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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1878)

STORY ABOUT A SKUNK.

And it appears that Germany is low-down enough to blackmail her friends.

She has been granting "safe conduct" to Finnish ships. That is, if a Finn skipper hollered quick enough, U-boat commanders wouldn't sink his craft, Finns having been very useful to Germany in respect of Russian matters.

It reminds us of a Story About a Skunk.

One time a nice, altruistic man met a skunk, with which, in his goodness of heart, he wished to be friends. So, he coaxingly sidled up to the little creature, with a smile and some very kind words.

A PIECE of peace, says the kaizer, is better than none.

WHY THEY DIDN'T APPLAUD.

The big Liberty Loan meeting was in full swing. The theater was packed with an enthusiastic audience, cheering the flag, the loan, the president, hurling the full force of 5,000 voices into the war songs, applauding the speakers, the soldier glee club, the orchestra.

The soldier quartet from a nearby training camp was most popular. Again and again it sang while the audience joined in and applauded till hands stung.

At last the quartet filed out followed by storms of applause.

A girl in the audience touched her companion's arm. "Isn't this splendid! Hear the clapping—but look, out of all these thousands there are two men who aren't applauding!"

Sure enough—there sat two men, silent, unmoving amid the thunders of cheers and applause. As the soldiers left the stage they only looked after them and smiled. They sat on the stage itself—and they wore the khaki uniforms!

But nobody hissed—nobody mobbed the men who didn't applaud—instead of scorn the audience looked at them with eyes of pity and love, and respect.

They didn't applaud because clapping is done with TWO hands—and these men had only one!

The men who didn't applaud were Canadian soldiers, invalidated home because of the empty sleeve. They didn't applaud—nor ever will applaud again—but as they sat before the vast crowd their empty sleeves shouted "It is our right to say GIVE! GIVE TILL IT HURTS!"

DO YOUR Christmas shopping early. Buy Liberty Bonds.

EQUALS.

All men are created equal but remain so only till Reason seats itself on the throne of each man's mind.

The specter of Common sense lifts its possessor above his fellows who fumble in the dark of delusion, illusion and ignorance.

Democracy represents equal Opportunity. Which does NOT mean that one man is as good as another if he's a moral pervert or a criminal menace to society.

Shall the meaning of "Equality" be accepted literally, with dogmatic adherence to the letter?

If so, parasite is placed on par with producer; shirker ranks with worker; the same respect accorded a captain of industry will be due to a barnacle on the bottom of The Ship of Service.

If men remained equal, evolution would automatically slow down to the pace of the least progressive.

Education is the great equalizer. It awakens the hookworm to vie with the bookworm; it fires and inspires by example.

Man will ALWAYS pass and surpass his fellows up to a certain point of mental development. Till ALL men make the most of ALL oppor-

tunities, till enlightenment itself is EQUAL to ALL, few of us will be equal despite equal rights and equality at birth.

"TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR DISEASE PREVENTION."

- 1. Honor thy country and keep its sanitary laws. 2. Remember thy cleaning day, and keep it wholly. 3. Thou shalt love thy children, and provide for them decent homes and playgrounds. 4. Thou shalt keep fresh air in thy house day and night. 5. Thou shalt keep clean and in order, thy alleys, thy back yard, thy halls and stairways. 6. Thou shalt not kill thine own, nor thy neighbor's bodies, with poisonous air and disease-breeding filth. 7. Thou shalt not let the filthy fly live. 8. Thou shalt not steal thy children's happiness from them by neglecting their health. 9. Thou shalt not bear filthy, decayed teeth in thy mouth nor tolerate them in the mouths of those about thee. 10. Thou shalt not spit on the sidewalks, nor on the floor, nor in the street car, nor in any public place whatsoever.

INSTEAD of silver lining, the Germans will soon find the clouds are lined with American airplanes.

In Paris you can get a course dinner for 33 cents. It WOULD be a COARSE dinner served for that gladsome figure here!

WITH THE EDITORS

THE GERMAN PEACE OFFENSIVE. A Time to Hit Harder.

Germany, Austria and Turkey, hard-pressed, their dream of world dominion shattered, their forces being pushed back everywhere, are reported to be asking for an armistice to talk things over "on the basis of President Wilson's terms."

Their arms are still full of plunder. Though they are being driven slowly off French soil, and will yet be driven, slowly or rapidly, off Belgian soil, they still occupy large areas of Russia, Poland, Rumanian, Alsace-Lorraine, Serbia and Montenegro. They could give up France, Belgium and Alsace-Lorraine, and still win the war.

Their greatest hope now is for a breathing spell; for a let-up, however produced, in the Foch campaign, which is designed not to give them any breathing sp;ll whatever until they are whipped.

There will, of course, be no armistice with the enemy in stolen territory. Our terms are known, definitely, completely; there is nothing in them to be "talked over." There is nothing to talk about.—Duluth Herald.

Germany's New Peace Lure.

If Germany is playing square about the January 8 speech, it can establish the fact rather neatly by withdrawing its armed forces from Belgium, France, Russia and elsewhere to its own domain, the defense of which, it protests, is its sole aim in fighting. We cannot speak for the allied governments, of course, but we have a "hunch" that if the kaizer would volunteer to call back his armies to the boundaries toward which the might of the allies is forcing them, he and Prince Maximilian could gain a very respectful hearing for the new proposal, particularly if they also can convince the world that an awakened and chastened German people is now the real power behind the throne, as the chancellor would have us believe from his reichstag speech.

It is quite understandable why Germany would hail an armistice. Events on the west front, in Bulgaria, in Turkey and in Albania make the thing plain. We do not recall that Germany craved an armistice when its armies were crashing toward Paris and the channel ports from the middle of March till the middle of July. The great sacrifices which Prince Maximilian talks about now did not enter charitably into the conscience of the German government then.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The Answer to Germany.

Basis for negotiations, forsooth! There is no basis for negotiations except unconditional surrender. Let the Huns look to Bulgaria, if they would know what they must do to get an armistice. Let them lay down their arms, demobilize their armies, surrender their spoils, retreat into their own country and get rid of their Hohenzollerns.

Then the allies will be ready to notify them of the terms on which peace is to be made. For it will be a dictated peace and not a negotiated one that will end this war—a peace that will endure, that will free the peoples of the world, that will rest securely on justice.

Meanwhile, let the soldiers of democracy push on relentlessly. Let the home peoples abate not on jot of their labors in support. Let the war be fought through to its one, its inevitable conclusion.

On this program the world is today united. The peace offensive is significant only of Germany's abject fear of defeat, of her desire to save what of her bloody loot she can. She must be brought to unconditional surrender.

The most stunning answer America can make at this moment is the triumphant over-subscription of the Fourth Liberty Loan.—Minneapolis Journal.

THEN WE'LL HAVE PEACE.



Fallen for Freedom

- SECTION NO. 2. The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary Forces: Killed in action, 186; missing in action, 49; wounded severely, 26; died from wounds, 73; died from accident and other causes, 4; died of disease, 95; died from airplane accident, 1; wounded, degree undetermined, 34. Total, 769. KILLED IN ACTION. Lieutenants: James C. Simpkins, Missoula, Mont. Sergeants: Edward J. Keating, Minneapolis, Minn. Paul D. Griggs, West Salem, Iowa. Privates: James Hubert Baker, Sheldon, Iowa. Edward C. Bakula, Anamosa, Iowa. Eugene C. Binger, Tulare, S. D. Alvin F. Dewoit, Sioux City, Ia. Jerry T. Harris, Melette, So. Dak. William Rothle, Hayfield, Minn. Maynard L. Randall, Lakota, N. D. Edward A. Taylor, Milburn, Iowa. Alvin E. Washburn, Redwood Falls, Minn. Fred Shepard, Hensel, N. Dak. James Rassmussen, Crystal Lake, Iowa. William G. Westrum, Bruce, S. D. DIED FROM WOUNDS. Lieutenants: Earl Granville Anderson Des Moines Iowa. Corporals: Tom R. Evans, Glenwood, Iowa. Privates: Frederick I. Goodburn, Marcus, Ia. Johnnie Nelson, Graettinger, Iowa. DIED OF DISEASE. Horsemen: Hans Abrahamson, Story City, Iowa. Privates: Carl O. Peterson, Billings, Mont. DIED FROM ACCIDENT. Privates: James C. Willis, Des Moines, Ia. WOUNDED SEVERELY. Corporals: Guy Hartwell Fuller, Conde, S. D. Glen H. Jewell, Cohasset, Minn. Privates: Walfrey J. Eloom, Fulda, Minn. Earl Q. Hardwick, St. Lawrence, S. Dak. Harry L. Fenton, Mt. Pleasant, Ia. Olaf O. Fridolf, Minneapolis, Minn. Reinhold L. Hahnke, Buffalo, Minn. Rasmuss M. Hansen, St. Paul, Minn. Arlington B. Horton, Fergus Falls, Minn. Henry O. Severson, Kanawha, Iowa. Frank Steffels, St. Paul, Minn. August A. Seeman, Artis, S. D. James R. Sorenson, Viborg, S. D. MISSING IN ACTION. Privates: Clinton W. Blackwood, Salesville, Mont. Jas. P. Carl, Reilake Falls, Minn. Loran W. Fowler, Custer, S. D. Oscar A. Steele, Cherokee, Iowa. SECTION NO. 1. The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary Forces: Killed in action, 186; missing in action, 39; wounded severely, 287; died from wounds, 73; died from accident and other causes, 9; died of disease, 56; wounded slightly, 8; wounded, degree undetermined, 27. Total, 676. KILLED IN ACTION. Sergeants: Philip A. Brooks, Lynn, Iowa. Casmer Warras, Lelano, Minn. Dave Whalen, Tipton, Iowa. Privates: Joseph T. Kolars, Lesueur Center, Minn. Walter E. Sayer, Eldora, Iowa. Louis Nelson, Elmora, N. D. Elmer Wilcox, Bemidji, Minn. Edward L. Garrett, Cloverton, Minn. Andrew John Johnson, Ellis, S. D. Glen B. McKinnon, Burt, Iowa. Harvey L. Norman, Hubbard, Iowa. DIED FROM WOUNDS. Privates: Wendell A. Lorentz, Mankato, Minn. Leo M. Cochran, Letts, Iowa. Arnold E. Dalen, Starbuck, Minn.

EVERETT TRUE By Conde



Thomas W. Taylor, Roew, S. D. Willis F. Woodward, East Peru, Ia. Ole M. Olson, Karlstad, Minn. Wm. Parker, Everest, Iowa.

WOUNDED SEVERELY. Privates: John Ehrman, Marengo, Iowa. Emery F. Hoar, Brockton, Mont. Dale Traillor, Atlantic, Iowa. Aloysius A. Walding, Iowa City, Ia. Sam Lukestra, Hull, Iowa. Harry G. Hilgert, Spicer, Minn. Wilhelm L. Anderson, Garfield, Minn. Romley E. Meyers, Des Moines, Ia. Edwin D. Peterson, Irene, S. D. Melvin Theton, Maddock, N. D. Ralph Vernon Scott, Hardin, Mont.

SUNDAY'S LIST. The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary Forces: Killed in action, 15; missing in action, 65; wounded severely, 206; died from wounds, 20; died from accident and other causes, 7; died of disease, 13; died from airplane accident, 1. Total, 325. DIED FROM WOUNDS. Privates: Sofus Quam, Chester, Mont.

WOUNDED SEVERELY. Privates: William H. Bruggeman, Fairfax, Minn. Louis Ingeman Burvold, Sinal, S. D. Franklin M. Carson, Dupree, S. D. Henry W. Fiehl, Gordon, Minn. James Hartnell, Frontier, Minn. Axel L. Holmes, Minneapolis, Minn. Rudolph F. Holtz, Inwood, Iowa. Martin Lea, Brooten, Minn. Paul R. Sayers, Silver City, Iowa.

MISSING IN ACTION. Privates: William C. Dorn, Hendricks, Minn. Walter W. Wallace, Fountaineille, Ia. DIED FROM WOUNDS. Privates: Willard L. Crummy, Minneapolis, Minn.

The commander-in-chief has awarded the distinguished service cross to the following officers and men of the American Expeditionary Force for the acts of gallantry set forth after their names: Second Lieut. Scott M. Johnson, U. S. M. C.—For extraordinary heroism in action near Verzy, France, July 19, 1918. With a small detachment, Lieut. Johnson charged a machine gun nest and captured a German gun which was inflicting severe losses on the American lines. Although seriously wounded, he stayed with his men until ordered to a dressing station by his company commander. Mrs. Jennie J. Johnson, mother, 1457 Capitol Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

TO OUR BOYS

Editor Tribune: Please insert in your paper the following lines of encouragement to our boys "over there," with apologies to Sir Walter Scott: March! March! Ye true sons of freedom! Up with your banners; march forward in order. Think of the bloody tray that's over there" every day. When Pershing's brave heroes cross over their border. Many a banner spread Flutters above their head. Many a crest that is famous in story, Mount and make ready then Ye sons of our fertile glen Stand by our brave boys that's crossing their border. Come from the hills where your herds are grazing. Come from the glen of the buck and the roe. Come from the crags where the beckons are blazing. Come—bring your friends—let us whip the foe. Trumpets are sounding there. War steeds are bounding there. Stand by brave Pershing and march in good order. The Germans will many a day Think of that bloody tray When Pershing's brave heroes cross over their border. —Terence J. Tully.

A BIT OF HOME WITHIN THE CAMP

A long, low building of frame construction, attractively planned, with wide verandas and a homelike aspect. Outside are hanging the flags—the Stars and Stripes, which must soon be taken in as it is nearly sunset, and another flag bearing a little triangle of blue and the letters Y. W. C. A. It is a fall afternoon and the air is a bit sharp. Through the front windows of the house, the woman approaching up the walk can see the cheerful glow of an open fireplace. There is the sound of a piano and some one is singing.

The woman, who is slight and young and tired-looking, puts her heavy suitcase down on the walk and shifts the baby she is carrying to the other arm. She listens a minute, then picks up the luggage and walks bravely up to the front door. Some one has heard her coming and is there to meet her. Some one always is in places like this. The door is thrown open and a kind woman's voice says: "Oh, do come in and rest. Let me take the baby." The baby is passed over and the stranger, worn from a long journey, tired and sad, is given the welcome which only the Y. W. C. A. hostesses know how to give.

She explains that she has come to see John before he leaves for the front. She has been saving her money for traveling expenses, and has come to surprise him. John has never seen the baby, and now maybe he never will, for she has discovered that John has just left on a two days' furlough to surprise her. Before she could get a train back to her home John's furlough will have expired and he will be on his way back to camp. The little mother does not know how to meet the situation and tears of fatigue and disappointment begin to flow.

"Well, that's too bad," says the sympathetic Y. W. C. A. worker. "But cheer up. You can just stay here for a couple of days. We'll send a wire to John at the first place his train stops and tell him to take the next train back. He can enjoy his furlough here."

This is done and the little family has a glorious day of it.

The Young Women's Christian association has established 92 hostess houses of this character for American soldiers and sailors and their families. In this brief bulletin of news lies one of the most potent factors in the winning of this war. Our boys are fighting for their homes. The Y. W. C. A. with its hostess work in this country and in France is helping to keep the ideal of American home life constantly before the men who are protecting it. These men had to go away from their individual homes, but there is a home which follows them—a place where they can go when they are off duty and meet their families and rest. There is a room in every Y. W. C. A. hostess house with a real fireplace in it and a domestic hearth. There are chairs with cushions on them; the chairs is not of the iron-bound bucket variety necessary in camps; and best of all, the boys say, there are nice women to talk to. No boy in camp would hesitate to ask his mother or sister or the girl he thinks most of to meet him at a Y. W. C. A. house, for he knows that the women she will see there are of the right kind. The very fact that it is known that there is a real, homey place near each camp authorized by the war department and presided over by dignified and refined women, has served very largely to discourage the other type of woman and keep her away from the men she formerly preyed upon.

The Y. W. C. A. houses are not established with any view to marking class lines, however, although many of the hostesses who assist led lives of greatest ease and luxury before the war. Democracy rules at the sign of the little Blue Triangle. A story is told of a great merchant's wife whose individual fortune mounts to the million mark. This lady is a member of one of the Y. W. C. A. committees, and on one occasion she was helping in the cafeteria of a hostess house at the Great Lakes naval training station. A little shopgirl who had a "day off" from her work in the basement of the great store owned by the Y. W. C. A. worker's husband, and who had come to see her sailor brother, was in a State street hurry for service. She sharply ordered the merchant's wife to "look alive with these forks, girlie."

The lady addressed as "girlie" quite humbly saw to it that the pile of forks was replenished. Then she went over and talked to the girl, helped her to locate her brother and sent her away happy. The shopgirl never knew that she had been talking to her employer's wife.

There are two hostess houses at the Great Lakes station, and it is a wonderful sight to see the crowds of women relatives and friends of the sailors who throng to them on the Wednesday drill afternoons. From 1,000 to 3,000 persons a day are cared for in the cafeterias, and the nurseries are full of sailor babies, whose mothers can leave them there safely while they are on the grounds.

In addition to the hostess house work in this country the Y. W. C. A. has established the famous Hotel Petrotrod in Paris as a center for transient women war workers overseas. There are also many foyers or recreation centers in France where girl munitions workers, signal corps girls and others are refreshed and brightened by association with the play leaders of the Y. W. C. A. who have introduced American gymnasium classes into French life.

Wife's Responsibility. When a woman becomes a wife she immediately presumes that she is responsible not only for the socks but the soul of her husband.—Baltimore Sun.