

The Bismarck Tribune.
BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY
 Publication Offices:
 802 FOURTH ST., COR. BROADWAY
 Daily established 1881; Weekly 1873
 BY MARSHALL H. JEWELL
 Oldest in State
 Daily by carrier 60 cents a month
 Daily by mail \$4.00 per year
 Weekly by mail \$1.50 per year
 Entered at the postoffice at Bismarck, N. D., as second-class matter under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
 MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS
 Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
 Foreign Representatives
 G. Logan Payne Co.—New York
 Chicago; Boston; Detroit

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1916

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 WHEHE THE TRIBUNE CAN
 BE BOUGHT
 ◆◆◆◆◆

Fargo, N. D.
 Gardner Hotel.
 Grand Forks, N. D.
 Hotel Frederick.
 Dickinson, N. D.
 St. Charles Hotel.
 Minneapolis, Minn.
 Hotel Dyckman.
 Hotel Radisson.
 St. Paul, Minn.
 Merchants Hotel.
 St. Marie, Fifth St., News Agent.

LOCAL WEATHER BULLETIN.
 For the 24 hours ending at 7:00 p. m., Sept. 15, 1916:
 Temperature at 7:00 a. m. 25
 Temperature at 7:00 p. m. 48
 Highest temperature 48
 Lowest temperature 24
 Precipitation Trace
 Highest wind velocity 10—SW
 Forecast.
 North Dakota: Partly cloudy Saturday and Sunday; probably showers in northeast portion Saturday night. Somewhat warmer Saturday.

ORRIS W. ROBERTS,
 Meteorologist.

◆◆◆◆◆
 Small thieves lie in towers
 ◆◆◆◆◆
 fastened to wooden blocks;
 ◆◆◆◆◆
 big ones strut about in gold
 ◆◆◆◆◆
 and silver.—Cato.
 ◆◆◆◆◆

TOO MUCH SYSTEM.
 Too much red tape in the rearing of children is about as harmful as none at all.

The best result of all the many surveys and investigations of charity homes for children has been recommendation to break up the big institutions and their systems and to place the little ones in small groups under the cottage plan, or in state supervised homes.

It has been discovered that the majority of the children reared in institutions grow up with many limitations, physical and mental. Be the system lax or exact, the child suffers under it.

And it suffers, just as surely, in any over-systematized home.

And now consider the mental activity of the good baby, which is content to watch the light spot on the ceiling every waking minute. No matter how beautiful its nursery, it is as much a victim of too much system as any abandoned baby in an asylum dormitory.

It is learning considerably less than the "spoiled" darling which has to be shown various interesting things in this new and strange world to keep it quiet.

Even though mothers do lose too large a proportion of their babies, they have not watched their offspring ever since Eve nursed Adam, without learning a few truths about them.

But lately, between the teachings of the doctors and the preachings of some trained nurses, mothers have grown much too modest about their own experience and practice, even about their own natural instincts.

It is high time for them to put some of this humility aside. Mothers and babies antedate doctors and nurses, and there are many worse guides than a mother's love and tenderness.

SYSTEM IS WRONG.
 The Army and Navy Journal presents some reasons why the national guard is not more efficient. This article merely emphasizes our general unpreparedness:

"The real deficiency in the mobilization of the national guard is in personnel, and not in material. This is not said in condemnation of the national guardsmen on the border, but to call attention to the deficiency in the system.

tered into the service and trained at the mobilization camps.
 "Not 15 per cent of the national guard now on the border was ready for service in Mexico when it arrived there. The national guard were rushed to the border under orders from the war department, many of the organizations being deficient in men and supplies. This was done in the face of what appeared to be a grave emergency—when men were needed at the border quickly.

"A large proportion of the 125,000 national guardsmen now on the border are recruits with little more training than they have received since being mustered into the guard for duty on the border. In most cases before the national guardsmen were received into the service of the federal government they were subjected to a physical examination, which further reduced the personnel of the state troops.

"Of the 10,000 offered by the state of Ohio, according to unofficial reports, there were 2,500 rejections. In the Second Florida Infantry 600 out of 1,100 men were discharged before the regiment was accepted by the federal government.

"Only one regiment, the Second Washington Infantry, was sent to the border at war strength. Although the call for the militia was issued June 18, not over 50 per cent of the national guard organizations are now at the minimum peace strength.

"Not only is there a deficiency in the strength of the company organizations, but there is not a complete division of national guardsmen in the service. None of the national guard divisions has the required aero squadron on the border, despite the nationwide movement in favor of aeronautics.

"The original plans were for the formation of twelve divisions of militia. When the call was issued there were twelve paper divisions and plenty of general officers of the national guard to command them. Now Gen. Funston is making an effort to keep ten skeleton divisions together on the border.

"The entire mobilization is only another demonstration of the unfitness of the present national guard system for war purposes. Nothing but universal military training will ever give the country an adequate force of trained citizen soldiers."

The question is: Whose hat is going to hang on the antlers of that dead bull moose?

MINNESOTA, TOO.

Minnesota Democrats are split into two distinct camps, as irreconcilable as the North Dakota McArthur and Burke factions. In the North Star state the patronage crowd call themselves the "Regulars," while the insurgents are known as the "Volunteers."

Thus does patronage make bitter enemies within party lines. Four years at the public crib has changed the disposition of the Democrats. Those who have failed to catch a plum are in one camp and the officeholders, on the other hand, are organized to keep the patronage within well defined limits.

"Peace and Prosperity" is hardly the proper slogan for the North Dakota and Minnesota Democrats.

It was probably cheaper for Lorimer to meet defeat in the primaries after his senatorial experience.

RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT.

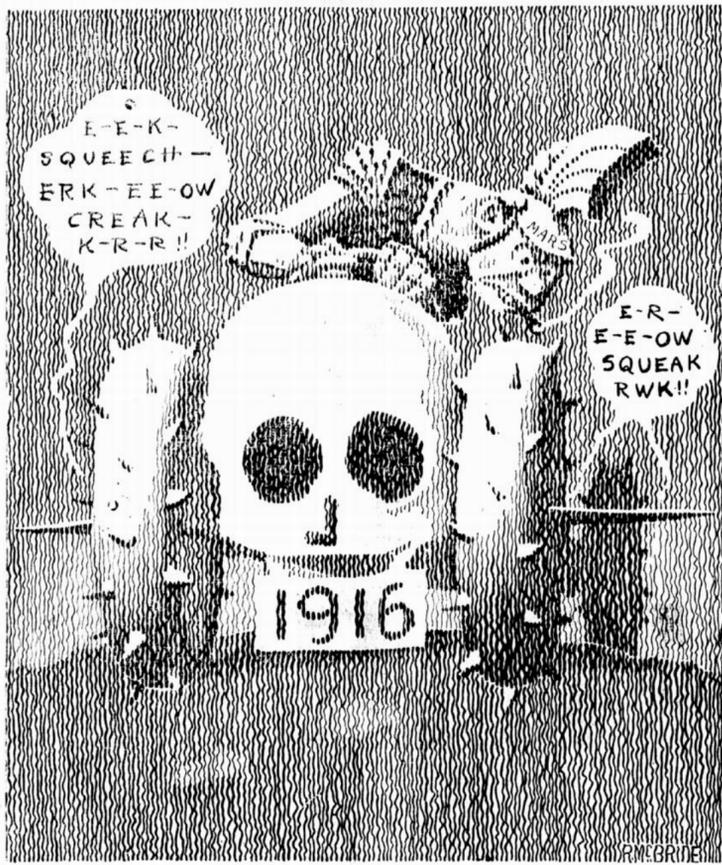
They have snapped him in a bucket in the bowels of a mine; They have snapped him on the beaches as he battled with the brine; He's been mugged beside the throttle in a locomotive cab, And beside a quarry windlass, hauling up a granite slab, And he always looks unhappy and he always hangs his head, But a candidate must do it; for it proves his blood is red.

He shakes hands with noted pitchers, he shakes hands with engineers; He goes up with aviators, though he quakes with horrid fears, He ascends tall snowcapped mountains to their tipmost, topmost dome, And you notice—in the pictures—that he'd rather be at home, In new subway excavations he goes sloshing through the mud, For his managers demand it; it reveals he has red blood.

In a soiled and tattered sweater and a cap upon his thatch, He is pictured posing proudly with a fish he didn't catch, In the dark and trackless forest, where the awful screech owls hoot, He is snapped beside a rifle and a bear he didn't shoot, For in this, our country's annals, since election first began, These things prove a politician is a real red-blooded man.

—New York American.

Two Years Without Greece!



WITH THE MOVIES

BISMARCK

Of all his problems the greatest is the toll woman shall pay for indiscretion. It is always out of proportion to the man's share—and probably always will be. In "Tangled Hearts," to the attraction at the Bismarck theatre today, there is an altogether new angle disclosed in the question of woman's penalty and man's share in the problem of unsanctioned motherhood. Lon Chaney and Marjorie Elison are the artistic Bluebird players who are called upon to solve the problem, but Louise Loeley, in the role of a beautiful and sympathetic little widow, is the star both in the photoplay and in untwining the "Tangled Hearts."

ORPHEUM

In presenting Bessie Barriscale, the popular star, in "Bullets and Brown Eyes," we are meeting the public wish for an actress that has proved her worth. "Bullets and Brown Eyes" is a Thomas H. Lee production produced on the Triangle program and is in five wonderful acts of photoplay drama, featuring that popular little star, Bessie Barriscale. In support of Miss Barriscale is an all-star Triangle Kay-Lee cast. Fred Mace will be seen in the laughable Triangle-Keystone comedy, "The Village Vampire," which is in two acts and said to be 30 minutes of laughter.

GREECE MAY ENTER WAR TO CLINCH NEW LANDS SHE GOT FROM TURKEY IN BALKAN CONFLICT



Greece gained territory from Turkey in the Balkan wars of 1912-1913 and may enter the war in an effort to prevent losing it. Saloniki has been occupied by allied forces, while Austro-German and Bulgarian troops have reached across the northern border. Greece's actual enemy is Bulgaria.

WITH THE EDITORS

THE BOOSTER.

By Lee S. Frazier in The Los Angeles Herald.
 The booster is a fine fellow to have around. Everybody is his friend, for you just can't help liking him. He is wholesome and wholesome, and nothing "gets his goat." His creed is optimism, and he radiates cheerfulness from every pore. When he comes into your presence it is like a burst of sunshine. When he smiles it is like a tonic. When he talks it is an inspiration. Nothing discourages or daunts him, and the word, "fail," is not in his dictionary. He hasn't time to quibble over trifles or pay attention to village small talk. The real booster is a "regular fellow," and worth his weight in gold. He may be "pulling" for himself, but he also advertises your business. There is nothing little or mean or contemptible about this man. You'll not find him in the cemetery, for he isn't dead, that anyone knows.

He is wide awake, on the jump, from morning until night, and never misses a chance to "whoop 'er up" for everybody in sight.

You can't stop him or head him off, for he knows he's right and he's going to keep moving, in spite of all the pull-backs, moss-backs, antedivision reactionaries and has-beens in your town.

The booster may kick a bit when things go wrong, but he never "knocks." It is all right to kick now and then, but the professional knocker ought to be hit on the head with a handspike.

The fellow who goes around with a chip on his shoulder, a gob of gloom spread over his face and a growl in his system, with his little hammer knocking everything and everybody, is a species of outlaw who should be rounded up and given 15 minutes to get out of camp.

Boosting is agreeable business, healthy business, good business, for it gets business. The booster looks up and ahead and on the bright side of things. He has courage and hope and enthusiasm—faith, in himself, in his neighbor, and in his town.

He has heart and soul and purpose. He is broad-gauged, progressive, public-spirited, enterprising, open-minded, tolerant of the opinions of others, liberal in his views, firm in his negotiations, willing to work his head off for the good of the cause and ready to back up his projects with his purse.

He is a good mixer and a good fixer, good fighter and "allrighter." He plays the game from any position and will fill in anywhere, excepting on the bench. He can lay down a punt and beat it out, play the infield and the outfield, scoop grounders, nail grass-cutters, climb the flag-pole and pick a fly out of the sky, pull double plays unassisted, curve them over the plate, backstop or hit them over the fence with equal ease and grace.

The real booster never sulks nor quits, nor lays down, nor shows the white feather, but always comes up smiling. You might knock him down, but he will not stay down. You might give him a good thrashing, but he never knows it and is always boring at the sound of the bell, and the only way you can knock him out is to kill him.

His doctrine is "boost, advertise, harmonize, get together, stay together, pull together, work together. Wake up, then keep awake. Enthuse, then keep on enthusing."

Come on in, folks, the water's fine. Join the "Booster club" and help us sing a little song along the Glory Hallelujah line instead of that mournful dirge, "Calamity Jane, or Will Anybody Get to Heaven?"

Boosting is Advertising. Advertising is Publicity. This will introduce you to the world, make you friends, bring you business, build up your city and give Los Angeles one million souls in the near future.

The Real Booster is a Game Booster and never ceases to crow. Boost, or get off the Roost.

STATE BRIEFS

Hankinson, N. D.—Just removing to this city to reside, A. T. Bowen, a farmer, dropped dead on a local street.

Nome.—F. S. A. Nesse of Enderlin was married here to Miss Johanna Gjesvold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gjesvold.

Souris: John J. Kadlec shipped a carload of cattle and household goods to Pisek. Mr. Kadlec and two sons made the trip back via auto.

Cando: John Heller is putting in a concrete basement and cistern on his lot southeast section of the city, and will move one of his vacant buildings upon the same and convert same into a neat residence.

Fargo: Will Smith, alias Indianapolis Smith, colored, was sentenced to ninety days in the Cass county jail by Charles A. Pollock in district court, after Smith had pleaded guilty to a charge of bottlegging.

Grand Forks.—Plans for the sale of stock for the construction of the \$500,000 packing plant to be erected in this city by the Northern Packing company were made at a meeting of the directorate in this city Friday.

Cayuga: Ernest Newman, about 26 years of age, who escaped from the Sargent county jail on Nov. 7, 1912, by breaking through the bars in a window, is again in the clutches of the law.

Minot.—Two new Federal officials will take over the duties in this city Oct. 1. Fred L. Anderson will become postmaster to succeed E. H. Stenwick, resigned, and William O'Leary will be receiver of the land office, succeeding V. A. Corbet.

Valley City: Valley City will make a bid for the 1917 convention of the North Dakota W. C. T. U., proposing to extend such invitation to that organization when it holds its 1916 convention in Grafton next month.

Fargo: Carl Beiseker, farmer, residing several miles north of Fargo, is displaying several fine ears of corn in this city, raised on his farm. Northwestern dent, Minnesota 13 and yellow dent cobs are included in the display, and all are exceptionally fine.

Elk Point, S. D.—The 1-year-old son of Fred Seguin, a farmer living near here, hanged himself. While playing on a bed where his mother had left him, the child pushed his head through an opening at the foot of the iron bedstead. When the mother returned, the child was dead.

Minot: Ben Montgomery and Alfred Lem were bound over to the district court by Justice A. B. Dill on a charge of grand larceny. The complaint was sworn out by John P. Varney, who charged the two men with stealing a shotgun and rifle belonging to the complaining witness.

Van Hook.—This city was visited by a \$50,000 fire. The Bovey-Shute Lumber company sustained a \$30,000 loss; Gus Sather, \$18,000, and the Rossmun, Hazen & Nelson store, \$12,600, being the heaviest losers. Nelson's cafeteria and a frame building suffered damage amounting to \$4,500.

Bowman, N. D.—Two locomotives, the mail and express car, a baggage car and one coach of the westbound "Olympian" on the Milwaukee road, left the tracks at Bowman, N. D., late today. The train was heavy and was drawn by two engines. No one was injured.

Minot, N. D.—A daring attempt at robbery of the Larson & Co. store here was foiled by the police. Eddie Shay was arrested while attempting to open the safe, the police say. Two shots were fired to prevent the man's escape. An attempt also was made to rob a department store.

Grand Forks: With the opening of the first semester of the University of North Dakota for the scholastic year of 1916-17, but two weeks away, university officials are preparing for the most successful year in the history of the institution. Increased activities in all departments, will be evident.

Devils Lake.—Robbers, who worked so cleverly that none of the occupants of P. L. Andrews' residence was disturbed from sleep, obtained only \$10, ignoring jewelry, watches and other valuables. Every room in the house was ransacked, including three bedrooms in which members of the family slept.

Devils Lake, N. D.—Robbers who worked so cleverly that the occupants of the P. L. Andrews residence were not disturbed from sleep last night, obtained only \$10, ignoring jewelry, watches and other valuables. Every room in the house was ransacked, including bedrooms in which members of the family slept.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
 In the Matter of the Estate of C. Perry Harris, Deceased.
 Notice is hereby given by the undersigned C. L. Young, administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of C. Perry Harris, late of the City of Los Angeles in the County of Los Angeles and State of California, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administrator at his office in the City National Bank Building in the City of Bismarck in said Burleigh County, North Dakota. Dated September 15, A. D. 1916.
 C. L. YOUNG,
 Administrator with the will annexed.
 First publication on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1916.

E. D. K.'s Col.

OUR JUNIOR OFFICE BOY
 N. Y., Friday—A herd tell of a good goak that happened in atlantic city where the swells go for cacasbuns on the bord walk & in the ocean where the sharks are

a bunch of society fellers was sitting around on the porch of a hotel chinning about the old names they had which was dated back to the time when they had hitching ropes the courthouse in noo yark & when you cood throw a stone from independence hall in fillidelfia to the cow pasture outside the town

There was 3 fellers sitting neer & when the rest got threw I of these fellers said, gents, I think I have an older name than you have, & he handed around his card, on which was his name richard eve

they says by golly, your rite, but another feller spoke up & said, eve was the 2nd purson in the world remember, here is my card, and his name was adam smith, & they says we guess you win, but the 3d man spoke up & said before adam's time there was a lot doing in this world and you must not forget that when at this bit of pastboard & tell me if you cood bo further back than that

he hands around his card on which his name was, and it read, mr. B. Ginning. that ended the discussion alrite. Urite, and they woodent let mr.beginning buy at all when they got to the liekwid refreshment place, the man said who told the storey to the boss this A. M.

Johnny.
 Customer—"I want to get a dog collar; something handsome and showy."
 Dealer—"Will this one do?"
 Customer—"No; I'd like something more expensive than that. You see, it's my wife's dog, and I'd like to get some one to steal it."

A MARRIED MAN SELDOM GETS THE LAST WORD, BECAUSE OF HIS INABILITY TO REMAIN AWAKE.
 LOOK OUT! NOTICE!
 June 16, 1916.
 People say in Grove and Bessemer that Mrs. Rosise Kress' place and it is not true; and I wish to say, so not would talk any further. So if they keep saying what is not true in they will be in trouble and will be a big one.—Pueblo (Col.) Star-Journal.

PREPAREDNESS.
 Rector (going his rounds)—"Fine pig that, Mr. Dibbles; uncommonly fine!"
 Contemplative villager—"Ah, yes, sir; if we was only all of us fit to die as him, sir!"

Doctor—"Well, Patrick, hom are you feeling today?"
 Pat—"Oh, doctor, I feel worse than ever."
 Doctor—"What! Didn't you take the pills I gave you?"
 Pat—"Of course, but I'm not sure if the lid has come off the box yet."

THE MAN WHO USUALLY STARTS OUT TO LOOK FOR TROUBLE USUALLY ENDS BY HAVING IT THRUST UPON HIM.
WORTH LOOKING OVER
 FOR SALE—4 working horses, 3 fresh milk cows. Call at this office.—The Manful (Ore.) Times.

JUSTIFIED.
 "Look here, Snip," said Slowpaw indignantly to his tailor, "you haven't put any pockets in these trousers."
 "No, Mr. Slowpaw," said the tailor with a sigh; "I judged from your account here that you never had anything to put in them."

"Do you know where I can buy any counterfeit money?" inquired the man with a suitcase.
 "Are you looking for trouble?"
 "No. But I'm against the tipping evil and at the same time I want to go through the formalities and avoid being made uncomfortable by the waiters."

THERE ARE HIGHER THINGS IN LIFE FOR A WOMAN THAN A GOOD COMPLEXION—A PRETTY BONNET, FOR INSTANCE.



William Desmond and Bessie Barriscale in "Bullets and Brown Eyes," Triangle-Kay Bee Play.
 At the Orpheum theatre, matinee and tonight only. This is Triangle day and don't miss this extra good program.