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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

LATEST VICTIM OF DIVORCE

Another innocent victim of the divorce evil has appeared in the limelight. It is Fido.

Fido finds himself a bone of contention between master and mistress as they near the parting of the ways.

Charles Erstein, Chicago attorney, says the custody of a pedigreed dog has been a difficult factor in many of his divorce cases recently, sometimes ending in the agreement that each shall have the dog for six months of the year.

All of which causes us to wonder what we are coming to anyway. When a man and woman who have taken the marriage vows come to prefer the society of a dog to that of each other, it would seem that the reflection were rather in favor of the dog.

There is, however, one consoling feature of the situation. While the controversy is going on, Fido remains blissfully ignorant of the impending tragedy, unlike innocent children whose hearts are often torn by rival affections for their unhappy parents.

AN AID TO LOVERS

A device that will make the human heart-beat audible hundreds of miles away was demonstrated the other day at the army signal corps laboratory in Washington.

It's a simple contraption, and can be used over telephone wires for any distance. An electrical stethoscope is placed over the heart. Presto! Out over the telephone wires go the vibrations from the valves of the heart. These vibrations are repeted by a phonograph at the other end of the line, the sound being magnified thousands of times so that it's more like the chugging of a steam engine.

By using this device, a physician in New York might make a stethoscopic study of the heart action of a patient in San Francisco.

And, too, brought to its highest utility, might not the lover at work in his office convey to his sweetheart in a far-off summer resort his undying love?

If the pitty-pat of the heart is proof of love and devotion, here's the ideal long-distance method of conveying the message.

Still, a lover might make the error of holding the stethoscope over his watch. In the interest of harmony, science had better keep out of the love field.

Allies demand that Germany deposit 1,000,000,000 marks in our Federal Reserve Banks. Gopd idea. Maybe they can be persuaded to leave it there, as first payment on what they owe.

SAVINGS BANKS IN SCHOOLS

The value of school savings banking as (1) a practical means for developing saving as a habit, for (2) teaching the fundamentals of the American economic system and for (3) demonstrating the function of banks in the advancement of local interests, is indicated in letters from state commissioners of education to the American Bankers' Association.

Payson Smith, commissioner of education of Massachusetts, says:

"I am heartily in favor of a system of school savings banking as a project for fixing in the student the habit of saving and for teaching the workings of our economic system. The practice of saving is more effective in fixing the habit of thrift than the formal teaching of the subject without the practice."

Samuel A. Baker, state superintendent of the public schools of Missouri, says:

"School savings banking gives to the child who takes advantage of this movement an idea of our economic system and the value of saving, and the bank that has taken up this problem is emphasizing to all its customers at least that the function of the bank is not only receiving and paying out money, but it sustains a relation to industry, commerce and community development that cannot be sustained by any other institution."

Thomas E. Johnson, state superintendent of public instruction in Michigan, says:

"I believe that of all the methods that have been devised to train the children of the public schools in thrift the school savings plan is the one best adapted to the purpose."

Mary C. C. Bradford, state superintendent of public instruction in Colorado, writes:

"I very heartily endorse school savings banking, as a means of developing business ability in

the future citizens of our country. The teaching of thrift and the practice of school savings banking incorporated in our educational system, will go far toward developing a strong thinking and efficient citizenship."

J. E. Swearingen, state superintendent of education in South Carolina, says:

"Any movement that gives children a better understanding of existing business conditions and practices in their local home communities has my support."

ONE-CENT INCOME TAX

You read about numerous people sending Uncle Sam one cent as first quarterly payment on their income taxes. One stenographer mailed a money order for a quarter, and with it a basket of stamps she'd paid for on perfume, silk stockings, theater tickets and the like. These stamps represented taxes already paid and, if you kept a receipt, could be deducted from income on which tax was paid, on the principle of not paying taxes on taxes.

The income tax has been a blessing, if for no other reason than that it has taught people to keep books.

William H. Edwards, collector of internal revenue for Manhattan, puts it this way: "It's interesting to hear people discussing, trying to refresh their memories as to the amount of luxury taxes they paid—for instance, the tax on theater tickets. In one corner of the corridors I came across a man and woman debating how much luxury tax they paid on different thing in furnishing their home."

People, like corporations, are developing a genius for keeping track of items they can deduct in paying income tax.

Here is a rare opportunity to learn scientific thrift.

Every individual, every family, should go on a budget basis. If you keep track of all your expenditures, at the end of a few months you can run your eyes over the list and the items that can be pared down will be so obvious that they fairly slap you in the face.

Then, knowing what to cut, you can install a budget—appropriate so much out of every pay envelope for food, so much for clothing, so much for amusement and the like—and make it a point to bank or invest the balance.

English news must be good reading to the Irish.

Last year, dandelions were dug for wine—this year, for food.

EDITORIAL REVIEW

Comments reproduced in this column may or may not express the opinion of The Tribune. They are presented here in order that our readers may have both sides of important issues which are being discussed in the press of the day.

THE MYSTERY OF THE "BLUE LAWS."

A considerable number of people persist in getting excited about a threatened affliction of "blue laws"; but the source of this threat still remains a mystery.

Being on guard against oppressive laws is good; and such blue laws as many are being horrified by the thought of would be oppressive. They would not only be vexatious, but they would hurt the cause they are asserted to represent by that overdoing which always produces reaction.

But getting excited and alarmed unnecessarily isn't good; and until the source of this threat is definitely located it is just as well to remain calm and composed.

The purpose of imposing Sunday laws that would stop all amusements whatever has been ascribed to half a dozen organizations; and apparently every one of the organizations accused has denied the purpose charged against it.

Recently the W. C. T. U. was somewhat broadly advertised by certain newspapers as having announced a crusade to get Sunday blue laws passed and to bring about legislation prohibiting the use of tobacco. The W. C. T. U. being no friend of tobacco and Sunday frivolity, many believed this. But the W. C. T. U. flatly denies it; says that it has undertaken no new campaign at all; that it believes in protecting the workingmen's Sunday and promoting a good use of it and that it opposes tobacco, but is not urging any new legislation on either subject.

"Our campaign," says this organization, "has been and will be purely educational and directed at the youth of the nation. The only campaign we are making is to enlarge our membership to a million. Also we are laying special emphasis on law enforcement, better morals and better citizenship."

There is nothing wrong or threatening in this; it is all very praiseworthy, on the contrary. Apparently it isn't the W. C. T. U. that is going to clamp us down tight with blue laws.

Laws may properly require one day of rest a week for all. They may not properly prescribe how that day of rest shall be used, except as improper use of it might impair the peace of the community. To get people to use their rest day rightly and religiously is a matter of education and persuasion, not of law; and apparently most of the people connected with reform movements agree in that perfectly.

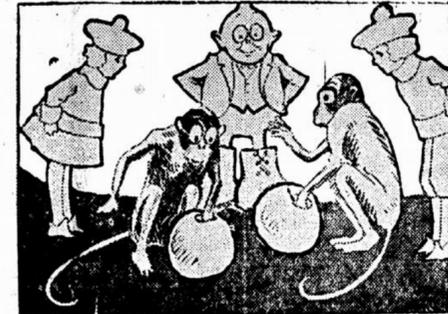
America doesn't want blue laws. It is right to oppose them if they propose that law shall attempt things law should not do. But it is just as well to refrain from excitement and the expenditure of money in fighting blue laws until there is a concrete threat of them, from a visible source, that can be effectively opposed.—Duluth Herald.

CLEAN UP!



ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts



"What shall we do?" they asked the fairyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Monkey stood looking at the two cocoanuts under the bolo-bush.

"Where's the nice white rice, Mr. Moon-Man?" asked Mr. Monkey. Flippety-Flap roused stepped into view from behind the round mirror, followed by the twins.

"Are you the Moon-Man?" asked Mrs. Monkey in surprise. "You may call me what you wish," answered Flippety-Flap. "These are my friends."

"But where are the rice?" Flippety-Flap pointed to the cocoanuts with the holes in the ends.

Mr. and Mrs. Monkey each grabbed a cocoanut and sniffed. "Great goldfish!" chorried Mr. Monkey. "It's rice sure as anything!"

"Then he and Mrs. Monkey stuck their fists in quickly through the holes and grabbed a handful apiece. A great, big, large, round handful—all they could hold. But when they tried to pull their hands out all doubled up, 'n all, they wouldn't come!"

"Leggo!" cried Mr. Monkey.

"Leggo, yourself!" cried Mrs. Monkey. "But neither of them could or would or did let go."

"What shall we do?" they begged the fairyman. Flippety-Flap smiled. Things were going exactly as he had planned and he was quick to answer. "Hold on tight. If you let go, the rice will likely get away. I've got a friend in a circus that—"

"What!" cried both monkeys in amazement. "A circus! We don't want to go back to the circus." "Let me finish," said Flippety-Flap calmly. "A friend who has a big hammer and he can get your hands out in a jiffy so you can get the rice."

Mr. and Mrs. Monkey were thoughtful. "If we go can we have goldfish for lunch?" asked Mr. Monkey finally.

"And a mirror?" Mrs. Monkey asked quickly. "Certainly," nodded Flippety-Flap. The Fairy Queen will see to that. "All right," agreed the monkeys. "Let's hurry!"

some places, despair."—Governor Channing H. Cox, Massachusetts.

"It is possible that the excess profits tax can be repealed without resort to any new extensive taxes to take its

"This world is on its way to death, for it is travelling straight towards Hercules at the rate of 600,000 miles a day, and while the distance is immense it is not infinite."—Rev. George T. Gulen, Detroit.

"Politics needs a general clean-up and the women are out to do the cleaning."—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president International Woman's Suffrage Alliance.

"Many women now have two votes—their own and their husbands'—Lady Armstrong, British suffragist.

"The agitation for blue laws is un-American."—The Rev. Harry E. Olsen Milwaukee clergyman.

"The Bolsheviks are on their last legs and in a short time I expect to see a prosperous Russia."—Lieut. Frank Connes, Red Cross worker in Armenia.

"Crime is a young man's game. When criminals become 30, they begin to settle down."—Dr. Herman M. Adler, Chicago criminologist.

"World unrest will end when we throw the jazz records in the ash can and begin to play 'Home, Sweet Home.'"—Dr. Frank E. Morton, acoustic engineer, Chicago.

"Weeping in moderation strengthens the eyes and imparts to them a charming lustre."—Madame Louise, Chicago beauty expert.

"When any woman you do not know tries to vamp you, slap her face, and if necessary, blacken her eyes."—James W. Tarbell, Ohio judge.

"Both in Europe and at home one sees doubt, uncertainty, hesitation, discontent, misunderstanding, and in

place."—Senator Boies Penrose, chairman, Senate finance committee.

"Manufacturing home brew is a fad, an adventure, and will die from its own results."—Prohibition Commissioner Kramer.

JUST JOKING

Flattery is the best cure for a stiff neck. It will turn almost any head.—Cartoons Magazine.

A Good Kind. "Er—what brand is this?" asked the man, looking at the gift bottle. "Contraband."—Los Angeles Record.

No, casual reader, the Port bill is not one of the new dry laws.—New York Evening Post.

A Bit Confused. He—I say, old dear, was it you I kissed in the conservatory last night? She—Let me see—about what time was it?—Tit-Bits (London).

The hotel jazz orchestra informs us who put the din in dinner.—Washington Post.

Another Advantage. "They say a woman can't keep a secret." "That's why I want a woman in politics. I believe in pitiless publicity."—Detroit Free Press.

The old-time physician resorted to bleeding on the slightest provocation; but now it's done by the tax assessor.—Detroit Free Press.

One of the most discouraging tasks in the world must be praying for Congress. One chaplain prayed for congressmen 25 years and look at them now!—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

When a young man tells a girl a lot yarns, she isn't to be blamed for giving him the mitten.—Detroit Free Press.

Back-Fired. When the clock struck 12 father came to the head of the stairs and in a rather loud voice said: "Young man, isn't your self-starter out of order tonight?" "It doesn't matter," retorted the!

EVERETT TRUE

JOHNSON, YOU'VE GOT SOME SOOT ON YOUR EAR. WHERE IS IT?—DID I GET IT?

NO, YOU DIDN'T GET IT THEN—UP HIGHER.

TOWARDS THE FRONT MORE! THERE?

NO, LOWER DOWN!! THERE?

DOWN LOWER!! DOWN LOWER!!! THERE?

NO, NO, NO!!! LET IT GO!!! I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO MY OFFICE SOME TIME THIS MORN- ING!!!!

BY CONDO

The mikado has sent a "gesture of friendship" to the United States. And as we recall, Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey shook hands at Toledo one Fourth of July.—Cleveland Press.

A Colorado man will plug yeast cakes in watermelons and produce hooch. At last we know why they call those fruit pictures "still" life.—San Diego (Cal.) Sun.

THANKFUL HE WAS NOT A WOMAN. The late Lawson Tait, of England, the great woman's doctor, said he never went to bed at night without thanking heaven he was not born a woman. No doctor ever knew better than he what women have to suffer at some times of their lives. It was an American woman, long since passed to her reward, who introduced a combination of roots and herbs called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that has proved wonderfully successful in mitigating suffering and relieving diseases of women. It has brought relief to thousands of women who suffered from female ills. Adv.

YOUR HAT'S YOUR HUT

"Hat" comes from the same Anglo-Saxon root as hut or house. Your hat is your castle. Be sure you live in one expressive of your personality—in other words, be sure it's a Gordon.

There's a Gordon model for every type—a color for each individual taste; get the hat that becomes you.



young man, "as long as there's a crank in the house."—Detroit Times.

We know a man so thrifty that he takes off his glasses when he's not looking at anything.—Burlington (Vt.) News.

Fruit. Her lips were red and sweetly curved. As I kissed them they seemed like cherries. She had me pinched; I was easy fruit. And the judge soaked me fifty berries. —Cartoons Magazine.

A cafe ad in a movie publication advises: "If your wife can't cook, don't divorce her. Eat here and save her for a pet."—Chicago Tribune.

Cited For Valor. The swain and his swains had just encountered a bulldog who looked as if he might shake a mean lower jaw. "Why, Percy," she exclaimed as he started a strategic retreat, "you always swore you would face death for me."

"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "but that darned dog ain't dead."—American Legion Weekly.

The man with a good-looking wife and three grown daughters realizes about this time of year what it means to be ground under the iron heel of millinerism.—Kansas City Star.

The Knee Craze. Tempus fugit. Where a few years ago ankles were discussed either with a blush of modesty or an air of midnight bravado, now it is knees. This, apparently, is the result of higher education.—Detroit News.

Of course, it's too late in the day to mention it. But wouldn't this have made a pip of an ad for distilleries: Your Nose Glows.—Seattle Star.

The Gasoline Cure. Sparkie—My Doctor advised me to take up motoring for my health. Said I needed exercise. Plugge—Pshaw! Running a car is no exercise. Sparkie—No, but getting the money to pay for it is.—Motor Life.

Some girls, as you may have noticed, have the cheek to take Paint Up Week literally.—Douglas (Ariz.) Daily International.

Brevity Is the Sound of Wit. Don't eat stale cucumbers; they are like to w up. Refrain from drinking too much unfermented apple juice. It will probably cause a pain in cider you.—Judge.

Self-control is the quality that keeps you from uncorking the brew on the second day instead of the seventh.—Washington Herald.

Not a Match Either. A pompous manufacturer of machinery was showing a stranger over his factory. "Fine piece of work, isn't it?" he said, indicating one machine. "Yes," said the visitor, "but you cannot hold a candle to the goods we are turning out."

"Indeed! And what is your line?" "Gunpowder."—Boston Post.

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BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through taking them. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. They act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood, and purifying the entire system. They do that which calomel does without any of the bad after effects. Take one or two every night for a week and note the pleasing effect. 15c and 30c a box