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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER.
(Established 1873)

SELF-KICKING GOOD MEDICINE

The United States senate's sudden outbreak against delay in our war production was undoubtedly largely psychological. This can be said without prejudice to the facts or the arguments pro and con, in the matter.

Washington has been, for many months, under tremendous mental strain. The investigations into the war management departments and the exposures of undoubted but perhaps unavoidable weaknesses and failures, here and there, have not contributed to mental poise. On top of this condition was piled the fact of Germany's astonishing progress in her great drive, and it is not at all remarkable that Washington's mental equilibrium was upset.

Indeed, the country in general was more or less "rattled." The folks had so well known how much depended upon them, they had worked so hard, given so much, and yet, when the great drive came and the armies of Britain and France fell back, mile after mile, America apparently counted so very little in the matter! Many a good patriot felt like going out behind the barn, or into the garage, to weep, or to curse every man or measure that has contributed an hour to America's delay.

"Too late!" said the kaiser, upon our declaring war. That has yet to be demonstrated. But, even in the great drive we were not altogether too late. We were in it. Our engineers, our railroaders, our munitions, our wheat helped the allies when they fell back in good order, backed them when they made a stand and held fast. We were actors on the stage without speaking parts, as it might be put, but we were in it and our part was important and glorious. Let us, as does the United States senate, kick ourselves, good and plenty, over the fact that we were not in it with all our might and main! It will speed us up. "The blues" is a psychological condition. Nothing is better for it than for a fellow to take himself by the hair of the head, look squarely into his own eyes, figuratively speaking, and ask himself why he hasn't hustled instead of laying down.

Certain United States senators are kicking about the delay of war work. One of the biggest causes of delay of such work has been the United States senate. That body may hereafter recognize and grant necessary war legislation more promptly and courageously.

Report of a German gun shelling Paris 75 miles distant "dumb-founded the American ordnance department," says a Washington dispatch. Well, sir, we'll bet the kaiser a dollar, and put up the cash, that he can't lick us by dumb-founding our ordnance department. It's been in a state of dumbfound for about 50 years.

TURN ON THE FULL LIGHT OF PUBLICITY!

The last week in February, Secretary Baker issued a statement to the effect that American airplanes then were en route to France five months ahead of schedule.

The second week in March, there was issued from Washington the following authorized statement as to aircraft production:

> "All immediate requirements for training planes having been met the number of fighting planes delivered will mount rapidly each month. Before the middle of April, shipments of combat planes will be moving by carloads, and by the middle of May they will be moving by trainloads. There is every reason to expect that before midsummer our supplies of planes in France will more than provide a machine for each trained aviator we can have and that by late summer our machines in France will almost double the present total of German, English, French and Italian machines combined."

General Wood returns from the fighting front and testifies that our boys are practically without airplane protection.

Senator New, member of the senate military committee, testifies that instead of delivering 12,000 combat airplanes in France by July 1, we will be able to deliver 37; that we hadn't one single battleplane in France up to March 25; that German planes are attacking our boys so low that the latter are trying to beat them off with revolver fire.

Senator Lodge, another member of the military affairs committee, declares that we have no heavy guns in France, save a few old coast guns.

Senator Johnson, with a son in the expeditionary forces, rises to demand "pitiless publicity" in this matter. He is absolutely right. Every father with a son, every wife with a husband in uniform demands it.

This time the counter-charge of partisan politics will not be accepted by the people as genuine. This time democrats, republicans and progressives, who are in position to know whereof they speak, speak at the risk of being set down as mere cowardly calamity-howlers.

Woodrow Wilson, somewhere in between this charge of an outrageous break-down, due to senility of management, and the war management's claims of enormous accomplishment, there is the truth. The peo[illegible] the whole [illegible] without pity for th[illegible]ny.

To withhold it is dangerous to Liberty Loan Bonds and Red Cross necessities.

This charge is either a vile pro-German calumny for which its authors should be consigned to everlasting damnation in American opinion, or it is a truth the establishment of which demands the ax for every department head that has gone wrong.

The truth, Woodrow Wilson, the whole truth and nothing but the truth! The truth hurts only those who plot and work in the dark.

THAT FRIZEFIGHT

Our beloved sons, brothers, husband, sweethearts, by the thousands may be filling the shellholes of war-torn France with their life-blood. Other thousands may roll, scream, plead, in agony, upon the hospital cots ,over there. The lines of corpses of our boys may be of horrible length. Hate may so rage, Death so reap, that even merciless Mars shall cry "Enough!"

But, at this distance one cannot see the blood run or the bodies stiffen, or smell the peculiar odor of the carnage, or gloat on human suffering and defeat. In short, one canont fully enjoy the horror and torture, there's so much lacking to satiate the Hun that's in one.

So, on our next glorious national birthday anniversary, July 4, a prizefight for the heavyweight championship is staged. If enough blood runs, it will be satisfactory. If one of the contestants is beaten so cold that he canot arise while one counts ten, it will be a complete success. Without either of these, it will be a fizzle, and no man in the audience with one particle of the real Hun in him but will regret the price of admission he paid. The excuse for it is that it promotes the manly art of self-defense, is conducive to the physical vigor of our youth. The boys in Europe fighting and dying in the manly art of defending mothers' honor, children's lives and human rights must share, for weeks, the press attention, the public concern with Mr. Fred Fulton, who is guaranteed $20,000 for taking the blows of Mr. Jess Willard, who is guaranteed 75 per cent of the net profits of the show.

On July 4, many of us who have been on wheatless, meatless, heatless, sugarless days without a whimper, will have paid our income tax. Our children will have put every cent they could beg or earn into War Thrift Stamps. We will have dug deep for third Liberty Loan bonds. We will have pinched and scraped to the bone and, maybe, taken the very marrow from the bone, to help out the glorious Red Cross. Ordinary taxes, higher bread, higher meat, higher shoes, higher everything—it's only "Trust in God" with many of us! And the empty hands grope for more to sacrifice and give that the heroes in the trenches may not go cold and hungry, while facing death for America's sake.

Twenty thousand dollars for Prize-fighter Fulton; 75 per cent of the receipts for Prize-fighter Willard! It is so written in the bond. And along comes the U. S. government for which those boys in Europe suffer and die, for which we all pinch and save, and asks 1 cent for every 10 those prizefighters take in!

Under the income tax law, a prize-fight is taxed, as "a public performance for profit," ten per cent of the admission price. Before July 4, 1918, congress should put prize-fights in a specified class by themselves and raise the tax to 50 per cent or more of the admission fees. We hope to see a member of congress brave, sensible and patriotic enough to put such a measure through.

WITH THE EDITORS

THE SELF-SATISFIED ENEMY

The reports of the reichstag and reichsrath meetings at Berlin and Vienna respectively, show the enemy governments basking in the warmth of general congratulation over their peace with the Ukraine and their prospect of successfully coercing Petrograd. The Polish indignation against the allotment of a slice of Russian Poland to the Ukrainian republic seems to be slightly mitigated by the promise of a Polish-Ukrainian commission to report on the precise delimitation of the new frontier. The promise clearly does not amount to much; and the keenness of the Ukrainians to retain what they have been given may be inferred from Herr von Kuhlmann's declaration that without it they could not have been induced to sign peace. The new offensive to coerce Great Russia evidently excited misgiving at first, especially in Austria; but the prompt and abject surrender of Lenine and Trotzky and the great hauls of booty made by the advancing German troops seem to be fast dissipating it. Already at Dvinsk the Germans claim to have taken hundreds of guns, which will presumably appear next on the western front; and our special correspondent, Dr. Williams, expresses the fear that Reval may yield them even richer spoils. The arrogant and cocksure tone of Herr von Kuhlmann before the reichstag may be profitably pondered by those who fancy that Prussianism has as yet been chastened by events.—London Chronicle.

BOLSHEVIKS' PROMPT SURRENDER

The Germans seem to have gauged the Bolsheviks very accurately. Twenty-four hours of a German offensive, which captured Dvinsk and Luck without opposition, have resulted in an abrupt climb-down by Lenine and Trotzky. They have issued a manifesto, in which they say that their government "regards itself as forced to declare formally its willingness to sign a peace upon the conditions which have been dictated by the delegations of the quadruple alliance at Brest-Litovsk." These conditions, according to Mr. Trotzky's report to his central executive council of Soviets, included "disguised indemnities" (probably disguised as reimbursement for the cost of prisoners' maintenance) to an amount of eight to ten milliards of roubles, or (at the pre-war rate of exchange 800 to 1,000 millions sterling). They also, of course, involve recognition by the Bolsheviks of the German and Austrian annexations in Poland, Courland, Esthonia, and Lithuania. After all the sonorous protests, that Bolshevism would never acquiesce in such iniquities, not even the farce of "non-recognition" now remains. We imagine that the central powers will grant a formal peace under these circumstances; but I must not be assumed that their forcible intervention in Russian affairs is at an end. They will probably give it as far as possible the shape of a response to local invitations. Thus their interventions in Finland and the Ukraine may be expected to go forward till the Red Guards are driven out of those territories; and any similar invitation received later from the anti-Bolshevik forces in Great Rus[illegible] would be favorably con[illegible] whether they want actually [illegible] very does not yet [illegible] Reval, for instance, [illegible] believed to hanker.—The London Chronicle.

HE'S THE BOY WHO WILL PUT 'EM ACROSS

HOME GUARD RALLY SONG
(Tune Marching Through Georgia)

(1.)
Come on my boys, we'll guard our homes from treason and the Hun,
We'll guard them, if the need shall be, till God shall say, well done.
We'll rout the hosts of German spies unto the setting sun,
While they are fighting o'er yonder.

CHORUS
Hurrah! Hurrah! We're in this war to win,
Hurrah! Hurrah! We've got the wheat and tin,
And if you don't believe it, take a look into our bin,
While they are fighting o'er yonder.

(2.)
Come on my boys with eagerness to get into the fray,
To guard the wives and sweethearts of the boys that's gone away,
And earn their everlasting gratitude from day to day,
While they are fighting o'er yonder.

(3.)
The only way to win this war, is stand by Uncle Sam,
And put your shoulder to the wheel and push just all you can,
And God will give us victory, if we stand man to man,
While they are fighting o'er yonder.

(4.)
Come on my boys to victory, Old Glory leads the way,
And Uncle Sam is beaconing, you can not go estray,
The Lord of Host is watching us to see what part we play.
While they are fighting o'er yonder.

Dedicated to the Home Guards by
MRS. SIDNEY SMITH, Steele, N. D.

JONES OF ROCK FINALLY GETS HIMSELF A JOB

North Dakota's Best Known Office-Seeker Lands in Montana Berth

Hundreds of friends of "Jones of Rock," one of North Dakota's most persistent and best known office-seekers of the not long ago, when men sought the offices, and offices did not chase around looking up the men, are pleased to learn from a Wibaux, Mont., dispatch that George P. Jones, county attorney of Wibaux county, has been named judge of the Fifteenth Montana judicial district, vice Judge C. L. Crum, who resigned while impeachment proceedings were in progress in the Montana legislature. The appointment came from Governor Sam V. Stewart and is said to be generally popular in eastern North Dakota.

"Jones of Rock" made his home in LaMoure. He ran at one time or another for probably every office within the ken of man in North Dakota, including a couple of tries for the governorship, and at least one for a United States senatorship. "Jones of Rock" leaped into fame when he addressed a democratic state convention in Minnesota, quite a number of years ago. Jones was six feet long, only broad enough to hold his clothes together, red-headed, and possessed of a voice like a fog-horn. Back of the voice was ability to say things and make them stick, and before he left Minnesota to become a leading barrister of LaMoure county and North Dakota's most habitual office-seeker, Jones of Rock already had won a name for himself as a politician. He was candidate for clerk of the supreme court, candidate for congress, in Minnesota; delegate to the democratic convention in St. Louis in 1904. In Minnesota Jones was a close friend of the late Governor John A. Johnson. The very year Jones moved to North Dakota, in 1906, Hammond accepted the nomination against McCleary, Jones' ancient congressional foe, and beat his out. Jones' first political job in North Dakota was the state's attorneyship of Hettinger county, handed him by Governor Burke in exchange for excellent campaign [illegible]. Resigning as [illegible] his p[illegible] law practice at Edgeley, Jones [illegible] elected state's attorney of LaMoure county. Thereafter Jones ran for everything in sight, but with little success, those being republican days, when a democrat counted for little. Some years ago he moved to Wibaux county, Montana, where he at last has a job in keeping with his aspirations.

LETTERS FROM SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

Somewhere in France,
March 6, 1918.

Mrs. Robt. Stebbins,
409 Fifteenth St.,
Bismarck, N. D.

My Dear Mother:

I think it's about time for me to drop you a few lines. I have not heard from you for some time. I do not think you are addressing my letters right. I know it takes quite a while for mail to get here, and as long for it to get back to the States again, and you want to write whenever you get a chance and I will do the same. It can't be letter for letter now as there is so much mail to handle over here, and there is so much that has to come before it that it is hard to wait. I have been on mail trucks several times, and as you go through the streets you can hear the boys say, "There goes the mail, and I'll bet I got a letter from home."

We have got things a lot better than we expected, and everyone is satisfied. We are getting good meals and have good sleeping quarters, and that is about all we are about. I heard a British soldier say that if anyone got the kaiser it would be the Americans, because they are not afraid of anything, and all they think about is eats, and he was about right. We haven't been up to the front yet, and it will be some time before we get there, but we want to get there.

I am learning to talk French and getting along O. K The people here treat us fine. I am going to send you a souvenir of France, and I want you to let me know if you get it. I think I will have to close for this time. Hoping to hear from you soon.

My address is as follows:
Jort W. Stebbins,
Co. A, 168th V. Inf.,
A. E. F., via New York.
Your son.
ROBT. W. STEBBINS.

POETS CORNER

LIBERTY DAY.

Let every loyal heart today
From hamlet, town or square.
Pay homage to this noble cause
In deeds and solemn prayer.
Oh do not loiter on the way
Or idly stay at home
But come and give a helping hand
To our boys across the foam

You can help them if you will
You can hel pthem if you try
And victory shall be theirs
With the help from you and I.

Come gather around this dear old flag.
As our heroes did of old.
And pray while streams of valor flow
From every graceful fold.
And here to day pledge heart and hand
For your liberty and mine.
And soon the star of peace shall rise
Through future years to shine.

You can help them etc.
—O. S. Lamberson.

PEOPLE'S FORUM

AN APPRECIATION.

Bismarck Tribune,
Bismarck, N. D.,
Gentlemen:

Thru the columns of your valuable paper, we wish to express our sincere appreciation for the splendid address made in our town on Tuesday evening by Mr. Keniston, as representative of your Commercial club. His address was a masterpiece of patrotism, and of inestimable value to this community. The Bismarck Commercial club is to be congratulated for having a real man as its secretary. They are doing a wonderful good to the state and nation.

Hoping that we may again have the honor of having Mr. Keniston with us at an early date, we are

Very Sincerely,
The Beulah Commercial Club.
A. D. BROWN,
Secretary.

"GO TO WORK OR GO TO JAIL"

"The best way to draft farm labor," Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Clarence Ousley said not long ago in an address before the Texas legislature, "is for you to amend your vagrancy law so as to include within its terms every able-bodied man who does not do six days' work each week as a rule."

In many states of the union, either by state legislation or local action, steps have been taken or plans are under way to require idle men to go to work. Farmers know they can not increase their food crop production unless they have more labor. Town people know they will suffer inconveniences or want and have to pay very high prices for the reduced ra[illegible] [illegible] buy if [illegible] fa[illegible] [illegible] pr[illegible] [illegible] And both fa[illegible] [illegible] know, as all the world knows, that we can't [illegible] unless we have ample food. So, States and counties and towns, the country over, are determining that this is not a time, nor theirs a place, for the toleration of idlers.

For instance, a few weeks ago the sheriff of Grayson county, Texas, a thickly populated and highly productive agricultural section, announced in the Sherman papers and by posted proclamations that "every man must go to work." This sheriff didn't wait for the state legislation to enact new laws. The old ones are strong enough to suit him. "Go to work or go to jail," he said crisply. "No man will be allowed to loaf around this town or in this county, because we are at a point where every man's labor is seriously needed for the farms."

What about your county? What about your state? Are you requiring loafers to become producers? While our sons fight in France will you permit hulking men to remain idle in your community, when you know their labor will produce food without which we can't win the war—without which your sons [illegible]

RAIL BOARDS TO GO TO MAT ON COAL RATE

Little Delay Will Be Suffered in Bringing Lignite Question to Crux

MINNESOTA LIKES FUEL

Moorhead Favors Use of Slack in Automatic Stoker Furnaces for Economy

Schedules of proposed new freight rates on lignite to Minneapolis and South Dakota points will be submitted at an adjourned conference of the railroad commissioners of the three states to be held in St. Paul as soon as the proposed tariffs are completed, it was decided at the conference held at the Waldorf hotel, Fargo, this week.

The effort on the part of the representative of one of the railroads to delay "until the situation could be studied" did not meet with favor; and the lignite producers were told to prepare rate schedules for Minnesota points and the South Dakota commissioners agreed to have their schedule ready to present at the adjourned meeting.

It is probable that the suggestion of A. L. Flynn, rate clerk of the Minnesota commission, will be followed in that state. Mr. Flynn suggested the establishment of rates that apply to both sides of the river at Fargo and Moorehead, Grand Forks and East Grand Forks, Wahpeton and Breckenridge. Rates from the river points to increase at the rate of 1-2 cent a ton a mile on the zone system. This would make the rate from the mines to the twin cities $2.80 a ton based on the $1.60 rate to the Fargo crossing of the river. The present rate $7.80. On the same basis Detroit would have a rate from the mines of $1.84 in place of the present one of $2.65.

The railroad commissioners in attendance were unanimous in the opinion that lower rates are necessary and new tariffs will be recommended as soon as the schedules are prepared. While there is no authority with the state commissioners to enforce rates it was decided at the afternoon session of the conference yesterday to carry the recommendations to Director General of Railroads McAdoo and Federal Fuel Administrator Garfield if the railroads refuse to make the proposed tariffs effective.

A. J. Warner, superintendent of the Moorhead electric light and water works plant, told at the conference yesterday of the experiments in the use of lignite made at the city plant. Superintendent Warner said the tests showed that one pound of lignite will evaporate 4.5 pounds of water and one pound of bituminous 8.5 pounds. By mixing 15 per cent of bituminous screenings with the crushed lignite the evaporation is increased to 5.5 pounds of water for each pound of the mixed fuel. Another important feature is that lignite screenings considered little better than waste at the mines can be used in the Moorhead plant where automatic stokers feed the furnaces. An additional drayage charge of 25 cents a ton to the cost of delivering coal at the plant is paid under the present freight schedules as the lignite is hauled from the Fargo railroad yards instead of Moorhead where the price is 50 cents a ton.

The discussion yesterday afternoon brought to the surface the old rate contests in North Dakota and the various phases of the numerous disputes between the lignite producers and the railroads. It was urged on the part of the railroads that a reduction in rates at the present time might have some effect upon the Holmes and Howell case now in the courts. This argument did not worry the commissioners who told the railroad representatives that the changed conditions warrant a lowering of rates and a change at the present time will have no bearing on a suit begun before there was necessity for lower rates.

Judge Mills of the Minnesota commission urged that the relief be provided at once so the miners can make arrangements with their help.

Commissioner M. J. Johnson suggested the appointment of a committee, representing the three commissions, the miners and the railroads to agree upon rate schedules and report to an adjourned conference.

Commissioner O. E. Sweet of South Dakota said the proposed rates for that state would be scheduled by the commission's rate expert on the basis of the information received from the producers the railroad representatives and knowledge of conditions in that state.

It was then decided to adjourn the conference for about two weeks when it will be reconvened in St. Paul after the proposed schedules have been prepared; and J. W. Deemy of the North Dakota council of defense returns from Washington where he will go this week for a conference with Federal Fuel Administrator Garfield.

Sore Throat, Colds

Quickly Relieved By Hamlin's Wizard Oil

Hamlin's Wizard Oil is a simple and effective treatment for sore throat and chest colds. Used as a gargle for sore throat it brings quick relief. Rubbed on the chest it will often loosen up a hard, deep seated cold in one night.

How often sprains, bruises, cuts and burns occur in every family, as well as little troubles like earache, toothache, cold sores, canker sores, stiff neck, and tired aching feet. Soothing, healing Wizard Oil will always bring quick relief.

Get it from druggists for 30 cents. If not satisfied return the bottle and [illegible] your money back. [illegible] constipated or have sick headache? Just try Wizard Liver Whips, pleasant little pink pills, 30 cents. Guaranteed.