

Out in Society

The Students of St. Agnes academy have lately enjoyed a number of very attractive school functions. The senior boarders entertained the day pupils of their class at a Pollyanna party. The first part of the evening was spent in playing the "Glad game," at which Miss Doris Tyler won the prize, a silver pencil. A dainty luncheon was served later in the evening.

The junior class party was a complete success. The evening was pleasantly spent at cards and dancing. Miss Leona Schlaumann carried off the first prize. A much enjoyed luncheon closed the evening's festivities.

The commercial class entertained at a Hearts' party. Progressive hearts was played with much enthusiasm. A pretty box of stationery was won by Miss Leona Ellis.

The sophomore class party was unique. The so-called "Miss Tree club," issued invitations to a "Hard Time party." The prize for naivness of costume was between Miss Clara Cates and Thelma Kiesel and was drawn by the former.

The colonial party of the freshmen brought the functions to a pretty close. The "Virginia Reel" was the distinguishing feature of the evening.

Mrs. Inice McCorkle Dunning entertained the members of the Methodist choir Thursday evening at her home. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dow, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin D. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. William LaMon, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Joder, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dearing, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Mearl C. Smith, Mrs. W. R. Pate, Mrs. Fred Yanders, Mrs. A. T. Lunn, Mrs. Nellie Wilson, Miss Eunice Burnwell, Miss Ada Watwood, Miss Edna Benedict, Miss Ethel Graham, Miss Rosina Merk, Miss Josephine Wilson, Miss Verma Dow, Miss Mabel Sward, Miss Janet Grossman and Herbert Young. After the usual practice, the game of "Hearts" furnished the entertainment for the evening. A dainty two course luncheon was served.

Miss Virginia Broome, a former resident of Alliance, has created a wonderful impression in Des Moines musical circles by a song recital given in that city. Miss Broome, who is a soprano, was well known as a singer before she left Alliance and appeared in a number of local entertainments and benefits. The Des Moines paper says of Miss Broome:

"Mrs. Grace Clark Degraff presented her pupil Miss Virginia Broome, soprano, in a song recital with Gladys Monroe Stribling at the piano last evening at the home of Mrs. Walter B. Lutz, the occasion being the annual B. I. L. party given by Chapter V, P. E. O.

"Miss Broome has a beautiful quality of voice and a splendid range. Her singing last night was a revelation to this Des Moines audience. She was equally at home in her operatic numbers and the smaller songs."

Russell Mann, who is at present attending Colorado college at Colorado Springs, has made a decided hit with his cartooning in the form of a chalk talk according to the Colorado newspapers. He is now traveling with the Glee club of the school and his "stunt" is a feature of the program. The Denver and Colorado Springs papers praise the club very highly and the Springs paper makes special comment on Russell's act. While in Alliance high school Russell was the school paper cartoonist and showed marked talent. He is thinking of taking up professional drawing and cartooning and those who have seen his work are certain that he will make a success in this.

More than two hundred were present at the "Get-together Social" given at the Christian church on Wednesday evening. A brief musical program was given at the beginning. This consisted of selections by the orchestra, a piano duet by the Vanderlas sisters and songs by the Junior girls. This was followed by a reading from Lucile Young and a shadow picture stunt by several of the young people. The committee then saw that everybody was made acquainted. This was carried out by the purchase of articles on paper and signing the name. The young people and children were entertained with games and all were treated to refreshments consisting of apple pie, sandwiches and coffee. It was a very enjoyable occasion for all.

A literary program was given at the Fairview church Thursday evening of this week, the program including a number of songs, readings, dialogues and musical selections. The regular night for the event was Friday of this week, but as a number in the neighborhood are coming to Alliance this evening for a meeting with labor unionists at the Baptist church, it was decided to hold the program earlier in the week. There was a large crowd present and standing room was at a premium before the evening was over.

A Valentine social has been announced for the Fairview church for Thursday evening of next week. The affair will be on the order of a "comic valentine supper" and is expected to provide considerable amusement.

The Knights of Columbus held a card party at their club rooms Thursday night, about eighty attending. The ladies were requested to bring box lunches and a pleasant evening was enjoyed.

John Wiker went to Gordon Wednesday on business.

The Federated Shop Crafts will hold their regular meeting tonight in the Labor Temple. This is a very important meeting and a large attendance is desired.

The young peoples' missionary circle of the Christian church will meet at the home of Mrs. L. A. Hall, 904 Box Butte, Monday evening, February 13. Everyone is invited.

Mrs. Fred Carlson will entertain a few friends Saturday evening for Miss Lois Smith of Sioux Falls, S. D., who is visiting Mrs. A. G. Smart.

Mrs. John O'Brien, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Nolan, leaves tonight for Omaha, where she will make her home.

Mrs. A. Swett has returned from Kansas City, where she has undergone two operations.

Mrs. B. G. Bauman will entertain the Fortnightly Kensington club Monday evening.

Tom Gee returned to Alliance Thursday after a few days on the road.

Mrs. William Hackett has been ill for the past week with the grippe.

The Kinunka Campfire girls had a theatre party Monday evening.

Wage Hearings of Labor Board to Start March 6

The United States Railroad Labor Board at Chicago will start its hearings on wages for all railroad employees except those in the train and yard service on March 6, it was announced in a resolution adopted late Tuesday.

These hearings will bring to a climax the controversies between the employees and the carriers which has been on ever since the awarding of a reduction in wages of \$400,000,000 handed down last July 1.

The railroads are seeking to have wages reduced from ten to forty per cent. Several union organizations have put in counter proposals asking wage increases.

In The MOVIES

Tonight's attraction at the Imperial and the feature of the month, is the Elks vaudeville. There'll be a three-reel comedy, starting at 7:30, and followed by seven acts, under the personal direction of Gassaway Miles Harper, and all of them are decidedly good. Harper has been thinking up new stunts and cracks steadily during the last week, and the performance will undoubtedly be a scream all the way through. Admission fees have been purposely made low, and there are no reserved seats, so the audience wants to get a hustle on it to avoid standing in the aisles.

On Saturday, in addition to four acts of vaudeville, there will be "False Kisses," starring Miss du Pont. The story is set in a little home in a fishing village and the living room of a lighthouse. Two chums want the same girl. One gets her; the other goes away. In five years he returns, and the chum and the girl are in his evil power. The happy ending is accomplished without "mush," the press agent says, and this is a wonderful achievement.

Charles Ray, in "Two Minutes to Go," is the attraction for Sunday. Charlie has the role of a college boy, who is forced to earn his own school expenses. He gets a job on a milk route. Out late at a party the night before, he hasn't time to change his clothes before reporting for work in the wee hours of the morning. He arrives on the job all togged out in his evening clothes. His consternation when he meets his sweetheart on his route while so attired knows no bounds. All sorts of complications ensue, and the result is one of the amusing and fascinating screen entertainments of the decade.

Monday and Tuesday the photoplay feature will be Priscilla Dean in "Conflict." It's a genuine thriller of the Dean sort, and includes some exciting scenes taken in British Columbia. "If Universal offered me one million dollars to do again what I did in 'Conflict,' I would refuse. Life is too precious," the star is quoted as saying.

The outstanding characteristic of the typical American is the faculty of being busted again Monday morning.

A daughter has learned her hardest music lesson when her request for money sounds like music in her father's ears.

If, as one speaker declares, the world is one big corporation, it surely needs a new board of directors.

About the time the Mexicans become reasonably quiet along comes old Popocatepetl and starts an eruption.

The ideal condition of international exchange would be permission to pay an income tax in Russian rubles.

LOCAL PASTOR PLANS SERMONS ON THE DANCE

Rev. Mearl C. Smith announces that, beginning Sunday night, he will deliver a series of sermons on the subject of the dance. It is a well known fact that the Methodist church has always been bitterly opposed to dancing and in former years no one would think of identifying himself with the Methodists unless he renounced, this practice. The discipline of the church is very plain on this point and although many people including a group of dancing masters petitioned the last general conference to remove the ban of dancing, the rules of the church still stand.

Rev. Mr. Smith maintains that it is not an arbitrary rule to keep young people from enjoying life, but is based on the most fundamental laws of the Bible and the moral universe, and that those who break this law, must suffer the natural reaction which is certain to follow.

When the sin of dancing is mentioned, Mr. Smith says, many young people will ask questions such as these: "What harm is there in dancing? Does not the Bible say, 'there's a time to dance?' Did not David dance?" It is not possible to answer these questions in a sentence, so they will be answered in a series of Sunday night addresses. The first of these, next Sunday night at the Methodist church, will answer the question, "Why Is It Wrong to Dance?" This will be followed by a sermon on "The Dance of Death."

Rev. Mr. Smith promises to bring ample evidence to show that dancing more than any other amusement is detrimental to one's highest development, and is the latest cause of moral corruption which the present age knows. Everyone is invited to attend this series of sermons, but a special invitation is extended to young people and parents of young people or children.

American Legion Notes

Exception to the statement of General Amos Fries, chief of the chemical warfare service, that poison gas is "humane" is taken by William F. Deegan, head of the American Legion of New York. He cites X-ray proof to show that 50 per cent of the state's tubercular war veterans are victims of gas.

"Did the Huns whip all the fight out of the American boys in France? Is that the reason why so many of them are quitters and will not join the American Legion to help their helpless buddies?"

"The father of a buck private," writing in the Douglas County Legionnaire, states his opinions with force and vigor. "A soldier who will not join the American Legion is a quitter," he says.

"From the last good-bye at the station, on through the homesickness of the camps, * * * through the days when 'broke' was the common financial condition, over in the jammed ships to France; through the days and nights in the trenches; there grew up a new affection of man for man * * *"

"My Buddy. For him the sky was the limit. The last cigarette would be out fifty-fifty with him * * *. Lives were risked in No Man's Land for him. To the fathers back home this beautiful new sentiment of buddyhood between four million young men meant protection for America from all its ills. * * * Then came the organization of the American Legion.

"But what had come over the soldier boys who went through the hell in France? It looks to me as though the Huns had whipped all the fight out of them. Too many of them refuse to join the Legion. They have laid down cold and refuse to lend a hand to the wrecks of the war who are in 'No Man's Land' in America today. The victims of tuberculosis, the mental wrecks, the crippled boys, the out of work unfortunates in this country need the help of their buddies more now than during the war, because then we were all willing to do things for the soldiers. Now that our lives and property are safe we are tired of hearing about the fellows who did the fighting.

"But is that the excuse for the soldiers who came out able-bodied and in good shape? If the Huns whipped all the fight out of them we are willing to accept the decision and overlook their quitting, just the same as we would humor a soldier made mentally deficient by the hell he went through over there."

Here and there are evidences that the tendency to forget the war, so strong in the last three years, is being done away with.

One way to relieve the jam in the patent office would be to invent something that would increase efficiency there.

It seems that the only way the curative properties of radium can be determined is by a referendum of the doctors.

An essential occupation is one that has to do with supplying the necessities of those who do things rather than with amusing the idle.

A Cambridge psychologist is investigating the reasons why girls kiss soldiers, apparently oblivious to the fact that there are but two—girls and soldiers.

An unfortunate part of the typhus epidemic is not only the number it kills but some of those it has missed, to date, in Moscow.

Russia having returned to vodka is moving forward. So far as we have heard, vodka is calculated to make anybody move—somewhere.

RANDOM SHOTS

Alliance queens may have their faults, but thank heaven none of them has developed an aesthetic bug—as yet. Down in Florida, a twenty-two-year-old flapper has just been discharged by the judge, with a warning to control her artistic impulses. She had dyed the family cat a beautiful shade of rose to match the draperies.

Little boy, after older girl had knocked off his new stocking cap, which fell into the mud and water. "Why—this is my very newest hat—I only got it yesterday."

A German scholar announces that the human race will eventually die of thirst. This accords with the convictions of a lot of Alliance men, but the calamity which the scientist foresees may not be averted by patronizing the bootleggers. The German's theory is based on the fact that the desert of Sahara was once a deep lake and that springs in the Pyrenees mountains, after flowing for centuries, have ceased. In support of this theory, it may be mentioned that there are thousands of "wet spots" in Nebraska that have ceased to exist during the past five years.

Whatever you do, don't forget to see Gassaway Miles and his gang at the Imperial tonight. Gassaway is to appear in person.

Dr. Adolph Lorenz, famous Vienna orthopedic surgeon, has admitted, according to news reports, that he recently underwent and was rejuvenated by a hand operation. Who'll be the first Alliance man to be as frank?

Hurray for ex-President Wilson. One of the so-called national humorous weeklies is putting on a "Smile Week" and asked a number of public men for some message for the country on such an important occasion. A lot of them didn't respond to the request, but Woodrow was the only one who had the courage to come right out and say: "I have nothing to say on such a silly subject."

Incidentally, National Prune Week is headed toward us.

Will all the prunes please stand up?

According to the esteemed contemp., Pere Cogswell is getting all the dope and is planning to install at the Elks club a radiophone with a "radius of 17 miles." Members of the Alliance lodge will soon be able to hear grand opera and equally important events in the metropolitan cities, we are told.

However, with a radius of but 17 miles, all the grand opera we'll hear will have to come from Berea, although on good days we may be able to make connections with Antioch or Hemingford. Think of the pleasure Alliance people could have had if there had been a radio telephone to let the whole city enjoy the now famous Hemingford road meeting.

Maybe those radiophones are all that they're cracked up to be, but if a man ever gets one in his home, he'll have to conduct himself pretty much as though a dictaphone were in the same room with him.

Evelyn wants out, but she'll have plenty of opposition if it is proposed to make any one of her half a dozen confessions public.

We are informed that "the village queen" has already mail-ordered a set of those new, nifty and stylish Russian boots, with the red leather tops.

Ain't we metropolitan, now?

Maybe the sort of love that Mary Miles Minter had for Bill Desmond Taylor was a pure, sweet, childish variety—but do children, in such a state of exalted and noble love, serawl a lot of X's at the bottom of the sheet? We ask to know.

TODAY'S BEST STORY.

A lot has been said about the typographical errors in the newspapers, but other business enterprises pull some of the same sort of mental aberrations once in a while. For instance, there was a man in Nebraska City whose wife died and she was a devout woman and a church worker and, in short what we call a lovely character, and after she had died and the undertaker had got his'n, the man decided he would have a marble testimonial of his love and affection erected over the remains of the woman, before he forgot about it or was vamped again, as it were, so he ordered a very imposing stone and gave implicit instructions to have this inscription engraved on its smooth surface: "Lord, She Was Thine." And in a month the stone was set up and one Sunday the man walked out to the cemetery to view the masterpiece, and he nearly fell dead himself when he read the inscription, for the engraver had run out of room, and had omitted the "E" from the last word.

Gaylord Chase, the sweet singer of the Harper department store, dropped into a barber shop in Alliance yesterday for a shave. Under his arm, securely wrapped, was a new alarm clock he had just purchased. While the barber was scraping his chin, the alarm proceeded to sound. Confusion followed. Every barber in the place immediately dropped his razor and started for the door. The porter got a head start and up to noon today had not returned.

One argument for the aerial mail seems to have been overlooked. It might keep the mails out of reach of bandits.

Music is to be utilized in Americanization of the foreign born. If jazz is used in the process what hope will there be for the republic?

Thiele's GIFTS THAT LAST Thiele's



Her Valentine Present

A Necklace of Flower Beads.

She always received a valentine present when she was a girl. Why not give her one now. Some little inexpensive article of jewelry—a gift that lasts. Beads, Fancy Bracelets, a pair of long ear-drops. They're not expensive and they will make her a delightful present.

Come in and let us show them to you.

4 for 35c

KING COCOA SOAP

DANCE HITS

Gypsy Blues—Fox Trot—Victor record—75c.
Stealing—Fox Trot—Victor record—75c.
Just a Little Love Song—Fox Trot—Victor, 75c.



For that Tired, Lazy Feeling Use

Nuxitone

It puts jazz in your blood.

THIELE'S

The Store With a Guarantee Without Red Tape

New Flour Sacks For Tea Towels

Many housewives will welcome our sale of flour sacks at this reduced price. We have quite a supply on hand and want to move them fast.

Small FLOUR SACKS 75c per dozen

Large FLOUR SACKS \$1.25 per dozen

THE HOME OF EAT-MORE BREAD

Alliance Bakery

PEMBERTON & GILLESPIE, Proprietors. Phone 649 Opera House Block

Announcement

If wish to have it publicly known and distinctively understood that I am not now, nor have I been in any way connected with the so-called firm of Gerard & Velous Wholesale Fruits.

JOHN VELOUS

Box 383

Alliance, Nebraska