

The Alliance Herald
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

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ROTTEN ROADS.

Returning from a trip to eastern Nebraska, the editor toiled through the sandhill roads—and he toiled fully as much as the flivver. All the Henry had to do was to follow the roads—it was up to the editor to guess which one of a dozen trails was the right one. Luck was with him. Emerging from the hills at dusk, we met a stranger—a tourist. He was young and strong, and so, apparently was the bunch of kids and the woman who occupied the big car. He waved his hand cheerily and went on. We hope he made the trip, but our sympathies went out to him in full measure. We wonder how long it was before the smile left his face.

Why in blazes can't Box Butte county have some roads that are passable, even to the lowly flivver. There is plenty of money spent on them, goodness knows. Once, some years ago, some enterprising fellows marked those sandhill roads, but now the paint is gone from most of the posts and the cattle have knocked down nearly all the rest of the markers. The automobile gates are in frightful shape. The road is worse.

Over on the Lincoln highway, hundreds of tourists are passing along every day, leaving money in most of the towns where they pass. On the highway, where the people have some idea of the important of tourist travel, it is sometimes necessary to rebuild and surface roads, but the minute the road isn't in shape to be traveled upon, someone takes interest enough to see that detour signs are put up promptly, and that they are taken down the minute the road is ready.

The sandhill roads are bad enough for the fellows who can find their way easily. To strangers attracted this way by promises of a short route to the Black Hills, they must leave a frightful taste in the mouth. The blithe tourist who makes that trip alone, with a road marker every ten miles, will probably go out and tell the world to beware of Box Butte county. If he doesn't, he's one of the most patient and forgiving men on earth.

Our suggestion, the result of some little anguish on our part, is that some of us get busy and try for a real road through the sandhills. At present, we're dividing our efforts between two roads, neither of which is much more than a trail. It's time for business men and taxpayers generally in Box Butte and neighboring counties to find out what they're buying with the huge sums that annually go for road construction and maintenance.

VACATIONING

The railroads are making their annual summer rates to tourists and vacationists, and the prices this summer are lowest in years. Time was, when the passenger fares were around 2 cents a mile, that the summer cuts would bring a flood of passengers. Now, with the automobile habit firmly established, it remains to be seen whether heavy slashes in cost will bring the varnished cars and the rail vacations back into their old time popularity.

Almost anyone can tell the other fellow how to run his business, and the railroads have been given more free advice than any other industry. It hasn't done them much good, or much harm, because they have neither considered nor accepted it. This is their privilege, of course, but even on a short flivver trip over a national highway, the average man can see that the automobile tourist habit has hit the railroads a tremendous jolt. For a party of two, paying hotel bills and buying meals along the route, the auto trip costs about half the price of a rail vacation. For cars equipped to camp, the auto route is much less expensive.

This is fairly early in the season, and yet, on a hundred mile strip of the Lincoln highway, over fifty tourist cars, containing, on an average, four people to the car, were counted last week. Multiply this hundred mile strip by the number of such strips on the various national highways, and you can get some idea of the extent of travel. Filling stations say that they have to keep open until an hour or two after midnight to take care of the trade that comes to them. Any night, in Kearney, the streets are difficult to navigate because of congestion. Lit-

tle towns report their tourist camps crowded. Dozens of campers do not even go to towns, but pick out a likely spot along the road.

The automobilist keeps as clean as the average railway passenger. It takes him longer, but he has a better time and gets to see all there is of the country. One tourist remarked that he had crossed the state at least fifty times by rail, but that he had never really seen the country until he took the automobile route.

The railroads will, in time, get passenger rates down to where a trip by train will cost very little more than by automobile. If they do it soon enough, they may save a fair portion of their summer business. However, they're laying down on the job, whereas there are hundreds of agencies which are working to increase the popularity of automobile tours. There's a lot of comfort in knowing that one doesn't have to follow the other fellow's schedule, and that, when he finally arrives, he won't have to spend a lot of money going to places of local interest. The Pullmans are still making travel comfortable, and the service has materially improved, but a whole lot of folks who thought that they simply couldn't stand the inconveniences of automobile touring have discovered that the troubles exist largely in the imagination.

HOWARD FOR CONGRESS.

The daily newspapers say that Edgar Howard, the veteran editor of the Columbus Telegram, has intimated that he will make the race for congress in the Third district, provided his friends put him squarely up against the gun by filing a nominating petition bearing his name. The daily newspapers have often printed what Edgar would or would not do, and very often they have guessed wrong. Sometimes, indeed, they have sought to make trouble for him by deliberately misrepresenting his intentions, but this time, we hope, this is not the case.

Editors, as a rule, do well to keep away from office seeking, and to confine their efforts toward electing others. Edgar Howard is one of the few exceptions that prove the rule. He is so well qualified for congress, so much more fit than other editorial aspirants in his district and elsewhere, that we have often wondered why he has not been forced into this task before. If the political friends in his district, for whom he has so often done signal service, will give him but a tithe of the support that he has in the past accorded them, Edgar Howard will be elected by the largest majority ever returned in the Third district for any candidate.

There are those who look askance at Edgar the past few years. Some say he has been led astray by the various movements to which he has at times lent a helping hand. His sympathies are as wide as his heart is big, and his enthusiasm carries him farther than it does most men, but he is sound and sane and blessed with keen insight

and common sense. Once let Edgar Howard be given a responsibility and he would measure up to it.

It's unfortunate, by the way, that we haven't an Edgar Howard in the big Sixth district. We have candidates for congress aplenty. Some of them are old heads in the political game like Ambsberry. Others are young and inexperienced but filled with the fires of energy, such as Robert Simmons of Scottsbluff. And others are small caliber men who desire to fill a big vacancy. But Ambsberry is fairly old and not robust in health; Simmons is a novice in the political game and while intelligent and forceful, isn't the commanding figure that a western Nebraska congressman needs to be to fill Kinkaid's place. We haven't a man who is out for the Kinkaid vacancy that is in Edgar Howard's class.

TOO MANY DRIVES!

(Duluth Herald)

A young woman who recently gave a day of her time to help canvass the city for money for an institution that is doing splendid work of a semi-charitable nature, reported that one "There are too many drives!" How much longer will we have to be pestered with them?"

A lot of other people thought the same thing, but most of them were too considerate of the canvassers' feelings to tell them so.

Certainly, there are too many drives.

But, also, there are too many people in need of help.

Too much hunger and misery and suffering in the world.

Too many young people going astray to make trouble for themselves, and the world later, partly because there are so many men and women like the man quoted, who hate to be reminded that there is any need in the world, that it is any business of theirs if there is, and that the brotherhood of man is anything more than poetic sentiment, of no concern to practical men.

Too many drives! Yes, many more than there would be if every man met his obligation to his neighbor, but until that time comes it would be a sad day for the world if they should stop.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

That every citizen owes a duty to his city.

That because some men are willing to give time and money toward the development and betterment of your city and because these men are willing to pull a load up-hill is no reason why the slacker should catch on behind and ride.

Do your share.

That the man who hides behind other men's failures to do their duty toward their city, is hard up for an excuse.

He should be an example to the rest, not one of it's problems.

That you should never criticize, when you refuse your help.

That—Who can measure the effects of disinterested public service upon the character and broadened vision of men working together for the up-building of your community and doing this without any thought of personal gain or desire for personal recognition.

That your city would be ready for a receiver in time, if some of the city's business men didn't have spirit enough to give a little time and money to organized effort in community development.

Use Herald Want Ads for Results

Yoder Rodeo

And First Annual Shotgun Round-Up

Yoder, Wyo., June 23-24-25

THERE WILL BE SOMETHING BIG DOING EVERY MINUTE.

Starting with a baseball game on Friday morning, June 23, there will be one continuous program of amusement for 3 days.

C. B. IRWIN'S SHOWS

Charlie Irwin will bring Indians, and his entire show, direct from Cheyenne, and will positively show Friday.

Cowboys will try to ride Lieut. Toneray's Pucking Airplane, positively first attempt to saddle an Airship, Friday, also complete card of running and other races.

THEN, FOR TWO DAYS, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY:

Phil Yoder, World's Champion Broncho Buster

WILL PUT ON A REAL FRONTIER SHOW

Broncho Bustings, Roping, Riding and Bull-dogging. Wild Horse, Men's Relay, Cow Pony and Other Races.

Dancing and Other Night Attractions

Come and See Fine Growing Crops in the Fertile Goshen Hole AND THE NEW WONDER CITY

Free Camping Grounds, Yoder, Wyo.



So They May Live Happily

MAN, truly, is careless, almost selfish, if he fails to provide for the future happiness of his loved ones in the event sickness, accident, unemployment or death overtakes him.

The devoted, indulgent father and husband takes pride in seeing his family contented during his lifetime—and makes provisions for their future should exigencies intervene.

Just a small allotment of one's regular income will make things safe and secure for those whom he supports.

Don't neglect it—don't put it off until tomorrow—for tomorrow may be too late. We believe you will be interested in our plan.

At any rate do your family the justice to call and investigate how easy our saving plan can be put into effect.

Remember—Money Works 24 Hours a Day for You.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

Can You Use \$1,000 120 Months from Now

Of course you could! Just at that time it would help to make life happier and easier for both you and your family.

And you can have that amount—or more—as easily as can be. A small deposit each month—you'll hardly miss it. And when 120 months roll around we'll hand you our check for \$1,000.

But that's not all!

THE FIRST STATE BANK'S INSURED SAVINGS PLAN

INSURES you (the moment you have been accepted) for \$1,000. If you die your loved ones will receive that amount. In addition we release the total amount standing to credit of your savings account.

Start on this splendid plan NOW! Mail the coupon, phone or call, at this bank. Father, mother—and the fifteen-year-olds, too—should take advantage of it.

If You Can't Come in Mail This Coupon!

The First State Bank, Alliance, Nebraska
Without obligating me in any way, send me particulars of your new "Insured Savings Plan."
Name _____
Address _____

ASK

The First State Bank

Phone 79