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THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

SUICIDE

Doctors are more apt to resort to suicide than members of any other profession. This is revealed by the latest list of suicide records, which show doctors at the head of list among professional men.

Discussing this in American Medicine magazine, Dr. S. Dana Hubbard of New York City reaches the conclusion that occupational strain is greatest in the medical profession.

A physician is in constant danger, dealing with diseases in their most advanced stages, especially the incurable kind. An unthinking public overlooks this meritorious service. You never heard of a doctor backing out of a case because he fears the malady, however dread. A lesson in courage and self-sacrifice for the good of humanity.

In proportion to numbers engaged in the profession, the suicide rate among doctors in 1921 was not much higher than among lawyers.

Suicides last year totaled 86 doctors and 57 lawyers. But there are many more doctors than lawyers.

Both professions require courage and the will power of endurance. They have this in common: years of costly education, then years of comparative inactivity, sitting around waiting until they have a paying business built up.

Forty-five seems to be the average age of suicide. Hence it must be the danger year, the blackest hour that comes just before the dawn of success.

At 45 a man is beginning to grow weary, after years of dogged effort, and is apt to become discouraged unless constantly on his guard.

Discouragement brings brooding. And brooding may result in the fit of temporary insanity in which most suicides occur.

The suicide ignores the lesson of countless centuries, this being the lesson: There is always a way out of any trouble. No trouble endures for good. Luck changes as surely as the ocean tide turns.

The suicide is like a man who, at 4 in the morning, gives up hope that the sun ever will rise again.

A mighty lesson for all of us, this truth, that it is always blackest just before dawn. It is part of the wisdom we have inherited from the past. And it is eternally true.

FAIRIES

Conan Doyle stirs up much argument by his announcement that he believes in fairies. He goes as far as to publish nature photographs in which fairies are shown, about the size of butterflies and with the same kind of wings.

It would be a mistake to "investigate" this from the angle of trick photography. Whatever fairies exist or not, doesn't matter. It's a good thing to believe in them. Life would be drab without such illusions as fairies, Santa Claus and air castles.

Do you remember your headache when disillusioned on the subject of Santa Claus?

CANCER

English medical experts, asking their government for a fund of several millions to fight cancer, report that this dread parasitic disease "attacks the worker rather than the drone, the strong rather than the weak."

Like booze, it goes after big game, explaining why so many brilliant intellects used to be found inside saloons.

Cancer is said to kill a fourth of people more than 45 years old. Its chief cause is chronic irritation. That's the thing to watch. Take no chances. The doctor charges less than the undertaker.

SURE-FIRE

A life sentence in the penitentiary is dealt out to an eastern man convicted of burglarizing an inhabited dwelling during the night.

Sentimentalists will claim "Yes, but that doesn't stop burglary." However, we know, one burglar who will not be prying windows open for some time. Regardless of its psychological effects, whether severe sentences set a terrifying example or not, inmates of prisons are eliminated from crime as long as they're incarcerated.

JOKE

Thousands of typists in London are hoaxed by a fake ad offering a job at big pay. "No such company at this address."

Walter Agombar, London cobbler, is the victim of a joker who advertised that Wald would repair shoes free of charge for a fortnight.

Vicious "humor" of this sort is hard to explain, but no more so than any other joke. Ever try to explain a joke?

STYLES

France is alarmed by the discovery that her exports of dressmaking materials—such as laces and embroideries—are a half billion francs a year less than before the war.

All around, French styles are losing ground. Parisian designers seem to have lost their famed knack of keeping a finger on the world's fashion pulse.

It is part of the growing independence of women. Each year they are less inclined to accept whatever is dictated by style leaders, whether they like it or not.

BEE

A half-interest in Achievement Girl, a queen bee, is sold for \$150 to J. M. Cutter & Son, Montgomery, Ala. She is delivered by registered mail.

She is worth more than any other bee in the world because she is the best bee-mother in the world. That is true of humans. Most valuable and important of them are the best mothers.

The careers of great men are second-hand achievements of their mothers.

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 BEE WORTH \$300

There used to be a joke about a city girl who said she was going to move to the country and keep a cow and a bee. Keeping a bee isn't a joke now. The other day a man in North Dakota sold a half interest in one bee to an apiarist in Alabama for \$150. The bee—of course it is a queen—has been shipped to the southern home of her new half owner. She will spend the winter there, returning to North Dakota in the spring. Bees are not naturally given to winter work, but queens do not scorn to lay eggs all the year around. A queen may not fill three or four thousand cells a day in the cold months, as she does in the spring and summer, but the southern bee man probably will get between now and April all the bees of the new breed that he needs for stock. Meanwhile the queen will be treated royally. The attention she receives from her owners will be nothing compared with that which will be forthcoming from her ten or twenty thousand workers. They will assign a dozen maids, chambermaids and ladies in waiting to their sovereign and she will have nothing to do but lay eggs. Not that the life of a queen bee is all pleasure. When the hatching is about to begin and the queen tries to make a joyous round of the cells to kill all the prospective queens she is gently shouldered away by the workers. They help her in every way to increase the life of the tribe but they will not let her slay posterity. A queen lasts only three or four years, but she keeps everlastingly at her job, so perhaps \$300 is not too much value to set upon her. Nobody would give a nickel for a drone, for there is only one drone in a thousand that is worth anything at all and when his value is discovered he is dead.—New York Herald.

Tom Sims Says In limiting the price of anything the sky is usually the limit. Maybe New Jersey mosquitoes killed this minister and singer. Aviators are flying almost as fast as idle rumors. It is estimated the hand shaking from one election would pump two million gallons of water. This fall most nutting parties are going after nut coal. Armistice Day, the fourth anniversary of unemployment for too many men, is coming soon. After a football game most expert dopsters are ex-sports. Germany's bad luck is changing at last. Former Crown Prince has sprained his ankle. The way to save our fur-bearing animals is teach them to shave. We get more coal when it is hauled in wagons because wagons don't weigh as much as trucks. There are no reasons for long skirts as far as we can see, but we can't see very far. Just before a man's wife talks him to death he hopes her next husband is a book agent. Trainers say lions are the only wild animals capable of affection. How about flappers? A new device changes people's noses. Sticking them where they don't belong does the same. A French woman paid \$100,000 for one new hat and you can read this to your husband. Michigan footballers beat Ohio State University. Ohio bettors' college cheer now is Oh,io-U. The way to make Hallowe'en candy is lead him past a candy store and admire the window display. Professor says we all will live underground in 2000 years, but the wets still have hopes. When the cold wind blows and hosiery shows, she blows her nose, she blows her nose. Canadian hunter caught killing female deer may have mistaken them for some farmer's cows. Chicago bride asks divorce because he didn't kiss her for 30 days. Hubby may claim he never found her mouth shut. It is cold enough now for two people to sit in the same chair. Many a man grows sage from wild oats.

Tom Sims Says

THE LOST RUDDER



The FLAMING JEWEL by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Through the Adirondacks forests rages a savage battle for possession of the flaming jewel, originally stolen from the refuge. COUNTESS THEODORICA of Esthonia by the great international thief, QUINTANA. In Paris, Quintana was robbed of the gem by MIKE CLINCH, an American soldier, who brought the gem back to the disreputable hunting camp where he lived a life of crime. Ever since his legitimate business of guiding hunting parties had been destroyed years ago by the uncle of JAMES DARRAGH, Darragh, going as Hal Smith, loves the countess and has sworn to restore the jewel to her. Clinch is passionately fighting for the jewel as it represents the sole means of giving his beautiful stepdaughter, EVE STRAYER, the "education of a lady." Eve and her lover, TROOPER STORMONT, escape from Quintana, who with his gang has come to the camp to regain the jewel. Eve swims Star Pond with what she believes to be the real jewel in her mouth. Darragh takes what Eve thought was an empty jewel case from Quintana and finds the real jewels in a false bottom. Darragh learns that the countess and her companion are about to arrive at his hunting lodge. CHAPTER III It was afternoon when Darragh awoke in his bunk, stiff, sore, confused in mind and battered in body. Wier, hearing him stir, came in. "How long have you been back? Did you meet the ladies with your flivver?" demanded Darragh, impatiently. "I got to Five Lakes station just as the train came in. The young ladies were the only passengers who got out. I waited to get their two trunks and then I drove them to Harrod Place." "Where did you say I was?" asked Darragh. "Out in the woods, somewhere. The last I saw of them, Mrs. Ray had their hand-bags and Jerry and Tom were shouldering their trunks." "I'm going up there right away," interrupted Darragh excitedly. In a pathetic attempt to spruce up, he knotted the red bandanna around his neck and finched Salzar's slouch hat into a peak.

Mrs. Mabel Francis

into her lover's eyes with a gaze so chaste, so oblivious to all things earthly, that the still purity of her face seemed a sacrament, and he scarcely dared touch the childish lips she offered. But when the sacrament of the kiss had been accomplished, she rested one hand on his shoulder and rose, drew him with her. Then his moment came; he drew the emblazoned case from his breast, opened it, and, in silence, laid it in her hands. The blaze of the jewels in the sunshine almost blinded them. That was his moment. The next moment was Quintana's. Darragh hadn't a chance. Out of the bushes two pistols were thrust hard against his stomach. Quintana's face was behind them. He wore no mask, but the three men with him watched him over the edges of handkerchiefs—over the sights of leveled rifles, too. The Youthful Grand Duchess had turned deadly white. One of Quintana's men took the morocco case from her hands and shoved her aside without ceremony. Quintana leered at Darragh over his level weapons: "My friend Smith!" he exclaimed softly. "So it is you, then, who have twice tried to rob me of my property!" "Ah! You recollect? Yes? How you have robbed me of a packet which contains only some chocolate?" Darragh's face was burning with helpless rage. "My friend Smith," repeated Quintana, "do you recollect what it was you said to me? Yes? . . . How often it is the unexpected which so usually happens? You are quite correct I am Smith. It has happened." "So," he said, "it was also you who robbed me last night of my property. . . . What you do to Nick Salzar, eh?" He glanced at the open jewel box which one of the masked men held, then, like lightning, his sinister eyes focused on Darragh. "So," he said, "it was also you who robbed me last night of my property. . . . What you do to Nick Salzar, eh?" He glanced at the open jewel box which one of the masked men held, then, like lightning, his sinister eyes focused on Darragh. "So," he said, "it was also you who robbed me last night of my property. . . . What you do to Nick Salzar, eh?"



"Tanlac helped me back to good health two years ago and I am still feeling fine," recently said Mrs. Mabel I. Francis, highly esteemed resident of 628 S. Linwood Ave., Baltimore, Maryland. "Before taking the medicine I suffered from a nervous breakdown and was in an awful condition. I scarcely had strength and energy to handle a broom and my housework was drudgery to me. "The first bottle of Tanlac made such a wonderful improvement in my condition that I was both surprised and delighted. So I stuck to it and a few bottles built me up ten pounds; and made me feel as if I had never had a sick day. My health has been fine ever since."

WOULD LICENSE REALTY MEN

Fargo, S. D., Oct. 28.—Action by the state legislature to provide for the licensing of all real estate brokers, the levied improvement of titles, and the cancellation of personal property taxes previous to 1910 was advocated by Fargo real estate dealers at the second annual meeting of the Fargo Board of Realtors held yesterday.

EDUCATORS MEET

(By The Associated Press) St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 28.—Sectional meetings occupied the time of the visiting educators to the annual convention of the Minnesota Education association in session here, with the election of officers scheduled for later in the day.

More than 11,500 visitors to the convention had registered at noon today.

A general session of the convention was set to begin at 2 p. m. with the transaction of association business on the program.

Committee reports were received today, including that of the board of directors on the amendment articles of incorporation, constitution and by-laws.

CHANGE OF LIFE WOMAN'S TRIAL

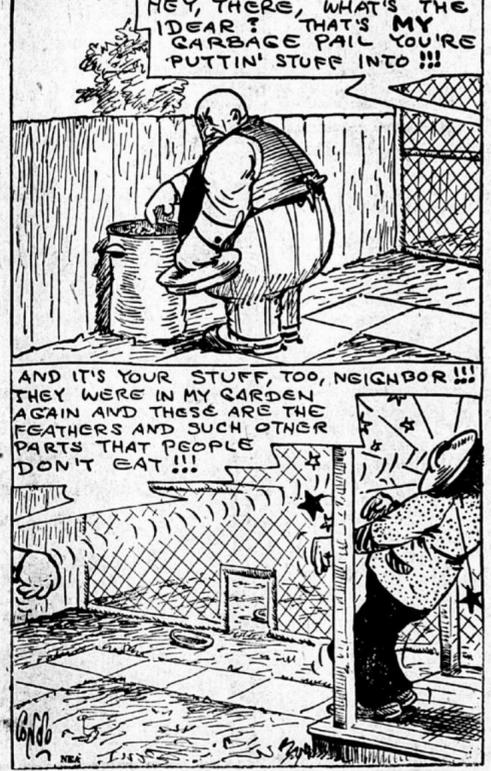
Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is of Great Help at This Period

Metropolis, Illinois.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it is all it claims to be and has benefited me wonderfully. I had been sick for eight months with a trouble which confined me to my bed and was only able to be up part of the time, when I was when I began taking the medicine, Mrs. Smith, to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I was so much benefited by the use of these medicines that I was able to be up and about in two weeks. I was at the change of life when I began taking the medicine, and I passed over that time without any trouble. Now I am hale and hearty, do all my housework, washing, ironing, scrubbing and cooking, all there is to do about a house, and can walk two or three miles without getting too tired. I know of several of my neighbors who have been helped by your medicines."—Mrs. EMMA CULVER, 705 E. 7th St., Metropolis, Illinois.



Depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Nervousness, irritability, heat flashes, headache and dizziness, are relieved by this splendid medicine.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



HEY, THERE, WHAT'S THE IDEA? THAT'S MY GARBAGE PAIL YOU'RE PUTTIN' STUFF INTO!!!

AND IT'S YOUR STUFF, TOO, NEIGHBOR!!! THEY WERE IN MY GARDEN AGAIN AND THESE ARE THE FEATHERS AND SUCH OTHER PARTS THAT PEOPLE DON'T EAT!!!

If you want to grow hair—do this

Science proves that hair never falls out. But thousands of men and women, too, are greatly concerned by falling hair, which leads to baldness. This is positively unnecessary, for Van Eas's new scientific liquid scalp massage, is all that is necessary to remove dandruff, stop itching scalp and grow new hair. Van Eas's through its scientifically designed applicator, goes to the roots of the hair, it cleans out the infected sebum which causes all of the trouble. Tones, cleanses, and nurtures the hair roots which still live and in a short time develops a growth of new, healthy hair. Be sure to get Van Eas. We will give you a signed guarantee. Finney's Drug Store Bismarck, N. D.

A THOUGHT

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid, for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.—Isaiah 12:2. It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.