

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE

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

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

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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

FLYING BOXCARS

You'd get quite a shock if an airplane swooped down into your back yard one of these mornings and delivered a ton of coal or a dozen phonograph records.

And yet, is that day so far off? About \$5,000,000 worth of freight was carried by airship last year, across the English Channel, between Great Britain and the Continent.

"Foreign trade by air will be much bigger this year," says the government report from London. "One of the largest items of exports by air last year was men's clothing. The bulk of aerial imports was women's clothing, furs, hats, hosiery, moving picture films, perfumes, jewelry and precious stones."

The latter items suggest that smugglers of the future may use the airplanes for crossing international frontiers. Liquor already is being brought into the United States from Canada and Mexico by air route.

A Jules Verne would have no difficulty conceiving a future day when flying freight trains may cause railroads uncomfortable competition.

THE BIGGEST FARM

Three years ago the country was startled by the news that Wall Street had gone into the farming business. The Morgan firm put up the money for a 200,000-acre Montana farm; the land was to be reclaimed and introduced to the plow for the first time. Many persons said Wall Street would fail at farming.

Last year was the first real test of the venture. Nearly a million bushels of wheat have been threshed, and considerable flax and oats. In all 52,000 acres were cultivated. Within five years it is believed the whole 200,000 acres will produce food.

Morgan is making good as a food producer. But the greatest share of credit should be awarded to Tom Campbell, a "regular" farmer, who conceived the idea of interesting Wall Street money in what was to be (and is) the biggest farm in the world. Campbell had two other ideas; the all-machine farm, and the best-to-be-found program.

On this biggest of farms there isn't a horse, nor a mule, not even a dog; no animal other than human. Everything is done by machinery. By the exclusive use of man and machine Campbell gets 8,000 bushels of wheat per man per season, which will make up into quite a few loaves of bread!

Living in a machine age Farmer Morgan also discarded some other moth-eaten farm habits. He has a bookkeeping system on the farm. He keeps track of every dollar, every acre, every man and every machine. The biggest farm is business; not a thing of guess-work and trusting to luck.

FANCIES OF A CHILD

Children are naturally imaginative. The fancies of a child are many and varied and serve a proper role in the intellectual and emotional development.

Unfortunately, the fancies may assume an improper trend fraught with serious consequences. This fact is brought out when it is recalled that children as a rule do not harbor resentment, but naturally attempt to settle their quarrels by argument.

On the other hand, a number of children do harbor resentment when their power of self-assertion has been stunted through following the lines of least resistance in the settlement of childish disputes and discords instead of meeting them frankly and squarely.

The children of this type are given to so-called day dreams and reflections over supposed wrongs. They weave fancies about suppositions injuries which give a species of satisfaction and contentment.

These fancies, unless properly directed, ultimately become fixed habits of thought, which make for poor mental adjustment in after-life. For this reason, any system of training children should take into consideration their imaginative faculties and the tendency to build air castles and weave fancies.

When properly controlled these are healthy substitutes for the whimsical and capricious longings of childhood that may ultimately result in mental maladjustment.

For this reason the real or fancied wrongs of children should be settled without delay, the discomforts and discords should be smoothed to the satisfaction of the child and he should be encour-

aged to make confession of his feelings and desires.

"AND A LITTLE CHILD"

There are three and a half millions of little children in central and southeastern Europe, who are the victims of the most merciless war of all time.

Hollow-eyed, emaciated, starving, they are holding up their shriveled arms in silent supplication to the people of the west, of America, pleading: "Help us, or we die." Cold, hunger, nakedness, starvation are the things they face. Helpless little kiddies, much like your own, they are dying, dying.

But big souled Americans, at an appeal by Herbert Hoover, have come to their aid. They have raised about \$23,000,000 to save these children.

"A RIGHTEOUS, JUST AND UNFAILING DEFENSE"

Some peacetime ceremonies involving the instruments of national defense are as impressive as those of war.

The review of the Atlantic fleet at Hampton Roads the other day took on such significance when, after spectacular preliminaries, President Harding made it the occasion to re-dedicate the navy to "peace with honor."

The president's rostrum was the fighting deck of the dreadnought Pennsylvania. There under the frowning guns and snapping pennants, after his first official appraisal of the armada, he talked to admiral and gob alike.

"The United States does not want anything on earth that doesn't rightfully belong to us," he said, "no territory, no payment of tribute. But we do want what is righteously ours—and by the eternal we mean to have it!"

"I wish we might never be compelled to fire a gun in war * * * But I would not want peace without honor. I want to join with you in providing for our country a righteous, just and unfailing defense, and to that program every patriotic American unfailingly subscribes."

That was the kind of ammunition the commander in chief placed in the navy's magazines alongside the cordite and the steel, at the conclusion of the first grand assembly of the Atlantic squadron since 1915.

There is a palpable arrogance about a fleet on review which President Harding could not have failed to sense as the line filed past the Mayflower with booming salute, and when half the country's sea fighting machinery lay at anchor about his yacht.

It is thrilling and sobering, and not even the saltiest skipper is immune to a swelling of pride. Harding quite apparently was moved in no small degree. And while he had come to the flagship Pennsylvania to shake hands with officers and to eat, he forgot all about luncheon and talked.

That talk of the president got over to officers and men his conception of their relationship to the guns, and made quite definite to the gob the reason he mans the American battleship.

And it announced to the world, also, President Harding's conception of what these ships, as the "first line of defense," stands for.

An evil intention perverts the best actions and makes them sins.—Addison.

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.

A GOPHER PRAIRIE DECISION

Sauk Centre, Minnesota, is unfortunate. Smarting under the implication that Sinclair Lewis, who spent his boyhood there, had used the town as a model for his now famous "Main Street," it has been vigorously protesting that its people are the victims of an unjust libel. It declares that Sauk Centre folks are not as narrow and sordid as those portrayed by Mr. Lewis but, on the contrary, it is contended that human, warm-hearted, broadminded people are in the majority and that the town's ideals are fully as high as those of any other town anywhere.—Duluth Herald.

A BILL TO SET INDUSTRY GOING

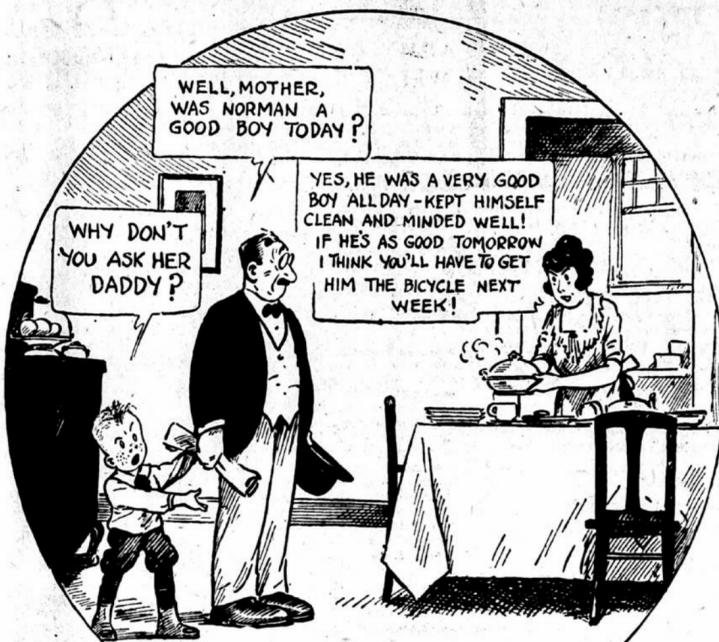
Senator Smoot is proposing a bill for what he calls a sales tax. It might more accurately be called a bill to set industry going again and put idle men to work.

His plan provides for raising \$2,000,000,000 a day by a small tax on sales. This would amount from a trifle over 1 per cent. to a maximum of 3 1/2 per cent. on the sales price of goods. The amount would not be noticeable on living costs. Often in the last few years the cost of living has varied more than 3 1/2 per cent. up or down, in a single month.

By this tax it would be possible to relieve from taxation investment funds that are now being absorbed by the government. These funds would be put into industry to enable it to go forward. Money would be available for big business institutions at a reasonable rate of interest, where now they are obliged to pay excessively for new capital or for credit to finance their current operations.

As a result of lifting this load, business would be more work and lower prices. The cost of living would be correspondingly reduced. The success of the Smoot proposal is of the first importance in getting the country back on a basis of normal prosperity.—Kansas City Star.

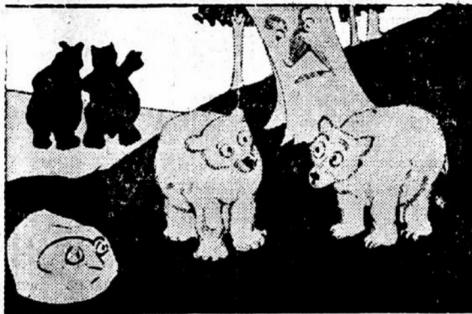
THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



THE FRAME UP

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts



Butter-Ball looked at Billy-Bunch and Billy-Bunch looked at Butter-Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown-Bear went lip-pety-lopping out in the woods hunting for their breakfast. Following them were their twin sons, Butter-Ball Brown-Bear and Billy-Bunch Brown-Bear, hungry as hunters. "What'll you have?" Mr. Bear asked Mrs. Bear. Mrs. Bear replied that as she always woke up with a headache, there was nothing that did her half so much good as honey.

"Then honey it is," said old Bruin, her husband, "Boys, turning to his sons, 'hurry up and help us to find some wild honey in one of the trees. Your mother has a notion that she'd like some.' "But I've a notion, too," protested Butter-Ball. "I've a notion that in about another minute I'll be starved to death, and I know where Greenie Grasshopper and all his relatives are hiding. Couldn't I have just a weeny bite before I hunt for the honey?"

POETS' CORNER

TH' MOOLEY COW

(By Florence Borner) Oh, th' mooley cow lives on my grand-papa's place; She has a white star in t' top o' her face; An' she gives us th' richest an' nicest o' milk An' her coat is as glossy an' shiny as silk. When grand-papa milks her I run with my cup, An' grandpa will take it an' fillit 'way up; While th' mooley cow stands there a-lookin' at me, Fr' she is as gentle, as gentle can be. Th' mooley cow's milk is much nicer, I think, Than any thing else we are given to drink; An' th' more milk we drink, we the stronger will grow; I know this is true, 'cause my mamma says so. I love all th' lambs, an' th' nice woolly sheep, 'At come when we call, in a big snowy heap; I love all th' chickens, an' pigs, an' th' rest. But I think I'm a-lovin' th' mooley cow best.

Remarkable Remarks

THE WORLD must be put back on its feet by business men getting together and talking common sense.—Hugo Stinnes, German capitalist. WHY TRY all prisoners as normal human beings, when records at Sing Sing show 50 per cent of the men there are subnormal or mentally irresponsible.—Magistrate March, New York. PINK IS the color of love. Men often propose to a girl dressed in pink when they don't expect to—and even don't wish to.—Orcella Rexford, Los Angeles psychologist. WHEN YOU get beneath the surface you find the girl of today has high ideals and longs to be of service.

YOU HAVE ONLY ONE MOTHER

(By Lena D. Skeptenko, written in honor of Mothers Day, Sunday, May 8)

It was your Mother who made the first sacrifice that you might live. When all other friends turn away from you, your Mother yet remains. If you are ill, it is her tender hand that strokes your feverish brow. If financial disaster overtakes you and you lose your hard earnings of years, and all others forsake you, "There Will Still Be Your Mother, with words of comfort and cheer, ready to offer any sacrifice that may help. "Mother is the grandest name in all the world!" Think of the suffering your Mother has endured for you—Everybody in the family complains but Mother. Don't you realize that when your Mother passes from life, you will never have another? Help Her in every way while you can. For today may be your opportunity to help your dear Mother and tomorrow, You have only one Mother. A man is great chiefly because of his Mother. The greatest man owes most of his greatness to his Mother. There might never have been a Caesar, a Napoleon, a Washington or a Lincoln, if it was not for your Mother. Some people never miss their dear Mother until she passes from life—then they regret. May God help us all to realize the meaning of "OUR MOTHER"—first.

INGROWN NAIL

Toe Nail Turns Out Itself if You Toughen Skin

A noted authority says that a few drops of "Outgro" upon the skin surrounding the ingrown nail reduces inflammation and pain and so toughens the tender, sensitive skin underneath the toe nail, that it can not penetrate the flesh, and the nail turns naturally outward almost over night. "Outgro" is a harmless, antiseptic manufactured for chiropodists. However, anyone can buy from the drug store a tiny bottle containing directions.

EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO



"A JEWEL OF CHICAGO" Is Title Applied to Wrigley Building

Wrigley's new office building in Chicago is at the new Boulevard Link Bridge, Michigan avenue and the river and heads the vista looking north on Michigan avenue, so Mr. Wrigley chose a beautiful design which makes the building a decorative feature of the Chicago lake front and harmonizes with the Chicago Beautiful plan.



Wrigley Building

The main building is 16 stories high, surmounted by a tower 42 feet square and rising 398 feet from the street level. This tower will contain a clock with dials on four sides, each 20 feet in diameter and will be surmounted by a searchlight lantern 9 feet in diameter. The building is covered with enamel finish terra cotta on all four sides. It is regarded as one of the most beautiful buildings in Chicago and people and press are enthusiastic about it. The Chicago Tribune has published a picture labeling it a "Jewel of the Link." Wrigley also recently completed new factories at Chicago and New York. All this new construction work in the space of a few years is certainly a tribute to the power of advertising and the accumulative effect of a multitude of 5-cent sales.

ice to the world.—Mary C. Goodwin, Ohio nurse "recruiting officer."

I BELIEVE Ireland should be free—as free and independent as any nation on the globe.—Senator Robert La Follette, Wisconsin.

THE GOVERNMENT should put an end to its pestiferous interference with legitimate, righteous business.—President Harding.

DONT HO. American roads are too narrow for carefree driving.

Yet there are some who speed by approaching motorists as if there were 100 feet of space between them.

Result—the innocent, careful driver must swerve into the mud or ditch if he values his life and his car.

The new touring season will see more automobiles on the highways than ever. More care will have to be taken to avoid accidents.

Less hogging—more regard for the other fellow—will save many a life and make the season more pleasurable to all.

When another driver approaches, slow down, keep close to the right and your day's pleasure will not be interrupted.

GOOD EFFECT OF WAR. Presence of the British Army of Occupation in the Bagdad area during the war, with its automobiles and trucks, has stirred the Arabs to the ambition of owning motor cars. They are spending money on good roads.

CUT THIS OUT.—IT IS WORTH MONEY. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels.

SUFFERED SEVEN LONG YEARS Finally Relieved by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Ravenswood, W. Va.—"For seven long years I suffered from a female trouble and inflammation so that I was not able to do my housework. I consulted several doctors but none seemed to give me relief. I read in a paper about Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I decided to try it. I had before the first bottle was gone I found great relief so I continued using it until I had taken eight bottles. Now I am very well and can do my own housework. I can gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA LIERING, R. F. D., Ravenswood, W. Va. The ordinary day of most housewives is a ceaseless treadmill of washing, cooking, cleaning, mending, sweeping, dusting and caring for little ones. How much harder the tasks when some derangement of the system causes headaches, backaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness. Every such woman should profit by Mrs. Liering's experience. Remember this, for over forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring health.