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SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1914.

Let not thy mind run on what thou lackest as much as on what thou hast already. —Marcus Aurelius.

LOOKING UP "It's always morning somewhere."

While "school is not out" as far as the elementary grades are concerned, we are always inclined to date the start of the vacation season from the university's commencement day. And that day is now in the past, for 1914. The year at the university has closed and the students have scattered to their homes. Vacation, then, may be said to be with us.

As to the necessity which exists for this vacation institution there is no question raised, either by theorist or by practical man. The former figures it out easily that the human machine requires a rest in order to maintain a state of efficiency. The latter has discovered by actual experience that it is better for his business that the men who do his work should have a chance for change and recuperation.

So we may dismiss the argument as settled. We may declare the verdict unanimous in favor of vacation. And our discussion naturally turns to the question of how best to take advantage of vacation's opportunities.

There are many people who make too hard work of vacation. To be sure, they gain the benefits which come from change of scene and occupation for a time, but they make such a task of their vacation pleasure that they do not derive from it half the lasting good which they might gain.

In western Montana, the question of vacation settles itself, provided it is not messed with. Right here, close at hand, there are incomparable vacation charms, ready for our enjoyment, just for the taking. It is not necessary for us to take long railway journeys in the heat of June, to find a pleasant place to rest. We have here the climate, the water, the scenery, the sports for which other people are compelled to travel far.

Some of the most successful vacations which I know about have been spent by home folks here, right at home. None of their trips were more than a day or two in length and all were taken leisurely and comfortably. Some of their days were spent in the back yard at home. All of their days were happy.

There were fishing trips and picnic trips and photographing trips and there were days of quiet loafing. There was always the home bed and the home table to which return was possible in a few hours. And there was the grandest scenery, the finest fishing, the most glorious climate with which Providence has endowed man.

It was a happy vacation in every instance in which I have known this program to be carried out. So were the vacations happy when friends jaunted in automobiles; so were those happy in which the vacationists journeyed in railway trains. But these vacations for the folks who have no automobiles, for those to whom the expense of a railway journey is too great, they are the ones which prove the possibilities for happiness which lie right at our doors. We are wonderfully blest, here in this region. We have not reason for one little word of complaint. We have such opportunities for enjoyment as compare with our resources in other lines. Right here at home we have the things for which many people cross the continent.

—THE OPTIMIST.

A WORTHY TRIBUTE

It was a graceful act upon the part of the Class of 1914 of the University of Montana, to leave as its remembrance with its alma mater, the portrait of Professor Aber. It was an act which reflects wisdom and good judgment, together with fine courtesy and sound appreciation. If all the acts of the members of this class, in the future, are as wisely conceived, as well planned and as graciously executed, the 1914 numerals will be red figures in the history of the institution which has so recently conferred degrees upon these young men and women.

The Missoulian's news columns during the week have told of the pleasant words which were spoken in presentation and in acceptance of this new portrait which now hangs upon the library walls of the university. It is not necessary here to repeat them. They were words well chosen and fitly spoken. They were sincere, which is the best part of it. Timely was the gift which the class of 1914 bestowed upon the university in parting and gracefully was that gift presented.

Rather, the incident finds place here this morning by reason of the high principle and earnest devotion which are personified in the man who is subject of the portrait. The words of appreciation which were spoken by student and faculty orators, last week, were but mild delineation of the service which Professor Aber has rendered the university and the state. No finer type could have been chosen by this graduating class as the subject for the portrait which it should leave to students present and to students yet to come.

Professor Aber is typical of the spirit which pervades the work at the University of Montana. His is the Montana spirit. His is the example which has done so much to create and to keep alive that spirit.

Loyalty and devotion are the attributes which stand out most strongly in the impression which contact with Professor Aber leaves upon the student mind. And this impression is the more lasting because it is formed by practice and not by preaching. The testimony of the students is that Professor Aber is loved by every member of the student body at the university. Yet there is no member of the university faculty who is more exacting than is Professor Aber. It is because his ideal of the university is so high, because his love for the university is so deep, his devotion to the university is so strong, that he is able to hold the affections of students and teachers alike.

The sentiment of the students who spoke at the presentation the other day was formed from association extending through four years in the university. Those of us who have followed the development of the university through two decades, who have known more or less intimately the splendid influence which Professor Aber has exerted for twenty years—we share to the utmost the opinion which the students hold. Their estimate of Professor Aber is our estimate and their affection for him is our affection.

The university can prosper only through the maintenance of a high ideal and through strict adherence to that ideal. This is true, of course, of any university, but it is particularly true of the University of Montana.

Professor Aber personifies that ideal. He lives that ideal. The university is his very life and he has given that life to the university.

This is not idle, perfunctory praise. It is written in perfect sincerity. There have been many times when The Missoulian has not agreed with Professor Aber in matters which concerned the university and its development. But always, we have known that Professor Aber was unselfish and sincere in his position and always we have respected his views.

Future generations of students will find inspiration in the portrait, which the class of 1914 has left upon the university walls. That portrait represents the ideal of university endeavor as the members of the class of 1914 see it after four years of sojourn there. If succeeding classes obtain this same view of what constitutes true university work, of what is meant by the university spirit, then there will go out from the gates of this institution, men and women who are worthy to bear the honors which are there conferred upon them.

There is, then, something particularly fitting in the selection of the class of 1914; there is something specially timely in the manner of the presentation of this portrait. The class is to be complimented and the university is to be congratulated.

In Little Old New York

New York, June 6.—The first spell of warm weather has sent many families to the country. The blue bluffs have been going up all week at the town houses in the fashionable residential districts. Already the town has become very desolate socially, the activities of the few remaining members of society being confined to the smart hotels, where in formal dinner parties precede an evening at the roof gardens.

The fashionable summer resorts are not anticipating a banner season this year. The proprietor of a large and well-known resort hotel on the New England coast who was in town the other day to engage his help for the season spoke rather dismally of the outlook for the summer business. He said that up to the first of May he had received fewer than 400 requests for the reserve accommodations at his hotel during the season. In good years, he stated, the number of such requests frequently exceeded 1,000. Proprietors of many other summer hotels and beach attractions have been heard recently to speak of the outlook in terms of deep pessimism.

Thackeray's heroine solved the problem of how to live on "nothing a year." New York is filled with men who just manage to get by on an annual income of \$75,000 or thereabouts. When the lean years come and their earnings drop below the average they are forced to economize. For many of them this summer means Economy with a big E. And that is why they are sending the wives and the kiddies off to Europe instead of to the shore for the summer. Experience has taught them that it is cheaper for them to remain quietly in town, put-

ting up at the club or one of the less pretentious hotels and sending the family across the big pond, than to take a cottage at one of the fashionable summer colonies or to put up the whole outfit at one of the high-priced beach hotels. Experience has also taught them that New York is not a very agreeable place in summer for the man whose family is away.

The big managers are not at all sorry that "fins" has been written to the theatrical season for 1913-1914. It was rather a barren season artistically and at the same time far from satisfactory from the viewpoint of the boxoffice. The failures outnumbered the successes about 10 to 1. In the early part of the season the New York playgoers were offered as tempting a Shakespearean menu as was ever served in this city. But the public evidently didn't want Shakespeare and his plays were taken off. Musical comedy, which has been the most successful line of attractions for several years, fell flat this season. Here and there a comedy, a drama or a musical show managed to do a paying business, but as previously stated the failures were many and the successes few. Scores of headline actors and actresses who were playing in the legitimate last fall, wound up the season by doing two-a-day in vaudeville.

The most notable success of the theatrical season in many respects was that of J. Hartley Manner's comedy, "Peg o' My Heart," with Laurette Taylor in the stellar role. This play was the opening attraction at John Cort's new playhouse in West Forty-eighth street on the night of December 20, 1912. With the exception of

Good Fridays and Sundays the play was presented every day during the period from its opening date until last Saturday night. The run of seventy-six consecutive weeks was not the longest in the records of the American stage, but it was by far the longest that has been scored in New York in many years. But Laurette Taylor's achievement of playing 604 consecutive times the title role in the Manners comedy is a record that has never before been equaled. The nearest approach to it in this country was Maude Adams' 523 times as Lady Babbie in "The Little Minister" at the Empire and Garrick theaters during the season of 1898-99.

The second annual international moving picture trades exposition will be held in the Grand Central palace next week under the joint auspices of the International Motion Picture Exhibitors' association and the Independent Exhibitors of America. The arrangements provide for a series of novel attractions and entertainments to acquaint the patrons and owners of moving picture theaters with the progress made in the business during the past year. Primarily a motion picture attraction, it will feature a special studio in which will be shown the rehearsing, playing, taking and developing of a playlet and then the finished picture on a screen will be run. The play will be enacted by well known players now engaged in moving picture companies in this country, including John Barry, Mary Pickford, Alice Joyce, Crane Wilbur, Earle Williams, Pearl White and Lillian Walker. Three scores of moving picture companies and enterprises closely allied with the motion picture business will have exhibits at the show. In connection with the exposition there will be a convention of owners and managers of moving picture houses in all parts of the United States and Canada.

The conviction of Madeline Perola on a charge of first degree murder was something of a surprise to those connected with the district attorney's office, where the theory has long prevailed that it is impossible to get a jury of 12 men in the county of New York to send anything wearing a necktie to the electric chair. No matter how clear the case or convincing the evidence, or perfect the chain of proof, it has heretofore been found useless to expect a verdict of murder in the first degree against a woman in this county. And what is true of New York county is true of almost every other in the state as shown by the results of trials of women charged with murder. In the 22 years since the electric chair was substituted for the hangman's noose as the legal method for taking the life of a convicted murderer, only two women have died in the state of New York at the hands of the law. Yet that period scores have been tried for murder—in numerous cases the facts of the killing being admitted. The first electrocution of a woman took place in Sing Sing on March 21, 1899. The victim of the death chair was Mrs. Martha Place of Brooklyn, who killed her young stepdaughter in a brutal manner, and later, the same day, tried to butcher her husband with an axe. The second electrocution of a woman was that of Mrs. Mary Farmer, who was put to death in Auburn prison 10 years after the first electrocution. Mrs. Farmer was convicted of murdering Mrs. Sarah Brennan, her intimate friend and neighbor, in order to gain possession of her property. Mrs. Brennan was hacked to pieces with a hatchet and her body stuffed in a trunk.

ULSTERITES AND SUFFRAGETS CALL ASQUITH NAMES



PREMIER ASQUITH.

Recent events in England have served to make Premier Asquith a very much hated man by at least two elements of the British public. First the suffragets dislike him because of his continued and very firm opposition to equal suffrage. And he is quite disliked by the Orangemen of Ulster because under his leadership Ireland has been given home rule.

INCREDULOUS.

(Punch.) Sandy (newly arrived in Canadian forest land)—Whatna beast's you? Native—A young moose. Sandy—Och, hand yer tongue! If that's your moose I'd like to see one o' yer auld rats.

CHILDREN OF THE RICH.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.) "Son, I'm surprised to find you playing in the mud." "But this mud has been thoroughly sterilized, dad." "Oh, well, go ahead with your fun."

Woman Blames Strikers for Bloodshed

Washington, June 6.—Mrs. Helen L. Grenfell, of Colorado, to whom President Wilson granted an interview some days ago, is remaining in Washington to enlighten senators and representatives on what she calls the real situation in her state. Mrs. Grenfell is vice president of the Colorado Law and Order league, composed largely of women, whose purpose she says is to sustain the state authorities so long as their actions are in the interest of a proper conduct of public affairs.



MRS. HELEN L. GRENFELL.

The conflict at Ludlow was a most unfortunate affair," said Mrs. Grenfell in an interview here, "but never has a tragedy been seized upon for such misrepresentation and defamation to the injury of the good name of the state and of the reputation of its people for humanitarianism and fair dealing. I am here because our organization wants the truth known in the interest of the state."

Mrs. Grenfell claims the strikers were the aggressors at Ludlow. "It should be remembered," she said, "that the labor troubles extend over a wide area, including not only those around Ludlow, but in Boulder county, 200 or 300 miles to the north, and in Routt county, as far to the west. The southern fields, however, is the most extended, and has been the scene of the larger number of the conflicts. Militia Preserved Crucial. "The southern strike had not been in progress when the collisions between the strikers and the representatives of the mine operators became so frequent that it became necessary for Governor Ammons to call out the militia. About that time occurred the ambushade at the little town of La Veta, where four or five inoffensive miners were waylaid and killed by the strikers because they would not join the walkout. Many other outrages had been committed by the strikers, but it was not long until law was restored by the state troops. During the entire stay of the militia, about seven months, there were only two deaths resulting from the strike in the entire southern strike zone.

ing of women and children belonging to the tent colony of strikers. I desire especially that it should be understood that the statements I make are based upon official investigations. In the main, the facts have been brought out by the military commission, which made an inquiry on the ground immediately after the battle.

Puts Blame on Strikers. "One most important, and, to my mind, a controlling fact, is that the day when the fight began there were only 32 militiamen at Ludlow, while there were about 500 armed strikers and strike sympathizers who had congregated there, many of them coming from New Mexico. These strikers were thoroughly armed and their tents filled with ammunition. Large numbers of them were fresh from the Balkan war and trained in the arts of modern war.

"In view of these facts it is reasonable to suppose that the troops would have sought a clash. Moreover, it should be borne in mind that the tent town was surrounded by rifle pits previously built by the strikers and that the striking fighters took refuge in these pits, notwithstanding by so doing they brought the tents in the range of the firing.

"Under many of the tents there were shallow cellars, which, owing to the fact that they had been freshly excavated, many believe were made in view of a contemplated attack on the militia. It was the occupancy of one of the undertent excavations by women and children that led to their deaths. The pit occupied by the 11 little ones and two women was only five feet deep, six feet wide and less than five feet in length. When the bodies were taken out the next day not a bullet scratch was found on any of them and only one was burned, and that but slightly. How they met their death I do not know, but Dr. Curry, a physician living at Hastings, who examined the corpses, gave it as his opinion at the court-martial that they were suffocated by the heat and foul air generated by their own bodies.

Conversations With "Con"

By The Invader.

Butte, June 6.

Mr. Editor, The Daily Missoulian: Who have I initiate more things with Con than any man who ever lived to Hell Bout Samely.

"Con," I debutulate, one evening last week at noon, as I sawnter into Six Floor Saneidum Amalgamuts co, "wat am all this here I & R law wich you have kick in bucket?"

"I & R," retitulate Honorable Cornelius F. Kelley, chief A. D. T. of Hank Rokers in Butte, "standy fer I and Rockefeller." An I & R am a statoot referred to John d and me."

Why Repeal is Imminent.

"Why hav Sammy Stewart been instruck wip samely off statoot volentius," having shed chief consulship "Because," detort Honorable Cornelius, "having shed chief consulship off on Lawyer Evans. I has got more timely to devot to law-making. In pastness, I and Rockefeller hav often been so busily we hav been obliged to botter repeal with make own laws. I shall now hav leisurely to manufacturing Montana's cody myself. This will save publick greatly expense of holding assenblessness, wich am chiefly useful for practice in tossing greembax throughly transoms, anyway.

"I shall be in my office on stately days," discontinue Con, "and anybody who hav a statoot he want put through need only come in and see me. I and Rockefeller will then referendum on statoot and if it looks good to us, Sammy Stewart and Ed Alderson will engrossed samely on cody."

The Compensation Act.

"Will Workmen's Compensation ack passly under newness system?" I require.

"I and Rockefeller hav already look referendum on that," Honorable Cornelius igplane. "Widlers whose disased husbands am dead will, wen corner's jury decide demeness am due to negligence of Amalgamutts co, be slowid regler, fixed sum in credit at Claffin stors."

"Will percentness of corner's ver-dicks in wich co am held to blameless remane same?" I reestimate.

"Sh-h-h-h!" whisperly Cornelius. "Roy Sally have eer glue to key-holes!"

Me & Con then begin to discuss weather in loud tones.

The Fatal Technicality.

From Lawyer L. o. Evans, Mr. Editor, I get inessness dupe on technical on wich I & R am out on blink. Law inquire that referendum be advertise 3 mos. in newspaper in each county in state. Evans say he can prove that law weren't comply with in Silver Bow county, because there am no newspaper publish in same.

Bill Cheely am now melonatre, Mr. Editor. Fack! Despatcheds from Calgary convey misinformation that Bill have struck it rich in oil and am now hit all high places in Canada, and then some. Bill, you maynt' not dis-remember, were regler Glenn H. Curtis of hi-flyer. I am tote that it were nothing for Bill, wen he was business managed of late disensed Inter Mountain, to roll down Mall and expend 15c between Siegel's and N. p. offus, in a coupled of hours.

Bill's Barnes-King Stock.

Bill's sudden rise in fortune hav been disregarded with deeply interest by numerous gentlemen who held long in Barnes-Skin deal and some of some am dispoed to be skeptically on Bill's melons. Butte hav also not forget Harry McMillan, who wer melonatre in Nevada and nearly through Nat Goodwin into fit by steeling his finan-cery, Harry, at last accounts, wer cham-bermaid in livery stable in Frisco. The further away from home a Butte man gets the richer he gets—and the axusher to get back.

Journal, wich need running into ground. Well and happy, Mr. Editor, except for sick stomachick I got listen to Pete Breen orator on patriotism on Decoration Day. But knowing you would probable hav got it worse.

MASHIURA GOTO

P. S. While on ways to telegraph c'dus with succeeding, Mr. Editor, I meet up with Honorable H. Hell Maury, who enjoy distinction of being one of full-band of socialist bosses who am not on Con's payroll. I inquire of H. Hell wat am matter with Butte schools and he confidence to me that same am suffer from acute and prolonged attack of wntwohyitis. M. G.

NEW DEVICE SAVES MANY PERSONS APPARENTLY DEAD FROM DROWNING



OPERATING THE LUNG MOTOR.

You can be drowned for ten minutes and this new life savor will bring you back to life. It breathes for you. It breathes into your lungs better than you can do it yourself and at times when you cannot do it at all. That's why it can save many persons who are apparently dead from drowning.

This new device, called a lung motor, resuscitates persons after asphyxiation by gas, mine fumes or drowning and positively will prove it if you are beyond all human aid. It pumps air and oxygen of proper proportions into the lungs in natural

dosess. The apparatus is so delicately constructed that the proper volume of air can be applied to new-born babies or men in the same volume they naturally breathe. In treating cases of asphyxiation, about four-fifths of the mixture pumped into the lungs is oxygen. In cases of drowning unadulterated air is used, because the person only requires air to displace the water which clogs the tubes leading into the lungs. It draws out the water and pumps air. This life savor works like a tire pump. The tank alongside contains the oxygen, the supply of which is accurately regulated by turning a dial.

FOREST NOTES

In co-operation with the weather bureau, forest rangers are to measure snow depths in the western mountains. Students of the Oregon Agricultural college are working at the forest nursery on the Shuslaw forest. The arrangement is said to be mutually satisfactory since the students gain experience in forest nursery practice and their assistance lowers the cost of nursery work. Manufacturers have found that red alder from the Pacific coast is a suitable material for clothespins. Alder makes a white, smooth, springy pin. As a result of this fact, a clothespin factory, said to be the first on the

Pacific coast, may be established at Portland, Ore.

The city of Tacoma, Wash., has entered into a co-operative agreement with the forest service for the protection of the source of its water supply, the watershed of the Green river, which lies within the Rainier national forest. The two agencies working together will protect this stream from the results of forest destruction by fire or by other agencies.

STRANGE GROWTH.

(Christian Register.) "Pa, what's a feely?" "There isn't any such thing, Harold." "Yes there is. It says in this book that the young man had a feely growing down on his cheek."