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WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1917

It is too early in the war to discuss the re-population of the United States.

The water wagon begins to loom large as a war machine for Uncle Sam.

If "pride goeth before destruction" we wonder just how long Germany's will last.

If you did not plant a tree on Arbor day, square yourself by planting a row of potatoes.

The schools exist for the welfare of the boys and girls.—Spokane Chronicle. Odd notion, isn't it?

The biggest job of the day, that of whipping Russia into form, has been handed to Elihu Root, a big man for any job.

Russia's announcement that this is to be a war to the finish leads us to wonder whether the war has not already finished Russia.

Just to get even, England and France may send a shipload of reporters and magazine authors to write about war conditions in America.

Secretary McAdoo has turned over to Great Britain a check for \$25,000,000 or enough to punch three days from the weekly meal ticket.

Any little starving neutral nation may solve the problem by joining the allies and lying down on Uncle Sam to be fed. The old fellow is a pretty soft mark.

A correspondent reminds us that Mary Baker Eddy wrote that many sleep who should keep themselves awake and waken the world. True, indeed. There may be a few of them in Missoula.

There were thirteen original states. The United States was the thirteenth nation to enter the present war.—Minneapolis Journal.

It is a one to seven bet that we make the Germans surrender on a Friday the thirteenth.

The Virginia state council of defense has recommended that laws be enacted compelling all men between the ages of 16 to 60 to go to work. That, we assume, forecasts a declaration of war by the I. W. W.

With such troops we can fetch the devil from hell," the German crown prince remarked in praising the conduct of his men. When that happens—if it does—the devil will at least be able to converse with his captors in their own language.

The highest salary paid to any school superintendent in the country is \$12,000 a year received by Dr. Frank E. Spaulding of Cleveland. While comparing that with the salary of \$100,000 received by a motion picture star do not forget that in the light of responsibility Dr. Spaulding's salary seems pitiful. The making of useful citizens is his task.

President George M. Reynolds of the Continental and Commercial National bank Chicago speaks well when he compares the food situation with the money situation during a panic. If the customers of a bank borrow and take out only as much money as they need and do not hoard it the panic ends. The food miser is a real obstacle to success in this war. Nobody will starve and the

people will have enough to eat if they do not hoard food. Uncle Sam will take care of the food speculators in his own way.

Among the incidents of the great reception to Marshal Joffre at the Dexter pavilion in Chicago the faithful reporter records that Roger C. Sullivan and John P. Hopkins joined in singing the Marseillaise. With the hazy remembrance that this wonderful hymn relates to the liberties and rights of the people we rise to ask when Sullivan and Hopkins learned it. The dear people of Chicago "got theirs" from this pair some years back.

No better argument for conscription can be found than one right at our door. In April 109 men were enlisted at the recruiting station in Missoula. For the same period there were 165 enlistments in Spokane which boasts of a population of 120,000, six times larger than that of Missoula. There is no need of argument at this time for the conscription bill is a law. These figures merely show the injustice of the volunteer system.

A VERY CHEAP SCHEME.

One need not be over captious to criticize the methods of the administration at Washington in appealing to the public for subscriptions to the liberty loan.

The plan of advertising as announced in the news dispatches is cheap, undignified and in every way unworthy of the purpose. If carried out, it will bring a sense of humiliation to self-respecting citizens of the republic and accomplish far more harm than good for a great and necessary war measure. The immediate effect, of course, will be to arouse a general suspicion that the loan is far from being a success. It may easily be a failure if the advertising program is carried into effect.

If we may judge from the announcement, it is proposed to bill this appeal with colored posters and placards on fences and barns after the methods of a wild west show or circus. Public buildings are to be disfigured, letter carriers are to be made sandwich men, government officers are to be covered with "stickers" and private letters are to be covered with advertising stamps. Perhaps the design of the American flag will be changed to suit some of the hired press agents who will have charge of the work.

All this should be stopped. The loan should be advertised in a dignified, worthy manner through such channels of publicity as are recognized by the best business executives of the country.

Even the get-rich-quick promoters know better than to appeal for money through such routes as are proposed by the new publicity bureau of the treasury department.

GOOD WORK BY THE BANKS.

The business men of Missoula and the vast surrounding territory should find much satisfaction in the recent publication of the sworn statements of the banks of this city. These offer very creditable and interesting evidence of the financial standing of the city and show as well that our bankers are offering their assistance and co-operation where it is needed. The May statements give the following figures:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Deposits \$2,556,808; Loans 5,370,876; Cash and reserve 1,975,101

Since the publication of the statement of March, loans have increased \$219,333 and deposits have increased \$21,204 while there has been a decrease of cash and reserves of \$162,899.

The increase of deposits in our banks is rather remarkable at a time when many of the depositors have drawn their balances for the purpose of preparing farms for the crops.

The increase of loans of \$219,333 is sufficient evidence of the confidence which our bankers have, not only in the ability and integrity of our farmers and business men, but in the productiveness of the soil and the future growth of the surrounding country.

The farmers of western Montana are giving their very best efforts to bring about a greatly increased production of food and we are glad to know that the bankers of Missoula are doing their share to aid in this work.

BLenny FISH RIDE.

When a fish, a tiny creature that prefers a home close to shore, gets a desire to rove away from home, he gives his tail a lazy little wiggle and says: "Why swim, when I can ride?" So he fastens himself to a piece of floating seaweed or driftwood and rides away, sometimes far out to sea. He's a member of a very large family of various sizes, shapes and homes. He's called the blenny.

Talk of the Town

This war-time gardening is surely dealing some real misery to the loyal citizens, most of whom have for years had but a nodding acquaintance with the business end of a plow, rake, spade and hoe. It you see a man—or woman for that matter—moving up the street in a bent over position, or with a limp, don't give them too hearty a handshake. Nine times out of ten you can lay a wager that they have a heart full of loyalty, a high regard for the rising cost of living, a backyard garden and a blighted hand. Prominent in this group of patriots stands the rugged (?) form on Don Hoon. Yes, Mr. Hoon has a garden. Every move he makes recalls it to mind. But let him tell the story: "I'll admit I don't know much about gardens," said Mr. Hoon, "but I have brains. I read up Tom Sawyer and set about acquiring a real, patriotic, spud producing garden. I first staked out a piece of ground from the chamber of commerce list. Then I got hold of two first class friends, both of whom knew how to farm and one of whom owned a team. I borrowed a plow from a vacant lot and made an appointment with my two friends—particularly the one with the horses. We met and then they plowed the lot, because I didn't know how. Nevertheless, I had to make a start in order to convince them that I knew nothing about the game, and I've been very, very tired and sore ever since. I hope to get the plowed land harrowed and planted this week. The volunteer system doesn't seem to work well, however, and I may have to conscript in order to get the garden finished."

"Jass" McKenna, secretary of the Millionaire club which has its headquarters at the Elk's club rooms, has resigned his position and taken the position of electrician at the Big Black-foot mill in Bonner. His patrician associates are much disgusted over his fall from grace.

"Many of us civilians are finding out a great many things in regard to the army these days," was the remark of a young Missoula attorney during a round-table war talk. "Take myself for instance, I had no idea that in order to get into the judge advocate's department it was necessary to have all qualifications for the supreme bench of the United States. I applied for this service and received a blank which asked me to cite the cases before the Supreme Court of the United States in which I had been chief counsel. I was also called upon to state what textbooks or legal papers I had written. I decided right there that the judge advocate's department was no place for me. And remember I was only applying for a clerkship."

There are automobile owners for whom terror does not exist after the technique of starting and stopping has been mastered. Once they have learned how to get under way, these drivers assume an easy lordship over their cars, and dash about the country disdaining dangers and speed laws. Such a person was the man of whom G. A. Ketchum, principal of the county high school, told the other day.

This super-Oldfield invited a bookish friend to share his third or fourth flirtation with sudden death. Unaware of the true nature of the driver, the book worm accepted. He had not had many rides in his secluded life. Never had he taken one like this. After the first block he was sitting on his hat and clinging with both hands to the sides of the seat, and the ride grew worse with each minute of its hour's duration. When at length the terrible experience ended with a miraculous safe return, the little man could scarcely control his knees. Yet somehow he contrived a courtly parting bow and a polite farewell.

"Thank you, sir," he said to his grinning friend, "and thank God."

"Though a new and easy way of planting the 'vegetable' variously known as the 'murfy' or 'spud,' has been discovered, and the plans presented to Chairman Jack Murray of the Northern Pacific potato patch committee, the members of the committee have refused to adopt this method and will instead go to the planting job in the old laborious way," said Chief Clerk Dodson.

The new labor saving scheme works about as follows: The seed potatoes are laid on the ground, and then a layer of about 24 inches of straw is spread on top of them. The tops of the spuds soon begin to show through the straw, and when the covering is removed, numerous nests of fat "murfies" are found underneath. The planters must be careful not to use barley straw, however, as the whiskers of these will get into the seed potatoes' eyes and blind them.

Wheat is presently to sell at \$8 a bushel, and barley at \$2.70 a bushel. So say some Bible students, who have found in Revelations many prophecies of the woes which now beset the world. They base their foodstuffs statement upon the prophecy in the fifth verse of the sixth chapter of Revelations, which says: "A measure of wheat for a shilling, and three measures of barley for a shilling." Knowledge of the size of the Biblical "measure" makes it possible, these students say, to state precisely the coming price limits.

WASTE OF VEGETABLES.

Often in the home garden there are enough vegetables wasted to keep the table supplied all winter if they were put up in glass jars. It is possible to put up vegetables in such a manner that they will lose little of their attractive color and flavor, and through canning the surplus from the home garden will do much to reduce the cost of living next winter.

Spirit of the Montana Press

Buy a Bond, of Course.

Few of us are so poor we cannot buy a bond, if only a little one. There is no better way to breed a patriot than to let your boy, or your girl, buy one. Out of their savings they can aid the nation and they will ever love that nation the better for having helped it.—Helena Independent.

Let Thomas Do the Job.

Senator Thomas' suggestion that high food prices should be cured by fighting some speculators may be a bit radical and impractical, but we are not going to quarrel with him about it. Take 'em by the throat, senator. In the meantime why not form a mental vigilance society at home and set to scorn and ostracism those who are found too grasping in this hour of national peril?—Bozeman Chronicle.

Sifting Out Champ.

Assuredly, as Julia Ward Howe put it: "He is sitting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat." "Champ" has never "sifted out" if W. J. Bryan never did anything else, his defeat of "Champ" Clark at St. Louis is sufficient justification for his activities.—Bozeman Chronicle.

Congratulations, Mr. Editor.

Deer Lodge has grown from a city of 900 souls to nearly 4,000. Without wishing to boast we believe that the Silver State has been a great aid in bringing about some of these conditions. It at least has done its bit. Under the present management it has stood for better schools, better churches, a cleaner city, in fact for all that makes a town worth living in and a fit place to rear a family. A town that can be pointed to with pride. We are grateful for the patronage received and hope that it may be increased. A newspaper that is liberally supported works without stint for its constituency.—The Silver State.

TEN QUESTIONS

(Literary Digest.)

How can the Christian church "inspire people as successfully as the state does?" Can it "lead men to offer themselves up with the heroic self-abandonment that is exemplified on thousands of miles of trench-lines of warfare?" This is the war's challenge to the church. The Churchman (New York) believes. Organized Christianity is face to face with a new set of questions which must be answered. "There are fresh claims that have to be met, new dilemmas that have to be faced, strange errors that have to be refuted, new truths that have to be absorbed." The change in the conditions fronting the church are well presented, in the opinion of the Episcopalian editor, by a series of questions lately drawn up by an Anglican churchman and scholar now serving as a military chaplain. They are quoted from The Challenge (London) as follows:

"1. It is no longer a question of the relation of Christianity to agnosticism, or of theism to secularism, or of the rise of some new academic faith. A rival popular religion exists and flourishes.

"2. It is no longer a question as to what was the real history underlying the Old Testament. It is now a question, 'Are the Jews of any religious value to us at all? Is not their supposed contribution a great illusion? If it is not, what is it?'"

"3. It is no longer a question merely concerning forms of Christianity, ancient and modern, and of New Testament interpretation, but of whether Christ has for us in any sense the value of God, or whether he is merely a remarkable teacher of a bygone age. In other words, it is a question of the Absoluteness of Christianity.

"4. It is no longer a question, 'Which past centuries are to be the standard of faith, ceremonial, etc?' but 'Can we look back at all?'"

"5. It is no longer a question whether the visible church exists. That is almost taken for granted. It is a question whether it is bound to a certain form, or whether it is an organism free to develop in the future.

"6. It is not a question whether we are to have an open or a restricted Bible. It is seriously doubted whether we are to confine ourselves to the Bible at all as a unique sacred book.

"7. It is not a question whether the Sermon on the Mount contains the essence of Christianity or not, but whether even granted that, it is something which we still admire, and whether the larger families of nations can be taught to co-operate within the area of its ideals.

"8. It is not a question whether miracles ever happened, or when they came to an end, but whether they have ever ceased to happen.

"9. The nature of Christ's presence in the Eucharist is less a subject for inquiry than the question whether Sacraments and public worship and the observance of Sunday are necessary at all, and if we have not outgrown them why we should retain them.

"10. It is not a question whether God is Almighty in the old popular sense of the term; for the notion of a limited God holds the field. It is a question as to the nature of his limitations. Are they self-imposed or not?"

8,000 LOCOMOTIVES OUT OF SERVICE.

Press despatches from London, reported under date of April 30, that when application was made in the prize court on that day for condemnation of several shiploads of lubricating oils and fats as enemy property, coun-

sel took an affidavit from a member of the war trade intelligence department in which it was stated that the latest reports in the hands of the government showed that 8,000 locomotives were laid up at Essen alone last month on account of wear and tear caused by the scarcity of lubricating oils in Germany or by the employment of bad lubricants. The lubrication of railway engines was said to be one of the most pressing problems in Germany.

THE MORNING SMILE.

Recent events have recalled a story concerning Mr. Boutell's little daughter. A certain, a very certain ungracious animal had drifted past the veranda one summer evening, and Mr. Boutell explained to the child the peculiar characteristics of the "spunk," as she called it. At the conclusion of the recital she remained thoughtful, apparently intrigued by something unexplained. Finally she voiced her perplexity. "Papa," said she, "how does the spunk stand it himself?" [The bearings of this observation lays in the application on't.]—Chicago Tribune.

Bees have long been known as a source of profit; indeed, the late Edward Everett Hale declared that they formed a part of Noah's menagerie—he kept them in the ark-hives. Some time since a farmer wrote inquiring how to treat sick bees. The question editor was a bit puzzled, but finally advised that bees, sick or well, had better be treated with respect.

Which reminds one of the man who was asked how to tell a bad egg and who said that he did not know that, personally, if he had anything he wanted to tell a bad egg, he would break it gently.

WILL NOT GIVE UP BEER.

The Eton society of London has declared against the "complete cessation of beer drinking till the end of the war." The Marquis of Worcester, who opened the debate, said abstinence would aid the prosecution of the war. The opposition, which won by 12 to 9, contended that beer was a substitute for food.

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill. Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSIE CORNER, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Advertisement for Goodrich tires. Features include: Fair List Prices, Fair Treatment, Common Sense Luxury for Ford Cars, 375 SIZE (31x3 3/4 INCHES) 375 BLACK SAFETY TREAD TIRES, and TEXTAN fibre sole for shoes. Includes an image of a man holding a tire and a Goodrich logo.