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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

COSTS YOU \$1

Do you want to do something at a very small cost, to provide expert medical assistance for disabled war veterans?

Of course, you do! Then reach in your pocket for \$1, to renew your membership in the American Red Cross.

Annual Red Cross Roll Call begins Nov. 11. It ends Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24.

There is no way in which you can spend a dollar more wisely. The Red Cross gets at least 200 cents out of every dollar.

For the current fiscal year, it needs \$19,361,657. This is \$5,000,000 less than it spent last year, which demonstrates the efficient management of Red Cross funds.

Your \$1, given to the Red Cross, is certain to prevent much suffering and provide much comfort for some disabled war veteran.

It will also help in child welfare work, and for relief in great disasters such as famines, floods and plagues.

Red Cross Roll Call, starting the same day as the disarmament conference, is a conference to disarm disease and suffering. One dollar makes you a delegate. It is the original noble cause. And only \$1—the price of a few movie seats! Give more if you can.

IN COMPETENT HANDS

The administrative officers elected by the Burleigh county Red Cross Chapter last evening assure the members that the affairs of that society for the ensuing year will be in competent hands. The election of Mrs. F. L. Conklin as chairman, Dr. Schipfer as vice-chairman and J. L. Bell as secretary-treasurer places the direction of Red Cross activities in this county in most competent hands.

There is much work to be done during the next year in the way of Red Cross relief and there should be a quickening of interest in the work of this great society.

The administration will continue along the conservative lines as in the past and disbursements of funds will be in strict accordance with the rules and regulations laid down by the national officers.

ARMISTICE DAY

Those patriotic citizens, all of them service men with distinguished records, who spoke from the stages of the local theaters last evening performed a fine public service in impressing upon the people the real significance of Armistice Day. It is a time of mixed emotions. There is an element of solemnity that must predominate as the day seeks to rivet attention upon the services of those who fell in freedom's cause. Then again there is a note of joy because of the approaching conference upon disarmament and a promise at least that nations will seek to prevent war through the regulations of armaments and the settlement of conflicting policies by arbitration.

Armistice Day affords a great opportunity to instill love of country and respect for her traditions and ideals. Every citizen should at least pause at the appointed period and give thanks for the great deliverance and there should rise in every breast an honest hope that the approaching conference of nations will bring some reasonable guaranty of continued peace and general world amity.

ALWAYS A CHANCE

A heavy snowstorm scene is needed in "The Two Orphans," now being filmed by D. W. Griffith. Paper snow was used when this classic melodrama was a ten-twenty-thriller. But paper snow is no good for the movies.

Making a movie picture is decidedly a business proposition. It requires as much planning ahead as getting ready for an exploring trip to the North Pole.

If snow doesn't fall when needed, where "The Two Orphans" is being filmed, the Griffith organization will be put to great financial loss and inconvenience.

So an insurance policy for \$25,000 is taken out. Griffith gets that sum if it doesn't snow heavily before Nov. 20.

Lloyds, of London, specializes in freak insurance. It will bet on anything, taking either side.

It insures wives against having twins. It insures dogs against mange. One customer asked and got a policy protecting him against accidentally breaking his false teeth.

A Kansas farmer has an orchard of 4000 apple

trees. Lloyds protects him with a \$25,000 policy against frost, and a \$50,000 policy against tornado.

A master thief once wanted Lloyds to insure him against arrest. He had figured out that chance of arrest was remote and that he might get a low rate. Lloyds turned him down. Mathematically, an insurance company could figure out the chances of arrest in any given crime, and the rate that should be paid if a policy were written.

These cases of freak insurance policies are based on the mathematical law of probabilities. The gamblers who try to beat the bank at Monte Carlo use this law in working out their systems. So many chances a thing will happen, so many chances against.

The operation of the law of probabilities should comfort those who are in despair.

No matter how hopeless a situation looks, there is always at least once chance of finding a way out.

Over-confident people should keep in mind the reverse of this law—no matter how sure a thing looks, there always are certain chances of failure.

The Great Unexpected frequently happens. Guard against it. Play safe.

GONE

Lumber is being cut in the United States at the rate of 33,798,800,000 feet a year. That is equivalent to a plank four inches wide, two inches thick and 40 feet long, for each man, woman and child.

Seems like a small amount. But picture a procession of 106,000,000 people, each walking out of the woods with a plank like that, and you realize that forests are being destroyed faster than they are growing.

The day when lumber will be as scarce as hen's teeth is not far in the future, unless the nation stops its forest destruction or replants a tree for each one cut down.

FUTURE

Future generations will live to be 300 years old, says a big insurance expert. That is getting to be old stuff and doesn't cause much comment. But the insurance man makes his audience sit up and take notice, by prophesying that the legal age will be 125 years, in that glorious future.

No one has any sense until at least 30. Twenty-one for men and 18 for women is too soon for the legal age. It should be advanced. Difficulty is, majority of minds never mature. Some folks wouldn't mature mentally if they lived to be 1000.

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.

ON THE WAY TO THE CONFERENCE

This is a time of quickened memories for hundreds of millions of people over the world. Men and nations have put their hates to the supreme test and have lost by them. They must rely on something different and better now, or the loss of those old hates not only will be retrieved, but will be augmented as the years go on.

The third anniversary of the signing of the armistice is near at hand. Congress voted in make the day a national holiday, and the President has issued his proclamation calling for observance of it. He asks the ringing of public bells and church bells at a designated time and for two minutes of silence as a tribute of thought and a symbol of gratitude to those who gave their lives for their country's cause.

Here in Minneapolis there have been solemn ceremonies connoting the national feeling which will grow more and more sharp as November 11 approaches. Two such ceremonies were held in our churches yesterday. They commemorated the soldier dead tenderly and eloquently, but they also commemorated the service and sacrifice and heroism of the living—those who went to war and came back again.

The service in Arlington cemetery on Friday, when an unknown American soldier's body will be laid to rest, is to be a silent call to the whole country to think how great has been the price of our liberties, how precious those liberties are, and how they might be preserved in future at less sacrifice of life and treasure if men and nations would but take heed of the waste, the travails and the tragedies of the past, due to lusts and hates, and try to arrive at some better way to live with one another.

In this country at least it is to be a tender, thought-compelling week preceding one of the great international conferences of all time. The American people have learned since the war, however, not to let themselves rely overmuch on an idealism for which they now know mankind is not prepared in mind or spirit. The trend of mankind is an upward trend, but the pace is slow. The millennium of which men have talked and dreamed is yet far off. Tennyson's picture is a thing of the future:

Till the war-drums throbbed no longer, And the battle-flags were furled, In the Parliament of man, The Federation of the world. —Minneapolis Tribune

Uncle Sam—She's Our Best Friend, Boys, Let's Back Her Up



THE EAGLE

(Florence Borner.)

On yonder mountain's snowy crest, He sits with pinions furled, And, with a stern, majestic mien, He broods o'er all the world; Perhaps he's thinking of the day, When Wilderness was king, And o'er the boundless plains and hills, He flew on tireless wing.

To him the aspect must seem strange, The haunts he loved so well, Have given way to Man's domain, While forests grew and fell; From where he used to rear his young, And have his ancient homes, He sees uprising to the skies A city's spires and domes.

Oh, grand and noble warrior bird, Thy fierce and piercing eye, Hast seen the birth of Freedom's race, From out the distant sky; And were it given thee to speak, Strange things thy lips could tell, But like the mountain, lake and rill, You keep your secret well.

THE PARABLE OF THE PRODIGAL FATHER

"A certain man had two sons, and the younger of them said to his father, 'Give me the portion of thy time, and thy attention, and thy companionship, and thy counsel and guidance which falleth to me.'"

"And he divided unto them his living in that he paid the boy's bills, and sent him to select preparatory school, and to dancing schools and to college and tried to believe that he was doing his full duty by the boys."

"And not many days after the father gathered all his interests and aspirations and ambitions and took his journey into a far country, into a land of stocks and bonds and securities, and other things which do not interest a boy, and there he wasted his precious opportunities of being a chum to his son."

"And when he had spent the very best of his life and had gained money, but had failed to find satisfaction, there arose a mighty famine in his heart, and he began to be in want of sympathy and real companionship."

"And he went and joined himself to one of the clubs of that country, and they elected him chairman of the House Committee, and president of the club, and sent him to the legislature."

"And he fain would have satisfied himself with the husks that other men did eat, and no man gave unto him any real friendship."

"But when he came to himself, he said: 'How many men of my acquaintance have boys, whom they understand and who understand them, who talk about their boys and associate with their boys and seem perfectly happy in the comradeship of their sons, and I perish here with heart hunger. I will arise and go to my son and will say unto him, 'Son, I have sinned against Heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy of being called thy father. Make me as one of thy acquaintances.' And he arose and came to his son."

"But while he was afar off his son saw him and was moved with astonishment, and instead of running and falling on his neck, he drew back and was ill at ease. And the father said unto him, 'Son, I have sinned against Heaven and in thy sight. I have not done my duty by you, and am no more worthy to be called thy father. Forgive me now and let me be your chum.'"

ADVENTURE OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barlow Roberts

"Wedding Bells" is an adaptation from Salisbury Field's original stage play of the same title and tells the story of Rosalie Wayne, society girl who found her love in a Palm Beach hotel in a most unusual manner. Her quick marriage to Reginald Carter hardly has a chance to shock her relatives when a lovers' fight arouses the ire of both, and Rosalie does what Reginald considers an unforgivable thing—she bobs her hair. Rosalie runs away, fully expecting Reggie to follow. But luck is against both. Reggie is taken ill with a case of measles and obliged to remain in bed. He loses trace of Rosalie, and she, thinking he has grown indifferent, gets a divorce in Reno. A year passes before they learn the whereabouts of each other, and by this time Reggie is about ready to marry again.

"Rosalie drops in to see Reggie on the eve of his bachelor farewell dinner, and the first exchange of glances tells both of them that the marriage will make each of them very unhappy. A butler and his long lost bride hereupon enter the story, which ends in a most exciting and delightful manner."

Harrison Ford is seen in the role of Reginald, and will please his many admirers. "The Stage Hand" on the same program is one of Harry Semon whirlwind two reel comedies. "A Wise Fool," playing at the Eltine Friday and Saturday, is from the story, "The Money Master," by Sir Gilbert Parker.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO

JUST LOOK! ASHES ALL OVER MY DAVENPORT! AND A HOLE BURNED IN— HOLD ON, MRS. TRUE— YOU MEAN OUR DAVENPORT, DON'T YOU?

ALL RIGHT, THEN— OUR DAVENPORT!!!

Relieves Rheumatism Musterole loosens up stiff joints and drives out pain. A clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard, it usually brings relief as soon as you start to rub it on.

It does all the good work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster, without the blister. Doctors and nurses often recommend its use.

Get Musterole today at your drug store. 35 and 65c in jars and tubes; hospital size, \$3.00.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MUSTEROLE

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Stubborn Bowels Tamed. Leaving the bowels unMOVED results in health destruction. Let the gently stimulating Dr. King's Pills bring to you a regular, normal bowel functioning. 25 cents. All druggists.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Dr. King's Pills

MRS. HANLON IS NOW A WELL AND HAPPY WOMAN

After Suffering Nine Years She Declares Her Health Has Been Perfectly Restored

"That I am a well and happy woman today I owe to Tanlac and nothing else," said Mrs. G. Hanlon, 323 Thirteenth Ave., Northeast, Minneapolis, Minn.

"I had fallen off so in weight and strength as a result of nine years' continued suffering from stomach trouble that I had almost lost all hope. I had tried dieting and medicines of various kinds but received no benefit."

"Tanlac seemed to reach my case right from the start, and I kept improving as I took it until now I am in perfect health. I cannot find words to express on gratitude for the benefits I have received."

"Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere."

Nancy thought, especially Mrs. Wrasse and Mrs. Goby. Indeed, all of them would have made the most wonderful of Christmas tree ornaments, for they shimmered and shone and glittered and glistened with all the colors of the rainbow.

Suddenly Mrs. Boar-Fish spied the little boy and girl looking at them. "I, oh!" she cried, pointing with her queer looking, long, piggy snout that was just like her husband's. Mrs. Boar-Fish was really proud of the "family nose" as she called it, for, as she said, "a good long nose is certainly a sign of character."

"Here comes someone who will decide the question. They look important to me, as they are wearing badges like Cap'n Peanywinkle's, so no doubt we may trust them. Suppose we ask them who is the most beautiful of us all."

"Yes, yes, yes," cried the others, swimming around the Twins. "Do tell us which is the most beautiful so that we may elect her president."

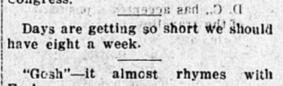
Nancy fell to thinking, then she said, "Mrs. Butter-Fish, for she stays home and helps her husband."

"But she has no tail!" accused Mrs. Blenny, indignantly. "And no nose," answered bright Mrs. Boar-Fish, turning redder than ever.

"Or stripes, or stripes," declared Mrs. Rock-Fish. "Handsomeness is as handsome does," quoted Nancy, wisely.

The fish-ladies looked thoughtful. "She's right," they said, "we'll elect Mrs. Butter-Fish, and now we'd better go home to our families." Which they did.

(To Be Continued) (Copyright, 1921, N. E. A. Service)



MILE A WHILE WITH TOM SIMS

Dr. O'Malley says there will be no more blonds, but the brunets may change their minds.

The world's heart goes pity-Pat. Harding is a Doctor of Laws. They need one.

There will be five (5) paydays in December.

The woman who paid \$60,000 for a far coat needs it after getting skinned that way.

Love is blind. They make it in the dark.

"Standpatter" is what we do from Congress.

Days are getting so short we should have eight a week.

"Gosh"—it almost rhymes with Foch.

Old debts would be easy to pay if it wasn't for the new ones.

Some women who wear what they choose don't do enough choosing.

When you change your mind, mind your change.

"Grand opera is 'THE thing,'" writes a critic. Some folks say "The THING is grand opera."

What we need is a hen that will lay thirty-cent eggs.

One health hint is marry the cock.

Probably the most congested corner in the country is the one prosperity is hanging just around.



This will fix my cold

I ALWAYS keep Dr. King's New Discovery handy. It breaks up hard, stubborn colds and stops the paroxysms of coughing. No harmful drugs, but just good medicine. All druggists, 60c.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Stubborn Bowels Tamed. Leaving the bowels unMOVED results in health destruction. Let the gently stimulating Dr. King's Pills bring to you a regular, normal bowel functioning. 25 cents. All druggists.

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