

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

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

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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)... 6.00 Daily by mail, outside of North Dakota... 6.00

THE STATES' OLDEST NEWS-PAPER (Established 1873)

A CONVENTION THAT COUNTS

Bismarck this week is entertaining the county auditors of the state. It is an unusual convention, and one that would do the taxpayer's heart good if he would sit through one of its sessions.

Among the many interesting ideas advanced in the association is that of Andrew Blewett of Stutsman county, dean of the county auditors of the state, with nearly a score of years' service to his credit.

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 an important issue, which are being discussed in the press of the day.

RECURRING TO MR. HILL'S COUNSEL

Phrase-making is like song-writing in that the author never is sure whether his creation is to have long tenure or is to die virtually with its utterance.

CALL OF THE WILD

The lure of the South Seas caught a man named Brown, grocery clerk in Dubuque, Iowa. He saved his money, headed for the promised land and heaved a sigh of relief as he set foot on the islands he had selected for his future home.

TODAY'S WORD

Today's word is—DIRIGIBLE. It's pronounced—dir-ij-ih-l, with accent on the first syllable.

A THOUGHT

Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? To his own Master he standeth or falleth.—Romans 14:4.

GETTING FATTER

American women are getting fatter. Forty-five out of 100 of them are classified as "stout" by clothing makers. So reports Charles Pomerantz, New York fashion ex-

In keeping this tiny womanhood lead those of small town and farm. Exercise and diet are the best ways to fight fat. In years to come, weight will be regulated by tinkering with the body's endocrine glands.

EDUCATING YOUTH

Sir R. Baden-Powell tells the international Boy Scouts conference in Paris that the key to lasting world peace lies in educating the rising generation for peace and against war.

CHASE

A typewriter in an airplane is run accurately by wireless. The operator is on the ground, miles away. This is announced by the navy department.

FIRST TO GET COAL

Hospitals will be the first to get coal in New York City, the fuel commission decides. This is real civilization—first attention devoted to the weak. The strong are able to wait.

CHOP SUEY

No chop suey anywhere in China, reports Walter G. Whiffen, American newspaper man stationed at Peking.

ADVENTURE OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts

Mr. Rubadub and Mr. Sprinkle-Blow rode on the magic umbrella to the Moon. Pretty soon Nancy and Nick saw them coming back again.

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Tom Sims Says The burning question will soon be: Coal vs. cold.

The first thing to turn brown in the fall are straw hats.

Job was patient. He never waited on a train during a strike.

In La Porte, Ind., a baby born with two tongues will live. No, it is a boy.

If we all did as we pleased, there wouldn't be enough autos.

The man who said "Dreams go by contraries" was married to one.

Etiquette hint: Eating corn-on-the-cob with rouge-on-the-lip is considered bad taste.

A millionaire's son is missing. Maybe a wild fapper got him.

France seems to think Germany is trying to beat her cross into a double cross.

The height of folly is getting married in an airplane.

Statistics show people live longer in Kwangsi, but it seems longer in New York.

Two can love cheaper than one.

The man who writes a best seller, doesn't make as much as the man who is a best seller.

Burbank has perfected a seedless watermelon when what we needed was a wetless shirt front.

Hunt the bright side. With high prices at summer resorts you save more by staying in town.

One day last week Europe ran out of crises.

Funny things happen. A man claims he saw a reformer smile.

Only universal language is that spoken when hanky talks.

"Hand-painted hats for fall," say the fashions. They match the complexities.

Sometimes we think the sun is a suburb of the earth.

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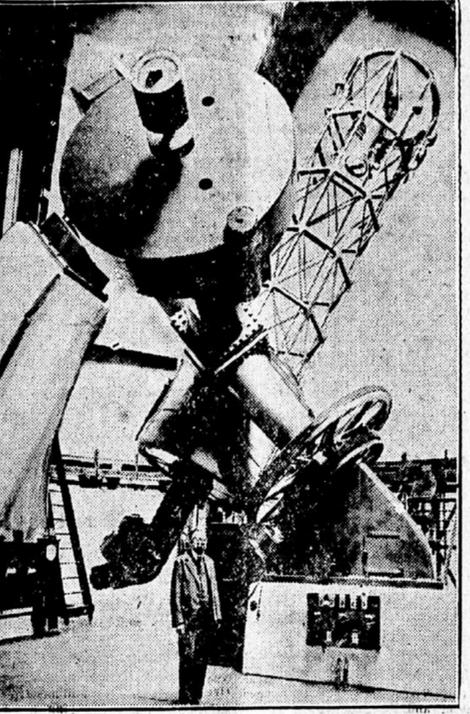
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Telescope That Found "Twin Suns"



Dr. J. S. Plaskett, director of the Astrophysical Observatory at Victoria, B. C., appears dwarfed alongside the mammoth 72-inch reflector telescope with which he recently discovered the "twin suns." The new planet is five times as large as any other known body, according to the astronomer.

The RED HOUSE MYSTERY

By A. A. MILNE

(Continued from our last issue.) Antony looked up at Bill in surprise. "Didn't you hear what he said?" "What, particularly?" "That it was Cayley's idea to drag the pond."

MANDAN NEWS

Will Have Varied Exhibits at Fair

Exhibits in the department of agriculture at the Missouri Slope Fair will be double those of last year. Because of the fine weather it will be possible to have a number of interesting vegetable and grain displays.

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ONWARD! PIKE'S PEAK AND BUST!

SO MODERN TRAVELERS CRY.

EVERYTHING CHARGED FOR BUT SUN

No other mountain of North America is quite so widely known as Pike's Peak; no other landmark has inspired quite so many stories or histories, and no other mountain has played so long and conspicuous a part in the development of our country.

It was in 1806 that Zeb Pike, soldier, adventurer and traveler, declared that he saw the peak from a spot in what is now Kansas, 120 miles away. No one else that I have known has been able to see the peak from this distance, but Zeb is dead, so why debate it?

Pike's Peak is high enough, 7000 feet above the village of Manitou and 14,000 and more above the sea, and majestic enough, although possibly lacking the beauty of the snow-capped Sierras, but the thing that has marked Pike's Peak for a century or more is that it is the first mountain seen by the westward traveler across the continent.

"Pike's Peak or Bust" was the legend upon ten thousands prairie schooners in the long, long trek across the plains to Oregon and California in '47, '48 and '49, and for a decade afterward the bleaching bones of a hundred thousand oxen and mules along that trail gave mute proof of the tragic alternative.

"Pike's Peak or Bust," said the Missouriian and for them "Pike's Peak" was never reached.

Different Now Today the legend is changed to read, "Pike's Peak and Bust," for unless you're well lined with the mazzina of commerce, do not attempt the pilgrimage to Colorado Springs or the Peak. The citizens of toll-gathering which has never been equaled in any part of the world at any time and which still excites the admiration of the traveler. Trained in psychology, they seem to know to an astonishing degree of accuracy the financial condition of each applicant at the city's gates.

There is one study going the rounds of a traveler who pines for a railroad ticket to pay his hotel bill.

The rates at the Broadmoor—that is, the regular rates—are, I understand, \$25 a day, but of course, not having stopped there, I do not know about that. All I know is that after looking me over carefully, noting the size and sartorial equipment of the other members of my party and generally giving us the "once over," our auto coacher advised us to take a "cheaper hotel," not, I take it, because he wanted to insult us, but because he wanted a part of the loot himself.

Everything in and about Colorado Springs is owned by someone. God has no monopoly on anything but the sunset and the thunderstorm. Anyone, securing a comfortable seat, can enjoy either of these manifestations without money and without price.

Pike's Peak is reached in two ways, by a cogwheel railroad, which charges \$5, and by an auto highway, the owners of which charge \$2 per passenger in addition to the regular schedule of fare. You'd think the state of Colorado would take over the Pike's Peak highway but they evidently don't believe in government ownership here. Anyway you have to put up your \$2.

Then there is the Garden of the Gods, known to every traveler. You hire an auto to drive out seven miles to "the garden" and are informed on route that a considerable portion of the same, including "the hanging rock" and other natural wonders, have been fenced off by the owner, one McGurk.

More Half-Dollars Well, pretty soon you come to McGurk, standing in the door of his toll gate, ready to collect four-bits from you to see his magnificent landscape, but your driver tells you to "cut him out" and you do.

Later in the day you think you would like to go out to Cheyenne Canyon and the Seven Falls. So you hire an auto for the trip, only to be informed that another half-dollar per person must be paid to the possessor of a number of interesting vegetable and grain displays.

In the stock department which is being enlarged by the construction of a new 36 by 72 foot hog pavilion, fair visitors will see the greatest number of horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs that have ever been gathered at a fair in the state. The New Salem, Mandan, and Flasher Holstein circuits will have the best of the blooded stock on the grounds this year.

The state agricultural college will have a carload of blooded hogs and industrial and farm product department the state college will have the same displays that were shown at the National Dairy show at St. Paul last year.

The state department of immigration is sending a larger exhibit than was on the grounds last fair season. The U. S. department of agriculture will have its exhibits at the far for the first time this year.

Machinery and automobile exhibits will come from the various state and local concerns. State institutions and schools entering exhibits include: The State Training School, Mandan; State Hospital, Jamestown; Government Indian School, Bismarck; several high and consolidated schools.

There will also be all kinds of races and a chance of air planes.

Albert Brotanek, who farms six miles west of the city on the Red Trail secured an average of 21 bushels to the acre on his Marquis wheat, which he completed threshing Tuesday. His durum wheat which was threshed yesterday yielded about 35 bushels to the acre according to estimates.

A. P. Gray of the Farmers Elevator company, said that the Marquis was of fine color, graded No. 1 dark northern, and weighed 61 pounds to the bushel.

Dr. C. C. Hibbs has resumed the practice of dentistry at his office, Lucas block, after an absence of many weeks.

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Spring, but the game shows signs of weakening. On the door of our room was a card giving the rate at "\$5 the day for two persons." I asked the landlady what that card meant and she said: "Oh, in 1920 everybody had money and those were the prices then, but we have had to come down since."

At that, Colorado Springs and Manitou furnish a most delightful and even thrilling two days' recess to the transcontinental traveler. Nowhere else on the continent, possibly, are gathered more interesting natural beauties and wonders than here.

Like all gold and silver mining regions, this one presents unlimited evidences of former and fallen greatness. When Cripple Creek camp was discovered, a little over 20 years ago, there sprang up almost overnight, away up there 6000 feet above Colorado Springs, a wonderful mining camp with hotels, opera house, innumerable dance halls and everything.

And presently a wonderful skyline scenic railroad, called the Cripple Creek Short Line, was built from Colorado Springs, 20 miles away.

When I went over that line 19 years ago, I thought it the most beautiful ride I had ever taken. But Cripple Creek went "bust" and the line which had cost millions to build, was abandoned, and now consists of a hundred costly bridges and two streaks of rust falling to hopeless decay.

It is wonderful how much good the millions taken out of Cripple Creek really ever did.

The richest mines in Cripple were the Independence and Stratford, owned by the late Mr. Stratton, who gave Stratton Park to Colorado Springs, and also a splendid home for orphan children and indigent old people. They tell me the station is filled to capacity. One would hardly think that possible in a community as small as this.

Figure On This They proudly point to the fact that the Cripple Creek district alone has produced \$369,000,000 in gold since its discovery in '91. Now there never were more than 60,000 people in this entire region, men, women and children, workers and loafers. Assuming that there was not one dollar income ever received from any other source in all this region—a perfectly absurd contention—and you have \$60,150 cash for every man, woman and child in this part of Colorado!

Things aren't all settled yet, are they? Most of the railroads in Colorado have passed through serious crises and some of them—like Moffat's road out of Denver—simply ate up millions and never got anywhere, while another, the Colorado Midland, pushed clear through the Rockies to Salt Lake, ran several years and "busted" completely, and was abandoned—the crowning example of a "busted" railroad in America, while still another, the historic Denver & Rio Grande "busted" over and over, sold, played with, used as the base of a pyramid for George Gould to build his Western Pacific on, still operates all over Colorado, up and down hill, across awful chasms, down terrifying gorges, over and around mighty mountains, and manages to keep going, despite the fact that its stock is worthless and its bonds not much better.

Much to Offer Everyone, pretty nearly, who has ever visited has gone one way at least on the D. & R. G. and everyone, nearly, declares that never again will he go the way he came. The discomfort, but a few years later finds the old-time kicker curled up in an upper berth trying to keep his mouth closed to the cinder dust.

In recent years, the D. & R. G. grades and service have been wonderfully improved. It is still, and probably always will be "the scenic line" of America, if one chooses to travel by railroads.

As you leave Colorado Springs, its majestic mountains, flower-strewn valleys and good-natured brigands in the guise of landlords and auto drivers, we realize that the "Switzerland of America" has very, very much to offer to the tired worker, but that until some way is found to entertain that worker at a reasonable rate, a vacation in Colorado will continue to be a nightmare to the lean purse instead of the pleasure it should be.

In Switzerland there are 2000 fine, comfortable hotels, where, right now, the traveler may find delightful rooms with comfortable beds and splendid meals, three of them daily, at \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day, including all tips!

Food in America is cheaper than in Europe. Rents are not much more, and yet anyone who would attempt to take a vacation in Colorado on \$5.00 per day person—unless he walked and carried his bed—would be laughed at as mentally incompetent.

Of course, one might buy a Ford and fool himself into the idea that he could take a camping trip to Colorado and have the Ford when he got back; but those who have tried it know better.

No, the facts are, we in America haven't yet learned how to rest and play without bankrupting the family treasury.

STRIKE LEADER IS ACQUITTED

(By the Associated Press) St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 17.—William Herschfelt, financial secretary of the St. Cloud carmen's union and a leader in the railway shopmen's strike here, was acquitted of charges of violating a federal injunction by a jury here today.

Herschfelt was accused of inciting an attack on a railroad worker at St. Cloud, thus disobeying the injunction granted the Great Northern railway by federal Judge Booth. The case went to the jury late yesterday.