

MOULTRIE WRITES INTERESTING LETTER

The following letter has been received by the Rev. J. A. Pray family: "And now you like to hear how things are going in the Orphanage here. I wrote after for publication in the Times-Record some months ago whether it was published or not. I wish you would ask the publisher to send it to me. If you think it would be interested, will you send it to me in the Times-Record."

The plant at Ghazir of which I am director, now a family of over 600 children, which 350 are girls, and the rest boys. There is also a hospital which accommodates 30 or 35 beds. The children range from about four years to 16 years old. We occasionally get them younger, when someone leaves an infant of a year or less on our doorstep during the night. But we have to find some other place for such charges. I have the charge of finance and purchasing departments and all management of outside affairs such as building, repairs, and there are many of these as all the buildings are old and many of them decrepit—hiring and firing help, and general supervision over everything. Mrs. Moultrie has charge of all the operations inside the buildings, the schools and the household affairs. The whole thing is on a pretty large scale, and is a real job. The children are most interesting, and many of them have most pitiful stories to tell. This is especially true of the Armenian children, who have nearly all of them been through the deportations of 1915 and 1916. Many of them have seen their parents killed right before their eyes by the unspeakable Turks and Kurds. That they have any senses left is amazing when one hears their stories. It takes about 100 people, including everyone, to handle this crowd of youngsters; in U. S. A. it would be done by about 30 or 35. The rule here is "one man, one job." And they never break the rule. The pay is correspondingly small. Our teachers receive besides their board and room from \$10 to \$20 a month. They are not very high grade, being practically all native teachers—and I do not think they earn more than they get. Few of them seem to realize that they have responsibilities. They are just like children. The scale of wages for our workmen sounds ridiculously small when we know what is being paid in the U. S. For instance our carpenters get one dollar and a half a day and board themselves; stone masons the same; unskilled workmen, mason's helpers, one dollar a day; our headcook gets \$12 a month and board; the other cooks considerably less. The dining room girls get about two and a half dollars a month. This "one man, one job" idea is quite impossible from "our" point of view. For instance we have three horses. One for a single carriage and two for the double carriage. It takes three men for these three horses. One to drive the single carriage though he is often not needed as one of the staff drives; the other to drive the double carriage; and the third to clean these same three horses, as the man who drives the horse would not think he could possibly clean it. The consequence is that all three of them are sitting around much of the time doing nothing. A live American goes pretty nearly crazy seeing so many people loafing on the job. But when one objects, he is always met with the reply, "C'est l'habitude." I seldom ride in any of these conveyances, as I have a Ford, and am independent. But I am expected to take a helper along in that. Sometimes I do, and sometimes I don't. He is a nuisance most of the time; when I walk across the road he insists upon grabbing my coat or any little thing which I happen to have in my hand, and walking along about six feet behind me. It is considered to not be "comme il faut" to carry anything yourself. If I buy a spool of thread or half a dozen lemons, this chap has to tag along behind and carry it or them for me. I feel just as you would under the same conditions, a regular fool to have to stand this sort of thing.

We have many and various experiences. About a week ago at five o'clock in the morning we received word that the chief district industrial relief manager, who lives at the foot of the mountain about five miles from here, with three others had gone over the cliff with his Ford up in the mountains about 85 miles away. I took the Ford and drove to Beirut for further information. Major Nicol, who is my chief, decided to go with me immediately in his Studebaker to the place of the accident. We started at 11 o'clock and arrived at the place, a small village 5000 feet up in the Lebanon mountains, at 6 that evening. We found all the injured in bed in the home of the Sheikh of the village, who was a sort of feudal lord of the district, and a fine chap. Fortunately they were not badly injured as we had feared, the worst damage being to the car which was pretty badly demolished. It was a case of broken radius rod. We stayed at the home of the sheik all night, being very hospitably entertained. He and his whole village are Maronites—a branch of the Church of Rome—and at about 8:30 the whole family, and retainers were called in to a short evening service, conducted by two priests who came in for the service. A small altar was erected, and the vesper service conducted. It including a short sermon lasting about 40 minutes. I wonder how many families in our country can equal that. And remember this was 50 miles from nowhere, away up in the mountains of Syria. I was much impressed. The next day we took our wounded down the mountain side, three of them in the Studebaker, while I and the other injured one rode down

in a Ford which had come up about the same time as we did from Tripoli, in charge of the Missionary there. Believe me, that drive down the mountain was a thrilling one, and one which neither the injured man nor myself will ever forget. The road was in many places very rough and stony; the perfectly good missionary my rather rash chauffeur insisted on driving down, though he naively informed me before starting that he was particularly anxious to drive, as he had never driven down a mountain before. In places the road was so steep and the hairpin curves so sharp that it was difficult for an experienced chauffeur to negotiate them; a novice was taking all sorts of chances. But we finally got down safely and delivered our passenger at his home that night.

The country just now is most beautiful; the foliage is cut in all its glory; the mountain slopes are green with the growing crops where there is soil enough for them to grow; and the glorious pomegranate and wisteria blossoms of scarlet and purple mingled with the white and pink of the apricot, orange, and peach certainly make a wonderfully beautiful picture. This is the season too of the silk worm—one of the principle industries of this part of the Lebanon; the mulberry trees have just been stripped of their leaves, the principle food of the silk worm, and they are now spinning their cocoons. We have a few—about 25—of the worms in our front parlor on a table at the present time. They were brought to us by one of the native workers, and they have been under constant observation since their arrival about a week ago. The worms are a dirty white color, and about three inches long. They stay on the table where they are put (thank goodness) and have now about all made their cocoons. It is mighty interesting to watch them at work. Almost every family has a lot of them—many thousands—right in the house, everywhere about the house. Branches of mulberry trees are brought in and the worms swarm on them, feeding on the leaves. When the cocoons are all made, friends and neighbors gather at the different houses and make a business of separating the cocoons from the dry branches. Usually there are refreshments, mostly liquid, and a general good time, as they estimate a good time.

The men of our teaching staff are just now preparing the boys for a field day. It is modeled somewhat after the plan of our American field days. All sorts of contests are being arranged, including most of the events usual at such times, such as running, jumping, relay races, obstacle race, sack race, etc. The boys are taking a keen interest in it and some of them are quite proficient. Prizes are to be given, and the chief of the relief association, Major Nicol, is to be here to present them. I usually go down each evening to watch them practise and encourage them with suggestions. Well, I have rambled on long enough. Remember me to all my friends. Will write again. L. G. MOULTRIE.

GETCHELL PRAIRIE
The entire community, together with friends, for miles around were deeply grieved at the passing away of J. H. Whitcher, familiarly known as "Uncle Jimmie" on Monday night, June 14th, his death came as a distinct shock to us all. His funeral was held at the home Thursday, June 17th, at 2 o'clock with Rev. Willard Crosby Lyon and Rev. J. J. Dalton officiating and he was laid to rest in Woodbine cemetery in Valley City. About 400 friends and neighbors from all over the county came to pay their tribute to the grand old man, they loved so well. There was the most wonderful floral offerings we have ever seen. Only a small portion of those present were able to get into the house, while the rest gathered on the porch and stood in the yard with bared heads. We will miss him at our gatherings more than we can tell. It seemed like he should have been among us on Thursday, shaking hands with that fine sociability he always had, but he has gone to his home beyond the river and we feel we have been made better men and women for having lived in the community with him.

Mrs. C. S. Cummings and daughter Mary of Lincoln, Neb., arrived at the Whitcher home last week called here by the death of Mr. Whitcher, who is a brother of Mrs. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rogers left for Durand, Wis., last week, called there by the sickness of their daughter, Mrs. Buchanan.

Mr. and Mrs. Monsón and daughters of Jacksonville, Minn., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Llyod Sampson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kramer and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brown were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitcher and family at dinner Sunday.

Harry Whitcher arrived Wednesday afternoon from Galt, Cal., to attend the funeral of his father, J. H. Whitcher.

PULSE DRAWS FIVE YEAR TERM
John A. Pulse, and Olger K. Dahl, both Valley City boys, and who were arrested recently by United States authorities on a charge of using the mails with an intent to defraud, were arraigned before United States Commissioner Zabel yesterday. Phillip Elliot, assistant U. S. district attorney, appeared in behalf of the government.

It is charged that the boys wrote a letter to a family in Watertown, N. Y., in answer to an advertisement appearing in newspapers, in which people there were seeking information in regard to a lost son. The boys are al-

ALUMNI DAY WAS WELL OBSERVED

Last Wednesday was "Alumni Day" at the State Normal School the afternoon and evening being taken up with the activities of the alumni. At 2 o'clock the annual business meeting was held. Aside from considering the future plans of that body the election resulted in Mrs. Fred Fredrickson being chosen president. Miss Anna K. Cook was re-elected secretary and E. C. Hilborn continues in his office. Alexander Aas was chosen on the executive board.

Soon after 3 o'clock Class Day exercises were held in the auditorium with President Allen presiding. The athletic awards were made by Prof. E. C. Spaulding, Miss Ruth B. Cranz announced the fourth year's winners of the Herriek Trophy, the Brownson prize went to the Philomathian Literary Society, this being announced by Miss Susan McCoy.

In the Francis Oratory contest Mamie Anderson won first prize of \$12, Ella May Boyd, \$8 as second, and Ruth Witter, \$5, third prize. The Oranger Brothers' medals were awarded by Julia Borgen, Marjorie Beernink, and Helen Moffit. These medals are gold, silver and bronze.

Miss Fanny C. Amidon distributed \$100 among the three who have excelled in public school music during the year. Johanna Scheie received \$45, Adelaide Phillips, \$35, and Helen Galloway, \$20.

Palmer Methods certificates in penmanship were awarded by Anna K. Cook for excellence in that kind of work. The Junior class received the faculty prize of \$21.50 and also \$10 from the county for the best float in the Barnes County Play Day parade. President Allen read the names of those who compose the "Honor" students and the "Honorable Mention" students.

The program was then taken charge of by Perry A. Pickett of Leal who called the roll of classes. Alumni of the following classes were present and responded briefly: 1906, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, and every succeeding class to the Class of 1920. Following the call Charles Janneck, president of the Class of 1920, presided and conducted a program by means of which the customary prophecies, class will, etc., were given.

The Alumni Banquet at the New Dormitory was very largely attended. Following the reception a five-hour-course banquet was served. Burt Carr, president, was toast master. E. Allen, Alexander Aas, '15, former president, George A. McFarland, Charles Janneck, president of the Class of 1920, and Olive Robinson, president of the Junior class. The remarks of each speaker were well suited to the occasion. The newly elected alumni president, Mrs. Fredrickson, also spoke when called upon.

One of the large dining rooms was cleared and soon the McFarland-Beacham orchestra was playing for the dance loving alumni and their guests. The dancing continued well on toward the midnight hour. This part of the day was one of real pleasure to guests. All in all the afternoon and evening programs were ones to be long remembered.

BANK SENDS OUT HANDSOME FOLDER

The Bank of Valley City is distributing a handsome four-colored folder containing a reproduction of a soil map of the United States prepared from data gathered by the Bureau of Soils, Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C., and published in a recent issue of The Country Gentleman. Several years were spent by the government in gathering this information.

leged to have told the Watertown man that his son was here in a hospital in Valley City and would be sent to jail unless the sum of \$250 was forthcoming.

The Pulse boy, who it is stated, was in the Barnes county jail here in Valley City, charged with stealing an automobile at the time of writing the letter, pleaded guilty to the federal charge and was brought to Fargo, where he was sentenced to five years.

No matter how hard they lie about Dahl boy plead not guilty and was held for trial under \$100 bond.

FARMERS MUTUAL HOLDS MEETING

On the 25th of June the Barnes County Farmers Mutual Insurance Company held its regular annual meeting at which time the following named members were elected to the board of directors: Louis Noltmimer, W. W. Smith, John Baumgartner and Sim Mason. Considerable business was transacted at this meeting which was well attended by the policy holders and after discussion it was the unanimous opinion and decision of the members that the cyclone clause should be stricken out of the policies, confining the business to the writing of fire and lightning only, for the reason that the area covered by the company is too limited to continue insuring against the cyclone hazard.

The new by-law goes into effect August 1, 1920, and all policies in force, or written thereafter shall cover only against the loss or damage by fire and lightning.

At the meeting of the directors for election of officers held immediately after the annual meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Hugh McDonald.
Vice President—W. W. Smith.
Treasurer—Louis Noltmimer.
Secretary and Treasurer—Geo. Karschner.

Board of Adjusters—Wm. Olson, Samuel Fletcher and N. P. Langemo. The company has in force three million dollars, and the losses occasioned by the storm of June 8th amount to around \$25,000, all of which have practically been adjusted satisfactorily with the assured.

GREAT SPEAKER TUESDAY EVENING

Dr. James M. Taylor of New York City, a southern born orator, who, for many years was a great missionary in South America and Mexico, and who knows those countries as few men in America do, is at present the "Around the World Missionary" of the M. E. church, having visited all countries and scientifically studied all the mission fields where his church has established work. He was a leader in putting across the great Centenary drive, and during the war, he was at the front, representing the church in patriotic service. Since the war, he has been the great "pathfinder" of Protestant Missions in the war-ridden zones. Dr. Taylor is a "whirlwind" in public speech. His eloquence and dramatic powers enables him to make vivid and real the experiences of contact with the benighted world. While studying the situation in Mexico a few months ago, he was kidnapped and was required to pay two or three hundred dollars for his ransom. Don't fail to hear a man who has come in personal contact with the peoples of the world and can give you more real information than a hundred "Globe trotters" and can entertain you while doing so.

It kept the election officials busy in the Third ward this morning as the voters were on the job in great numbers standing in line for ballots. The ladies were taking considerable interest in the election and were on hand just as early as the men folks.

formation as to soils, all of which is now on file in the Agricultural Department.

This map shows the kind and character of soil under twelve classifications and the location of each kind. More than half of North Dakota, including all of Barnes and adjoining counties are in the highest and most productive classification, being higher in natural fertility than any part of either Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa or Illinois, where land sells for much more than it can be bought for here.

This folder is one of the best pieces of publicity that we have seen in a long time and the bank is entitled to much credit for its enterprise in placing this information before the people in such authentic and attractive form. We are authorized by the bank's officers to say that a copy of this circular may be obtained by calling at the bank as long as the supply lasts.

TRAINING SCHOOL SUMMER SESSION

The summer session of the Training School of the State Normal School will open Wednesday, June 30.

America has the shortest school year of all the civilized countries. During the long vacation children slip back rapidly. It has been proven that children are far better off mentally and physically if part of the summer is spent in a vacation school. A summer of idleness is not for any child.

Classes from the kindergarten through the Junior High School will be conducted. There will be but one session lasting from 12 o'clock leaving the children free in the afternoon. As much of the work as practical will be given for making up work and for strengthening weak places. A few classes in regular subjects especially Arithmetic will be conducted but the main purpose of the summer session is to enrich the child's experience by furnishing other interesting and profitable lines of work such as library reading, nature study and hand work. Part of the morning will be devoted to supervised play. No book rent is charged for the summer term. After the summer session closes there will be a vacation of nearly two months before the fall term opens. Parents are strongly urged to take advantage of the vacation school.

SUSAN W. NORTON,
Acting Supervisor.

COFFMAN SPEAKS TO SENIOR CLASS

One of the best commencement addresses heard at the State Normal school in a long time was that delivered by Dr. Lotus D. C. Coffman Thursday forenoon during the Commencement Day exercises. Dr. Coffman is president-elect of the University of Minnesota.

He has no fears for the educational future of normal schools and predicts that within a very few years their capacity will be taxed by young people seeking admission to the teaching profession. All signs indicate a movement toward a condition calling for a greater average level of intelligence of the American people and the critical necessity for it. We are passing through a renaissance of learning.

There are vast numbers of social problems born of the unrest and upheaval which are part of the reaction following the great war that demand not stupid guesswork but solutions by intelligent leadership, these solutions based on facts and accurate investigation. The first duty in making trained leadership is the duty of being intelligent. In ignorance is a fertile soil for dangerous doctrine. It is particularly difficult to get the American people to think collectively in advance of a great crisis or of impending disaster.

In the past our democracy has made progress by policy of compromise or by a policy of substitution often resulting in blunders of serious import. The American people have placed too much reliance in and have over-valued the ability of the average citizen. Expert leadership acquired by thorough investigation of all the facts has too often been maligned. A simple cure for the ills of democracy is an expansion of patriotism to include not only the duty of courage in response to a great crisis, such as war, but the added duty of acquiring greater intelligence by all the people.

A second duty is the acquisition, or rather the training, in our education of the "areas of appreciation." Our imagination needs greater scope. The concept of the individual attitude toward self must be set over against the social attitude or a larger vision of service, what service can be rendered the state and society is and will become a dominating principle.

A third duty imperative and far-reaching is the recognition of our moral responsibility. If democracy is to be safe an enlarged view of moral duty is essential. New varieties of sin now parade in the guise of respectability. Official and private attitude toward a true and honest service of society is needed as never before.

The address was full of splendid illustrations of the points made. The duty and opportunity of teachers and schools in producing the conditions which the speaker declared were necessary in the immediate future was emphasized in a striking way. The address was especially good and should have been heard by more of the citizens of Valley City.

The program put on by the management of the Chautauqua yesterday was the best to be gotten anywhere. The big attraction, William Howard Taft, combined with the Crawford Adams Co., musicians, the speech by Mr. Taylor last evening, looking at the different planets through the large telescope last evening, all combined to make one of the most pleasant days for visitors that could be had anywhere. Dr. E. L. Eaton got his big telescope out and trained it on Jupiter, and latter turned it on Saturn. Both proved very interesting to look at. Last evening the Crawford-Adams company finished their contract here. They played several beautiful numbers which the audience requested. They were fine musicians and certainly deserved all the applause which they got.

Dr. E. L. Eaton will speak this afternoon at the Chautauqua on "The End of the World." He will speak on this subject both from a Biblical and scientific standpoint, and he assured the audience last evening that it would be a lecture well worth hearing.

SERIES OF PLAYS WERE WELL GIVEN

One of the most satisfying and pleasing entertainments given at the State Normal School this week was a series of three short plays that were presented by the senior class last Monday night in the auditorium.

The first play was "Rosalind" by J. M. Barrie. The cast consisted of Helen Galloway as Mrs. Page, Adelaide White as Dame Quickly, and Harold E. Watson played the part of Charles Roche. The portrayal of the characters was well carried out and each member showed careful training. This play put the audience in an attentive mood for what was to follow.

"Overtones" was the second play. This was written by Alice Gerstenberg. In the cast Winifred Towne took the part of Harriet, a cultured woman; Mamie Anderson played Betty, her primitive self; Marjorie Beernink was Margaret, another cultured woman; and Maggie, her primitive self, was taken by Agnes Skurdall. In this play there was shown the struggle between the false and the true in human expression to others. The work was cleverly done and left in the minds of all the lessons which the play probably is intended to emphasize.

"The Clod" by Lewis Beach was the concluding play. It is a Civil War story and well illustrated the abject ignorance more or less common on the borderline in those days. Mary Trask, (The Clod), was splendidly played by Amy Zetterberg. Her husband, Thaddeus Trask, was assumed by Otto Faust. Peter Munkeby, Claude Logue, and Claude Swett were soldiers, the latter a sergeant of great self-importance. The whole play was done in an admirable way.

Many expressions of delight and commendation have been given those who took part and also to Miss Susan McCoy, Miss Helen M. Crane, and Miss Ruth B. Cranz who directed the plays. The young people knew their lines, moved naturally and with freedom, and seemed to feel the character portrayed. The result was an evening of real profit and enjoyment to the large audience that came to see and hear what was given.

URGE TRAFFIC BODY FOR N. D.

Minot, June 30.—Formation of a state traffic committee by the various commercial bodies of North Dakota was urged at a meeting of the board of directors of the Grand Forks Commercial club by W. J. Dunden, representing the traffic departments of the Minot Association of Commerce.

The object of such a committee would be the securing of proper freight rates from the various railroads for North Dakota shippers and industries.

In this connection C. W. Graves of the Northern Packing Co., stated at the meeting that a proper and just reduction would mean a saving of from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year to farmers shipping livestock to their plant.

The motion was made and seconded that a committee be appointed to secure 50 memberships to the traffic department from Grand Forks business men.

Mr. R. F. Bridgeman interposed and asked for a suspension for a short time pending an investigation by the North Dakota State Employers' Association, of which Mr. Bridgeman is president. Mr. Bridgeman then directed Mr. Wenzell, former well known attorney at Rugby, N. D., recently appointed secretary of the North Dakota Employers' association and Mr. Dunden to proceed to Fargo and place the proposition before the directors of the North Dakota State Employers' association. Pending their decision the proposition will be temporarily held up, concerning the establishing of a statewide traffic bureau.

JACK BLAKE KILLED BY KICK OF HORSE

A young farmer, 28 years old, by the name of Jack Blake, met his death from the kick of a horse last night along about 6:30 just after he had come in with his team from the field. It is not definitely known how this happened but the supposition is that the young man came in with the six horses he had been working with, went into the barn and unharnessed them and had turned them loose either to go to get water or to the yard, and that the horses commenced to fight or kick-up and in the mix-up Jack received a kick on the side of the neck that broke his neck which must have caused instant death. He was found by some of those on the farm, presumably his brothers, with whom he was living. The deceased was an ex-service man, and was a member of Company G of this city. The coroner of the county is away so that we do not know whether an inquest will be held or not, but it is not likely as it was a purely accidental affair. It is a very distressing affair. The funeral will probably be held in the near future and interment made at Litchville. The accident happened about twenty-five miles southeast of this city.

By the time this paper reaches you many votes will have been deposited into the ballot box but there is still time for hundreds more to vote. The polls do not close until nine o'clock tonight so that if any voter has forgotten this important matter beat it to the polls and vote.

Here's a Chance to Double Your Money

Money itself has no value except what it will buy of things we need to live, such as food, clothing, shelter, etc.

Your dollar now is worth only fifty cents to spend, but it is worth one hundred cents to save; for when normal prices return it will buy twice as much of the necessities of life as it will at present.

Thus you can double the present value of your money by depositing it in our Savings Department until normal prices return—In addition, you will get interest on your money compounded quarterly, combined with absolute safety.

Bank of Valley City