. It would put me a month behind in my scandal."

Mr. Henpeck: "Henrietta doesn't allow me to dance, but it certainly looks alluring. I suppose it's wrong, but I've had no opportunity to discover for myself. Sometimes I wish that Henrietta wasn't quite so strong-minded, but I dare say I'm just as well off. In fact, I don't dare say anything else."

The Chadron Journal has a new poet, who signs herself "Lily Begin." The poetical editor of that newspaper has asked us to do our commenting early, and as painlessly as possible. Well, Old Socks, we've read over Lily's stuff, and we'll admit that it isn't so rotten as the stuff Leo and Gatenby usually write. However, there's one question that comes to mind: Why should Lily Begin it at all?

Ole Buck: A Clay Center man wanted to buy a toothbrush of Roy Hunt last week. "What kind," asked Roy with his usual politeness. "Well," was the reply, "you'd better gimme a good stout one for there's ten in the family."

**TODAY'S BEST STORY.**

It is related that Cyrus Laine, known as "Sarpy," mounted the scales in Thiele's drug store the other day, and dropped a penny in the slot. There was some weight, and some clanking and rattling of the innards of the contraption, but the pointer finally came to a rest somewhere not far from the 200 mark. There was an unseen witness to the ceremony, and, as Cy contemplated the result (which showed a net loss from the week before, due to his diet), the voice of a wee, small boy piped up from behind him: "Say, mister, how many times did it go around?"

**TODAY'S WORST STORY.**  
Affable Clergyman (to little boy wearing half-socks) "Who's got nice round chubby legs?"  
Little Boy: "Mummy."

**EASY ON THE EXERCISE**

(Bridgeport News-Blade)  
No little comment was caused "in our midst" this week by the peculiar gait of several society women while ambling about the city and no end of speculation was rampant as to the probable cause. Several of the anxious ones—every city has 'em—were really very much wrought up over the condition. Some went so far as to suggest that an investigation by a legislative, congressional committee or grand jury was needed fearing that some ulterior or malicious mischief was afoot. Something was afoot alright—more than "a foot." In fact one of the ladies was unable to get out of the bath tub, following her regular ablutions, without assistance. But calm yourselves, here's how was it:

Several of the ladies of the Woman's club were practicing the minute preparatory to an appearance at one of the club's entertainments. The instructor, overly anxious, required that the drill be entirely completed—fifteen times—in one afternoon and as a consequence the participants' dancing muscles were so stiffened that walking was exceedingly laborious to say nothing of the impossibility of climbing or descending stairs. So, the deep, dark mystery is dissipated and the afflicted ones are recovering nicely. Any more perplexities bothering you, gentlemen?

**POINT OF ROCK CREEK**

Arthur Tabor and family are moving to town this week.  
Carl Hashman had his hand hurt.  
Leo Hashman and Frank Hashman were callers at Bill Vogel's this week.  
Mr. Bird was after his cattle at the Nichols' place Tuesday.

Howard Lore had the misfortune to have his horse fall with him Sunday. He is staying in town.  
Ed Schwaderer's baby is not much better at this writing.

Quite a few attended the Ringer sale from this vicinity.  
Mrs. William Essex was a visitor at Ernie Essex's Friday.

Mr. Hawkin's from Berea has been hauling hay from the Lore hay meadow this week.

Why drag around feeling half sick and no account all the time when you can get Tanlac? F. E. Holsten. 27

Have you seen that \$70 harness at Rhein's. 26-27

L. E. Bliss wants to buy your killing hogs and cattle. Phon- him at 813G12. 13tf

That Anker-Holth Cream Separator at Rhein's is a revelation. 26-27

Harness that serves, at prices \$35.00 to \$70. Rhein Hardware Co. 26-27

**IMPERIAL Theatre**

THURS. and FRIDAY MARCH 2 and 3



They call me **"THE FOX"**  
DIRECTED BY ROY THORNEY  
Come and see why

You'll see the very first great Western Super-production ever put on the screen. See a thousand horsemen in a tremendous battle on the scorching sands of the Mojave Desert—see a great cast in a thrilling picture headed by the finest of all Western character portrayals. See it now!

**HARRY CAREY**  
**UNIVERSAL-JEWEL**

Matinee Daily, 2:30  
Night 7:30 and 9 p. m.  
ADM.—Children 13c, Adults 31c and W. T.

**RAILROAD NOTES**

Extra Operator D. C. Vining of Litchfield was called to Provo Sunday, where he will relieve Agent J. G. Davis, who will be off on a two months' vacation.

Conductor T. J. Campbell was off several days last week, his turn in the pool being taken by Extra Conductor Clyde Lang.

A work train was busily engaged in unloading cinder ballast Saturday between Lakeside and Ellsworth. Clyde Lang and Engineer C. J. Young had the train, the work being in personal charge of Roadmaster F. M. Hoenschell. Another work train was put on Monday morning, which will complete the work of unloading nearly fifty more cars of cinders between Lakeside and Ellsworth. Some of this work will be carried on at Ashby and Whitman, and nearly a dozen cars of ties will be unloaded by this work train.

Operator Frances Gadiet of Whitman left Sunday for a two weeks' vacation, when she will visit relatives and friends at Minneapolis, Denver, Hot Springs and other places. She was relieved by Extra Operator E. A. Webb of Anselmo.

Operator A. H. Uhl of Crawford, who was recently relieved in the Alli-

ance relay office, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in Hyannis.

Several passenger conductors were off the first of the week. Freight Operators Beach, Roberts and McWhirter catching passenger runs in their absence.

Owing to a faulty engine, Engineer Bennett and Conductor Hutchinson were forced to set out a tank special at Antioch Sunday morning, the sixteen-hour law catching them with time insufficient to move the train into Alliance.

Lincoln division officials report a rushing business. According to a recent collection of data, over 41 per cent more business is being handled now than at this time last year. Business on the Sterling division is also reported very good, several crews having been set up there and over a thousand cars were on hand ready for west movement at the close of the week. The bulk of the business is the return of empty equipment to Casper and mining points, although of late the business has been fairly well balanced.

Several Alliance division officials attended to company interests in Seneca the latter part of the week, special cars 70 and 77 and Inspection Engine 366 making the trip.

Extra Agent Morse, formerly of Mullen, is relieving A. H. Newman on the Belmont agent while Mr. Newman is temporarily dispatching in Alliance.

Some engineers have a mania for "draw bars," but it is said that when F. G. Gurley works in that capacity he has a mania for hand cars.

Engineer Rathburn of Ravenna visited relatives and friends in Alliance Saturday and Sunday.

Funeral services for A. Gregory, former west end Alliance dispatcher, were held Sunday afternoon in Alliance at 2:30, many out of town railroad friends attending.

Agents J. B. Kennedy and L. D. Perrin of Ellsworth and Whitman attended the funeral services for Mr. Gregory in Alliance Sunday, returning to their stations Sunday night on 42.



Tonight and Wednesday the Imperial will present D. W. Griffith's "Way Down East," which is said to be one of the best works of this master producer. Lillian Gish, as Anna Moore takes the lead. She is sent by her father to Boston to ask help for the family from wealthy relatives, but meets an eccentric aunt, who dresses her up and introduces her into society. One wealthy youth is enamoured, tricks her into a mock marriage. When she asks for aid for her family

he tells her the truth. After her child comes, she is driven out into the world. She is engaged as a domestic at the home of Squire Bartlett, and a love match between her and the son of the house, played by Richard Barthelmess, springs up. Her mock husband returns, and Anna is driven from the home into a blizzard. The son, David, follows her through a blinding snowstorm. She wanders to the river surface and is caught in the crash of an ice break-up. Her rescue by the hero just as she is to be carried in the mass of churning ice over the falls is the climax of a thrilling scene and then the reconciliation and the unmasking of the villain.

Thursday and Friday there will be the first super-western feature ever screened, Harry Carey in "The Fox." It's a film of action. Among the unforgettable scenes are a thousand horsemen riding like mad across the scorching sands of the great Mojave desert; a blinding sandstorm; a great battle against hundreds of outlaws; and the famous U. S. 11th cavalry riding like breakneck devils into one of the maddest, fastest dramatic situations ever conceived.

**Wanted to Buy—Your fat hogs or ship them or commission. O'Bannon & Neuswanger. 17-tf**  
Use Herald Want Ads for Results.

**PUBLIC SALE**

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction, at the farm known as the old Eckman place, two miles north and one-half mile east of Alliance, on

**Wednesday, March 8**

Beginning after Free Lunch at Noon  
the following described property, to-wit:

**5--HEAD OF WORK HORSES--5**

- 1 team of grey geldings, 4 and 9 years old, weight about 2600.
- 1 black mare, 9 years old, with foal, weight 1050.
- 1 black gelding, 8 years old, weight about 1600.
- 1 black mare, 6 years old, weight about 1050.

**19--HEAD OF HOGS--19**

12 HEAD OF YOUNG HOGS, weight about 125 apiece—5 LITTLE PIGS AND TWO BIG SOWS.

**9---HEAD OF CATTLE---9**

All good milk cows, some to be fresh soon

**FARM MACHINERY**  
EVERYTHING IN GOOD WORKING CONDITION

- 1 Van Brunt grain drill, 8-foot
- 1 International riding cultivator
- 1 walking cultivator
- 1 McCormick binder, 8-foot
- 1 16-inch Moline riding plow
- 1 5-section wood harrow
- 2 farm wagons
- 1 hay rack
- 1 potato planter
- 1 8-foot Moline disc
- 1 Hover potato digger
- 1 Deering mowing machine, 6-foot
- 3 sets work harness
- 1 fanning mill

ABOUT 175 BUSHEL OF OATS  
ABOUT 100 BUSHEL OF SPELTS  
ABOUT 140 BUSHEL OF SPRING WHEAT, MACARONI.

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS**

1 cook stove; 1 heater; 2 bedsteads; 1 cupboard; 1 kitchen cabinet, without top. Other articles to numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$25 or under, cash; over that amount a credit of eight months time will be given on bankable paper, bearing 10 per cent interest. Parties desiring credit will arrange for same before sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

**FRED VOGEL, Owner**

Col. HARRY P. COURSEY, Auctioneer, Alliance. FRANK ABEGG, Clerk, First Nat'l Bank, Alliance.