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MEMBER MONTANA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1913.

No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate,
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own.
—Longfellow.

A BIRTHDAY.

The progressive party will be one year old on August 5. Plans are under way all over the country for a special anniversary celebration of Founders' day. The plan was suggested at the Missouri conference of progressives a few days ago and found immediate favor. Walter Brown of Ohio, who is at the head of the organization work of the progressive national committee, has taken up the suggestion and is bringing it to the attention of other states. It is planned to make the observance nation-wide and the plan is meeting with cordial approval.

MAKING PROGRESS.

A newspaper has a legal right to expose a business firm's methods of doing business, provided the motives of its publishers "are open to the belief that they are in good faith exposing those who are over-reaching the simple and abusing the confidence of the credulous"—so rules a federal judge in New York in a suit brought by a certain concern against a publishing house which threatened to expose the plaintiff's business methods. "While editors are not exempt from the common motives of other men," wrote the judge, "they may, and in this case did entertain a general desire to help their readers and expose such as may practice upon their credulity." Another federal judge, in a paper read before the National Press association last week at Colorado Springs, said: "No judge has ever yet maintained his dignity and never will by bringing an editor before the court and punishing him because of criticisms made through the columns of the newspapers." Members of the bench are progressing; before long, let us hope, there will be left no jurists unjust enough to hale before them editors and publishers for daring to express their opinions in certain cases.

IT WORKS ALL RIGHT.

The recently created industrial welfare commission of Oregon has taken its first step in the matter of a minimum wage for women. After investigating conditions at a certain fruit cannery, where several girls and women had gone on strike, the commission fixed a minimum wage for all feminine workers in the cannery. Before coming to an agreement, the members of the commission interviewed the women who had walked out, inspected the plant and went over the books of the company to learn of the profits made. Then the owners signed an agreement that a flat minimum wage of one dollar a day would be paid for the work of all women, with piecework continuing. The women expressed themselves as satisfied with this arrangement. And yet there are agitators who claim that the minimum-wage law is impracticable and would form a basis for a lower standard of wages.

THE PLACE FOR PROGRESSIVES

There is more or less—rather less, now—talk along the line which was started by the Cummins-Borah meeting at Chicago. This talk is in effect that the republican party should be reorganized; that the Barneses, the Roots, the Cranes and their ilk must be washed so that the progressives will be willing to associate with them.

The Cummins-Borah people are not meeting with much encouragement. In the first place, the Barnes crowd does not want to be clean. In the second place, there is just the right place for all progressives in the progressive party. Otherwise, the plan proposed is all right. But there is not a chance that it will work out, for the new alignment is forming upon a different issue—different from any that has been suggested by the Cummins-Borah organization.

The progressive voters, all over the country, are realizing that there is one place for them and that place is with the progressive party. The more they study the situation, the more thorough becomes their conviction. Their answer to the Chicago call of Cummins and Borah has been sent. It is to be read in the dispatches from day to day.

Former Governor Hadley of Missouri is one of the reorganization promoters. The answer of the progressives of his state was given a few days ago by holding a state-wide conference in St. Louis, at which every congressional district was represented. The chairman of the state committee read many letters from members of the party, in which the writers declared they had enlisted for the war and that they were opposed to any "amalgamation." Funds were raised and plans were made for an active progressive campaign.

In Pennsylvania, June 20, there was a meeting of the progressive state committee, followed by a banquet in the evening. It was the sentiment of the leaders and the members that there is less reason now than there was a year ago for any talk of amalgamation with the republican party. A state campaign was arranged and the activities in the Keystone state will be more vigorous than ever.

Last month, Henry J. Allen, progressive editor of the Wichita Beacon, had the keen enjoyment of a public debate with former Representative Scott, standpatter, of Kansas. The two spoke eight times each in Colorado. Allen kept Scott busy in his endeavor to defend the republican party; on the night of the fifth meeting, Scott was forced into the open with a plain declaration that the republican party is not progressive and that the thing for all progressives to do is to join the progressive party.

In many of the states the progressives have been recognized in the appointment of boards and committees by governors; they are officially now a minority party with the permanency which that recognition gives. Vermont, Minnesota, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky and Maine are definitely on record in opposition to the plan proposed by the Cummins-Borah people, people who have nothing to give in return for what they ask.

Standpatter Scott, in his debate with Allen, gave the best answer to the plea for reorganization, when he said the thing for all progressives to do is to join the progressive party. If the progressive sentiment of the Cummins-Borah combination is sincere, it is an easy matter for it to find a congenial environment. The progressive party is the place for all progressives.

It is safe to say that the Fourth will be well celebrated in Missoula and it is sane to join heartily in the observance of the day.

The progressive party welcomes all voters of progressive sentiments. If there is to be amalgamation, it will be this way.

Whatever may be said about Montana weather and climate, there are no babies dying here for want of ice.

Sanders county will celebrate a new Declaration of Independence and her sisters will rejoice with her.

The reclamation service might engage the Highlanders and there would be no need to build canals.

Whatever preparations you have to make for the Fourth must be made today. Don't forget that.

With the Missoula park commissioners in charge of the weather, we may hope for the best.

The Highlanders maintain their reputation as the dandy little rainmakers.

Fly flags and bunting. Make Missoula a blaze of glory for the Fourth.

California, likewise, manifests a commendable quality of independence.

There's nothing safe or sane in the way the weather man is cutting up.

Sanity in the celebration does not necessarily mean a dull observance.

Visitors say Missoula looks clean. And that goes any way you say it.

Sanders county will not cross her bridges until she comes to them.

The safe way to celebrate the Fourth is to celebrate in Missoula.

There can be ample enthusiasm on the Fourth without bloodshed.

ICE PLANTS SEIZED.

Cincinnati, July 2.—In an effort to end the prolonged ice strike, which has caused much suffering in this city, Mayor Henry T. Hunt took drastic action tonight by seizing seven of the large ice-making plants and will operate them on behalf of the city. Ice manufacturers had refused to arbitrate with their striking employes. The formal seizure of the plants was ordered today by the board of health.

FIVE DEATHS.

New York, July 2.—Five deaths and more than 50 heat prostrations were officially recorded in and near Greater New York today. At midday the mercury stood around 100.

The Philippines

XXI.—THE MORO.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

In many respects the Moro problem is the Indian problem all over again. Some of the fiercest campaigns have been waged against these Mohammedan Malays, and to this day they are conquered but not subdued. At this very writing General Pershing is conducting a campaign against the Datto Amil of Jolo. It is generally remarked of the Moro as it was of the Indian that the only good Moro is a dead one. The Moro is as ferocious, cruel and untamable as an Indian ever was, and immeasurably more fanatic. The Indian took great pleasure in scalping the palefaces, but he did not think he had to do this for the benefit of his future place in the happy hunting grounds. The Moro's firm belief is that the easiest way to get into paradise is to kill a Christian, and the more he slaughters the greater will be his heavenly reward.

In the 300 years that the Spaniards held the Philippines they never conquered the Moros. To quote the favorite expression of General Luke E. Wright, the second governor general of the islands, "The Spaniards broke their teeth on the Moros." We have been more fortunate than this. A body of American soldiers governs each district. After several years of hard fighting the Moros realize that the American is master, but this has not prevented a general uprising from one corner of the Sula seas to the other. There is no telling when the Moro country will be peaceful. Certainly it will not be as long as the United States government continues its present policy of maintaining an inadequate force of American troops. We will have to adopt a sterner policy backed up by a military force or find a pacific way of handling them, and so far no such way has been found.

There are approximately 600,000 Moros, the main tribe being the Mindanaos, the Jolos, the Samals, the Maguindanaos, the Yakans, the Kilibuganes, a mixed tribe of Moros and Subanos, and the Ilanos who live in few numbers along the sea coast of Malabang. Most of the Moros are land people, but throughout the entire Sulu archipelago are to be found a people called the Bajuas, the sea gypsies.

Your typical Moro is a Malay with olive-brown complexion and long, straight, black hair. In build and strength he is the superior of the Filipinos. One of his peculiarities is the broadness of the foot and the widely separated toes. The Moro would not know what to do without his toes, for he uses them to pick up objects, to climb trees and to manipulate rigging when operating sailing vessels.

The Moros have a thousand and one peculiarities, and among them is the habit of filing and blackening the teeth. The teeth are filed at the gums and sometimes at the edges, apparently to give them an outward curve. This painful practice is begun by both boys and girls and continued for several years. The front teeth are filled with copper and are then supposed to be very pretty. False teeth are made of horn. The dye which blackens the teeth consists, as a rule, of lemon juice, rusty iron and a certain vegetable sap. The Moro is fond of overlaying his black teeth with a red stain that comes from chewing the betel nut, which is also popular among the Christianized Filipinos. The betel nut is made of extracts from the areca and the pepper plant. It is supposed to aid digestion, preserve the teeth and relieve bodily fatigue. It produces such a sea of red saliva that the ground around a group of native gossip would make a tenderfoot think that murder had been committed there.

By instinct the Moro is warlike and exhibits cruelty toward his enemy in a particularly savage manner. Ready and eager to shed blood, independent and jealous in nature, he makes war on slight provocation whether the enemy be a body of Christians or another group of Moros. It is a matter of principle with him to never fight fairly. He prefers to make cowardly attacks under the guise of friendship or to sneak up in the night or under cover like a slimy snake in the grass. No man leaves his house without being armed with a kris or a barong. The barong is a sort of sword with a blade from 12 to 14 inches long, the front and back oval shaped meeting at an acute angle at the point. The more people a kris or barong has killed the higher is its marketable value. One pleasant performance of the Moro is to go "juramantado," meaning to run amuck with a bolo among an unsuspecting crowd and kill as many people as possible. They delight to do this with the Americans and the Christian Filipinos, and have been known to kill eight and ten people at a time, and to withstand several bullets before giving up the ghost. The Moro who makes his exit in this spectacular and bloody manner is supposed to be rewarded with a good job around the heavenly throne.

While the Moro lives up to this part of his religion, he does not let the self-sacrificing tenets of the Koran weigh heavily upon his mind. This sacred book tells him to keep clean. So he takes a bath every day and then lets filth accumulate around him, inside and outside of his house. He is supposed to pray five hours a day, but he scrapes along with an hour or less. He is very temperate in the use of intoxicants and narcotics, but he delights in smuggling arms and opium from Borneo.

His principle articles of food are rice, for which corn is sometimes substituted, fish, chickens, wild fruits and cocoanut oil. The natives are fond of chicken and eggs, and most families raise poultry for the table. Pork is forbidden by the Mohammedan religion, and the use of venison or the flesh of the carabao, ox or goat is limited. Fish is an important staple and a favorite dish. Fish is preserved by the simple process of splitting it open and laying it in the sun without being cleaned. It partially dries and partially rots. It smells to high heaven, but the Moro thinks it is fine food. The Moro also eats such vegetables as the sweet potato, pumpkins, which resembles American varieties, gabi, a sort of rhubard, crude fish and all kinds of wild fruits such as bananas and mangoes.

Both men and women dress simply. Not infrequently men will wear only a sarong or a cloth which is wrapped around the waist above the breech clout. When the Moro man is dressed up in his best bib and tucker, he wears a skin tight jacket and trousers, the latter being buttoned close to the ankle and full in the seat. The women usually wear a sarong about four feet wide and ten feet long, which is wrapped around the body from the armpits down, the loose end being thrown over one shoulder. When they are dressed up for company or for an unusual event they wear a close fitting jacket and loose trousers. They frequently adorn their persons with rings and bracelets of brass and other metals. Only a few wealthy men or those of high rank wear sandals, and shoes are practically unknown to the entire race. The children as a rule wear no clothing at all. For the head, both sexes wear a bright colored scarf which the men dress into a turban, although sometimes they wear a hat of rough straw. The hair is worn long by the men, while the women bind their hair in more or less fantastic fashion.

The typical Moro house is a small timber or rattan structure raised on poles from three to ten feet above the ground, and sometimes they are built over the water. Some timbers are used in the construction, and the roofs are of the nipa palm and the walls are of bamboo leaves sewed together. A few stripes of bamboo serve for a floor. These structures are not substantial but they are practically waterproof, afford shelter from the sun and withstand the frequent earthquakes. These people never heard of chairs and tables.

Polygamy and slavery are practiced by the Moros, and the Americans have been unable to suppress these customs. A man may have as many wives as he can support, and, of course, the tribal sultans or datos, whose rule is supreme among their people, have many wives and slaves, to say nothing of the annual tribute which they exact from their subjects. Nearly all crimes can be paid for in money, and of this the dato takes his share, while the injured parties take the rest. The fine for murder is about the equivalent of $100, United States currency. In default of payment for this amount the culprit is sentenced to slavery. A man may be convicted upon the testimony of a single witness, which fact, together with the custom of giving half to the plaintiff, often makes the prisoner a victim of revenge.

FARMER DIGGING WELL ASPHYXIATED BY GAS

Glendive, July 2.—(Special.)—While engaged in digging a well on his homestead 10 miles north of Sidney today, Nels N. Rudi, aged 25 years, was overcome by gas and died before he could be brought to the surface. He was being lowered into the well and discovered the presence of gas. He shouted for the men to draw him up, but before they could do so he became unconscious, his hold gave away and he fell, head-first, to the bottom. He was dead when finally brought out.

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Kohler summer vests for women and misses; a great bargain 9c

POLICE ARE AFTER MOTORCYCLE RIDERS

OWNERS OF UNLICENSED GAS BIKES MUST GET STATE NUMBERS OR ANSWER IN COURT.

Motorcycle owners who have so far neglected to obtain state licenses for their machines will be very liable to arrest at once. When the new traffic ordinance goes into effect July 10 the work of the police officers will be so increased that it will be impossible to regulate traffic unless every motor vehicle carries a number. Most of the automobiles in town are licensed, but the majority of motorcyclists have, either through ignorance or carelessness, neglected to license their machines.

The state law providing for licensing motor vehicles is very explicit. Every vehicle except those driven by muscular power, traction engines, police patrols, ambulances or those running on a track, must have a state license. This definition sets out automobiles and motorcycles as the main objects of the law. The police believe that plenty of time has been given for motorcyclists to list their machines with the secretary of state and they declare that when the new ordinance becomes operative they will handle all offenders "rough shod."

As advice that might be well taken by all drivers of gasoline machines, the police suggest that it would be wise for chauffeurs to practice now at turning corners according to the provisions of the new ordinance and thus be ready for the day when the wrong way of turning becomes an offense.

MOVIE MAN ARRESTED FOR SHOWING MURDER

Glendive, July 2.—(Special.)—F. J. Olson, proprietor of a moving picture show in this city, was arrested today by the sheriff under a complaint issued from the county attorney's office charging him with exhibiting animated pictures of a scene depicting the crime of murder, also of assault in the first degree. He was released under $750 bond pending a trial, the date of which has not been fixed. This is the first instance of this city or in eastern Montana of the arrest of a moving picture show proprietor for the offense alleged.

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