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SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1920.
EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

After a protracted debate the United States house of representatives has passed the resolution declaring the war with Germany to be at an end, and the measure will now go to the senate. If it should pass that body the belief seems to be general among the Democratic stalwarts that it will be vetoed by President Wilson. The Republicans, however, claim that if such should be the case they can muster enough votes to pass the bill over the presidential veto. The chief merit of the measure seems to be that its passage will pave the way for the repeal of much of the war time legislation which is decidedly out of place at the present time.

In industrial circles, the unauthorized strike of the switchmen and enginemen which commenced in Chicago nine days ago, still continues and has spread to a number of other cities. The officials of the railway brotherhoods seem to be making an honest effort to bring the strike to a close, but so far have met with but slight success. The strikers are forming an insurgent union, and should they be successful the disruption of the brotherhood affected seems certain to result. The union heads realize fully the gravity of the situation and have urged the government to have no dealings with the insurgents. In the meantime the strike threatens to seriously tie up a number of the industrial centers of the country.

Compulsory military training has been sidetracked by the senate and a plan for voluntary training substituted. The new plan merely permits all young men between the ages of 18 and 28 to enlist for training for a period of four months in any year, after which they would enter the organized reserve for a period of five years. Advocates of the compulsory training idea can see little value in the voluntary plan. Final action on the army bill is to be taken in the senate Monday.

Partisans of Irish freedom in Washington have adopted the tactics formerly attempted by the militant suffragettes. Attempts have been made to picket the British embassy, with the result that several arrests have been made by the police under the law which forbids the offering of insult to the representative of a foreign power. This has caused the pickets to take to the air, and "bombs" of Irish propaganda have been dropped from airplanes in the vicinity of the embassy. It is unlikely that such measures will commend themselves very strongly to the more responsible leaders of the party.

In the meantime there appears to be little change in the situation in Ireland itself. Reports of violence, attacks on the police and similar disorders continue to be received daily.

In Europe the Ruhr district continues to be a storm center. Belgian troops have joined with the French in the occupation of Frankfurt and other important points. Italy and England do regard this action on the part of their allies with favor. The attitude of the United States has been sent to France by the Berlin government, of course, the entry of French troops into the territory has raised a storm of protest. A note has been sent to France by the Berlin government declaring that France will be held responsible for any violence which may result. Further action on the part of the other powers seems probable.

In North Dakota politics the chief feature during the week was the meeting of the committee of 21 held at Fargo Thursday at which a call was issued for conferences of the independent sections of the Republican and Democratic parties of the state to be held simultaneously at Minot on May 12 and 13. At these conferences plans will be taken up for the coming state campaign against Townleyism. It is expected that arrangements will be made for some form of joint action especially in regard to the judiciary, and other state and county officers who are elected on a non-party ballot. This action is along the right line and promises well for the success of the effort to rid the state of Socialistic domination.

HOW TO LIFT THE DEBT.

Minneapolis Journal: The present debt of the United States amounts to about two hundred dollars for every man, woman and child. This is the same as the per capita debt at the close of the Revolutionary war. The debt at that time would probably have resulted in national bankruptcy, had it not been that the federal government had unlimited land west of the Appalachian which it sold to settlers. Much of it went for as little as one cent an acre, but it paid the founders of the republic almost as much as the cost during the Revolution. Thereafter, that a nation

must have something back of its paper money beside its mere guaranty. Had the continental congress been able to redeem its paper money in gold or goods at face value, the Revolutionary war would have been fought to victory in four years; and the turbulent times between the war and the adoption of the constitution would have been escaped. In that critical period, there was the same pyramiding of prices, the same unreasonably high profits, the same fluctuation of values and uncertainty of contracts as today, though much more extreme. A few years of such unrest threw the young nation into a state bordering on incipient dissolution.

The policy that saved the nation at that time was the formation first of a strong central government; next assurance of the sacredness of the government's contracts; then a determination to pay up the debt by producing the goods with which to do it. A country overloaded with debt is never so sure of itself as one free of lightly loaded. Once the debt is on, as it is on now, no juggling of finances will lighten it. The goods must actually be produced to clean up the debt. The sooner we get at that production and the harder we work, the sooner we shall be free.

THE DEATH OF KOJCHAK.

Our times are too spacious and too complex to allow to individuals the dominant position that they have often held, despite a certain school of historians, in great crises of the past; and yet the epic and the essay on economics do not fully cover current history. There is still a place, if a minor one, for the drama of the individual, the action of the hero who, though subordinated to the chorus and the orchestra, still has his few lines to speak. And some of those lines are well and bravely spoken. From Siberia has come at last the story of the end of Admiral Kojchak. When his armies gave way before the Reds and his Government fled eastward along the Siberian Railroad revolution broke out everywhere; in place of Kojchak's own officials, whose merit seems as a rule to have consisted principally in the possession of good intentions, and not always even in that much, rose up improvised governments of Social Revolutionaries. Overnight Kojchak's Government had collapsed, and he took refuge with some of the Czech troops that were slowly evacuating a country which they so long protected. The Czechs, as we know, surrendered him to the Bolsheviks under threat that if they continued to protect him they would never be allowed to reach the sea. It is a stain upon an army whose record in other respects is one of the most brilliant and honorable in modern history; yet if there is no excuse for their act, there are explanations; and they alone had upheld Kojchak for months when he would have fallen without them; they had been disgusted with the incompetence of his Government, they had finally refused any longer to uphold a war whose issues had passed out of their hands, they were needed at home. Those students of history who do not ignore everything that happened before their own time will be reminded of the betrayal of Eumenes of Cardia by the Macedonian Regiment of Silver Shields; Eumenes was a better soldier and statesman than Kojchak, but Kojchak was able to improve on Eumenes in the difficult art, no longer so much admired as it deserves, of dying like a gentleman.

In the case of the Czar, there was a rumor that rescue was at hand. The Czar and his family were suspected of continuing loyalty to Kojchak, and the Bolsheviks, as usual, decided to take no chances. According to the report sent to The Globe by Mr. Forbrest Stuart, based on the narrative of two American officers who were in Irkutsk at the time: At 3 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 7, the Admiral was awakened and told that he would be shot at 5. He arose, dressed himself in full uniform, drank a cup of tea and wrote two letters. At 5 o'clock he was taken out into the jail yard, where he was stripped to the waist. Asked if he wished to be blindfolded, he answered "No"; snapped to attention, and faced his executioners—twenty riflemen. At the command they pulled their triggers and Kojchak fell to the ground, pierced by twenty bullets. The executioners were then told whom they had killed, and they cheered.

By contrast with this, Pepelayer, head of Kojchak's last Ministry, who was shot immediately afterward, dropped on his knees and begged for mercy, offering to serve in the Bolshevik army as a common soldier if his life were spared. It was not.

Kojchak was an unsuccessful civil administrator, and not very successful as an organizer of war; yet much of the blame in each case must be put upon his material. His soldiers would not fight; that was not his fault, and only partly that of the men about him. His civil government in Siberia was a failure, and in some places worse; but no credible witness who was on the spot has impugned the integrity or the good purpose of Kojchak himself. Most of his subordinates were incompetent and some of them tyrannical; but as a rule they were the best he could get from the material at hand. He did his best for Russia, and that will be remembered in the future unless those who would confine history to select incidents illustrating their own dogma should turn out to be the heirs of the ages.—New York Times.

TO ERECT MONUMENTS.

Gettysburg, Pa., April 10.—Monuments to mark the various headquarters of the nine corps commanders of the Union army in the battle of Gettysburg are to be erected within the next few weeks under the direction of the national park commission. The design is the creation of Colonel E. B. Corpe, engineer of the commission. Granite bases will be surmounted in each instance by a cannon.

A Handy Man Around the House



THE SEARCH

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL (LUTZ)
AUTHOR OF "THE ENCHANTED BARN," "THE RED SIGNAL," "THE BEST MAN," ETC., ETC.

Harry Wainwright, a disasolute lieutenant in the American army at the outbreak of the war, is planning to marry Ruth Macdonald. He has been "bleked" by John Cameron, a young workman, who has just been drafted. Cameron becomes a corporal. Just as Cameron is feeling especially lonely and down-hearted comes a letter from Ruth reminding him of an old boy and girl friendship, that raises him into the sunny light of matrimony. Wainwright learns that Cameron is attempting to get transferred to another unit, and makes his plans to prevent this. Cameron overhears Wainwright say he intends to marry Ruth. As a matter of fact Ruth has no idea of marrying until Cameron's letter. Cameron receives a furlough and returns to visit his mother and sister. During his furlough he calls on Ruth, and is getting along famously when interrupted by the arrival of Wainwright. Wainwright proposes to Ruth, and is rejected. She overhears Wainwright plotting to kidnap Cameron and then have him tried for being a W. O. L., and sets out in her own hand to frustrate the plot. Cameron is rescued from the kidnapers, and Ruth proceeds to take him to camp in her own machine. Cameron sees Ruth again the next morning. Her cousin, a captain in the army, gives him a character. Cameron joins the church. Ruth and Cameron's mother come to the camp to say good-bye to him before his regiment leaves.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

She was awakened by the rattling of the pots and pans in the tiny kitchen. She sat up startled and looked about her. It was very early. The first sunlight was streaming rosy through the window screens, and the freshness of the morning was everywhere, for all the windows were wide open. The stillness of the country, broken only by the joyous chorus of the birds, struck her as a wonderful thing. She lay down again and closed her eyes to listen. Music with the scent of the morning, the cheery little home noises in the kitchen seemed a pleasant background for the peace of the Sabbath morning. It was so new and strange. The thought of camp and the anticipation of the day, with the sharp pang at the memory that perhaps even now Cameron was gone. Orders were now being issued, and she must be ready to move at a moment's notice. What if while she slept he had pitched by on one of those terrible troop trains!

She sat up again and began to put her hair into order and make herself presentable. He had promised, that if such a thing as a sudden move should occur he would throw out an old envelope with his name written on it as proposed by the hut, and she meant to go out to that railroad track and make a thorough search before the general public were up. Mrs. Cameron was still sleeping soundly, one of her hands partly shading her face. Ruth knew instinctively that she must have been weeping in the night. In the early morning dawn she drooped on the hard little cot in a crumpled heap, and the girl's heart ached for her sorrow. Ruth stole into the kitchen to ask for water to wash her face. "In sorry," said the pleasant-faced woman who was making coffee and frying bacon, "but the wash basins are all gone; we've had so many folks come in. But you can have this pail. I just got this water for myself and I'll let you have it and I'll get some more. You see, the water pipes aren't put in the building yet and we have to go down the road to get a pail of water. This is all there was left last night." She handed Ruth a two-gallon galvanized tin bucket containing a couple of inches of water, and obviously clean, and added a brief towel to the toilet arrangements.

Ruth beat a hasty retreat back to the shelter of the piano with her collection of tinware. She could not help thinking how her aunt would look if she could see her washing her face in this pittance of water in the bottom of the great big bucket. But Ruth Macdonald was adaptable in spite of her upbringing. She managed to make a most pleasing toilet in spite of the paucity of water, and then went back to the kitchen with the bucket. "If you will show me where you get the water I'll go in some more."

By BRIGGS



Sunday afternoon she went into the Hostess' House to lie down in the rest room for a few minutes, and sent the two young people off for a walk by themselves. Cameron took Ruth to the log in the woods and showed her his little Testament and the covenant he had signed. Then they opened their hearts together about the eternal things of life, shyly at first, and then with the assurance that sympathy brings. Cameron told her that he was trying to find God, and Ruth told him about her experiences the night before. She also shyly promised that she would pray for him, although she had seldom until lately done very much real praying for herself. It was a beautiful hour wherein they traveled miles in their friendship; an hour in which their souls came close while they sat on the log under the trees with long silences in the intervals of their talk. It was whispered at the barracks that evening at five when Cameron went back for "Retreat" that this was the last night. They would meet in the morning surely, perhaps before. He hurried back to the Hostess' House where he had left his guests to order the supper for all.

AMUSEMENTS

METROPOLITAN 10 THEATRE, SAT. APRIL 10
MATINEE 2:30
EVENING 8:30
Sent Sale Opens This Morning At 10 A. M.
Evenings, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, Plus Tax.

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A NIGHT IN HONOLULUA
CATCHY MUSIC-NATIVE SONGS & DANCES
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A magnificent production carrying all special scenery and electrical effects.
See the Smoking, Burning Volcano in Full Action.
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Norma Talmadge
"SHE LOVES AND LIES"
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