

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE

Entered at the Postoffice, Bismarck, N. D., as Second Class Matter.

GEORGE D. MANN Editor

Foreign Representatives G. LOGAN PAYNE COMPANY CHICAGO Marquette Bldg. DETROIT Kresge Bldg. PAYNE, BURNS AND SMITH NEW YORK Fifth Ave. Bldg.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION SUBSCRIPTION RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE Daily by carrier, per year \$7.20 Daily by mail, per year (in Bismarck) 7.20 Daily by mail, per year (in state outside Bismarck) 5.00 Daily by mail, outside of North Dakota 6.00

THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

PREACHING BY WIRELESS

If you had been in the Wollaston (Mass.) Congregational Church Sunday morning you'd have noticed two wireless operators in the congregation. As Rev. Isaiah W. Sneath preached, his sermon was flashed through the air to the far corners of New England.

Pastor Sneath follows in the footsteps of Dr. Clayton B. Wells, of Wichita, Kas., who some months ago began preaching regularly by wireless to 1100 amateur operators in 11 states.

It requires no great vision to picture the day when the wireless may make the whole world one vast church with the sky for a roof.

The idea would be especially valuable in rural districts. In stormy weather, farmers unable to get to church might have the church brought to them through the wireless outfits which many are installing to receive the daily weather forecasts and crop news flashed by wireless telephony from the Department of Agriculture.

EQUAL CHANCE FOR ALL

Greenville, Tenn., has a main street two miles long. At one end, over a little one-story frame house, is a sign reading, "A Johnson, Tailor."

At the other end of the street is a marble monument bearing the inscription, "A. Johnson, President."

"A. Johnson, was the Andrew Johnson who became president when Abraham Lincoln was assassinated.

The two signs in Greenville, Tenn., again bring home the fact that America is a land of equal opportunity. While chance may play a big part in your life a humble beginning does not bar you from the White House or any other top-notch leadership—political, scientific, industrial or financial.

We make tailors into presidents in this country, and poor bookkeepers into John D. Rockefeller—because we have no caste system.

If you have "the goods" in you, you can become a leader.

HOW TO GET RICH

How can you get rich? Thousands of ways. You've given thought to many of them. And probably, at some time or other, you've tried to invent something as a short-cut to wealth.

Trouble is, most folks try to invent something complicated.

The simple things are most in demand. Many big fortunes have been founded on them. For instance:

A husband got tired of searching under the bureau for his wife's lost hairpins. So he crimped the wires of the hairpins to keep them from falling out of her hair. The idea worked. He built a business around it. Today every woman uses his invention.

Another fellow lived in the days when all screws were flat at the end, when a hole had to be drilled before the screw could be used. He sent to Washington the shortest patent application on record: "I claim a patent on a screw with gimlet point."

That patent made him rich. Millions of screws, based on it, are now used every day.

Great fortunes grew out of the safety pin, removable collar button, sharpened nail, key ring and rubber pencil tip. This latter was devised by an office clerk who tied his eraser to his pencil so he wouldn't have to reach for it.

Can you invent a metal tip that won't pull off shoe laces?

Or some way of fastening French heels to women's shoes so they won't come loose?

Or a wrench that will handle big pipe without crushing it?

Or a simple device to do easily anything else now difficult?

If so, you can virtually name your own price.

THE BREAKDOWN OF CITY MORALE

Sixty-five policemen shot to death in American cities in the past 12 months!

That is the terrible record which brands us as the most lawless people in the world.

We haven't the exact figures at hand, but feel safe in saying that this figure 65 can't be matched by the total killings of officers of the law in all the other so-called civilized nations.

It isn't that a policeman's life is any more or less valuable than that of the average citizen, that their killing by wholesale is so shocking.

It is that each one of these murders is in essence an attack against organized society and those who are chosen to uphold it.

Most of these murders occur in the larger cities,

which we point to with pride as the fine fruit of our democratic civilization.

Fine fruit, indeed!

The condition in the average American city today, judged by what we read in the newspapers, which is a fairly accurate reflection of life in them, raises the question as to whether we are capable of self-government.

There may be half a dozen cities in the United States of over 50,000 people so managed that those who live in them may be proud of the fact. We confess that we can't name them.

And the tragedy of it is, conditions of life from the standpoint of safety and comfort for the average man, woman and child are getting worse instead of better.

The great American failure up to now is in municipal government.

It is done better almost everywhere else in the world.

The murders of policemen are simply a symptom of the breaking down of city morale.

There are innumerable other systems, but this is the one which at the moment is thrown into relief and challenges our attention.

WHY THE OLD COW DIED

The railway executives are kept busy explaining why, in spite of increased rates and government guarantee money, the railroads are slipping farther and farther in the hole. Some of their explanations sound like the speech of the rural lawyer in the justice of the peace court.

"Your Honor," he declaimed, "if the train had been running as she should have been ran; if the bell had been rung as it should have been rang; if the whistle had been blown, as it should have been blown; both of which they did neither, the cow would not have been injured when she was killed."

Don't get puffed up because Germany sends indemnity proposals through Washington. Her bids would have been forwarded via Yap or Siam if those countries instead of Uncle Sam had cornered the world's gold.

Charles F. Bush bristles up and tells the American Philosophical Society that he doubts the Einstein Theory. Brush brushes Einstein aside with arguments almost as easily understood as Einstein's.

New York has a new law, making it a misdemeanor for landlords to bar children. This will get a chuckle out of every parent who prefers children to dogs and pet monkeys.

It appears that strikes and lockouts may develop from the disagreement between the German Economics Union and the Allied Employers' Association.

A Dane "breaks the bank" at Monte Carlo. That won't worry the bank. The Dane, like all gamblers, will return to get his wings singed.

As the strawberry shortcake season draws to a close, have you noticed that none of them were like the ones Mother used to make?

The City of Happiness is in the State of Mind.

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.

WAR "IMPOSSIBLE"

Earl Grey, speaking recently at a dinner given by the National Liberal Club at Manchester, England, discussed the relations between Great Britain and the United States. "There would be little pleasure or interest in living in this world," he remarked, "if there were war between England and the United States." He continued:

"I do not believe that there will be real cordiality between this country and the United States so long as the Irish question remains as it is. It is really idle to discuss British-American relations without having that fact in our minds and also recognizing it.

"Neither do we dispose of the question of war between this country and the United States by merely calling it unthinkable and inconceivable. I would much rather that people, especially in the United States, where they have been discussing this question as 'unthinkable and inconceivable,' would bring out the plain fact that we have a peace treaty with the United States which, if observed, makes war practically impossible.

"We have a treaty under which if the two governments cannot agree, they resort to a commission, to investigate and report and recommend a settlement, and at least a year's time must elapse for reflection before a breach of the peace can take place. I do not believe that these two great democracies can ever go to war if they observe this treaty."—Kansas City Star.

NO INFLATED LAND PRICES

When it comes to figuring the costs of operation, the farmers of this state have a decided advantage over the tillers of Iowa soil. In this state it does not take more than a bushel or two of wheat per acre to take care of the interest on the investment, but where land sells for \$400 or \$500 per acre, as it does in the Hawkeye state, it keeps an average grain crop busy to take care of that item alone, to say nothing about other operating costs.—Williston Herald.



The above cut is a reproduction of the unusual exhibit of the North Dakota Good Roads Association, placed in Breslow's window this week in conjunction with the "Know Bismarck Week" to urge interest of Bismarck people in good roads for the betterment of the city and state.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts



"Here's the place!" said the fairyman.

Flippety-Flap took a big step in his magic shoes and landed half way up a mountain. Nancy and Nick could never have followed him had they not possessed their own wonderful Green Shoes. But they scrambled up beside him as easy as pie. They were going to ask Mr. Bruin Brown-Bear and his wife and their two sons, Butter-Ball Brown-Bear and Billy-Bunch Brown-Bear, to go back with them to the circus. Everybody, I'm sure, feels precisely the same way as our little friends did about it. They're a circus without a bear or two or three or four, isn't worth looking at. "Here's the place!" said the fairyman, pointing to a cubbyhole under a tree root. It was a very large tree with very large roots, and the hole was too large really to be called a cubby-hole. Indeed, it was a cub-hole, as it held two cubs, and their parents also, when the entire family was at home. "Tap, tap, tap," knocked Flippety-Flap. No one came. Nick grabbed the knocker. "Tap, tap, tap! Hat-a-tap, tap, tap," she thumped. "But no one came!" "Let's go in," she said. "There's nobody at home, and we may as well wait inside." "Yes, let's!" agreed the fairyman. "Just like Goldlocks heid in the story, only that was three bears instead of four and we are three people instead of one. Besides, I hope we don't sit the bottom out of anything like she did. They mightn't like it." Nancy added with a laugh, "And I hope they won't chase us out of a window, either." (Copyright, 1921, N. E. A.)

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE PORTABLE HOUSE

BY E. E. FREE

In shallow pools along the sea beach lives a little creature who is the most successful living solver of the housing problem.

If you look down for a few minutes into the tangle of seaweeds, anemones, starfish, urchins and other creatures such as fill these pools, you will notice presently one of the ever-present snail shells begin to move off much more rapidly than his dignity would ever permit a snail to move.

And if you look closely you will see coming out of the front end of the active shell a few assorted feet and claws with maybe a bright eye or two as well.

This is our enterprising friend, the hermit crab, and the shell isn't a shell any more. It is his crabby's house.

His Main Virtue. Snails are patient and industrious. They build their houses slowly and solidly and no doubt with what to snaildom are the latest modern improvements.

But this is too slow for the crab. He is a speculator. He knows that lots of things happen to patient, simple folks like snails and he waits around.

Presently a starfish or a sea anemone extracts a snail and dines off him and the house is left to let. This is where the crab gets busy. Without bothering for legal processes he appropriates the house that Mr. Snail has had to leave behind him, and henceforth the nine points of law which belong to the possessor have changed their master.

The crab drags his house along with him wherever he goes. When danger threatens, as when you reach down to pick up him and his house, he disappears as quickly as an eye-wink.

Have Pains?

Aches and pains seem to be the lot of the ordinary mortal. However, there should be taken simply as nature's warning signals that some part of the human machine is out of order. It is a mistake to resign one's self to physical torture when the cause can be removed.

Foley Kidney Pills

tone up weak, inactive, sluggish kidneys and help rid the blood of poisonous waste matter that causes aches and pains in arms and legs, backache, rheumatic pains, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints. Isaac B. Turnman, Asbury Park, N. J., writes: "My back caused me a great deal of trouble for some time. I experienced sharp, shooting pains which were due to the condition of my kidneys. One bottle of Foley Kidney Pills completely relieved me. The pains left my back. I recommend Foley Kidney Pills to my friends."

CLUB MEETING OF DISTRICT HERE MAY 23

The annual meeting of Federation of Clubs for the Eighth District will be held in Bismarck on the evening of May 23, and will continue through May 24. The general meetings will be held in the Community room of the City library, with the noon day luncheon on the 24th at a local hotel. The big event of the meeting will be an address by Mrs. Thomas G. Winter of Minneapolis, General Federation President of the National Federation of Women's Clubs. It is expected that delegates and visitors from all the districts include in the eighth district will come to Bismarck for the meeting. On the afternoon of the 24th, the assembly will go to Mandan to join with the Seventh District for the afternoon meet and the visitors will be the guests of Mandan clubs at a five o'clock dinner at the Lewis & Clark Hotel, afterward returning to Bismarck with the Mandan delegation to attend the evening meeting at the Auditorium, when the General Federation President makes her address. The program follows: Monday, May 23—Community Room of City Library 7:30 P. M.—Presentation of Credentials 8:00 P. M.—Community Singing led by Mrs. John Larson. Invocation—Rev. H. C. Posthwaite. Reading of Minutes. Message from Our State President, Mrs. Lyman Cary. Appointment of Committees. Solo—Miss Caspary. Talks on the General Work of the Departments, 20 min. each. Fine Arts—Mrs. A. G. Jacobson, Vice-Chairman. American Citizenship—Miss Minnie Jean Neilsen, Chairman. Legislation—Mrs. Andrew Blewett, Jamestown, Chairman. Press—Mrs. F. R. Smyth, Editor of Bulletin, Community Singing, led by Mrs. Larson. Tuesday Morning—Community Room 9:00—Community Singing, led by Mrs. Larson. Reading of Minutes. Reports of Clubs (3 min. each). Solo—Mrs. Larson. Reports of Division Chairmen (10 minutes each). Fine Arts—Mrs. Don Nierling, Jamestown. American Citizenship—Mrs. C. A. Cross, Dawson. Applied Education—Mrs. M. H. Jewell, Bismarck. Public Welfare—Mrs. H. O. Davidson, Mercer. Reports by County Chairmen—Jurisprudence—Mrs. C. L. Young, Bismarck. Sheridan—Mrs. H. Dickinson, McClusky. McLellan—Mrs. Joseph Mann, Washburn. Stutsman—Mrs. C. E. Boyden, Jamestown. Kidder—Mrs. C. A. Cross, Dawson. Election of Secretary-Treasurer. Reports of Committees. Miscellaneous Business. Questions Answered. 1:00 Luncheon at Hotel. Afternoon Session. Joint Meeting with the Seventh District at Mandan (N. P. train leaving at 2:55). Tuesday Evening—Auditorium 8:00—Instrumental Solo—Miss Mary Atkinson. Duet Messrs. Halverson and Humphrey. Address—Mrs. Thomas G. Winter, President Genl. Federation Women's Clubs. Solo—Mrs. Blewett. Community Singing, led by Mrs. A. G. Jacobson. Local Committees Mrs. F. A. Lahr, Chairman Hospitality—Mrs. D. T. Owens. Automobile—Mrs. Emma H. Zuger. Publicity—Mrs. Florence Davis. Ushers and Pages—Mrs. N. O. Ramsdell. Decorations—Mrs. R. S. Towne. Entertainment—Mrs. G. F. Dullam. Credentials—Mrs. D. J. McGillis.

With the Movies

MILDRED HARRIS. Mildred Harris is the featured player in an all-star cast in "The Woman in His House" which opens an engagement of two days at the Eltinge theater on Thursday. Ramsey Wallace is leading man. Others in the cast are Thomas Holding, George Fisher, Gareth Hughes, Winter Hall and Richard Hedrick. The picture was directed by John Stahl. It is a First National release.

Remarkable Remarks

I COULD read your letter after letter from men, like myself, who never scratched a Democratic ticket in all the days of their life. I never have and never expect to.—Representative Hudspeth of Texas.

CROPS this year will be the cheapest raised for a long time.—A. W. Douglas, chairman of statistics committee, Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

WHILE the manufacture of gas for war purposes has stopped, the manufacture of gas for poisoning the human mind is more active than ever before.—Representative London of New York.

GERMANY can put a ton of steel in England at a price \$20 a ton cheaper than England can make it.—Charles M. Schwab, steel king.

I SHALL never hold public office.—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, suffrage head.

Statutes are little by little encroaching on personal liberty and soon it will be crowded out of American life unless a halt is called.—Governor Edwards, New Jersey.

If you want to be happy, sleep on the floor.—Mlle. Spinelli, French dancer.

The law of supply and demand is as dead as a New England salted mackerel.—Controller of Currency Cressenger.

I believe that registration for voting should be made compulsory for every qualified man and woman. Those who fail to register should be fined and deprived of their citizenship.—Mayor Couzens, Detroit.

Nothing can be further from the truth than the idea that Japan is bent on fighting.—Viscount Uchida, Japanese foreign minister.

Viewing them from the rear, you can't tell grandmothers nowadays from the 16-year-old girls.—Mrs. Orville T. Bright, Chicago.

POETS' CORNER

"LIFE" (By Lena D. Sheptenko.)

Life is a school of education. Always work and no vacation. Some people bear burdens hard and strong. Others live in ease and song. Some people shed tears and feel so sad. While others laugh and are so glad. Some people labor for joy, with strife. And others work to take it from life. Some people strive to make the world better. While others live beneath the fetter. But, rich, poor, great, and small. One great King over all. Life is only an empty dream. Not at all as it may seem. It is only a school for education. Our term ends, NO examination!

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



Spring Suits Guaranteed All Wool New Spring Patterns Made to Your Order \$22.00 to \$75.00 All Work Guaranteed Frank Krall TAILOR