

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. NEW YORK PAYNE, BURNS AND SMITH Fifth Ave. Bldg.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

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)

PREUS' SPEECH

J. A. O. Preus in his address last evening refused to endorse the I. V. A. program of continued socialism. He urged as The Tribune always has, cooperative effort in place of state paternalism.

Governor Preus said: "When I think of you people putting your money in the Drake Mill, in Grand Forks—I hear you are going to dump \$3,000,000 more there—I think you might as well have put your money in paper dollars and thrown them into the Northwest hotel last night."

The Tribune has said repeatedly editorially in opposing the I. V. A. program of continued socialism: "The Tribune has always felt that the state industries were doomed to failure regardless of the fact that many honest farmers and business men, leaguers and independents alike believe that it is proper for the state government to enter the industrial field."

Governor Preus said: "You cannot compete with John Crosby in making flour. There never has been a state-owned industry successfully competing with private industry."

The Tribune has said: "North Dakota's experience has been that of nearly every state that has attempted to establish industrial activity as a fixed governmental function."

Governor Preus said: "Your remedy in North Dakota is that of state socialism, that the state shall buy what the farmer produces on a farm, manufacture it and market the finished product. That is fundamentally your plan under the industrial commission. It is state socialism as practiced in Russia."

The Tribune has said: "The Tribune has always and is now opposed to the entire industrial program. It does not believe that it is a proper function of state government to engage in any business enterprise because such a program almost without exception is a waste of public funds."

Governor Preus said: "I feel the farmer should have organized long ago, as the business men and the laboring man has done." "The marketing problem has been largely solved in Minnesota through cooperative organizations of farmers themselves." "A state-owned creamery could never compete with the farmer-owned cooperative creameries in Minnesota."

The Tribune has said: "American ideals, as we see them, oppose such an invasion of governmental activity. The same ends can be accomplished much better through the operation of the proposed Farm Bureau, cooperative societies and organizations of farmers to correct the abuses in distribution of farm products which gave rise to the present industrial program."

Governor Preus said: "Every speaker I sent out in my campaign was instructed that the moment he said an ungenerous thing about an opponent he would be taken off the stump. I think that the character of my campaign and the fairness of my speakers had much to do with my success."

The Tribune has said: "Moreover, The Tribune believes it unwise policy to impugn the motives of every leaguer who believes in the industrial program. Many of them are honest God-fearing farmers and have the interest of the state at heart."

Wherein voters lies the hope of state redemption if the I. V. A. program is substituted for the league regime?

YOUR WILL POWER

Most valuable of all powers, to you, is will power. Without it, the greatest genius remains a mediocrity. With it, any average person can become powerful and independent.

Students of the psychology of self will tell you that knowledge and special gifts are merely tools. Nothing but will power can accomplish with those tools.

A celebrated instance of a wretched and total failure become an unsurpassed success is Demosthenes, the Greek, recognized as the foremost orator of all history.

Demosthenes was born in Athens 2306 years ago. When he was seven, his father—a sword-maker—died, leaving an estate equivalent to \$200,000 of our modern money. Guardians embezzled the funds.

Demosthenes then made the first important use of his will power. He studied law, for the express purpose of bringing his guardians to justice, and his first case was their prosecution in the criminal courts of Athens.

Trying his first case, young Demosthenes

realized that he had terrible handicaps. His voice was weak. He lisped. He stammered. Poor beginning for an eloquent lawyer.

Did Demosthenes quit?

No! He practiced speaking, night and day, with pebbles in his mouth. He orated, first in an underground room he dug, then ventured out to deliver his orations to the sea waves.

Discovering he was short of breath, he practiced making orations while swiftly climbing steep hills.

When Demosthenes delivered his first oration at a public meeting, he got stage fright and broke down.

But he kept at it until he was the greatest orator that has ever lived. Will power elevated him from nothing.

Demosthenes rarely spoke extemporaneously. His critics cited this to prove that his eloquence was not a matter of genius, but the result of plodding, infinite pains.

Usually that is the case with all great men. A philosopher, realizing this, said, "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains."

Demosthenes, a plodder, born without ability, ruled ancient Greece with his orations when he was 25.

He never used an unnecessary word. He never resorted to flowers of speech, surprises or jokes. He stuck to facts, gave both sides, convinced his hearers by logical argument—what we call "horse sense."

Do not lament, if you have no talents, no unusual ability.

Remember Demosthenes. Develop your will power. Then the world will lie at your feet.

GLORIOUS ERA FOR LAZY MEN

Efficiency experts have long lamented the waste of energy involved when a dog wags his tail. They should be pleased with a remarkable invention of J. T. Lemyre, of Maskinonge, Canada.

His invention would appeal even more to lazy men than to efficiency experts. It consists of a machine actuated by a rocking chair which generates enough power to run washing machines, sewing machines, electric fans, etc. A factory, to manufacture this device, will be built at Sorel, Quebec.

Lemyre's invention is a pleasant transformation of the old-time tread-mill. Those familiar with the law of the conservation of energy will smile at it. However, rocking in a chair is more pleasant than running on a treadmill, even if the operator only imagines that he is not working.

The lazy man's problems will not be solved until scientists discover how to take electricity out of the air and ground, giving us perpetual power without human labor.

HERO

Alvin York was rated as the first among our war heroes. Second was Joseph Oklahombi, according to Marshal Petain. Joe captured 171 Germans, single-handed. He is a Choctaw Indian. His comment about the army was: "Too much salute, not enough shoot."

Now Joe is living on a small farm in Oklahoma. He fishes, raises corn and does chores for the neighbors. Mention his name to your friends. See how many recognize it. Probably none. Fleeting is fame—unless you are the top-notch. Even the holder of second place is soon forgotten.

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.

"ANGLO-AMERICAN UNDERSTANDINGS"

The phrase "Anglo-American understanding" is often used lightly. What does it mean? An understanding about what?

There are some Americans who seem to want it to be an understanding about everything. They seem to want the United States and the British empire to throw their fates into the same hat and then mutually guarantee the hat against being upset by any combination of "lesser breeds without the law."

The Americans who want an understanding of this character covering the whole world are relatively few. Here and there exists an adventurous soul who would guarantee the safety of English-speaking proconsuls from London in Egypt, Malta, Cyprus, Gibraltar, Palestine, Mesopotamia and all points south and east; but for the overwhelming mass of Americans there is an abundant sufficiency of adventure in the task of guaranteeing the safety of English-speaking proconsuls from Washington at Guam and Manila.

The British have many possessions to protect. We have but few. It is simply politically unthinkable that we should give them a guaranty of their many in exchange for their guaranty of our few. Whatever "Anglo-American understanding" is ever brought into more than an after-dinner existence will be an understanding calculated to bring an approximately equal advantage to both sides. Therefore, it must be an understanding not in general but in particular and not throughout the world but at specific spots for specific purposes.

The ideal English-speaking co-operation would be a co-operation in all languages. And such a co-operation the English-speaking people alone are competent to lead—and therefore should lead.—Chicago News.

A LESSON IN 100 PER CENT AMERICANISM



CORN, COWS AND CLOVER

(Florence Borner.)

They used to say corn wouldn't grow. Out here, for folks had tried it; And when you told them that it would, You'd hear them all deride it; But look at North Dakota now, The corn that we are raising, Takes prizes at the biggest fairs, And sets the world to gazing.

Then, clover was another thing, That folks declared was useless. For us out here, 'cause it would grow, Up tough as wood and juiceless; But farmers knew that it would make A number one good pasture, And some of them just tried it out, In spite of jeers and laughter.

And look at North Dakota now! She's blooming like a daisy, Her clover rich and succulent, Has set the people crazy. Alfalfa is the magic word, Which opened up our Sesame And brought to light the robber's hoard, Where we had planted mixed grain.

No more the farmer swears by wheat, Nor rye, nor oats and barley; No more he worries least his debts, Will leave him "higher 'an Charley." No more he fears the drouth and heat, Will bring him desolation— Corn, cows and clover surely make A grand old combination.

ADVENTURE OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts

"Don't worry, Mr. Whale," said two soft little voices into his ears and Mr. Whale was so surprised that he blinked his funny little piggy eyes as though he had been dreaming.

All around him in the ocean hungry sharks were snapping their jaws and waiting for a chance to grab some nice bites out of him, and now someone or someone were promising to save him.

"I don't know who you are," he answered, "but if you're on my back you'd better get off. I'm going to go down under the water and you'll get ducked. Thanks for your kind words just the same."

"That doesn't matter," answered Nancy. "We have Magic Shoes on and we can't get drowned."

"The trouble is," answered Mr. Whale mournfully, "I can't stay under long. I'll have to come up soon to breathe, because I haven't got my lungs full yet."

"But we're going to save you," repeated Nick.

"That's what you said," answered the whale sadly. "But how? You are so little I can't even see you, and so light I can't feel you. How can you save a great creature like me?"

"I'm going to throw some ink into the sea," answered the little boy. "As soon as the water gets black you must dive, and don't come up to breathe if you can help it until you are miles away. The sharks won't be able to see you and so they cannot follow. Are you all ready?"

Mr. Whale said that he was, so Nick uncorked his bottle. Instantly the sea got so black that one shark cried out, "I knew it! I knew that rhyme would come true about the world being apple pie, and the sea ink, and the trees turning in

MANDAN NOTES

New Commissioner

Is Sworn In at Meet

Nels H. Roemer last night was sworn in as a member of the Mandan city commission at the regular meeting of the city board, following a canvass of the votes of the recent election. He was assigned to the waterworks department and will supervise that section of the city's business the same as his predecessor, N. E. Luther.

Mrs. A. C. Cottrell, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Johnstone for the past two weeks, has returned to her home at Ashley.

Mrs. L. C. Moore, who has been visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Waldo, for several weeks, left last evening for her home in Jamestown.

Mrs. C. M. Cunningham, who was called to Mandan by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. August Timmerman, left yesterday for her home in Almont. Mrs. Timmerman is much improved.

Mrs. G. C. Rathman and daughter Marjorie, left on Tuesday for Oakes, N. D., where they will visit for a short time at the home of Mr. Rathman's father before going to Minneapolis to make their home.

PEOPLES' FORUM

Garrison, N. D., Editor Bismarck Tribune: Today we are having the first statewide recall in the history of the nation destined by Almighty God to carry out his noble work. One hundred and forty-five years ago some real men in the city of brotherly love signed the greatest document on earth, namely the Declaration of Independence. Sixty years ago the great Emancipa-

EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO



INDIGESTION, GAS, OR BAD BREATH TAKE "DIAPEPSIN"

"Pape's Diapepsin" has proven itself the surest relief for indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually. Adv.

LONG SEARCH OF THIS WOMAN IS NOW REWARDED

Mrs. Ida Pickett Was Twenty-Five Years Trying To Find Relief—At Last Succeeds

Mrs. Ida Pickett, 274 South Division St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Twenty-five years is a long time to keep looking for something without finding it, and it's no wonder I almost lost hope. But I finally found what I was hunting—a medicine to relieve me of an awful case of indigestion."

"Tanlac rewarded my long search for relief, and I now enjoy better health than I have in thirty years." Many people on verge of despair have taken Tanlac and recovered. "Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere."

for swore by that same Almighty God that this nation could not endure half slave and half free and to this end our grandfathers in the blue and grey fought the greatest civil war of all history.

Thirty-nine years ago at Medora, N. Dak., a young man sat as chairman of the first Stockmens Association ever held in Dakota territory.

Twenty-three years ago this same man led the rough riders in Cuba to the end that tyranny should forever be driven from America.

A few years later this Medora rancher sat in the White House and when he said yes we all knew he meant yes, and when he said (Hell No) the entire world knew the next move would be an old Dakota cowman on the warpath and the world respected and kept hands off.

For thirty years he went through-out this land a leader of men. During that time a generation of red-blooded men and women grew up.

Three years ago these same men and women astounded the world to the end that tyranny should not rule. It is said of him that when he crossed the Red River over into Minnesota on that last visit, with a wave of his hand and tears in his eyes he said, "Fare three well My Own Sweet Dakota Land."

And just as surely as the spirits of the dead arose at the second battle of the Marne, just as surely the spirit of the Immortal T. R. calls across the Great Divide to-day to the boys and girls of Dakota.

To the boys it calls "Fight square by boysmazing (at) ketot my boys, fight square," and to the girls, it calls "Ring true my girls, ring true, to the old Red, White and Blue."

R. C. AEBI.



In a railroad strike the public is out.

Corkscrews kept in stock by the senate indicate they haven't lost their pull.

"Hermit's Eat Grass and Bark"—headline Gone to the dogs.

Los Angeles' 20 divorce decrees in one day leaves the score untied.

Lip sticks do not seem to make them stick.

Every radical group claims it "saw America first."

The only perfect man in the world is the one our wife once refused to marry.

This Asia Minor trouble is a major one.

Wonder if a girl ever penalizes a football star for holding?

Being rich consists of having more than the neighbors.

The \$60,000 left to care for stray cats could be spent in buying up old shoes.

Easiest way to keep house is buy one.

The man who is as busy as a bee doesn't get stung.

The scientist who counted 15,000 germs sitting on a pin point might try it himself.

Country cousins are busy getting even for summer vacations.

"Electric Plants Growing Fast"—headline. But the harvest is light.

Chicago is claiming the world's largest gas plant and we thought it was in Washington.

"One bee stores up enough honey for ten." That's sweet of him.

China is experimenting with growing cane and may raise a little at the disarmament party.

The French aviator who traveled 296 miles an hour probably got there before the bank closed.

A bandit robbed the guests of a New York hotel and escaped because they thought he was an employe.

Transylvania, Bukovina and Bessarabia are now included in Rumania.

KODAK FINISHING

Quality Work for the Amateur SLOBY STUDIO Successors to HOLMBOE STUDIO