

The Alliance Herald
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

BURR PRINTING CO., Owners

Entered at the postoffice at Alliance, Neb., for transportation through the mails as second class matter.

GEORGE L. BURR, Jr., Editor
EDWIN M. BURR, Business Mgr.

Official newspaper of the City of Alliance; official newspaper of Box Butte County.

Owned and published by The Burr Printing Company, George L. Burr, Jr., President; Edwin M. Burr, Vice President.

EFFICIENCY ASSURED.

With the re-election of Superintendent W. R. Pate for a term of three years, and a decision to adhere to the present salary schedule for teachers in the Alliance schools, the board has taken a course that will be popular with everyone who desires to see the city schools progress.

All over the state there are instances where public sentiment, which is veering toward unreasonable economies, has caused considerable trouble when boards have arbitrarily slashed salaries and permitted good teachers and superintendents to leave for want of an adequate wage. The Alliance school board deserves commendation for its decision that this is no time for false economy.

Alliance will spend some two hundred thousand dollars this year in additional school buildings. It is important that the best instructors be secured for the students these buildings and others are to house. Teachers' wages were among the last to come up, and even now they are plenty low enough. In the zeal to reduce all public expenditures, some cities have made the mistake of bidding for inferior teachers, for this is the kind of an invitation that a salary cut means.

This city has a right to be proud of its school system. The board of directors deserve a vote of thanks for their efforts to make it more efficient, instead of less. There may be a few who will be dissatisfied, but the bulk of the property owners and all of the parents of school children will be glad to pay the price.

SECOND THE NOMINATION

The Alliance chamber of commerce has adopted a new plan, which deserves success, no matter what fate befalls it. In the Friday Herald there will appear for the second time a nominating blank, upon which members of the organization are asked to suggest the names of four members whom they deem worthy to sit on the board of directors. The board of directors of the city's commercial organization are not quite so responsible as they were in former days, before the members, at the weekly luncheon, were given a voice in the work of the chamber of commerce, but they are important officials for all that, and it is a good idea, in selecting them, to allow plenty of time for deliberation.

All of us know how the average election of officers in an organization of this kind is conducted. There isn't any competition for the various places, for each of them means a whole lot of work, without any compensation save the satisfaction of doing one's duty, unless the privilege of being rapped by enemies is counted a blessing. The habit has been heretofore, for the most part, to continue officers just so long as they would accept their posts. This was a natural course, for it is a regrettable fact that of the entire membership, only a comparatively small number take any great amount of interest in seeing that the work of the organization is done, beyond buying an occasional meal at the luncheons or paying the quarterly assessments.

During the past year or two, the Alliance chamber of commerce has done more to interest its membership than at any time in the history of its organization. Funds have been lacking to accomplish any great amount of work, but the enthusiasm generated by the weekly luncheons and conferences has, to a great extent, taken the place of work formerly done largely by the trained secretaries.

With an increased interest in the work of the chamber, the further opportunity is now presented to impress into service some new men. Not that the men who have been on the directorate haven't been hard-working, conscientious and able. Not at all. But the old wheel horses will still be available when they are needed to pull or to give good advice. The more new blood there is in the leadership of the organization, the better should be the results, for every director becomes a hard worker upon election, even if he has been only a paper member before.

The coming year should be one of accomplishment for the chamber of commerce, and the organization will need all of its man-power. This is a chance to do away with some of the opposition, and get squared away for the most constructive year in the or-

ganization's history. Business men who have an interest in the welfare of the chamber of commerce will not overlook the primary ballot, and will, as it suggests, select the very best material available.

FLAPPERANTO.

Not since Gellert Burgess published his famous humorous dictionary, which contained "Words We Ought to Have," has any compendium of human knowledge sought to enlarge the world's knowledge of slang, past, present and future. The nearest thing to it, however, is a list of college girl expressions, current at Northwestern and Chicago universities. The compiler, who is quite down on flappers, at least the female variety, is apparently quite worried about it, for he does not treat the subject with the royal dignity that it deserves. Further, he calls the dialect "flapperanto," which is a mean advantage to take of girls who have done him no harm.

Seriously, we are greatly indebted to the modern flappers, not alone for a number of good laughs which their flopping galoshes and other eccentricities of dress have given us, but because their foolish little fads and fancies have paved the way for a frank disregard of some old habit and customs that were due to live forever until they were laughed out of existence. If, in addition to encouraging us in the breaking away from tradition as foolish as some of their fads, they are now to enrich our language, they deserve our blessing, just as they have always had our admiration, even though it has not always been voiced.

Slang has always been frowned down by the dictionary makers, possibly because it is the chief reason that dictionaries get out of date. It has its uses, however, and those who cry it down the hardest come in time to accept it. The so-called flappers are, as a rule, not the empty-headed little fools whose only desire is to have a good time in life at the expense of anybody and everybody but themselves, but an aggregation of wise sisters who want life, love and laughter and do not intend either to be ruined by it or to let their ardor and enthusiasm be at all dampened by those who cannot remember the glorious joy in being young and carefree.

As to flapperanto, it's nothing more than typical slang. All of us have our own collection of slang, and it always seems proper to us. It's the other fellow's slang which sounds wrong and should be suppressed. Some of the definitions are worthy to stand with Mr. Burgess' "drilligate," expressed even more forcibly in the flapperanto as "punching the bag." We have never seen a word to equal Mr. Burgess' "wog," but give the flappers time and they will out-Burgess Gellert.

Following are some examples of the new slang, which is, like all slang, exceedingly expressive and dynamic. One not included in the list is "mad money," and has reference to one or more dollar bills which are "squirrelled" or hid away for emergency use. And now increase your vocabulary to fit your flopping galoshes, or have a fur-

ther excuse to laugh with or at the tribe who wear them:

Squirrel—Verb, meaning to hide or to conceal; to cache.

Button shining—Close dancing or achieving the same effect without the music.

Mugging match—A petting engagement; to spark; to spoon.

Neeking party—See mugging match. Pash stuff—Emotional torridity.

Monogs—Taken from the old English "monogamist," referring to the male or female who plays with but one person of the opposite sex.

Seraph—Girl who likes to be kissed—but not violently.

Owl—Flapper who cuts classes and is only seen at night at dances and parties; usually wise enough to get high grades in academic work.

Swift's Premium—Clumsy flapper; wall flower; a ham.

Feature—to see; e. g.—"I can't feature him for the darkness."

Punching the bag—Act of a man who chats with a girl and keeps on chatting; gymnasium term perhaps referring to the social finesse of a dumb bell.

Holiholy—Flapper who won't indulge in mugging match.

Holiholy—Male of a holiholy.

Dudd—Profound student of books—not flappers.

Ground gripper—Female form of a dudd.

Baby grand—Cornfed coed.

Pocket twister—Girl who eats, dances and drinks up all of a man's spare change.

Struggle—A dance.

Pill—Professor.

G. G.—Refers to a man; coded form of the English expression, "gullible goof," which speaks for itself—but he doesn't.

PERILS THAT AREN'T.

All classes of men, praise be to providence, do not think alike, and this adds variety and interest to life, as well as preserves us from intellectual stagnation and utter boredom. The thought comes into our mind once in a while that reformers are a little too prone to lay too much stress on non-essentials, but even this is a blessing, by the way, for it prevents too great concentration on the things that are really worth while. So long as the would-be reformers are out hunting flies, they are not pestering the general public.

Undue emphasis on subjects that aren't worth it has one advantage. When one is blessed with a calm, unemotional temperament, there is a certain pleasure in watching others get wrought up to the highest pitch over problems that, after all, count for little. Thus, there is the tag-end of an age-old war raging against dancing; there are wordy and theoretical arguments over socialism; there are controversies on such important topics as the need for third parties, the single tax, and dozens of others.

None of these things are of such tremendous importance in a lifetime, unless one happens to be making his living by carrying on a ceaseless warfare against straw men, who never strike back. The danger lies in getting sidetracked from subjects that do count into worrying about them. Life is too busy, too full of genuine opportunities, to battle with the winds.

So long as the race of reformers is

viewed tolerantly, with an eye to their amusing appeal, they are easy enough to live with. Now that the militant branch, of the Carrie Nation or Lucy Page Gaston type, are either dead or crippled, we don't really have to fight with them. The best method, when they no longer add to the joy of living, is to cease to worry about them and begin wondering how the new knickerbocker golf togs will suit our particular figure. This will cause them to become a trifle overheated, but they'd soon be overheated anyway.

We do not hold with Brother Hunter, a school superintendent who spoke last week before the national education association, that the reformer, and not the flapper, is the peril of public schools—or any other kind of a peril. For neither flappers nor reformers are perils, if taken with a saving grain of salt. We have entirely too many people on the lookout to spot national perils, and too few of them looking for national blessings. We usually find what we are seeking. It's infinitely more cheerful to look for pleasant things in this life, and reformers and all others who view with alarm to the contrary, there are plenty of them to be found. If we gaze on these so-called perils with a smile and a pleasant taste in our mouths, most of them will made away.

HEALTH FADDISTS.

(Aurora Register.)

The Clay county nurse, kindly supplied them by the Red Cross system of matching their own dollars, and so setting apart and consecrating them that they can have nothing to do with expending their own dough, has just made for the people there, an alarming discovery. They have but 22 healthy children in the Clay Center schools. Most of them are suffering from under nourishment, fatigue, cranial or ingrowing toe nails. A large majority have tonsils in their throats, vomers in their noses, and are on the blink generally.

She offers some hope, however, and by drenching them with sweet milk, giving attention to their diet, running in an occasional extra meal, having them sleep in pure fresh laundered air, and removing from them the awful spectre of overwork, it is trusted that these little country Nebraska children will be brought back to normal and a great peril of some kind be averted.

It sounds to us a whole lot like hosh, but we come from the old days when children did not know a calory from a carbohydrate, and were glad to get potatoes and gravy whether or not they could secure proteins enough for a mess. Isn't it time that a lot of these health faddists pull a few feathers from the wings of their imagination, stick them in the tails of their judgments, and balance up a bit?

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K

It's a **DOUBLE treat**—Peppermint Jacket over Peppermint gum

10 for 5c

Sugar jacket just "melts in your mouth" then you get the delectable gum center.

And with Wrigley's three old standbys also affording friendly aid to teeth, throat, breath, appetite and digestion.

Soothing, thirst-quenching. Making the next cigar taste better.

UNITED SAVING COUPONS

THE FLAVOR LASTS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

C30

HERALD WANT ADS BRING BEST RESULTS

Melvin Markets

No. 1—Phone 263 No. 2—Phone 222

Tender Steak.....18c; lb. 2 for 35c

Every Day Prices

- Fresh Hamburger15c
- Pure Pork Sausage20c
- Pure Link Pork Sausage.....25c
- Braunswager Liver Sausage..18c
- Bologna18c
- Wieners18c
- Frankfurters18c
- Head Cheese.....20c
- Pressed Chicken.....35c
- Minced Ham.....20c
- Cooked Corn Beef, lb.....35c
- Cooked Pressed Pork, lb.....35c

Home Made Sausage



What is Your Idea About This?

The man who spends his income as fast as he makes it, is gambling with his future in every sense of the word.

He may win present pleasures but he loses future independence. The friends who hail "the good fellow" now, will slight "the poor beggar" in days to come.

It is up to you, young man. Your Dependence or Independence is determined by what you save.

Start a Savings Account today and add to it every pay day. That is the surest way to win success and independence.

We Pay 5% Interest on Time Deposits.

Bring your Liberty Bonds in for safekeeping; no charges.

FIRST STATE BANK