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SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1917

The Kaiser's most effective ally is the American food speculator.

Do not be satisfied with doing your "bit." Do "two bits" and make it even money.

Every live town boasts of a "man who does things." Why not organize them into a grand army of efficiency?

There is no law against working in the garden on Sunday providing it does not interfere with attendance at church.

The law of treason should be revised to include the fellow who has demanded the abolition of pie is a war measure.

The Chicago Board of Trade had barely time to hide the May wheat chips before the arrival of Uncle Sam with the blue wagon.

As a matter of home pride, the Anaconda Standard would like to have subscription begin with the Butte baseball team.

We share the view of the Chicago Daily News that most consumers prefer a government food dictator to a trust food dictator.

The recent inactivity of the Turks suggests the thought that they may be planning to lay down their arms and return to their pleasing and harmless diversion of wrestling.

The discussion as to how the war tax is to be distributed takes one back to the old log rolling days of preparing a new tariff when the stock remark of each senator was "We will cut hades out of your schedule, but you must leave mine alone."

There is an excellent underlying idea in the Literary Digest's recommendation of the swatter for birth control for flies. We had expected the late spring to solve this problem, but yesterday's thermometer indicates that we may have been wrong.

The Illinois legislator who has introduced a bill to limit the height of shoe heels should give his time to something more important, say, for instance, the theft of Chicago streets by the corporate interests of LaSalle street, as a measure on which the legislator will soon have a vote.

The Kaiser has probably awakened to the fact that he was misled by his implication of President Wilson's famous phrase "too proud to fight." This would not have happened if the imperial master had studied American history. For this neglect he will, very likely, include his boyhood schoolmaster in his large and increasing goat-herd.

With a big beet sugar factory under construction, a new creamery just opened for business and a new theater to be built at a cost of \$125,000, Missoula will keep her place in the spotlight of progress despite the war. Missoulians refuse to permit even a war to distract their attention from the development of the resources of their city.

There should be a goodly throng of our public spirited citizens in the automobile excursion of Paul Reveres through the Bitter Root valley this afternoon. The purpose is to discuss matters of common interest with our

prosperous friends in that rich and fertile region and to invite them to return the visit. It will be a fine outing in the early days of the new spring and nobody should miss the enjoyment.

A HOUSE CLEANING NEEDED.

There is one phase of American life that deserves special attention at a time when the country is preparing for the rigors of war.

We refer to that portion of New York which includes what is lightly known as the bright light district and is inhabited at night by a coarse, money-spending class of men and women, many of whom have profited suddenly from the sale of munitions and supplies to the warring nations of Europe.

Not since the days of Lucullus have there been such scenes of riotous extravagance and luxury as are seen nightly in the restaurants and hotels of this district. Patrons of these places not only pay goodly sums for seats at tables, but fight for entrance. Their display of clothes and jewels and their indulgence in wines and food would be in shocking taste at any time. At this time it is a crime and should be a matter of immediate concern to the public.

If these people cannot be induced by public opinion to abandon their orgies then they should be restrained by authority. The restaurants should be reduced to a limited bill of fare, the cabaret shows should be cut out and the sales of liquors reduced to the simplest forms or stopped altogether.

Sybaris, it will be remembered, was a city in which the very wealthy ruled and became known in subsequent history for their fastidious and excessive luxury.

Fifty miles to the southeast was Croton where the inhabitants by their devotion to athletics grew to be sturdy and self-reliant. Among the leading citizens was Milo, one of the best athletes of history, the Bob Gardner of his time.

Differences of opinion having arisen, some 299,999 of the soft and lazy Sybarites went out to do battle with 199,999 Crotonians led by Milo. You need one guess to know what happened. Sybaris was wiped off the map.

The lamp of experience was the only guide for Patrick Henry and there is no better one today. While the farmers of Montana are toiling in the valleys to feed the hungry hordes of the earth next winter let the new food controller clean up upper Broadway.

TWO STRONG MEN.

The personnel of the newly formed commission to Russia is interesting to an unusual degree.

As chairman of the commission stands Elihu Root, who has been secretary of state, secretary of war, a senator of the United States from New York and for many years a leader of the American bar. It is not too much to say that in pure quality of intellect, in ripe learning and familiarity with the affairs of government, Mr. Root is easily the outstanding figure of our political life. Not in fifty years has the country produced a citizen so admirably equipped for true statesmanship.

Mr. Root is, as is generally known, of the conservative type of citizenship. He has opposed some of the movements that pass under the name of reforms, though of recent years he has shown more sympathy with popular demands. He has always fought graft and corruption and is a patriot and lover of his country in the full meaning of the phrase.

Of a type quite different is Charles Edward Russell, the Socialist leader and once the Socialist candidate for governor of New York. Mr. Russell is a very able as well as a very worthy citizen of this republic and if all Socialist leaders were like him in character and quality of mind the Socialist movement would progress with greater speed and command vastly greater respect.

Before devoting himself to the Socialist cause Mr. Russell was a newspaper executive of high standing. In their general views of national policies Mr. Root and Mr. Russell stand quite in contrast. In their patriotism they are quite alike. Each has superb qualities for his part in the mission with the Russian people and we predict that they will come to like each other.

The other members of the commission are James Duncan, vice president of the American Federation of Labor; Charles R. Crane, manufacturer of Chicago, and Samuel R. Bertron, banker of New York. These men are not so well known to the country at large, but there is an important reason for the selections in each case.

Talks With People

R. D. JENKINS. — "Practically no great literary creations have been produced in America as a result of the war in Europe. The most noticeable literary reflex from the war is found in poetic expression in England. Sporadic utterances have gone into print in France; but they are not of merit. The French press has made trenchant comment upon the flamboyant, exaggerated writing that has been done in that country since the war. The book of the year is H. G. Wells' 'Mr Britling Sees It Through.' In it one sees Wells change from an exponent of earthly sociology to an advocate of vigorous religion. The book will probably stand in the foreranks of the literature of this period. Mary Roberts Rinehart and Irvin Cobb have made valuable contributions to the special article class of writing. To those who have known Cobb as a magazine humorist his depth of appreciation of fundamental conditions and his deadly seriousness of discussion have come as a revelation. The quality of the descriptive writing which has appeared in the news stories on events of the type of important battles has been striking."

H. R. BODEN. — "For some time the employees of the Northern Pacific have been permitted to cultivate the land along the right-of-way of the railroad, and also other lands owned by the company, free of charge. The scheme has worked out so successfully that the Northern Pacific, in furthering the movement for increased foodstuffs, has decided to let outsiders in on the project. Anybody is eligible to join the campaign against the wolf, and applications will be permitted to farm any of our land that they may choose, providing, of course, it hasn't already been taken up. While 'spuds' should grow best along the right-of-way, as they do not need as much attention as other vegetables, it is thought that it will be most profitable for the gardeners to raise potatoes, but they are free to put in whatever kind of crop they wish, just as long as it will help to increase food production."

DR. ASA WILLARD. — "A few days ago I was talking with a woman in regard to the war and its effect on the high cost of living. I don't imagine for a minute that there was anything very original, or very startling in that. It is a popular topic. We chanced, however, to hit on the subject of veal. Twelve butcher shops were called up and all but one of them had veal from eight weeks' old upward. The one shop which was not supplied said that it would have some tomorrow. This, I think, is a waste which should be stopped. Veal is the least nourishing of all meats. It is nothing more or less than a delicacy and one which we can well afford to let go during the present time when we are bending every effort to increase the supply of food, both for ourselves and for the countries with whom we are allied. Some organized effort should be put forth that the calves may be saved and turned into beef."

J. R. CAMPBELL, county agriculturist — "On the Flathead, where I have

been for several days this week, plowing has pretty nearly been finished and the seeds are beginning to sprout on the largest cultivated area that valley has ever seen. In a few cases I noticed land which had produced crops in 1916 unplowed this year, but for the most part all of the old land is under cultivation again. And the new ground is being plowed up everywhere. The Flathead farmers are putting a great deal of earnestness into their response to the national appeal for larger crops of foodstuffs, and they will certainly harvest a record-breaking yield unless misfortune overtakes them. The warm weather of the last week has encouraged all of them greatly."

FRITZ KOOPMAN. — "I don't want anyone to think I'm kicking against the weather. This is just a suggestion to the weatherman. That is, that we could stand some rain about any time that he wants to send it. I am unselfish in this wish, too, because three or four days of warm rain would mean that I could immediately arrange for a wrecking tug to chase down the river and bring back my slaughter house. Twice already has it washed away and it looks to me as if it's due for another trip. In my opinion Missoula is due to see some real high water unless the nights should be cold enough to check the melting and allow it to run off gradually."

M. H. TAVENNER. — "Montana has its work-slackers as well as war-slackers, and the state council of defense could profitably emulate the example set by the Virginia Council of Defense, which has asked the legislature of that state to pass laws forcing all men between the ages of 16 and 60 to obtain employment. Just now there are hundreds of 'bos' traveling through the state, who should either be put to work on farms, or drafted into the army. Every day 30 or 40 men may be found laying around the railroad yards, who are nothing but parasites feeding on the men who earn their living by the sweat of their brow. These men are illegal trespassers from the railroad's standpoint, and infringers on the working people, and now is the opportunity to start them doing something useful for both themselves and their country."

W. N. DIXON. — "The reservation country is looking more prosperous than ever this spring, and there is no doubt but that the Flathead country is beginning to enjoy the greatest boom of its history just now. St. Ignatus, in spite of the fact that the new railroad does not touch it, is growing rapidly, and just now there are four stores and one large hotel under construction there. And the farmers on the Flathead are certainly determined to do their part to relieve the strained food situation, for they are planting every arable acre of land with grain, potatoes or vegetables. Tractors are running day and night plowing up land, and the farmers are planting on land that has never been worked before. Four-plow tractors run all day, and nearly all night, using headlights during the dark hours."

MORNING SMILE.

It was the night of nights. Isabella had said "yes," Isabella's father had said "yes," and Isabella's "young man" was happy. So was Isabella.

Minutes ticked away as they sat hand in hand, not caring for conversation, blissfully content to sit and sit in each other's proximity. But suddenly Isabella's young man grew restless. He began to twitch and pull farseeing faces. His facial contortions got worse and worse, till at last Isabella got scared and cried: "What is it, beloved? Tell your Isabella! Are you subject to fits?" "No, no; of course not!" said the young man, soothingly. "My eyeglasses are falling off and I don't want to leave go of your lovely little hands!"

Captain Laveny was giving a dinner party and had arranged a nice little toast list in deference to the presence of Major Clapton, an able after-dinner speaker.

The latter was accompanied by his wife, a very deaf old lady, who was much attached to him. As the gallant officer was to respond to the toast of "The Babies," his wife, knowing his fondness for children, judged that it would suit him admirably.

At the last moment, however, the major's subject, unknown to his lady, was changed to "The Ladies." But it made no difference to the officer, and his sparkling speech delighted the company. As the echo of clapping hands died down the major's wife broke forth: "You don't know how fond the major is of them. I've seen him with two of them on his lap at once. Just teasing the life out of the poor things. Every chance he gets he's sure to have them in his arms, or be romping with them; knowing his loving nature, they'll come to him when they won't go to anybody else."

CARRANZA APPROVES PLAN.

Mexico City.—General Carranza has approved the project by which the department of Fomento, Colonization and Industry, is to be divided into two separate departments known as the department of colonization, lands and waters, and the department of mines, commerce and industry.

Spirit of the Montana Press

MUST BACK MORAL FORCE.

No doubt the moral effects of the declaration of war by the United States has been considerable on both the allies and the Germans. It has strengthened the resolution of England and France just as it must have caused depression among the people of the Fatherland. But moral effect will soon lose its force unless backed up with something of a more substantial character. The "imponderable" influence will not supply food to empty stomachs, shells to roaring cannon, money to depleted treasuries or fill the thinning ranks of any army. Cromwell's advice to his praying roundheads was to keep their powder dry. We may apply the advice to our own situation. Having declared war it is necessary for us to get to work at it at the earliest possible moment.—Democrat-News.

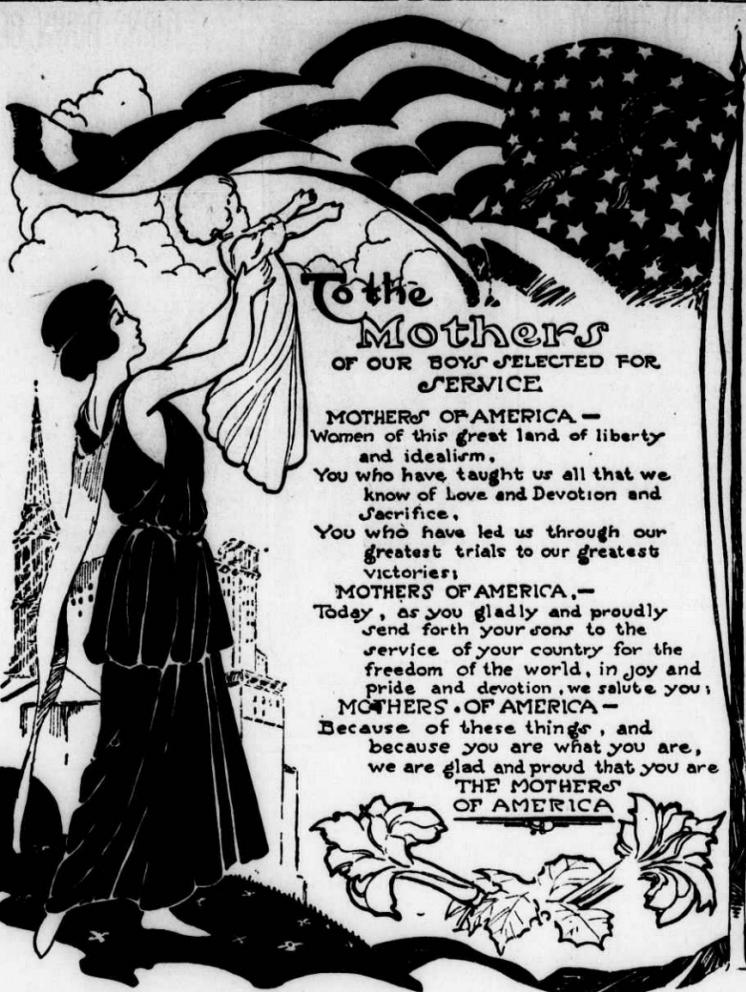
REGARDING LARGE FORTUNES.

Some of the fortunes of Americans are altogether too large. The income from them can be cut down with benefit to the nation, with benefit to the people of smaller incomes and with benefit to the recipients of these great incomes themselves—or at least with benefit to younger members of their families. These people with great incomes are prompted to indulge in extravagances—in fact the opinion of society almost compels them to so indulge—with injury to themselves and others.—Great Falls Tribune.

THE PRICE OF POTATOES.

The argument is heard sometimes that this is not a good year for farmers to plant potatoes freely, because of the certainty of an enormous acreage due to the prices. The argument is unsound. According to the latest reports, the acreage planted to potatoes will be less than last year, despite price stimulus. This is due to the scarcity and high price of seed stock. The crop next fall is likely to be as small as last year or smaller, and prices seem certain to stay on a profitable level.—Hayre Promoter.

There's one good thing about being poor—you don't have much business with lawyers.



"MOTHER'S DAY"—ITS MEANING

A mother's love is the most patient, the most lasting, the most wonderful thing on earth, and her influence reaches further, holds tighter, and strikes deeper than any other influence.

We did not appreciate her sacrifices when we were children, we do not appreciate them now.

If I were asked to sound a word that stood for faith, hope, love, tenderness, affection, honor, justice and loving kindness, I would say "Mother."

The future of our country is in the hands of the mothers.

Give us more motherly devotion, motherly purity, mother consecration to high ideals. Mothers who pray.

On the this day we celebrate as "Mother's day" may memory call to mind how patiently she taught us to play our part in life. May we strive to be better men and women for her sake, so that those who come after us may be strong, also.

MRS. GEORGE BRIGGS.

"Mother's day" is the day for some of us to open the windows of our spiritual cars and hear the voice of Mother calling to us from the land of the great beyond. She is calling us back to the ideals of our youth which she planted on our growing minds; the ideals of purity, honesty, gentleness, kindness, and the ideals of the religion, which made her the mother she was to some of us.

It is, perhaps, a splendid tribute to her devotion to place flowers on grave, or to wear one in a buttonhole in her memory, or to shed tears of regret because we have drifted so far from her teachings. But, men, do it a far finer tribute to Mother to make her old age happy in seeing a son grown to manhood whose purposes are noble, whose estimate of womanhood is fine and pure, and whose life in the world is a constant testimony to her precepts and example.

H. S. GATLEY.

"Mother!" How dear that word sounds to all of us, and what precious memories are interwoven with it. It is mother who is quickest to see our virtues, and the slowest to find our faults. Her generous heart is ever ready to pardon our gravest errors and restore us to speedy favor. She is our most ardent defender and truest friend.

It is impossible to estimate the mighty debt the world owes to the mothers of low degree; to the mothers who have trained their children to rule a realm, and to the mothers who have trained their children to rule themselves; to the mothers of ancient times and to the mothers of modern times. Surely it is a debt that can never be repaid.

That word "mother" is the inspiration of countless thousands today as they tread the intricate paths of life, and her sweet memory will help those who have lost her to find that path which leads to the "house not made with hands."

MISS ADNA GARLINGTON.

The second Lord's day in May is coming to be the most generally observed and the most popular special day of the year. The reason of this is because of the feeling all have for her in whose behalf the day is observed. On this day, choirs and ministers throughout the land pay tribute to her in their sweetest music and ablest efforts. Whole audiences wear flowers in honor of her. And even the mails are laden with cards and letters con-

veying to her the love and appreciation of millions of grateful sons and daughters. All this is as it should be. The debt which the world owes her can never be paid in these or in any other ways. Perhaps the one thing which she appreciates most and which affords her, if she still lives, the greatest happiness, is the knowledge that those for whom she has spent her life are true men and women. Then let us all assure her of our love and appreciation of her and above all let us honor her with the purest and best lives that it is possible for us to live.

"Is mother's eyesight growing dim, Her form a little lower? Is mother's hair a little gray, Her step a little slower? Is life's hill hard to climb? Make not her pathway steeper; Smooth out the furrows on her brow, Oh, do not make them deeper.

In doubtful pathways do not go, Be tempted not to wander; Grieve not the heart that loves you so, But make her love grow fonder. Much has thy mother borne for thee, Be now her tender keeper; And let her lean upon thy love, Don't make the wrinkles deeper."

REV. GEORGE N. BASSETT.

The observance of "Mother's day" by the assembling of fathers and mothers and sons and daughters in a place of worship, "to pay her homage to Mother," is becoming more universal as the years come and go. Mother's day this year will be more generally observed because it has a new significance. Thousands of American mothers are fighting "the bravest battle," as they give their sons to their country's service—the glory of sacrifice is their precious reward.

In the home city, in distant training camps and on battlefields, soul will commune with soul this day out of the depths of brave hearts "mother's song" will be silently sung with a melody which will harmonize with the angel chorus and worthily praise the God of our mothers. May all men make this "Mother's day" of 1917 a day of such loving remembrance as will brighten the difficult days to come, for every mother in the land.

REV. CHARLES D. CROUCH, D. D.

Today we are celebrating "Mother's day"—a day set apart in which to show especial honor to our mothers, many of whom are but a beloved memory.

We can recall today her watchful care and realize that we have been better women and men, because of her loving guidance. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the mothers, whose sons have already gone to war and to those who may have to give their sons later.

In the Young Women's Christian association, all the world over, the aim is to care for girls who are away from mother, and we realize that in these girls, we are caring for the mothers of the future.

God bless the mothers! (Mrs.) EUNICE E. KINSMAN.

Sweetest of all are the memories of Mother and to most of us they mean so much, they are woven into our own life net, inspiring us to live a life worthy of the love, devotion and sacrifice of mother. For where will we find a love so pure, next to God's love, as the love of a mother for her child? And who but a mother can show such earnest devotion, whether her child is fulfilling her fondest hopes or whether her child is crushing her heart. And who

but Mother is so willing to sacrifice pleasure and necessities in order that her child may not suffer want. Let the memory of Mother reign supreme not only today but always.

REV. C. D. SWANSON.

"Mother? Her day? Yes, I believe in mother, and I believe in taking a day to stop and think of mother. To me the day is rather one of thanksgiving for the privilege of motherhood and of grandmotherhood. To feel the little arms about my neck and to look into the little faces and to find the beautiful qualities of my own mother there and growing, and to know that I was the instrument used to pass on my own mother to the world, that makes me glad and thankful. That is the precious meaning of Mother's day to me."

MRS. E. L. BONNEIL.

Motherhood is more than a contrivance for the perpetuation of the race. Woman is more than the mother of children; she is the mother of love. By her, love was born into our world, and by her the love faculty has been developed in the human race. Every mother is a lover; and by so much as she is a lover, does she make the world more divine. (Her lot may be lowly. Her circumstances may be straitened. Her education may be defective. Her hands may be hardened with the world's work. Her face may be seamed with the world's sorrows and cares. Her shoulders may be stooped with the world's burdens. But she is a lover. God bless her, and that is her supreme distinction.) She may be your mother, or she may be mine; she is somebody's mother, and she would die for her child. That is the measure of her love; that is the marvel of motherhood.

Let kind memories be cherished of her today, and kind words spoken, and kind letters written, and kind prayers said. Let all hearts be tender for Mother's sake today. Let all women honor their high calling, and all men reverence all women for their mother's sake.

DR. J. N. MACLEAN.

IS OFFICIALLY DEAD.

London.—Francis Clements, son and heir of the late Earl of Leitrim, has been officially declared dead by the probate court. He disappeared from London in 1907, taking passage as a stoker on a vessel bound for New York, but a 10 years' search by detectives on two continents has failed to reveal any trace of what became of him after he reached New York. "I decided that if I stuck to London drawing rooms my life would ferment into mere froth," he told a fellow-stoker on the way out from Liverpool. About a year after he disappeared his death was reported from Kansas City, but after an exhaustive inquiry this was proved a false clue.

The court's decision that Clements is dead leaves the present Lord Leitrim without an heir to his titles, which include the earldom, viscounty and barony of Leitrim and the barony of Clements.

RESIGNS DIPLOMATIC POST.

Mexico City.—Rafael Zubaran, Mexican minister to Germany and the central nations in Europe, who has been on leave from his post for some months and who recently was elected senator from the federal district, has resigned his diplomatic post.