

THE DAILY MISSOULIAN ESTABLISHED 1872

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1918.

OUR LIBERTY DAY.

Liberty day will be a bright spot in the war history of Missoula. There must have been the satisfying feeling of a duty well done with all of our citizens, when they slipped into the land of nod last night. The parade, the greatest ever seen in our city, sent a patriotic thrill to the hearts of all, from the toddling kids to the few surviving veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic...

MOTHER'S PAL.

The finest human documents of the war, we venture to predict, will be the home letters from our young soldiers abroad. We have published some letters from our Missoula boys, and we are told that nothing has given greater interest to our people. We hope to have others from time to time, and especially request that the relatives of our soldiers favor us with these messages for publication.

"Mother dear, as we are already to go, just waiting for the word to set us in motion, your old pal wants to say 'hello' to you and home. We've been good pals, and have liked the same things, and now for the time being we are separated, but, mother dear, it will only be for a little while and I will be back with you again."

"HARRY M'HENRY." Can the Huns whip an army of American boys like this lad? Not in a million years!

MAN POWER TO WIN.

Several bits of news from the seat of the British government may disillusion certain credulous people, who have sought to minimize the part that America must play in this war.

To begin with, there is conscription for Ireland, which Lloyd George would not have attempted, unless faced by the sternest necessity. He knew very well that Irish conscription would be followed by very stern resistance, and that, without sufficient cause believed, would not help in winning the war.

Also we learn that Lloyd George has introduced a bill for drafting into the army all able-bodied men between the ages of eighteen and fifty and, in some cases, up to fifty-five years. That means that the very young, and older men will be called to fight together in the trenches.

Finally, a few days since, there was a bill for the conscription of women from eighteen to thirty years of age, for war work, for the purpose, we assume, of releasing large numbers of men to go to the trenches.

No seer is needed to tell us that the significant meaning of all these bills is that Great Britain has gone over the top of the hill for man power, while France, as we know, reached her maximum some time since.

It is the man power of America that is in reserve, and must be relied upon to win, and the sooner we get it into working order, the better it will be for everybody but the Huns.

PREPARING FOR THE USUAL.

Extraordinary precaution should be taken against a repetition of the great and disastrous forest fires of last summer. Already these fires are appearing from the usual unknown sources,

because of the dry spring. The danger from forest conflagrations is always serious, but it is especially so in war time, when we are bent upon saving everything from waste. We have no doubt that the authorities will organize their fire-fighting forces early and be ready for the worst, but the thought occurs that something can be done right here in Missoula in the way of providing emergency fire-fighting crews.

We ought to aid the forestry bureau by every means, and we do not see why a plan cannot be worked out for utilizing the Missoula County American Defense society for this sort, if the crisis demands.

Probably vastly more damage will be caused to this section of the state by fires than from the few pro-Germans or I. W. W. or other anti-Americans who, by no great stretch of the imagination, may have a hand in this business. We think that fire fighting should be a most important part of the war work of this community, and we hope that something may be developed along that line.

AS TO MR. WHEELER.

We put these queries to the Lewistown Democrat-News.

Is there a more important war-time office in Montana than that of the United States district attorney?

Is it not Senator Walsh's duty to his people to find the ablest lawyer in Montana available for that part, regardless of politics, and then to urge his acceptance and appointment by the president?

Is United States District Attorney Burton K. Wheeler that sort of man?

Unless the Democrat-News can answer these questions satisfactorily, we submit that its argument in behalf of Mr. Wheeler falls to the ground.

Incidentally, the Democrat-News is the only daily newspaper in Montana that has given its endorsement to the senator's action.

We advise our young radical friends of the Forum to forget their grouch and join the Missoula County American Defense society where the talk is all along one line, namely, winning the war. Why should patriots get peeved in war times over the right of free speech which the kaiser claims for himself alone?

In following up his campaign, Wheeler might threaten to run against Mr. Wilson for president of the United States in 1920. Perhaps, though, the president would not fall for that bluff with the haste observed in Senator Walsh.

The crick in your neck this morning was caused by turning around to see all of the pretty girls in the parade. Don't worry. It will pass away before we have another parade like that.

The Hun steam-roller wheezed and gasped and moved ahead a block or so yesterday, so that the kaiser could thank himself and Gott for another "great victory."

We do not see how it matters whether it is the "real" Colonel House or the unreal that is the subject of the syndicated eulogy. We will win the war, anyhow.

If Charlie Chaplin has stage fright before a Liberty loan audience, think how he would feel before one of the German mass meetings in No Man's land.

The great big Montana potato ought to have a part in winning the war, but it will not get anywhere unless our citizens plant and hoe and dig.

Joshua made the sun and moon stand still in the valley of Ajalon until the battle was won. The kaiser is wondering how Joshua did it.

Another earthquake in California suggests the theory that the big Hun gun may be warming up for a final shot at us.

The war has been on more than a year and yet Jim Ham Lewis has not talked Germany into surrender.

Please be fair and give it to the Huns for beating the world's record in filling graveyards.

The pro-Germans in Missoula must have been mighty lonesome yesterday.

Were we happy? Were we patriotic? Were we the people?

HE WHO RUNS MAY READ.

The druggist handed him a small bottle. "Show me that." "That prescription was written in English, not Latin." "Oh, I forgot that—15 cents."—Baltimore Express.

BRINGING UP THE TAIL END OF THE PROCESSION.



Stories of Famous Spies By Albert Payson Terhune

Pellissier, a German Spy in France.

Pellissier was the scenerage of a respectable family in southern France. He joined the army and proceeded to pile up a bad record. At last, for deserting, he was sentenced to semi-penal servitude in Algiers as a member of the dreaded "Compagnie de Discipline" at Billid. This "black sheep corps" was made up largely of criminals and deserters. For years Pellissier served among them. But he carried his misfortune so pluckily that he won the approval of his officers and received more freedom and less work than most of his fellows.

At Avignon he met a German named Muller, who seemed to take a great liking to the unlucky young soldier. He bought drinks for Pellissier, lent him small sums of money and got him out of one or two barracks scrapes.

Muller pretended to be a correspondent for a weekly paper. He hired Pellissier at high wages to do copying for him in leisure hours. All this unaccustomed cash made Pellissier relax his pledges to religion. He plunged into dissipation. And, under Muller's crafty guidance, he soon plunged deep into debt as well. His money-spending was speeded up by a pretty German girl to whom Muller introduced him and who helped the luckless soldier tangle himself further and further in the meshes of debt.

Cornered by his creditors and in peril of army disgrace, Pellissier went to Muller for aid. According to a confession later made by Pellissier, the following dialogue occurred: "I'll give you no more money," refused Muller, "unless you will bring me copies of certain documents marked 'confidential,' that are in the office of your regimental headquarters."

"You are a spy?" gasped Pellissier. "A German spy?" "You have been a long time finding it out," laughed Muller. "Suppose I denounce you?" blustered Pellissier.

"I shall have disappeared," was the answer. "And your friendship with me, combined with your debts and your spree, will send you back to the 'compagnie de discipline.'"

Pellissier gave up the struggle. He found access to the confidential papers Muller wanted. He copied them secretly and gave the copies to his German tempter. He went further, under Muller's urging, and persuaded another soldier named Bez, to help him get copies of far more important papers than any he had yet stolen.

These new documents included the plans for the French Alpine defenses and details of other carefully guarded matters. Scared at what he had done, Pellissier deserted from the French army and fled to Milan, Italy, where Muller had already gone. Here, Muller paid him \$1,000 for the work he had done for Germany, and persuaded him to become a professional German spy.

But Pellissier had become ambitious. He was no longer content with the few dollars Muller and the German Intelligence Department doled out to him. He aimed at higher gain by way of a side-line to his spy work.

His first step was to try to blackmail an actress in Brussels. This was in the summer of 1905. As a result of his action Pellissier found himself in prison on the blackmail charge. With all the vanity of the true criminal he sent for a Belgian newspaper man and dictated a full confession of his spy activities. He told how he had found in Avignon and the ease with which he had procured skeleton keys to unlock those desks.

He related in every detail his experiences with Muller. He told of the spy bureau which he said Germany was maintaining at Brussels. He wound up his remarkable confession by saying there would never be another war, so he had done no harm to any one by selling military secrets.

25 Years Ago What Missoula Was Doing on This Date in 1893.

Judge McHatton of Butte arrived today to meet with the commissioners of Missoula and Granite counties on business appertaining to the apportionment of the indebtedness of the respective counties.

George J. Reek, clerk and recorder, and E. C. Froeschlag, commissioner of Granite county, are welcome guests in the city from their snow-peaked home, combining business with pleasure. They come to view our banana and pineapple crops, and incidentally to ascertain how much of Missoula county they can get away with.

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. E. Honsman will be held from the family residence tomorrow afternoon at 1:30, awaiting the mother of the deceased, who is to arrive from Anaconda, this evening.

business connected with the segregation, and if they are in right good luck should return to their constituencies with about 25 per cent of Missoula's territory stored away in their jeans.

H. L. Shepard, one of the popular firemen of the Rocky Mountain division of the Northern Pacific railroad, was last evening presented with a handsome \$25 chair, the gift of his friends and co-workers on the road.

THAT IMPORTANT TURN.

Irate Mamma—"Goodness me! It's half an hour since I sent you to the shop to get those things, and here you are back without them." Little Dick—"It was such a long time before my turn came to be waited on that I forgot what it was you wanted."

Irate Mamma—"Then why didn't you come home and find out?" Little Dick—"I was afraid if I left I would lose my turn."—Philadelphia Star.

The megaphone invented by a Boston doctor is formed on the theory that the ram's horn is the technically correct shape for the best sound reproduction.

In Other Papers

COL. BRYAN ALIVE AND WELL.

From the Mineral County Independent. The political corpse of Colonel Bryan, interred with so much eclat by the reactionary Democrats of his own state a little over a year ago, following many previous interments by equally pleased gentlemen the country over, has again been resurrected.

Colonel Bryan has been just as busy at his usual task the last year or so as long ago he received a letter from an easterner who was moved to congratulate him upon the fine patriotic service he was rendering, but who could not resist, as no easterner can, the opportunity to jab him by saying it was the first time he had ever known him to be on the right side of a public question of importance.

Whereupon Colonel Bryan took his typewriter in hand and listed some ten great questions upon which he had been right, the test being that they had been adopted by the government. He would not even admit actual defeat on the silver question, claiming that silver was coming into its own and would hold a place in the sun when financial reckoning came after the war.

Ten years ago everybody was of the opinion he had gone politically insane when he championed government ownership of railroads, and today a good many men of importance hold the same view, and nobody impugns their judgment.

The wheel of progress sure whirls. "Now I've done it!" means the abashed editor. "Done what?" asks the interested friend.

"My best girl sent me a box of cigars for Christmas, and, as I already had received five boxes, I sent them back to her with a note of regret saying that they were not returned for lack of merit, but because we were already supplied with plenty of such material."—Chicago Herald.

HE HAD THE HABIT.

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Talk of the Town

Preacher Makes Garden as His "Bit" in War.

"Yes, I am going to plant potatoes, rutabagas, carrots, peas, lettuce and—energy," declared Rev. H. S. Gately yesterday when questioned as to his strenuous exercise, utilized in preparing potatoes for planting.

Mr. Gately has made his garden in the plot of ground next to the church of the Holy Spirit and yesterday donned overalls and started the campaign in earnest. His war zeal has led him to try everything possible for the betterment of the cause and the war garden and truck patch is the final scheme to his "bit."

Don't Pile Stones on Your Sidewalks.

With the view of urging the many spring gardeners of Missoula not to pile stones and refuse on the sidewalks the council yesterday morning issued the following notice to the public:

"Complaints have been made to the city council of persons piling stones in the streets and alleys. This is strictly contrary to the ordinance of the city of Missoula, and it must be stopped. Those who have violated this law must remove the refuse at once. Neglect to do so will result in prosecution. Thomas E. Kemp, police commissioner."

Missoula Girl Gets Nation Wide Advice.

There are many opportunities for women in war work at present and there are many people in the country who are ready to tell of new avenues of endeavor. At least this is the conclusion that Miss Virginia Dixon, 312 E. Pine street, has reached after receiving the large number of letters received from every part of the country in reply to a query which she recently had published in the New Republic.

Miss Dixon's letter to the publication stated that she was desirous to Red Cross and household work and asked if it were possible to do more along other lines. Immediately letters began arriving from men, women and organizations suggesting everything from starting a bean farm to studying nursing at Vassar college. The Woman's Land Army of New York state suggested that the starting of a unit in Montana with the view of furnishing women for all kinds of farm work, other similar suggestions were received by Miss Dixon.

The richer a man is the harder he tries to make people believe he is poor.

LETTERS FROM THE MISSOULIAN FAMILY

The Missoulian invites letters from its readers on all topics of interest. The signatures and addresses of correspondents should be sent as evidence of good faith, though anonymous signatures may be sent for the letters as printed, if desired. All communications should be limited to 200 words and addressed to the editor.

Editor Missoulian.

Sir: I note with a feeling of righteous indignation that a writer in the columns of your valuable paper openly advocates the use of our public schools for dancing purposes. I think the directors did right in having them stopped. Our schools should not be desecrated in this manner. They were built for a higher purpose, that of having instilled into the minds of the rising generation the spirit of patriotism and the principles of democracy upon which our government was founded, raveling diverse their minds from these things and reduces them to a state of moral degeneracy. Dancing in any form is truly one of the devices of Satan to lead our young people down the road to destruction. The dance hall has been truly said to be the "brilliant entrance to hell" and yet it is commended by Fairness in a recent article in The Missoulian. Statistics show that seven-tenths of our girls are led to lives of shame through the medium of the dance, whether it be held in the public schools or elsewhere.

Primary children attend these public dances in our school houses, and the next day they were seen to fall asleep at their desks, wholly unfit for study, and this is not all, the floor of the school house is littered with cigarette stubs and filthy tobacco spit and, empty whisky flasks thrown around the buildings and windows are broken out, verily a fine example to set before our young people.

Where can I find pleasure and amusement? seems to be the spirit of the times. We seem to be degenerating spiritually and morally. J. A. DICKINSON, Florence, Mont.

Why is Wood in Kansas?

Editor Missoulian.

Major General Leonard Wood has been put in command of a post in Kansas. Let us find out why. Half a million of our sons and brothers are in France to fight, and we are admittedly weak in officers. Let us find out why Wood was sent to Kansas.

Wood has reported a most serious situation with regard to our shipping program; with regard to our aeroplane program. It reflects disgrace upon the war department. Why was Wood sent to Kansas?

Now we are a patient, patriotic people. We do not know the reason for the delay in ship building; we have heard no satisfactory explanation why instead of having 20,000 aeroplanes in place of July we will not have 40. We cannot understand why, with the greatest steel mills in the world, and a year to work, we have to use French and English cannon. Yet withal we are patient.

But in this one instance let us have light. Why was Wood sent to Kansas? Take it up "Missoulian," and insist on the information. ASHLEY C. DIXON.

A Dutch inventor's telephone is a merely larger than a usual telephone. It depends upon the heat generated in a piece of platinum wire by electricity to produce vibrations that transmit messages.

To the People of Missoula County

The undersigned has just been appointed County Chairman of the National War Service Committee of the Salvation Army. Like the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C. it is co-operating with the government and is part and parcel of its fighting machinery. Its women are working so close to the firing line in France that all wear gas masks, and hundreds die and are killed. It does a work which no other similar organization does; there is no duplication of work. While it ministers to all, aids all and is charitable to all, it does more; it appeals to all and reaches a great class who belong to no church, and who regularly attend no services and who need its uplifting arm, comfort and nursing.

Its achievements, without our help, are in part, enumerated below. Our soldiers and soldiers need, and we need its loyal work and ministrations. It must raise \$2,000,000 in the United States, before Sunday, the 25th. A hasty organization has been perfected. The Boy Scouts, as always in doing good things, will assist. Prizes will be given to those doing the best. Solicitors will come to your doors, or subscriptions will be taken at any bank in the county. This county has been allotted \$2,500 and money can be given to no nobler cause.

The people of this county have always done, not their bit, but more. They have done their best, and they stand at the top in the state, and Montana leads the Union. The organization has universal support. President Wilson says:

"I am very much interested . . . and take the opportunity to express my admiration for the work . . . and my sincere hope that it may be fully sustained."

Secretary Baker says: "The Salvation Army is lending its powerful and unique aid in the general co-operation of the community at large with the military activities of the country. This co-operation is a new thing in the world's history. The war department welcomes all the help you can give to the Salvation Army."

Senator Henry L. Myers writes: "Salvation Army is doing great work in war. Its aid is most helpful." And hopes Montana will furnish its "apportionment of funds."

General G. B. Dunsen, with General Pershing cables: "That hundreds of huts have been furnished our troops at all times. Its works are wonderful and needed."

In the British House of Commons 'tis said: "No greater sacrifice is shown by any similar organization in France."

The State Rotary Club: "We hereby endorse the campaign . . . in providing for the comfort and welfare of our soldiers. . . Help the Army, quickly, cheerfully and generously."

Governor Stewart says: "I certainly endorse the plan. . . I do therefore urge upon the people of the state of Montana the necessity of assisting the Salvation Army. . . I sincerely hope that liberal donations may be immediately forthcoming."

Governor Livingston says: "I have been through the hospitals, the huts, the camps and headquarters and I know whereof I speak. The Salvation Army, even as the Red Cross, . . . comforts and cheers the men, even as the Y. M. C. A., and there in addition to, and independent of this, it performs a work that is entirely its own. It goes forth, finds the stray sheep and brings them back into the fold. No other organization is equipped or able to do it. It was among the first to enter the work and the very last to ask for a war fund."

It is endorsed by myriads of others such as General Pershing, William J. Bryan, the Postmaster General, Protestant and Catholic churches, naval and military officers, here and abroad, Theodore Roosevelt, and a majority of Governors.

- In this war the Salvation Army has furnished and manned: 56 motor ambulances, 77 hotels for soldiers and sailors, 107 buildings placed at disposal of the U. S., 150 huts for soldiers; trenches served; clothes mended and comforts provided, 300 rest rooms, 4,000 rooms at landing points for army, 20,000 Salvation Army officers actually fighting with allied armies, 100,000 parcels of food and clothing for soldiers, 100,000 wounded soldiers taken from battle fields, 300,000 soldiers looked after daily, \$2,000,000 spent in war activities, 6,000 women knitting for soldiers.

The Salvation Army is fighting not only to save the lives of your sons, it is fighting for their souls—for the purity of their lives—to keep them from temptation, disease, wrong. Thousands upon thousands of our boys are being turned away from these huts and shelters because there is no room—a dearth of facilities. . . your boy has to be turned away! . . . Maybe your son is losing out on a hot lunch, wishes his clothes mended, . . . Maybe for some comfort or consolation! He's somebody's boy! Help Him! It's more than bread cast upon the waters. HARRY J. PARSONS, Chairman.