

WEEKLY TIMES-RECORD VALLEY CITY, NORTH DAKOTA

C. E. GREENWOOD
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WITH THE FARMERS

One of our esteemed contemporaries in a recent issue made the following statement as a part of an article in the form of an announcement: "From this time forth we are with the farmers."

This is a rather unique declaration and might be taken to mean that previously it had opposed the farmers. This being a strictly agricultural state it is difficult to understand why a country paper should not be with the farmers first, last and all the time.

Further on in the same article it says: "We are going to give the farmer the best of it and will work with him and for him."

Would this imply that the merchants and business men who furnish the bulk of the advertising and support of the newspapers are to be given the worst of it?

During the three years the Times-Record has been under the present management it has made it an iron-clad rule to be alike to the farmer and city man. The one is just as essential to the success of a paper as the other and they are entitled to the same consideration. Any paper making the assertion that it will give a certain class the best of it will arouse suspicion that formerly they may have been getting the worst of it.

COST OF MANY BUILDINGS NORMAL

Many people have a wrong impression of the difference in the cost of buildings at the present time compared to what it was a year or so ago. This idea is, we believe, largely formed from the fact that the cost of materials has, owing to the war shown considerable increase. While it is true that materials which enter into the construction of buildings, which are made of metal, have increased in price, there is but very little difference in the cost of other materials. This difference is so slight that it has but slight effect on the cost of residences and buildings of many other types. When the cost of building began to increase ten or twelve years ago, many people then, and many have since, waited from year to year believing that prices would go down and that a saving on their investment could be made. The history of the building business during the past ten years has been anything but what these people anticipated. Each year there has been a slight increase in the cost of building, due largely to increased wages, resulting from conditions, which as every one knows, have increased the cost of living. Comparatively speaking, the percentage of increase in the cost of building during the past ten years has been much less than that in practically every other line of business. Persons contemplating building can, we believe, safely decide that the cost of their buildings at the present time will be the minimum for some time to come. The building of homes and all buildings necessary for business and other purposes should not therefore be delayed because of the question of cost. We do not advocate the building of unnecessary buildings, but we do favor meeting all legitimate demands for buildings with a feeling of assurance that cost is not a sound reason for delaying the erection of the same.

OUR WAR AIMS

"What we demand in this war, therefore, is nothing peculiar to ourselves. It is that the world be made fit and safe to live in; and particularly that it be made safe for every peace-loving nation which, like our own, wishes to live its own life, determine its own institutions, be assured of justice and fair dealing by the other peoples of the world as against force and selfish aggression. All the peoples of the world are in effect partners in this interest, and for our own part we see very clearly that unless justice be done to others it will not be done to us. The program of the world's peace, therefore, is our program."—President Wilson's Message of January 8.

"The sacrifices we are exacting of the noble American boys who are going to the bloody fields of France for the lives and liberty of us who stay at home call to us with an irresistible appeal to support them with our most earnest efforts in the work we must do at home."—Secretary McAdoo.

"We have reached the time in our national life when no loyal citizen in the country can afford to spend a dollar for wasteful luxuries. Such an expenditure resolves itself into a dis- do at home."—Secretary McAdoo.

A MILLION INSURED

At the close of Wednesday, February 13, over 1,000,000 soldiers and sailors and Army and Navy nurses had applied for Government insurance under the soldier and sailor insurance law. The amount of insurance applied for is more than \$8,000,000,000. The maximum permitted to any person is \$10,000, and the average applied for is \$8,212. There are many applications mailed from distant points which have not yet reached the Treasury department. The above figures are only of applications that have been actually received and granted.

The amount of Government insurance in force is more than three times as much as the total ordinary life insurance in force with any life insurance company in the world.

The splendid result which gives to more than a million of the soldiers and sailors of our country the benefits of this insurance, which Secretary McAdoo has justly described as the most just and humane provision ever made by any government for its fighting men, is due to the quick appreciation by the beneficiaries of the value of the insurance and the invaluable aid patriotically given to the War Risk Insurance Bureau of the Treasury by the press of the country, the officers of the Army and Navy, and many of the individual soldiers and sailors, to which must be added the earnest and efficient work of officers and agents of the insurance companies, fraternal beneficiary associations and many patriotic organizations.

The campaign, which has for its purpose the insurance of each and every person entitled to insurance under the law, will be continued. The time within which insurance may be applied for has been extended by a general resolution of Congress, approved by the President, until April 12, 1918.

The automatic insurance, however, which automatically gave insurance to all entitled to receive it until February 12, although no application was made, has expired. Hereafter only those who have applied for and received policies will receive insurance.

RECALLS ECONOMY OF 1864

Anaconda (Mont.) Standard: Let the persons who think wheatless and meatless days are a hardship listen to the venerable men and women whose memory takes them back to the Civil war.

Roasted barley, parched corn, chicory roots, dried and roasted, were used as coffee substitutes. White or granulated sugars were a rarity, and only on the table for company. Brown sugar and old fashioned black molasses, bread and honey, and even bread and ham fat, were considered plenty good enough for all but the very old people. In those days nearly every family in town kept a cow. Those who didn't, as a rule, went without milk. The papers of that day emphasized the fact that coffee and tea were more nutritious when used without milk.

PREMIUM IDEA JOLTED

The publisher who uses premiums and contests to promote circulation believes he is selling subscriptions and giving a prize as a special inducement, but he is deluding himself, as what he is really doing is selling premiums and giving his paper for nothing. As the public seldom appreciates anything that it gets for nothing, it is apparent that reader confidence can not be bought with premiums.—Joseph P. Barry, circulation manager of the Providence Journal and Evening Bulletin.

DAYS OF THE WEEK

When early morn begins to break As frosty zephyrs whiz, You stop and ask as you awake Just "whatless day" this is. —Washington Star.

March came in like a very gentle lamb, and there is no use worrying about the lion brand of weather for the closing days. We are bound to get the kind of weather that suits us every six months anyway.

Under the influence of Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar and Napoleon, the kaiser says he dreamed of a world power that would succeed. He had the right hunch when he called it a dream.

Some are helping the country in every possible way, their only aim to give Uncle Sam every bit of support they have in their power to give.

With America's war now nearly a year old, all of us have settled down into the grooves in which we belong by nature, training and sympathies.

March is the time for winds to blow To dry the fields and take the snow; And also near the time to take A good firm grip on spade and rake.

"Because there is a war on" is a good answer to about 90 percent of the fool questions that are propounded daily.

Some are sitting on the fence, carping, criticizing, hectoring, nagging those who are doing the work.

The fellows who left the snow on their sidewalks to melt instead of shoveling it off have been vindicated.

Information is wanted on how to "Keep the Home Fires Burning" with such an acute shortage of fuel.

"We've just begun to fight" can be supplemented here at home with we've just begun to furnish.

A man can be nagged to death now by eating horse steak instead of by the domestic route.

The weatherman's "30" is nearly as bad as the proverbial "30" of the printer.

Everybody, now, is in one class or the other.

PRESS COMMENT

Washington Post.—The old fashioned "January thaw" has been sunk without a trace.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.—England fully realizes it is at war, with such a regular list of casualties.

Detroit Free Press.—The German people begin to show signs of doubting that God is really working in a Prussian uniform.

Minneapolis Journal.—Well, anyhow, our war department has a picture of a prospective machine-gun that is a perfect dandy.

New York World.—For his remaining holidays, Dr. Garfield ought to collaborate with the weather man as well as with the coal man.

Washington Post.—It'll take old Doc Garfield some time to figure out the fraction of a jump per capita saved by the heatless days.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.—Ah to be a fish, freeze solid in a cake of ice and let the rest of the world worry about coal shortage and loss of wages.

Washington Post.—With Washington placed in the dry column, it will be difficult for some congressmen to sit tight in a sober situation.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.—For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinese had nothing on the Fan-Germans.

Cincinnati Commercial.—The danger is that, if this thing keeps up, Nick Romanoff will begin to look pretty good to the Russians by comparison.

Providence Bulletin.—With the military census, the army questionnaires and the income tax returns at his disposal, Uncle Sam should be intimately acquainted with his nephews' affairs.

Louisville Courier-Journal.—By getting rid of the German orchestra leaders in America we improve our education to the extent that a German orchestra leader is by no means a necessity.

Munsey's Magazine.—The tendency of mankind has been to move in the direction of democracy, and Germany will some day step into line—always assuming of course, that she does not win this war.

Toledo Blade.—One great difficulty that seems to confront the Bolshevik leaders is to sell out Russia and at the same time give the deal the appearance of a patriotic transaction.

Providence Journal.—The Bolshevik German peace conference has struck just such a snag as might have been expected in the transaction of any business when both parties are untrustworthy.

Country Gentleman.—That little heap of bones whitening beside the pathway to success was once an optimist who expected to become rich enough to pay off the national debt by raising ginseng.

New York Telegraph.—The crowd prince is quoted as saying he expects to visit Canada after the war, which is the first intimation we have had that a prison camp for incorrigibles is to be established in the Dominion.

New York Telegram.—H. Bigelow, Cincinnati pacifist, says he was horrified because of his opposition to Ohio's "vested interests." Guess that's right. One of the Byckeye state's vested interests is loyalty.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.—Mississippi's unqualified ratification of the federal dry amendment is considerable evidence that state's rights sentiment is as dead as many have suspected it to be for 50 years.

Seattle Times.—Denmark and Norway have officially recognized the Republic of Finland. Finland may have the pleasure someday of sending reciprocal greetings to the republics of Denmark and Norway—and possibly Germany, as well.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.—The Sin Feiners of Ireland don't seem to be able to understand, as the Finlanders of Russia don't understand, that their political independence wouldn't be worth a picayune without first the suppression of Prussian military autocracy.

GOOD COUNTY SEAT ROAD Enfield Independent: A plan is on foot to build a permanent first class highway through Ransom county from north to south. It is tacitly understood that our county commissioners toward the project, there is nearly a like amount standing to the credit of the county in the state treasury and the federal government has an appropriation ready to be immediately drawn on sufficient to add dollar for dollar to any amount the county will raise for public highways. This will give our county \$20,000 which will be used to build roads this year—enough for one splendid road through the county from north to south.

The road as tentatively laid out by the county commissioners, will go from Lisbon straight north until within two and a half miles west of this city, then east into town and will connect with a road to be built north through Barnes county to Valley City. The Ransom county road will go south from Lisbon to the county line, connecting with a road continuing south through Sargent county.

Petitions have been largely signed asking that this route be followed and no doubt this will be done. With the impetus of nearly a million and a half dollars put into North Dakota highways, as has already been appropriated by the federal government to be used during the coming five years, it will not be long until we can boast of as good roads as any state in the Union and we ought to have the best, for we have as a rule, large level stretches of country where road building is comparatively cheap.

SOME READABLE VERSE

THE GIFT There has been current a poem of pacifism, of which the following is the opening stanza:

O mothers, will you longer give your sons To feed the insatiate hunger of the guns? What is the worth of all these battle drums

If from the field the loved one never comes? What all these loud hosannas to the brave

If all your share is some forgotten grave? Dr. James D. Hughes, for over 30 years superintendent of education of the schools of Toronto, Can., answered the poem. Greater significance is given to the answer by the fact that Dr. Hughes' own son was killed in battle and lies "somewhere in France." His answer follows:

God gave my son in trust to me; Christ died for him, and he should be A man for Christ. He is his own, And God's and man's; not mine alone. He was not mine to "give." He gave himself that he might help to save All that enlightened men hold dear. "To feed the guns?" Or, torpid soul! Awake and see life as a whole.

When freedom, honor, justice, right, Were threatened by the despot's might With heart aflame and soul alight, He bravely went for God to fight Against base savages whose pride The laws of God and man defied; Who slew the mother and her child; Who maidens pure and sweet defiled. He did not go "to feed the guns."

He went to save from ruthless Huns His home and country, and to be A guardian of democracy. "What if he does not come?" you say, "Ah, well! My sky would be more gray. But through the clouds the sun would shine.

And vital memories be mine. God's test of manhood is, I know, Not "will he come?" but, "did he go?" My son well knew that he might die, And yet he went with purpose high, To fight for peace, and overthrow The plans of Christ's relentless foe. He dreaded not the battlefield; He went to make fierce vandals yield. If he comes not again to me I shall be sad but not that he Went like a man—a hero true— His part unselfishly to do. My heart will feel exultant pride That for humanity he died.

"Forgotten grave!" This selfish plea Awakes no deep response in me, For though his grave I may not see, My boy will ne'er forgotten be. My real son can never die! 'Tis but his body that may lie In foreign land, and I shall keep Remembrance fond, forever, deep Within my heart of my true son Because of triumphs that he won. It matters not where anyone May lie and sleep, when work is done. It matters not where some men live If my dear son his life must give, Hosannas I will sing for him, 'E'en though my eyes with tears be dim.

And when the war is over, when His gallant comrades come again, I'll cheer them as they're marching on, Rejoicing that they did not die, And when his vacant place I see, My heart will bound with joy that he Was mine so long—my fair young son— And cheer for him whose work is done. —Dr. James D. Hughes.

WASHINGTON

Perhaps no man will ever be As great as was George Washington; Perhaps no man again shall see So fine a duty to be done.

And yet to each of us there comes The call for courage day by day. Some hear it in the stirring drums, Some meet it in a simpler way. And he shall win the Master's praise Who stands undaunted to the test, Bearing the brunt of troubled days And bringing to his task, his best.

The greatness of George Washington Was not alone in his success; 'Twas in the way he carried on His faith through days of dark distress.

And had he failed to reach his goal, Had misery ordained his fate, Untarnished would have been his soul. He still would stand among the great. So to the tasks we find today As Washington each one may stand, Buffering danger and dismay Undaunted for his native land.

We can be Washington in this: That none of us shall live a lie; When serpent tongue of venom hiss Our souls we shall not stultify. Through danger's dark and dreadful hour We too can stand, as once he stood, Clinging, with all our faith and power Unto the dreams we know are good. The humblest of us can be great. By meeting, head erect, each test, And battling each caprice of fate. By holding ever to our best. —Edgar A. Guest in American Boy.

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching; The kaiser wants to rule on every shore, But with Freedom's mighty sword We will soak him on the gourd, And you'll never hear of William any more.

In the trench tonight we sit thinking Liberty of you And of Freedom's star that on us shines; With the courage that you lend We'll lick the Germans in the end; We'll sink the kaiser in the waters of the Rhine.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching; The kaiser's almost at the door, But with "tank" and air machine We will biff him on the bean, And there'll never be a kaiser any more. —Thad Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, of Eckelson, are the happy parents of a baby boy, born at Riverside hospital.

HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS

Surplus eggs, preserved in the spring, will supply the home with good eggs in the fall and winter, when eggs are hard to get and are high priced.

Eggs to be preserved must be fresh, and should be placed in the preserving container as soon as possible after they are laid. One of the best methods of preserving is by the use of waterglass, a pale yellow, odorless, sirupy liquid that can be bought by the quart or gallon from the drug store or poultry supply man. It should be diluted in the proportion of 1 part of waterglass to 9 parts of water; which has been boiled and allowed to cool.

Earthenware crocks or jars are the best containers, since their glazed surface prevents chemical action from the solution. The crocks or cans should be scalded and allowed to cool before they are used. A container holding five gallons will accommodate 15 dozen eggs and will require one quart of waterglass.

To Use Waterglass Solution.—First fill the container with the waterglass solution and place the eggs in it. Eggs can be added from day to day as they are obtained, making sure that the eggs are covered by about 2 inches of waterglass solution. Cover the container and place it in a cool place where it will not have to be moved. Look at it from time to time and if there seems to be danger of too much evaporation, add sufficient cool boiled water to keep the eggs covered. Eggs removed from the solution should be rinsed in clean, cold water. Before they are boiled holes should be pricked in the large ends with a needle to prevent them from cracking.

Limewater Also Preservative Limewater is also satisfactory for preserving eggs and is slightly less expensive than waterglass. A solution is made by placing 2 or 3 pounds of unslaked lime in 5 gallons of water, which has been boiled and allowed to stand until the mixture to stand until the lime settles and the liquid is clear. The eggs should be placed in a clean earthenware jar or other suitable vessel and covered to a depth of 2 inches with the liquid. Remove the eggs as desired, rinse in clean, cold water, and use immediately.

THRIFT AND THRIFT STAMPS

The average business man is much inclined to undervalue the penny, and even the twenty-five cent piece. It is the big things that appeal more strongly to all. To sell a 25c Thrift Stamp seems small, but that the results are of vital importance is evidenced by a report issued by the war department in regard to what may be purchased by the proceeds of the sale of Thrift and War Savings Stamps, as follows:

"A single Thrift Stamp—25 cents—will buy a tent pole or five tent pins, a waist belt or hat cord, shoe laces and identification tags; two Thrift Stamps will buy one trench tool, one pair of woolen gloves; four Thrift Stamps will buy two pairs of canvas leggings; six Thrift Stamps—\$1.50—will buy five pairs of woolen socks, three pairs summer drawers, summer undershirts; 12 Thrift Stamps will buy a steel helmet to protect some soldier at the front; one War Savings stamp will buy 100 cartridges another will buy a cartridge belt, a scabbard for a bayonet; four War Savings Stamps will buy a rifle for some soldier at the front fighting for the cause of liberty; three and one-half War Savings Stamps will buy three pairs of woolen blankets for the comfort of the man in the trenches and two and one-half War Savings Stamps will buy a gas mask for the protection of some mother's boy from the deadly attack of gas; three War Savings Stamps will buy an overcoat or two woolen service coats. Two War Savings Stamps will purchase two pairs of woolen breeches or two fannel shirts.

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS The machinery by which the purchase of a Thrift Stamp or a War Savings Stamp is to be made as easy and convenient as the purchase of a spool of thread or a pound of nails, in every community in the United States, is rapidly being established. Already 135,000 agencies have been established and by the close of January this number was increased by 350,000.

In addition to these agencies there will be 1,000,000 "sales stations," which do not receive direct authorization to make the sales from the Secretary of the Treasury, but obtain their stamps from authorized agents and sell them over their counters at their customers' windows, and other places.

Fifty thousand post offices now have War Savings Stamps on sale and 29,000 banks and 8,000 individual firms and corporations have been appointed agents. Nine thousand interstate corporations having places of business in several states will constitute 115,000 additional agencies.

An intensive campaign is now on for the establishing of War Savings societies which can be organized by 11 or more persons in any community, school, club, church, factory or office and can be affiliated with the National War Savings Committee at Washington upon application.

Mrs. Geo. S. Rector and Mrs. Alfred Warner, of Grand Rapids, Mich., are in the city for a visit at the home of their sister, Mrs. C. O. P. Smith.

C. O. P. Smith received word of the death of his stepfather, Grenville Finger, at Detroit, Mich. He left Tuesday to attend the funeral. He will be away for about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shank are visiting with the parents of Mrs. Shank, Wm. Barr on Eighth avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Shank, are about to move to their new home in Jamestown.

C. J. Johnson, of Colorado Springs, who is visiting his brother, spent Monday transacting business in Sanborn.

R. R. Griffin, of Grand Forks, was here Monday on business connected with the Austin-Dakota Development Co.

New Rockford State Center: Mrs. F. Greb of Valley City, is visiting with her friend, Miss Emma Anderson at the Hobbs home.

Mrs. Howard Willson, of Leal, was a Valley City shopper Saturday.

Red Cross Information

Every American soldier now entering the trenches carries a Red Cross comfort kit containing towel, shirt, writing paper, pencil, soap, handkerchief, socks, mirror, and tobacco, according to a cablegram received at the national headquarters of the American Red Cross.

The number of kits cannot be stated, the cablegram continues, but the fact that every soldier has one means that the work done by American women is a big comfort to the soldiers now on the firing line. This fact should be a solace to the American women, who have made them, as well as to the soldiers. More kits are wanted with socks and tobacco.

DeWitt (Clinton Moore, a 7 year old boy of Grafton, N. D., is doing his bit by economizing on sugar in order to buy thrift stamps. He uses but one fourth of the amount of sugar he has been accustomed to, and sells the remainder to his mother.

W. J. Meyer, food administrator of Missouri, who read a notice in a Missouri paper of DeWitt's "thrift habit," wrote the boy a letter commending him on his patriotism.

Our Foreign Trade in January

January imports were valued at \$235,000,000, an increase of \$7,000,000 over December, but exports showed a falling off of \$80,000,000 from the very high figure of \$584,000,000 recorded for December.

According to a statement issued today by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, Department of Commerce, the imports for the seven months of the fiscal year ended with January were valued at \$1,634,000,000 against \$1,348,000,000 for the corresponding period of the previous year. Exports for the seven-month period totaled \$3,448,000,000, as compared with \$3,616,000,000 for a similar period the year previous.

Gold imports in January were \$4,404,000 and for the seven-month period \$38,840,000. Exports were valued at \$3,746,000 in January at \$41,166,000 for the seven months ending with that month.

The imports of silver in January totaled \$5,997,455 and for the seven months, \$41,186,000. Exports in January were valued at \$6,628,000 and for the seven months ended with January, \$52,032,000.

WHO'S WHO.

Isn't it a fact that the merchants are considered the backbone of a town? It must be so because they entertain more people, and get more requests for information, than any other class in a city. Even those seeking subscriptions to this that and the other enterprise never overlook the merchant. It has been often stated, and is quite likely true, that the merchants are the greatest contributors in this line. Be that as it may, the merchants of our cities and villages play an important part in the doings and welfare of each and every community. Their position and prestige depends upon their activity and fair dealing. The merchant who arrives at the top is he who's up and doing. His advertising may be taken as a criterion for his desire to advance. The fact that a merchant does not advertise is proof that he is willing to drift and let things take their course. If a merchant does not let people know what he has and how attractive are the prices, how can he expect them to come to him when other merchants make those items known through advertising?

It is the same old story of going ahead or going back—the live wire or the one that is insulated or isolated.

Get in touch with the people by giving them the information that you have something which they can buy to advantage, and don't forget to make it known to them that you are moving to the front instead of trekking to the rear. We commend the merchants who are using this paper, or any paper for that matter, as an advertising medium. You can't get too much of a good thing.

E. R. Kopp, of 414 Second street is selling his household goods, preparatory to going to California. They are doing this in the hopes of finding health for himself and wife.

Mrs. E. D. Smith, of Oriaka, was a Valley City shopper last Saturday.

Professional Cards

Phone: Office 244-J. Res. 244-L. J. VAN HOUTEN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Offices in Gray Block VALLEY CITY N. D.

Res. Fifth Ave. N. Phone 34 E. A. PRAY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Graduate Univ. of Pennsylvania Office in Postoffice Block

DR. F. L. WICKS EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT Glasses Fitted When Necessary

Office in Wicks Building VALLEY CITY N. D.

WINTERER & RITCHIE LAWYERS VALLEY CITY N. D.

THEODORE S. LINDLAND Attorney and Counselor at Law Office in Farmers' and Merchants' Bank Building VALLEY CITY N. D.