

Those who think prohibition prohibits might take a stroll past the second half of the first block off Fremont on North First and enjoy the novelty of a "hawker" calling his wares from the sidewalk for an alley resort reached thru a hallway from the street. "Imported Canadian Beer, two bits a bottle, right this way!" No matter if you happen to be driving by on the opposite side of the street—if you look thirsty and beer-minded, you'll get the call. Rather interesting, all things considered, isn't it?