

GREAT FALLS DAILY TRIBUNE

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CHIEF JUSTICE TAFT

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Chief Justice White on the supreme court bench. The appointment is not unexpected. It has been forecasted in Washington for some time past and has met with general approval from Republican and Democratic newspapers, prominent individuals, and the public generally. We think it safe to say that this appointment by President Harding will elicit more general satisfaction and approval than any appointment he has made up to date. Assuming that confirmation by the senate is made, as it will undoubtedly be, Chief Justice Taft enjoys the unique distinction of being the only man in the history of our republic who has been selected to hold the two highest offices in the republic—president and chief justice. There has been much discussion as to which is the highest and most honorable office. Each is the head of one of the three independent departments of the government, the executive and the judiciary, but they are very different in their functions. The chief executive has all the power of that department lodged in his sole grasp. He is an autocrat, except as his power is checked and limited by the legislative department and in case of dispute as to authority granted him by the legislative department or the constitution, the judicial department has the final word to say respecting executive authority. It is the interpreter of the constitution and the laws of the United States, and the dictum of the supreme court is the last word in that respect. There is no appeal from its discussions except through revolution.

But the office of chief justice carries with it no such sole authority as attaches to the office of chief executive. His voice is no more weighty in decision than is the voice of any other member of the supreme court. It merely carries with it the honor of presiding over the deliberations of the supreme court and a few hundred dollars in additional salary. The power of the supreme court rests in the whole body, of which the chief justice is only one unit. The appointment lasts for life. A president, acting with the senate, can make a chief justice but neither of them, or both of them acting together, can unmake him. It requires articles of impeachment presented by the house to the senate and trial by the latter body, on charges of "high crimes and misdemeanors in office," sustained by a two-thirds majority, to impeach a judge of the supreme court. It has never been done. A supreme court judge once made is a supreme court judge until he sees fit to resign or death removes him from the bench.

It is a high honor that has come to Ex-President Taft in his declining years. It is a deserved honor. Mr. Taft himself says that he appreciates the honor as the greatest that could come to him. He feels that he is better fitted for it than he was for the presidency. We also believe that to be the case. Mr. Taft has held many high offices. Few men have held so many. Practically all his life has been given to the public service, so that citizens have had an unusual chance to criticize or praise his work. It is our judgment that Mr. Taft's mind and temperament shows to most advantage in judicial authority. He is a better judge than executive. Mr. Taft is a Republican and very strongly partisan at that. He has always been "regular." But we are not afraid that he will carry any partisanship into the supreme court. The traditions of the office and the air of the supreme court bench is fatal to party. Partisan prejudice dies a natural death there very soon. The supreme court is not a partisan body, though at present it is composed of men who in the majority of cases were known as Republicans before their appointment, and most of them were named by Republican presidents. These did not, however, always name Republicans to the office. It is generally recognized by the American public that partisan considerations should have little weight in selecting for life members of the supreme court. In this case a Republican chief justice succeeds a Democrat in the office. Chief Justice White, whose place is now to be filled by Mr. Taft, was appointed to be chief justice by President Taft in 1910, though he was already a member of the court, being named as justice by President Cleveland.

He was a Democratic U. S. senator at the time of his first appointment to the bench. He was also a Catholic, being educated at the Jesuit college in New Orleans and at Georgetown (D. C.) college. He was a confederate soldier. If these facts elicited some criticisms at the time of his original appointment to the bench, as they did at that time among narrow minded citizens, no criticism ever attached to his official decision in that respect. In the atmosphere of the supreme court bench there was no room for political, religious, or sectional prejudice to operate, if indeed any existed outside the imagination of his critics. And so while Mr. Taft is a very strong partisan Republican and has been so all his life we have no fear that that fact will in anyway disqualify him for the high judicial position he now assumes. As a judge he will cease to become a Republican, and partisanship will be swallowed up and disappear in the high dignity of his new non-partisan office.

JUST A DOG

IT is not often that a dog, and a dead dog at that, achieves the dignity of an editorial notice in a daily newspaper. But when the dog is the editors dog it makes some difference, and so we find the Bozeman Daily Chronicle editor telling the public about the virtues of his deceased bull dog Pica. The fact appeals also to the editor of the Daily Missoulian, who did not know "Pica," but comments as follows on his obituary notice: "In this age of sordid realism, when everybody is trying to get the best of the other fellow, we find comfort and even cheer in an obituary, paradoxical as that may appear."

"We refer to the passing of Pica, a bull dog, for some years a resident of Bozeman and a valued member of the household of James P. Bole, editor of the Bozeman Chronicle. Pica recently marked '30' to his string, Mr. Bole tells us in the Chronicle's editorial columns, and then proceeds to this tribute to his friend and associate of the staff: "As a dog he was always friendly, honest, true and dependable. These are qualities that would make periods for the eulogy of a leading citizen, but he was only a dog."

He was a big English bull dog, whose looks helied his gentle nature. He had many acquaintances, of whom some thought him unlovely to look upon and some distrusted him without cause, but most of them loved him. He fought his last fight like the thoroughbred aristocrat he was, without a whimper, and even during the last days of his struggle for life, he still continued to look up with gratitude in his eyes to those who tried to help him, and still found strength to feebly wag his tail in comradeship. Some there are who, in conceit of the species, hold that man alone is possessed of a soul, and that lives well lived can profit humans only. We do not know. The old dog lived his life well in seven years of friendly faithfulness and now peacefully sleeps under the shade of the lilac bush which was his favorite resting place of his playground. Perhaps that is all, but we would like to think that a reward of merit might sometime bring us to a tree-sheltered lane of green with running waters where the old dog would be at home. He was only a dog, but he was our dog. "There can be nothing essentially wrong with a man who loves a good dog, such as Pica appears to have been, and it is highly to the credit of his owner that such things as the new tariff bill, the League of Nations, the war in Ireland seem commonplace and unimportant for editorial discussion when the heart is filled with grief over the passing of a comrade whose friendship and loyalty had met the highest tests."

"We think Mr. Bole's tribute to Pica quite worthy to rank with the famous eulogy to a dog, pronounced by the late Senator George G. Vest. It appeals strongly to the lad who has owned and lost a dog and causes us to think better of humanity. The hardest task we ever had was to tell a certain small boy that his Edinburg terrier had been killed in a fight." Well, a good faithful dog is more worthy of an editorial obituary notice than many a man we

The Haskin Letter By FREDERICK J. HASKIN HUNTING THE WILDCAT FILM.

Washington, June 26.—The great business discovery made by P. T. Barnum—that the public loves to be fooled and that it is amazingly easy to fool it—has recently been put to work in a new form. The wildcat movie company has appeared, and has scampered away with a number of the public's millions and a vengeance-breathing posse of honest movie-makers hot on its trail. This latest child of American fraud—lineal descendant of the gold brick, the wooden nutmeg and the cherry-colored cat; first cousin of the salted mine, the oil gusher for which the promoter does all the gushing the pecan groves and rubber plantations which grow only in the tropical imaginations of agents—is credited with having issued stock to the amount of not less than a quarter of a billion dollars, and some fifty millions of this amount is said to have left home completely and forever.

Lured on by the knowledge of the fortunes made by many in the moving picture industry, large portions of the public has fallen an easy victim to the dishonest promoter of the wildcat film company. The National Association of the Motion Picture Industry has been most active in trying to expose and discredit these men, and a vigilance committee has been in existence for some time which has achieved notable results. During the past year, this committee has investigated more than a hundred suspected moving picture companies, representing a combined capitalization of a quarter of a billion dollars. A large number of these companies and victims the public have been discovered in time to thwart worthless movie stock flotations. It was found that as late as New York had the attention of the country drawn to him and his scheme when he disappeared from New York. To date he has not been located. Before he left, however, he victimized the cities of the two coasts to the extent of about half a million dollars. Another enterprise of this sort in a western city, described by the Vigilance Committee of the movie people as a "gigantic enterprise," had to be dropped by the promoters after an investigation by the Vigilance Committee, the Chamber of Commerce of this city and the leading bank withdrew their support of the scheme.

The committee even went out of the country in its work. Its report describes the most daring of these operations the work of one M. Himmel, who enjoyed a meteoric career, organizing a year ago, the American picture syndicate through which he proposed to control the moving picture industry of the entire world. He was going to "permit" to half of the stock in his venture, and American business men of excellent reputation became interested in him and his plans.

The Vigilance Committee began making quiet inquiries in Paris and New York. The information uncovered was pointed to the newspapers. As a result of what was shown Himmel was arrested in France. Recently he confessed that several of the documents used by him to induce people to purchase stock in his company were fraudulent.

The work of this committee is reducing the numbers of this new brand of wildcat, but it has not entirely been wiped out this Wallingford of the film. Therefore, before you buy film stock with care before you buy film stock.

Publicity the Cure. Mr. Quirk says that publicity is the strongest weapon the committee has.

Some folks don't like a change well enough to put on a new crown.—Des Moines Register.

Wonder if the shipping board couldn't persuade those pirates to take over the wooden ships.—Norfolk Ledger Dispatch.

We need a more permanent type of ship, says a navy man. What's the matter with our old friend, the ship?—Arkansas Gazette.

The only dangerous thing about an automobile is the one that sits just back of the steering wheel.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

No matter how profitable a business deal, it never equals the thrill of finding a five-dollar bill in an old suit.—Muskegon Chronicle.

Estimated there are only 3,700 cuss words in the English language. But this was being said the weather got so hot.—Saginaw News Courier.

found with which to fight the dishonest promoter. As a rule, he says, the promoter is a man who is not to be kept within the law, even in those states where "blue sky" laws exist, designed to protect the pocketbooks of their citizens. The committee found that the methods of this Wallingford type of promoter were usually the same. Rarely was the cost of foisting stock in the company on the public less than \$50 per cent. The promoter, however, has been the concern to failure from the start. Even bankers and conservative business men—not in the moving picture business, however—have been drawn into investing in the fake concerns.

"During the past year the attention of the public has been called to the danger of this sort of investment with such force that very few, if any, new producing companies have attempted to sell stock within the past six months," says Mr. Quirk in a report of his committee. "In fact, the public has fallen an easy victim to the dishonest promoter of the wildcat film company. The National Association of the Motion Picture Industry has been most active in trying to expose and discredit these men, and a vigilance committee has been in existence for some time which has achieved notable results."

Some Examples. Not very long ago a promoter of the shady sort, who had maintained an office in Washington for a long time, was later in New York had the attention of the country drawn to him and his scheme when he disappeared from New York. To date he has not been located. Before he left, however, he victimized the cities of the two coasts to the extent of about half a million dollars. Another enterprise of this sort in a western city, described by the Vigilance Committee of the movie people as a "gigantic enterprise," had to be dropped by the promoters after an investigation by the Vigilance Committee, the Chamber of Commerce of this city and the leading bank withdrew their support of the scheme.

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Many a farmer feels relieved these late June days because he has finished working his son's way through college.—Providence Tribune.

A Chicago aquarium manager says that looking at a group of fish strengthens the nerves. That explains why the profiteer has such nerve.—Washington Post.

Men are queer. As soon as the weather makes it easy for them to stick to their office chairs they want to get away.—Toledo Blade.

It was with the profoundest astonishment that we learned from a dispatch that "the United States is short twenty-five thousand physicians. We are prepared now to hear that the shortage of lawyers.—Arizona Republican.

NUGGETS From the Treasure State Press

44-Hour Week in Hardin. All law offices of the city will close on Saturday afternoons from June 27th to September 1st, in honor of the late Lewis legal luminaries.—Hardin Tribune.

Stout's Missouri Philosophy. Happiness does not necessarily depend upon high station or the paltry things which usually are attached to the list of necessities. There is such a thing as contentment in a vine covered cottage which can never be found in a palace.—Lewistown Democrat-News.

And He's Mighty Good Writer When He Gets Going! Woodrow Wilson isn't saying much as he surveys the proceedings at Washington, but doesn't he think the volumes, not to say whole libraries.—Anaconda Standard.

Too Good To Be True. It rains and the sun shines and then it rains again and the crops grow and the farmer is happy and so on and so on. Some other fellows won't believe it.—Haver Promoter.

Caught 'Twixt Hay and Grass Mrs. Jessie Brown is having her home cleaned and prepared for entertaining the Etna Club.—Etna Correspondence in Stevensville Northwest Tribune.

Glasgow Grabs Off Some Eastern Money! Does the tourist trade amount to anything? The cars in town on account of the roads spells the answer. Bunch them up for a couple of days and the number is astonishing.—Glasgow Courier.

They Break Fifty-Fifty Down on the Musselshell. Keeping pace with the marriages of the past week, four divorce actions have been started in district court.—Roundup Tribune.

Why You, With Trailing Look! Say! Get your trailing looks removed at the new Barber Shop by electricity. The newest wrinkle in haircutting. Same price as by the old hand method.—Advertisement in the Ryegate Reporter.

And They Grow Bigger Every Time You Tell It. Fishing is going to be the fashion here this summer, a number of parties having gone out lately and returned with good stories.—Browning Review.

A Burden We Men Folks Bear. Why should a man have to pay a luxury tax on a shirt when, if he didn't wear one, he would be arrested?—Deer Lodge Silver State.

It Couldn't Be Put Off Any Longer. Thomas J. Mick and Miss Gladys Putoff were married by Rev. V. P. Martin last Friday. They will make their home in Valer.—Cut Bank Pioneer Press.

Not the Result of Whisky Running, We Hope. It will sure be nice for the lawyers to have a federal court in Havre. It may also be the means of also having a federal building here too.—Hill County Democrat.

They're Not All in Missoula. The "fusser" is the lad who comes to college, not for education but for co-education. His text book is the social calendar. Of course he studies interest in stepping out with the girls every night. He aspires to be the hero of the junior prom and is quite willing to permit the honors of the girlhood and the diamond to fall to others. Missoulian.

Well, It Croaked Anyway. Russell Haagenon and wife were on the road to Homer Young's with a hog to butcher and as the weather was so warm they were compelled to stop on the way and get water to cool the animal, as it was about to croak.—Minnesota Valley Correspondence in Baker Sentinel.

But—We Never Did Like Our Beer Warm. Whether marriages are made in heaven is not so vital a question to some of us old sinners as whether beer is made in the other place.—Anaconda Standard.

The Montana Spirit Never Dies. Since the excellent rain of last Thursday, many of the farmers of this section are plowing and preparing their ground for seeding next year.—Fair Play Correspondence in Big Sandy Mountaineer.

Ah! Regulation 60—We've Been Looking for You! We want the public to know that liquor, such as whisky, brandy, wine, etc., can be bought lawfully at pre-war prices, under regulation 60, at our store. We intend to carry 60 liquors and wines in stock. Drop in and ask us about this.—Asa's Big Store.—Advertisement in Big Sandy Mountaineer.

He Hunted for Trouble—and Found It. George Sykes, the telephone man, went to Baker Sunday to hunt trouble along the line. He found plenty of it when he got caught in the big rain storm, but he repaired the line before returning to town.—Ekalaka Eagle.

We Bet It Wasn't a Packard! A young lad was driving a car through the Cottonwood the other day and the blime thing got away from him and ran down a gopher hole and it took him all afternoon to drown it out.—Cottonwood Correspondence in Wolf Point Herald.

Who Was the Tenderfoot? A grand and glorious snipe hunt was indulged in one night recently, by several veteran and successful snipe hunters, in defiance of the game laws and everything, but as nary a long vigil through the night, it is assumed that the game warden will not care.—Cut Bank Pioneer Press.

We Have a Better Crop Here! The mosquito crop is as good as we have seen for years and if we do not get an early frost the way they are piling up, there should be an excellent crop by fall.—Malta Enterprise.

Bishop Oughta Know—He's Some Dancer Himself. Quite a number from Shelby attended the dance at Kevin last Saturday. Kevin certainly can show you a dandy time.—Shelby Promoter.

Come On, Mr. Competition, We Need You Down Here. Owing to keen competition there has been a sharp cut in the price of ice cream, dishes 10c and cones 2 for 5c. The youngsters and others are happy and hoping that it will last for some time.—Brookton Correspondence in Poplar Standard.

Wha'd' Ye Mean, "Usefulness." Now that the denizens have served their usefulness and many went to seed before they could be picked, attention will be centered on the rhubarb plant.—Phillipsburg Mail.

But the Skirts Aren't Frayed. Oh, say! oh, say! cannot the press humorists give us something for a change besides that frayed wit about women's short dresses?—Cut Bank Pioneer Press.

Did They Do a Good Day's Work? There was a good crowd attended the surprise party on Mr. Ingraham last Friday night. They all got home in time to get a good day's work in.—Rollins Correspondence in Kalispell Interlake.

They Bite on the Back Porch, Too! The Girl Next Door says that the combination of silk stockings and mosquitoes offers another obstruction to her front porch campaign.—Miles City Star.

But They're Not Used As Much. Just out! Latest style Joy riding! Borrow your girl's car, use the neighbor's gasoline, and get ditched in a coulee. Feet were made before Ford anyway.—Sumatra Sun.

Had They Practiced With Rolling Pins? The Galata ladies turned out at baseball practice Tuesday evening and some of them proved that the adage about a woman not being able to throw is much in error. They surely surprised us by showing up a throwing arm that with a little practice will surpass some of the men.—Galata Correspondence in Shelby Promoter.

Referred to Secretary Fall. The building of a dam at the outlet of Yellowstone lake will not detract one iota from the beauty of the national park. A few years ago we had a beautiful spot west of here in the Sun river canyon undisturbed by the hand of man. The United States reclamation service came along and built a half circle dam in this canyon to raise the water up to be used on irrigation projects further down the stream. Did this dam spoil the beauty of this spot? It did not. In fact it added to the attractive-

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Do You Want to Live to be a Hundred? You have plenty of vital energy available, but sometimes it isn't distributed properly throughout your body. Then some bodily parts become weakened, other parts affected and finally you die—not because of any lack of vital energy, but because of lack of proper distribution of that energy. If you are wise, you will see that your vital energy is properly distributed throughout your bodily machine.

Vital energy is transmitted to all parts of the body by the nerve system. The main line of the nerve system is the spinal cord. As the nerves branch away from the spinal cord they must pass through and between the movable bones of the spinal column. And these movable bones spell "TROUBLE" as they are continually slipping a bit out of place and the nerves are under a pressure and are interfered with and, therefore, transmission of vital energy is interfered with.

The Science of Chiropractic concerns itself with putting and keeping spinal bones in their place through a system of skilled hand adjustments and thus the vital energy is properly distributed through every part of the body.

If you want to live to be a hundred, commence now by seeing

Stanton Bank Building Phone 4626 and have them adjust your displaced spinal column and then keep them in place by frequent CHIROPRACTIC adjustments.

Triple Insurance

Fire insurance, burglar insurance, protection against accidental loss—all these are provided for your small valuables when they are placed in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes. A Safe Deposit box can be obtained in a size to suit your needs. The cost is small and the protection is complete.

The GREAT FALLS NATIONAL BANK "Strength and Service" ESTABLISHED 1891

Let's Raise Turkeys. The grasshopper menace is not greatly worrying W. S. Musgrave, who has a herd of 40 young turkeys on his big farm northwest of town. The young turkeys enjoy nothing more than a feast of grasshoppers and far have kept garden and nearby fields well rid of the pest.—Roundup Tribune.

Why Way Is the Palaces Way. Personal Service. It is a well recognized fact today that much of the sickness prevalent is due directly to diseased teeth. Why do you delay and run the great risk when we offer you our modern scientific dentistry that is absolutely painless? —At charges which are lower than those charged for much inferior work. Call at once for free examination! DR. W. F. GUY, Dentist Hours: 8:30 a. m.—8:00 p. m. Phone 6697 First National Bank Take Elevator to Seventh Floor.

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