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FOR RENT—Modern house; 6 rooms, large bath; full basement; lot 100x150; good location will lease 1, 2 or 3 years; prefer to rent to parties who will buy the furniture. Must have references. Apply at THE HERALD or Phone 941. 4-f

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FOR SALE—Purebred Barred Rock Cockerels. Mrs. D. E. Purinton, Phone 801F11. 6-f

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FOR SALE—Buff Orpington cockerels; bred from prize winning and good laying strain. Mrs. J. A. Keegan. 2-f

FOR SALE—Small house, modern; A-1 location. Phone 124. 1-f

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FOR SALE—Good used cars. A. H. JONES Co., 3rd and Cheyenne. 1-f

WANTED

CLERKS, for Postal Mail and Government Field Service. \$125 month. Experience unnecessary. For free particulars of examinations, instruction, write R. TERRY, (former Civil Service examiner) 734 Continental Bldg., Washington, D. C. 5-6p

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WANTED—Ladies to introduce new style, luxurious, silk powder puffs, filled with powder, each containing a beautiful Christmas gift. Big values. Sample dollar each. LEADER CO, 4167 Olive, St. Louis, Mo. 5p

MISCELLANEOUS

LAND BARGAINS—Write for my large list on crop payment plan. JESS KISNER, Garden City, Kas. 105-7p

NOTICE OF HEARING.

In the County Court of Box Butte County, Nebraska.
In the Matter of the Estate of Frank Fishbaugh, deceased.

All persons, both creditors and heirs, interested in the estate of Frank Fishbaugh, deceased, are hereby notified that M. A. Reeder, formerly M. A. Pease, filed her petition in this Court as the owner of the following described real estate, to-wit: the Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Four (4) Township Twenty eight (28) Range Forty Seven (47) Box Butte County, Nebraska; that she alleges that said Frank Fishbaugh departed this life in Box Butte County, Nebraska, on the 10th day of July, 1890, leaving no last will or testament, and praying that a time and place be fixed for a hearing on said petition and that on said hearing further administration be not had and determining the right of descent of said real property, the persons to whom it descended and their legal interest therein and the interest of the petitioner therein.

You and each of you are therefore notified that a hearing will be had on said petition on the 30th day of December, 1921, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said date at the rooms of the County Judge of said Box Butte County at the Court House located in the town of Alliance, and that if you fail to appear and contest said petition the court will grant the prayer thereof.

(Signed) IRA E. TASH, County Judge
Hollister & Cunningham, Attys.
Nov. 29-Dec. 20.

PUBLICATION NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the district court of the United States for the district of Nebraska, Chadron division.

In the matter of Fred E. Allen, bankrupt.
Case No. 59, in bankruptcy. Voluntary petition.

At Chadron, Dawes county, Nebraska, in said district, before Frederick A. Crites, referee in bankruptcy, December 13th, 1921.

On the second day of November, A. D. 1921, Fred E. Allen was duly adjudicated a bankrupt, and on the 10th day of December, 1921, said bankrupt filed his petition for discharge. It is hereby ordered that the 18th day of January, A. D. 1922, be, and the same is hereby fixed as the date on or before which all creditors of and all

other persons interested in said estate and in the discharge in bankruptcy of said bankrupt, shall, if they desire to oppose the same, file in my office at Chadron, Dawes county, Nebraska, in said district, their appearance in writing in opposition to the granting of said discharge, and also within ten days thereafter file in my said office specifications of the grounds of said opposition.

Witness my hand this 13th day of December, A. D. 1921.
FREDERICK A. CRITES,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Dec. 16
NOTICE TO REDEEM FROM TAX SALE.

CTF. No. 5.
To Sydney Fielden Wilson, and Benjamin Graham, if living, if dead, to his unknown heirs, devisees and legatees; Owners.

You and each of you, are hereby notified that on the 3rd day of November, 1919, H. E. Reddish purchased at public sale for taxes, held at the office of the County Treasurer of Box Butte County, Nebraska, the Northwest Quarter of Section 31, Township 28 N. Range 51 W. 6th P. M., in Box Butte County, Nebraska.

Said sale was made for taxes and special assessments for the year 1918 and was assessed in said year in the name of Sydney Fielden Wilson and is now assessed in the name of Sydney Fielden Wilson.

After the expiration of three months from the date of the service of this notice I will apply to the County Treasurer of Box Butte County, Nebraska for a deed to said property.

Dated at Alliance, Nebraska, December 15th, 1921.

H. E. REDDISH,
Owner of Certificate.
BURTON & REDDISH, Attys.
Dec. 16-Jan. 6-Inc.

If an editor ever accidentally got into one of those fashionable summer resorts where the inmates dress three times a day, his other necktie would do all right for the second time, but the third time he'd have to appear in his pajamas.

London silversmiths advertise that they have special facilities for mounting in an artistic and suitable manner all kinds of war trophies, shells, cartridge cases, bombs, etc., and show a fetching design of a shell case mounted as a gong. What a lovely souvenir!

The color of the shark's nose does not matter if its teeth are sound.

In a rural contest in Kentucky, the winner dressed a chicken in 183 seconds. But the metropolitan chicken won't wear seconds.

One of the best road records of see a man with a plan for ending the war trying to raise a car window.

With gasoline and golf balls both cheaper the sufferings of the unfortunate rich are somewhat alleviated.

Old men may say they feel as young as ever, but they never admit feeling as foolish as ever.

THE PARSON'S CORNER

By Rev. B. J. Minort, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Alliance

Pigmy Church Programs for Sturdy Men.

In a speech before the Rotary club we recently had occasion to refer to the comparatively small number of men, especially business men, who attended church services. We said some things that seem radical to some, and have been asked to put some of the thoughts in this corner. We believe that there are real reasons why the modern church fails to hold the interest of real red blooded men.

This is a day of big things. Big programs. Men think in millions, where a few days ago they thought in thousands. Today we speak of airships rather than rubber tired buggies, as yesterday. We speak of disarming nations, rather than the man carrying a concealed weapon. We live in a much bigger world than ever before. The church seems to be the only institution that hesitates to progress.

Bishop Stuntz told a story at Lincoln in the hearing of the writer that aptly illustrates my point. He said that a farmer went to sleep, and slept for twenty years. Upon awakening he jumped up, and looked for the little log cabin home, but found that his children had built a beautiful modern home, with all the improvements, such as electric lights, etc. He ran to the hog lot to see if his little scrubby pigs were all right, and found that his children had specialized on thoroughbred Poland China hogs. He looked in the cow lot, and instead of the skinny, scrubby cows that he had, before he went to sleep, he found the up-to-date, highly bred whiteface Herefords. He looked in the wheat field and instead of the old-fashioned cradle, they were cutting wheat, threshing and sacking it at the same time. He went out to the field and found, instead of the walking plow of his day, there was a gang plow with a tractor. He ran to the cowshed and the milking machine was pumping away. About that time the high powered automobile backed out of the garage. In consternation, he started across the hill in a southerly direction, and after three miles, he caught a glimpse of the building on a hill in the distance. Running faster he arrived, and stopping in front of it, he noticed that the chimney was sidling and about to fall, the window frames were sagging and out of proportion, the door was minus of one hinge, the window panes were about half broken. He stood looking at the building for a minute or two, then he made a rush for the door, falling on his knees at the old mourner's bench, and cried, "Thank God the old church has not changed." It seems to me that if someone would have left this country about thirty years ago, and came back from no-where, he would find only one institution that has not changed—the church. The twentieth century church is faced not with first century problems, but with twentieth century problems, and she must adapt herself

to these problems if she wishes to attract the attention of the twentieth century man.

We live in a day of big difficulties, big achievements, big programs; a day when, instead of cursing a difficult pass, we pass it. The great trouble is that the average church sets for itself such a pigmy program that a man with any respect for manly jobs has no time for it. The church has too long left the solving of the really great, vital, throbbing, living, burning questions to professional politicians. The church is letting lodges and other institutions solve its boy and girl problems, then complains because the men and women who make up these institutions do not give the church the attention they should.

Lodge members are so busy doing the work of the church that they have no time for the church. The great commercial and industrial questions with which our country groans to-day are allowed to pass unnoticed by the average church and preacher. God intended the church to be the leaven that would leaven the whole lump, but we practically withdraw from the world and then complain because the world is not influenced more by the gospel, when all the time we withdraw from the men the gospel was given for.

That there is a gulf between the church member and the average non-member cannot be denied, and that this gulf is widening cannot be ignored.

And that the fault lies on the side of the average member is as evident. We are anxious to leave the feeding of the widows and orphans to worldly organizations; the training of the young to schools supported by worldly organizations; the reforming of the criminal that has been made by our neglect to other than Christian associations, and so it goes on, through the entire catalogue of activities cut out for the church by God.

Our churches are too often mere mutual delight societies where we gather to compare our imaginary virtues and faults. Our buildings are so much money cemented for show.
(To Be Continued.)

BLACKROOT

Roy Grosse, Ed Dyer and Charles Hookham's attended the farmers' union convention at Alliance last Monday.

L. L. Dyer and family motored to Alliance Friday.

Mrs. L. Dyer received a telegram Saturday morning saying that her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Fox, had passed away on Friday at Lexington, Neb. Cal Leis and family took her to Alliance and she left on the midnight train for Lexington.

Some of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Byri Dyer surprised them last Sunday. Everyone brought well filled baskets and all enjoyed the occasion.

Roy Moravek spent Sunday at the

Roy Grosse home.

Jim Moravek and family spent Sunday at the Cal Leis home.

Edite Farrell and Al McCart have been hauling hay from the creek this week.

Mrs. Al McCart has been suffering from a mached foot for the last two weeks. Full particulars concerning the accident are not known.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hall spent Sunday at Charles Hall's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grosse spent Sunday evening at Ivor Meeker's.

Charles Moravek has been spending the last week in Hemingford, where he visited his parents.

We will buy your furs and hides. O'Bannon & Neuswanger. 4-7

The Russians are strong on high speed, whether coming or going.

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