

CHAS. K. OTTO **BURL CARR**
Valley City Land & Investment Co.
FOR SALE
Two Good Farms, Possession Can Be Given at Once
 400 acres of fine land, five miles from a good town in Barnes county, 390 acres can be cultivated, 200 acres plowed and 20 acres of rye. Fine set of buildings. All stock, machinery, feed and seed. This farm must be sold within the next fifteen days.
 160 acres of valley land with good set of buildings, fine stock and grain farm, very cheap and good terms.
We Want to List a Few More Good Farms
 If you are interested call and see us.
We Write Fire Insurance
Valley City Land & Investment Co.
 Office Medical Block

ers and Andy Foyn, drill master. The new moving picture machine was given its first public tryout and worked successfully. The band gave several selections, which showed they were making progress toward that perfection that comes only with talent and much practice. The net proceeds for the school and Red Cross work were about \$34.00.

Miss Carrie Christianson, who teaches the Daily school, came over with Miss Elizabeth Sather last Friday and visited with her. They returned Sunday.

J. A. Dingledein, the Litchville attorney, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday. There are no legal tangles connected with his visit so far as the reporter can learn.

The following articles are reported as completed by the Red Cross workers since last week's report: Sweaters, Mrs. A. Arves and Mrs. Carl Froid, one each; pair socks each Mrs. O. Hagen and Mrs. C. F. Norberg; trench cap each, Mmes. P. Gunderson and O. S. Reiten; scarf each, Esther Lassesson and Ellis Colburn. A meeting will be held on Thursday evening. Lunch will be served Saturday afternoon by Mmes. Carl Froid and Anton Arves.

Pastor Lassesson is attending a conference in Fargo this week.

Frank Carlson went to Fargo Monday for another consultation with the doctor.

Earnest Baumann came in from his Nelson township farm Monday and went by train to Kathryn.

Miss Johanna Hellesvig is waiting on customers at the Co-Operative store after a month's vacation.

Clarence Lassesson came up on Saturday from Fargo to celebrate his birthday and visit for a few days. He returned on Tuesday.

Mrs. Helmer Hella and Miss Emily returned last week from Valley City where the latter has taken chiropractic treatment.

Mr. A. O. Ourenhagen returned today from Valley City, daughter Nora had an operation this morning on her knee and it is hoped she will soon recover.

Harry Olafson, who has been in the vicinity of Minneapolis for several years, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Gust Bjerke and brother Bob at the Gust home. He is in line to be called in the next draft and took the opportunity to come home first.

Conrad Christianson writes to his father, Syvert Christianson, that he has recovered from a severe attack of stomach trouble and is working for the Wells Express Co. in St. Louis. He has taken his examination for military service in class 1A and has been accepted.

Mrs. Peter Gunderson left last Friday evening for Elbow Lake, Minn., to have a farewell visit with her brother, Smith Thompson, who left on Monday for Camp Dodge. Another brother, Harry, was a member of the Fargo company, National guard, and is now in France with a lieutenant's commission.

Andy Foyn has moved his barber shop into the room formerly used as postoffice, in the Salthammer building. Oliver and Oscar Thompson have moved into the back room of the Mrs. Iver Johnson building and Nels P. Rudd occupies the fire hall. This leaves the Ole A. Kjelland building ready for occupancy by the Times outfit and post office, and the printer's family. Jens Mahlum still occupies the upstairs front rooms.

Whole FEED Corn
Northern Seed Co.

GREEN

Carl Olson who has been confined to his home for the last week with pneumonia is much improved at this writing.

A Farmers' club meeting for March 7 is scheduled with good speakers and music. The Green town service flag will be dedicated. All are invited to be present at the school house at 1:30 sharp.

Mr. and Mrs. Bow attended the play at Valley City Monday evening.

Harold Mortensen has the measles. Word from the Green Town boys in France says they are well although they do not get any mail and very little tobacco.

Fred Nelson is home from the hospital and is feeling fine.

Ole Hansen writes from the coast that he is having a fine trip and is feeling fine. Myles Stillings spent Sunday at home this week, returning to school at the Normal Monday.

The Green Town service flag will display twelve stars.

Mr. and Mrs. Stillings called at C. J. Olsons last Saturday.

It is planned to have Governor Frazer speak at the school house the latter part of March and it has been suggested that our band should be in trim to furnish the music for the occasion.

Our boys have been separated since going to France, some being sent to headquarters and some to become bomb throwers.

Good Genuine Grimm Alfalfa Seed is scarce this year. Our seed is 1917 home grown, clean and pure. 50c per pound. Graves & Co., Carrington, N. Dak.

Miss Bragstad, of Oriska, was a visitor here Friday.

The Whispering Pit
 By GEORGE ELMER COBB

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

A deputation of young boys waited upon Adrian Noble and gave him the most pleasant surprise of his life. Little Benny Burton was the spokesman of the group, and Benny was Lois Burton's brother.

"We're going to build a cantonment, Mr. Noble," said Benny seriously.

"You mean a cantonment, don't you Benny?" suggested Adrian pleasantly.

"I guess so," rattled on Benny, "and we want rifle pits, and some barb wire things, and some trenches. We don't want you to do the digging. We'll do that. Just come up and see the dandy place we've got to play soldiers in. Then you sort of mark out where we're to build the pits. We know you can do it, because you're an army officer."

"Not quite yet, Benny," advised Adrian, "but I think I can help you out."

And very glad to do so was Adrian Noble, candidate for the officer's training camp, soon to report for duty. He was glad because it would bring him near to Lois, the one idol of his dreams.

Now Adrian Noble had never told his love. There had not been much opportunity, for Lois and himself met generally when they were members of a group.

"I must tell Lois soon, though," mused the anxious lover. "In another week I will be 200 miles away, leaving the field to clever and handsomer fellows than myself."

Adrian could have marked out the mock camp in two hours. Instead, he took two days and he would have prolonged this military supervision indefinitely, only that Lois was off on a lying visit to a neighboring town. Those first two days, however, were delightful. Lois and her girl friends professed great interest in the little cantonment. She was gracious, more than friendly to Adrian, for she was pleased with his attentions and secretly proud of him for offering his services to his country unsolicited. The little patriots worked like beavers and really constructed a very creditable layout.

"There's one thing we've got to have to watch the enemy," Benny had told Adrian.

"What's that?" inquired the latter.

"Whispering pit, just like they've got in France."

"He means a listening pit," explained one of his cohorts.

"Now, I don't," dissented Benny staunchly. "Can't you listen and whisper, too, in the pit. Got to whisper if you don't want to be bombed," and so, just as the soldiers at the front construct a pit beyond the wire line with an underground passage to reach it, an old digging reaching some ten feet down was utilized, and Benny was very proud of this feature of his cantonment.

Adrian visited his young friends daily, but Lois was away and the locality had lost its charm. She returned the day that he received orders to report at the distant training camp.

"I've simply got to see Lois before I go away," he declared to himself.

Lois had returned, but he did not find her at home. He strolled past the homes of some of her girl friends, where he hoped to catch sight of her, but failed to locate her. It was just after dusk that evening when he went to the vicinity of the Burts' home. Adrian passed the house and did not see Lois about the place, and could not summon the courage to go to the door and inquire about her. He rounded the place and traversed the cantonment, hoping to find her in the garden. Suddenly, while he was peering towards the house, he slipped, lost his balance and went headlong into the whispering pit.

"Benny—time to come in for the night," echoed out an abrupt voice. It belonged to Lois, who was in quest of little Benny, expecting to find him at his favorite rendezvous, but Benny had marched down town with his comrades.

Adrian could not repress a sharp cry as he landed in the bottom of the pit, for he fell upon one side and his wrist was sprained.

"Who is there, Benny?" spoke Lois, approaching the edge of the excavation.

"It's me—Adrian Noble," came the reply. "I've fallen in here by accident. It's pretty deep and I can't very well get out through the narrow underground passage, and—"

"Oh, dear! how did it ever happen," cried Lois in her solicitude. "Are you hurt?"

"Nothing to speak of, except my wrist," explained Adrian. "The boy had a ladder—"

"Yes, it's here," responded Lois eagerly. "I'm going to lower it. What ever were you doing here in the dark?"

"I was hoping to see you."

"Oh!"

"For I'm going away tomorrow. How good you are!" added Adrian, as the ladder lowered, he ascended it, but paused at its top. Lois had extended a helping hand. He did not release it.

"Just a minute, before I climb over," added Adrian, infused with sudden courage—and hope, too—for the anxiety and interest of Lois in him made the moment a delightful one.

"This is the whispering pit, you know, Lois," said Adrian. "I want to whisper something to you before I leave it—I love you."

And Lois did not take away her hand, and when he got to her side she did not run away.

REGULATIONS FOR MEAT MARKETS IN NORTH DAKOTA

The following regulations are established for all concerns retailing meat in North Dakota:

- Owing to the fact that the season of surplus production of mutton and lamb raised for meat purposes in the western states is now on, the food administration authorizes the sale of mutton and lamb on "meatless day," Tuesday. Mutton and lamb may be sold in North Dakota on Tuesdays beginning February 26th until April 15.
- All poultry stored before February 1, 1917, must be moved out of storage before March 1, 1918, but no action will be started against holders of such poultry if sold before March 1st to direct distributors to the consuming trade and held, in the name of such distributors, for not exceeding thirty days after March 1st for purposes of actual consumption.
- All retailers, including grocers and meat market men, selling to hotels and restaurants must have a retailer's license from the United States Food Administration. These licenses may be secured without cost by application to the License Division, United States Food Administration, Washington, D. C. Do not apply for licenses to the Federal Food Administration at Fargo.
- The sale of red meat, which includes all cattle and hog products, is prohibited on meatless day (Tuesday). The sale of pork, which includes, bacon, ham, lard, and other pork products, fresh or preserved, is prohibited on porkless day (Saturday).
- Dealers in poultry and eggs shall not between February 11 and April 30, 1918, purchase, ship, sell or negotiate the sale of any live or freshly killed hens or pullets. Provided, nothing in this rule shall prevent the purchase, shipment or sale of live hens or pullets for egg production purposes.

Provided, sale of meat is allowed on Tuesday after 7:00 p. m. and sale of pork products on Saturday after 7:00 p. m.

Effective on February 23, 1918.
 E. F. LADD,
 Federal Food Administrator.

BERLIN-MARSHALL NUPTIAL
 Wimbledon News: Tuesday, February 26, was high water mark in the lives of two young people well and favorably known to the many News readers, for on that day ere the sun had risen the wedding bells rang merrily announcing to the world that Miss Geraldine Berlin had passed and Mrs. Fred H. Marshall had come.

The happy event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Berlin, parents of the bride, in the presence of the immediate relatives and a few invited friends.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. Hal N. Foster of Jamestown and to its exquisite strains the young couple, unattended, entered the parlor beautifully decorated with roses and smilax. The words that joined them in holy wedlock were pronounced, most impressively by Rev. A. Marshall Hewson, cousin of the bride.

After the congratulations of friends and the serving of a daintily prepared wedding breakfast the young people left on the east-bound train for Minneapolis and other eastern points followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

Miss Geraldine Berlin was one of our most estimable young women, of spotless character and deep personal worth. Miss Berlin is a pianist of rare ability having studied under the best teachers which Valley City, Fargo and Minneapolis afforded. For a number of years she taught music in Wimbledon and last year taught in the same department of the Beatrice Besanson Conservatory of Albert Lea, Minn.

She was an earnest and efficient worker in the activities of the Presbyterian church where she taught in Sunday school and was organist for the congregation.

Mr. Marshall is a young man of sterling qualities both as to moral and business ability. For a while he was one of our townsmen occupying the position of bookkeeper for the Dennstedt Land Co., but seeking larger fields for his ability, he left our windswept prairies for more pleasant haunts and located in Sterling, Ill., where he is working with the International Harvester Co.

The many beautiful presents of which the young couple were the recipients bore testimony to the esteem in which they were held by their friends.

Their boat has pushed smoothly off from shore where they left their friends waving a fond farewell some of whom were anxiously wondering when the time would come for them to "launch out into the deep" but all wishing them a bon voyage.

GETCHELL PRAIRIE

March 6.—Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Ronzheimer, Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Savades, called on Mrs. Levi Getchell Tuesday afternoon.

Harriet Whitcher spent the week end visiting Edna Whitcher at the Barton home.

Mrs. Chas. Whitcher and Mrs. Savades called on Mrs. Levi Getchell Wednesday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid met Thursday at J. H. White's with a good attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rogers and daughter Dorothy, and Mrs. J. H. Rogers took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitcher Friday evening.

Mrs. S. E. Harper and Mrs. Bern Mr. Martin attended the High school play in Valley City Friday evening.

Edna and Harriet Whitcher and Mr. Spencer were guests at E. J. Holcomb's Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitcher took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitcher Sunday evening.

Miss Gussie Whitcher was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rogers Sunday evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet Thursday at J. H. Rogers. Mr. Lyon, Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Spurr will be present and give talks on patriotism.

A number of Getchell Prairie people attended the entertainment given by the Winnipeg Kiddies Monday.

COMING TO Valley City
Dr. Mellenthin
 SPECIALIST
 FOR HIS SIXTH YEAR IN NORTH DAKOTA
 DOES NOT USE SURGERY
 Will be at
Hotel Kindred
 TUESDAY, MARCH 26
 Office Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
One Day Only
 NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION

Dr. Mellenthin is a regular graduate in Medicine and Surgery and is licensed by the state of North Dakota. He visits professionally the more important towns and cities and offers to all who call on this trip consultation and examination free, except the expense of treatment when desired.

According to his method of treatment he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit many wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed-wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

If you have been ailing for any length of time and do not get any better, do not fail to call, as improper measures rather than disease are very often the cause of your long standing trouble.

Remembers above date, that examination on this trip will be free and that his treatment is different.

Address 336 Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

Wm. Dotting of Getchell Prairie announces an auction sale at his farm Tuesday, March 12. He has a big list of property items that will attract the attention of prospective buyers. H. C. Aamoth of the American National bank will clerk the sale. The owner is using a page ad in this issue to give the sale proper publicity.

Jeanette Kirkeby, in the fifth grade Ritchie school, has knit two sweaters, one pair wristlets, one helmet with the capes and eight squares for a blanket. The sweaters were both made in four weeks and were the regular Red Cross size. The wristlets were made in three days. The knitting is smooth and even and would do credit to a grown person.

YOUNG MAN CALLED BEYOND

Fingal Herald, Herman Koller, well known and highly respected young farmer passed away Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock at Riverside hospital, Valley City. Death was caused by an abscess on the liver from which he had suffered but a short time. An operation was performed on Thursday of last week but the patient's condition was so serious that little hopes were given for recovery.

Deceased was 29 years of age; born June 8, 1888, at Winsted, Minn., and came with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Koller to North Dakota when a child. On Oct. 2, 1911, we was married to Miss Mary Dorner and to the union three children were born: Eleanor, Lawrence and May, the oldest five years and the youngest a little more than a year. The three children are a heartbroken wife, aged parent, seven sisters and two brothers mourn his death. The sisters are: Mrs. John Wurzer, Mrs. Jos. F. Fuhr, of Fingal, Mrs. Adam Sherman, Miles City, Mont., Mrs. Carl Stetner, Alta, Canada, Mrs. Louis Faehing, Sentinel Butte, N. D., Mrs. Jos. Erdle and Mrs. Julius Kretschmer of Oriska. Two brothers, John Koller, of Fingal, and Joseph who lives with his parents at Oriska, also survive.

Herman Koller was an honest, industrious young man and was rapidly making headway for the support of those near and dear to him, and the memory of his devotion will long remain in the home he so brightened, but has been darkened by his untimely death.

To the wife and children, his parents and brothers and sisters, who will sit and listen where his footsteps will never again echo, we as one who knew him well, extend the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Holy Trinity church.

H. H. Kleinschmidt was over from Oriska the first of the week and arranged for bills and a page in this paper to advertise a sale at his place Saturday, March 9. He had a sale dated earlier, but bad weather caused it to be postponed. Considerable property has been added to the former list, and a large crowd and successful sale are anticipated.

FOR SALE—Horses, all ages. Phone Rural 928A. S. W. Anderson.

Miss Stenson, of Oriska, spent Friday visiting friends in this city.

3d-2wp

3d-2wp

3d-2wp