

GREAT FALLS DAILY TRIBUNE

W. M. Bole, Editor O. S. Warden, Manager Leonard G. Diehl, Business Manager EDITORIAL PAGE

What Montana Editors Talk About

Being a Digest of Current Opinion Expressed in TreasureState Press

MONTANA IN REVIEW

A Daily Bible Thought

FEAR THOU NOT; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.—Isaiah 41: 10.

Maximilian Harden

IT IS announced that Maximilian Harden of Berlin will visit the United States next month. The announcement is of special interest to the readers of The Tribune because of the fact that for some time past Maximilian Harden has been a special contributor of The Daily Tribune. His articles appear every week in the Sunday issue of this newspaper. His letters are cabled from Berlin to the New York World, and by that newspaper syndicated, so that quite a number of newspapers over the United States share in the expense and print his articles at the same time that the New York World prints them. The Great Falls Tribune is the only newspaper in the state that prints these articles from the pen of Maximilian Harden. Its readers ought to know something of the history of the man whose articles they read every week.

Maximilian Harden is a radical, but not an extreme radical. He first came into general notoriety in Germany because he printed the facts about certain scandals in court society. It reached a prime favorite of the crown prince and the kaiser and made a great stir. There was talk of prosecution and punishment for the daring newspaper editor, but nothing was ever done. The statements made it appear to have been mostly facts and the aggrieved personages in high society did not dare to invite a judicial investigation. When the war broke out in 1914 Maximilian Harden was swept in with the crowd. But he did not stay there long. Soon he was publishing articles which were highly resented by the patriotic masses of Germany and he was arrested and put in prison for a time because of them. His magazine was suppressed at the same time. But as Germans grew tired of the war Mr. Harden was released and once more went on in the old way, pointing out the responsibility of the kaiser and the Junkers for the beginning of the war. In recent years he has preached the doctrine that Germany has sinned in the eyes of the world and ought to pay the penalty. He has always been very, very friendly to America, even during the course of the war, and our people will doubtless give him a warm welcome. The Springfield Republican says of him:

"The announcement that the German journalist, Maximilian Harden, is planning to visit the United States next month will arouse no little interest, and his reception is likely to be hospitable. For a German who is not also a scientist of international fame a journey abroad is still a good deal of an adventure, but Harden is remembered by most people chiefly for his vigorous attacks on the war lords; his standing in London or New York would be as good as that of Bernard Shaw, for example, in Berlin. Between the two, widely different as they are in personality, style and creative genius, there is not a little in common. Both of them before the war had fairly earned a reputation for always being on the off-side, which gave them exceptional license to say what they liked after the censorship was clapped on.

"Of the two, Harden, impossible as that might have seemed in advance to Shaw's readers, proved if anything the more irrepressible. If he wrote nothing in the early days of the war quite so bitter as Shaw's unforgettable picture of the old British lion awakening with a roar to destroy his German rival as it had destroyed all rivals in the past he kept up his attacks long after his British contemporary, sobered by events, had almost relapsed into silence. During the later years of the war he was almost the only German writer whose comments on current events were freely published by the censors and widely published in entente countries and in the United States. This immunity was sometimes puzzling, but Harden was a very well known author and he had many friends in high places; he stood on a very different plane from the Socialists who were at-

tacking the government, and what he said was put down to his individual eccentricity.

"Whatever the explanation, Harden remained through the war a free lance, attacking the German government continually, and occasionally even upholding the cause of the allies, though even he found the treaty of Versailles a disillusionment. Few writers in Europe, even among neutrals, have taken so detached a view of the war. Those who supposed him to be speaking for the German masses were widely in error, but his observations had value as the product of a keen and independent mind, and during his American visit he may have some suggestive and helpful things to say.

Who Stopped Rebating

THE RAILROAD rebate was a great evil. Once it was quite common. All big shippers demanded and received rebates on their freight bills. The railroads started the rebate evil in their keen competition for business, but soon it got out of their hands and became a sort of blackmail proposition. Congress enacted legislation against it, urged thereto by railroad influence, but in discussing the matter the Wall Street Journal declares that A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, and a great railroad man, dealt the system a death blow before congress took any action on it. The Wall Street Journal says:

Holding with many impartial and competent students of history, that government regulation of the railroads has cost the country incalculably more than the safeguards it was supposed to impose were worth; that it has been not merely negatively, but positively mischievous, that opinion, expressed in this place, has been challenged by a reader, who says:—

"At least you will admit that the Elkins law of 1903 and President Roosevelt, supplementing the powers of the Interstate Commerce commission, stopped rebating."

We shall admit nothing of the kind. When the Elkins law was passed rebating had been stopped by the railroads themselves, who were the chief sufferers from that form of blackmail. Roosevelt was a great man, particularly in the unsuspected diplomatic ability which prevented many international and some domestic questions from ever becoming acute. He was a great politician, and like other politicians was not above seizing the prestige to be derived from what may be called killing dead giants.

It was A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, backed by the capital and credit of that great institution, who stopped rebating, some years before the Elkins act was placed on the statute books. Carnegie was the great rebater. He retired from business when rebating stopped.

It is an interesting piece of unwritten history. In the late 90's Carnegie was playing off the railroads to which he gave his business one against the other—the Baltimore & Ohio, the Norfolk & Western and the Chesapeake & Ohio—and using any or all of them to club the Pennsylvania. Rebating was demoralizing, and good railroad management hated it. To none of these managers was it more repugnant than to A. J. Cassatt, with his sensitive honor and his fine foresight.

He announced his policy to the Pennsylvania directors. He said in effect: "We will put \$170,000,000 into the purchase of control of B. & O., N. & W. and C. & O., not to absorb them or even to hold control permanently, but to bring their standards up to those of the Pennsylvania and eliminate rebating once and for all." This he proposed and this he did. From the moment of Pennsylvania control no rebates were allowed on these systems, which amongst them controlled the Pittsburg freight. Carnegie saw that the old order had changed, giving place to new. He sold out to J. P. Morgan and the United States Steel corporation. It need hardly be said that the latter, although the company was formed two years before the Elkins act was passed, never received a rebate or asked for one.

To Pay or Not to Pay.

IT seems that Germany is up against a hard job in paying off the allies in accord with its indemnity agreement. They have nothing to pay with except goods, and as soon as their exports begin to grow the allies let out a yell about German cheap goods and German ruinous competition. If

SILVER LINING IN MONTANA CROIDS

There will be a big grain crop, 25,000,000 bushels, in the state of Montana this year, the second largest crop in its history, if the estimate of the Banking Corporation of Montana is borne out by the facts, says the Helena Record-Herald. If the price is also estimated that this grain will command, \$1 a bushel, is really received, the grain farmers of the state will take in approximately \$25,000,000 for their year's work, and that will turn some money into circulation. With such a crop and such a price, Montana will at least enjoy moderate prosperity, notwithstanding other inimical conditions in industry, such as low prices for metals, livestock, wool and some other farming commodities.

"If an average price is received," says the Lewistown Democrat-News, "the farmers of the state should realize about \$25,000,000, and that will be a big lift. It will enable our banks, for instance, to pay off the greater part or all of their loans from correspondent banks and release a great amount of good paper which may be used in reorganization of the credit situation. Credit has been practically non-existent in Montana for some months past. This has been due to the inability of our banks to any further extend their resources. It has halted many legitimate industrial expansions and this has had much to do with the rather serious problem of employment. Thousands of farmers will be encouraged by their operations this year to sow large crops for the coming year and another reasonably good season will see Montana well back toward the fine position she held prior to the war and the mishaps during and succeeding that period."

In the language of the prize ring—"is Montana a round-a-year when the state is sure to regain her prestige," says the Wolf Point Herald. "Her well deserved reputation as a producer of wealth will be more thoroughly established when this season's statistics are compiled. * * * There can be scarcely a doubt that Montana has passed the worst of the tough times and the depressing adversities that every new country seems destined to go through. And in passing through our people have gained valuable experience. They know their country as it was never known before. The practical lessons and hard knocks will yield dividends in the future that are avoided."

"There are a lot of poor crops in Valley county," says the Glasgow Democrat. "In this year of many bumper yields. In numerous instances of two fields side by side one will yield 30 or more bushels of wheat to an acre and the other a single bushel. This is, of course, a reason for those anomalous conditions. The better field was well prepared—the poorer was 'put in.'"

"There has been a remarkable lot of summer fallowing this year in the county and with the lesson learned by such a practical demonstration as this season has given there should be more good farmers and all should be better farmers from now on."

"The broad irrigation and dry land farming is a failure in Montana," says the Butte Post, "will not be generally accepted in this state in those communities where it has been given a fair trial. Irrigation will always be followed with success in those favored valleys where water is plentiful or to which water may be conveyed, but very much the largest part of fillable lands of the state are in sections where artificial irrigation is now and always will be impossible. To say that these lands cannot ever profitably be tilled is a bit of pessimism not warranted by facts."

"The coming back," says the Square Butte Tribune, "and the quick return of the farmer of small means and the land tenant in the east finds out this fact the better off they will be. We are thankful that the present year is a reminder to the farmer to get out and see the farmers rolling their wheat into market, receiving cash for their grain and driving home with money jangling in their pockets. Prosperity for the farmer means prosperity for

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STEPPING ON GASOLINE PROFITTEERS

Gasoline profiteering in Montana is being probed by the federal government. The Helena Record-Herald is the first to report from it. "The purpose of federal prodding," it is to furnish the probers with an excuse for signing the payroll," says the capital daily. "The case for Montana gasoline consumers, who pay other state, against the gasoline trust again will be proved this time, as of yore; it will be fully proved; it will be conclusively proved; and then it will—'Accept' it! Indeed, he slaughtered it.—The Missoulian.

What's the Attraction in Canada? A number of farmers from this locality have gone to Canada to work during harvest and threshing—Malta Enterprise.

But She Will. The Idaho bride, married in Butte this week, who did not know her husband's last name until he was having the marriage license made out, is hoped may never have occasion to call her husband by any other name than his last one during a long wedded life.—Butte Miner.

In the Land Where Shade Trees Are Scarce. A phone message was sent to Saco from Bowdoin by the afternoon Sky doo crew the other day that a man was picked up in an auto near Woolridge and was probably badly hurt. Help was immediately sent to the scene only to find Lewis Olson under his car taking a nap.—Saco Independent.

Montana's Melon Belt. A car of melons from California arrived Wednesday and were divided among the local merchants. This makes the third car this season. We are told that the highest record for Harlowton has been set in a season, so that if Harlowton is not in the melon belt, at least a number of melons are in the Harlowton belt.—Harlowton Press.

He Put Whitefish on the Map. The Montana Editor is the title of an eight-page paper published at Whitefish in connection with the annual meeting of the Montana State Press Association, which reached the Republican office this week. It is a creditable publication from the press of the Whitefish Pilot, and describes the doings of the press gang at Whitefish last month. It is profitable, but shows the utterances of Editor G. M. Moss, who contributed materially in making the last meeting of the editors one of the most enjoyable ever held in Montana. The people of Whitefish have a real live newspaper editor. Editor Moss.—Hamilton Republican.

A Close Shave, Anyway. A Gallatin county man's head was shaved by lightning, and there are reports that the lightning was, in this event was not at all remarkable except in its novelty as a protest against exorbitant rates for barbering.—Helena Record-Herald.

What's Not All the Hoppers Injure. As evidence of the fact that there is a very devastating grasshopper pest in this vicinity, Lyle Tintinger, operator of the type casting machine at the Hardin Tribune, complains that the "hoppers" are jumping up on his typewriter, the dots off the 's' kick and the crosses of the 'j's, chew up words, so generally mix things up that he threatens to throw up his job and go fishing.—Hardin Tribune.

Prosperous, Though Married. Olaf Fossum, who until two years ago was one of the land marks around Baker and who was first in the minds of the women folks when they wanted odd jobs done around the house, dropped in to see his old-time friends last Friday and visit the old haunts. Ole looks the same as of old in spite of the fact that he is now a married man, looks prosperous and decidedly happy.—Baker Sentinel.

All Men Are Not Born Equal. Those young men who express such a laudable ambition these days to acquire an education, might give some consideration to the situation at Lima, Beaverhead county, where it develops that the janitor of the school draws down a larger salary than the principal, Butte Miner.

In the American Home. However, the unemployment situation is not so black as it might be. Yeast and cider have never quit working.—Anaconda Standard.

At a New Price, That's All. The tobacco people claim the five-cent cigar is gone forever. Nonsense, it is still with us, only now it costs a quarter.—Poplar Independent.

And Us, Too. The Anaconda Standard is all hopped up with the idea of a memorial to Caruso. The memory of the price of Caruso is not so black as it might hold us for a while.—The Missoulian.

At the Picnic Counter. Some of the Picnic boys are still kidding themselves dreaming about that fat federal job they were expecting to get. They seem to forget that political promises are like pie-crusts, easily broken.—Hill County Democrat.

We Don't Want Ours Convenient. Every farm should be supplied with a summer cellar. This cellar should be on top of the ground. It may be built of stone or sod. They are easily built in the ground but they are more convenient built without stairs.—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

With Squares and Compass. With so many Masons in town, it would be an appropriate time for Butte to start a building boom, although it must be said that these Masonic visitors appear to be kept mighty busy as it is.—Butte Miner.

We'll Stick. Rush Hall, one of the bustling farmers in the north country who has just returned from an auto trip through the west and southwest, says stick to good old Fallon county and raise hogs and corn.—Baker Sentinel.

Soft Words Turneth Away Wrath. "Soft lights in the home would avoid many divorces," says a lighting expert. A little soft soap, however, is even better.—Wolf Point Herald.

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A Close Call. We beg to announce that while the Review is never at its best any more than a weakly speck on the sea of

For the Better English Class.

There is a phrase that sometimes creeps into newspapers—"So-and-so has accepted a position." That makes us tired, for we know that So-and-so has been working for months on a land the job "Accept" it! Indeed, he slaughtered it.—The Missoulian.

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journalism, yet this issue is an unusually weak sister. Had it not been for the timely arrival of our old friend, Doc Wilson, on the scene, we might soon have been with the multitude where fuel is plentiful and winter clothing not needed, and where your subscription mazzama would be excess baggage.—Browning Review.

Otherwise, Some Wouldn't Take Chances. One of the funniest things about prohibition is who they arrest and who they don't.—The Valerian.

Better's lowly. Just think of eating roasting ears in July. Isn't that going some for old Montana?—Circle Banner.

It May Be the First Place He Will Go to. As prohibition enforces it is not believed that Mr. Shelley will even attempt to slide down Governor Dixon's cellar door.—Butte Miner.

She Could Have Worn It. When Link Marsh heard that a young lady in another town had lost her memory he said he supposed there was not much to be done for her but to—Wolf Point Herald.

Put Your B. V. D.'s Away. Signs of an early fall and winter are becoming more numerous every day. Flights have already taken on a fall temperature and quick frosts beginning to fly in large flocks. Many mallards are seen of evenings, and curlews are beginning to gather in preparation for an exodus. Everything points to heavier underwear.—Big Timber Pioneer.

Quite Appropriate. In view of the amount of dirty linen from Billings that was washed in Helena during the legislative session last winter, it seems quite appropriate that the laundrymen of the state should hold their annual meeting in the city down the Yellowstone, this coming week.

There is a Place So Paved. If everything else fails, Helena might try paving itself with good intentions.—The Missoulian.

We See the Silver Lining Up Here. When it comes to being an optimist the farmer near Great Falls who used the hail that destroyed his crop to make ice cream comes pretty near holding the record.—Butte Miner.

His Name is Bill. A couple of Scandinavian friends have relieved our ears as to the meaning of Dr. Stefanow's first name. Vilhjalmir is the same as William, which is the same as Wilhelm (German), Guillaume (French), Guglielmo (Italian) and Guillermo (Spanish). In other words, in our language, he is Bill Stephenson.—The Missoulian.

If It Would Only Spout Out of Old Faithful. The discovery of a whisky ring in the Yellowstone National park is not likely to create half the excitement nor increase the travel to that pleasure ground that the discovery of a whisky spring would do.—Butte Miner.

Helena Wakes Up Once in Two Years. Picture shows in Helena—not one but all of them—are behind Glasgow, and are now showing pictures which were displayed here a month ago.—Yellowstone Courier.

Yellowstone Had to Get in Crater Lake's Class. Although the first airplane to visit the Yellowstone park appears to have been christened in Yellowstone, it is not noted that the geyser gave a special display in honor of the event.—Butte Miner.

F. O. E. Note. Now that President Harding has been made an Eagle by E. D. Weed, formerly of Helena, he may be tempted to fly high, but just the same most people will hope he keeps his feet upon solid ground.—Butte Miner.

Your Own Little Town. There are fancier towns than our little town, there are towns that are bigger than this, and the people who live in the smaller towns don't know what excitement they miss. There are things you see in the wealthier towns that you can't in a town that's small; and yet up and down, there is no other town like our little town, after all. It may be that the streets aren't long, they're not wide now, straight, but the neighbors you know in your own little town all welcome a fellow—his great.

In the glittering streets of the glittering town, with its palace and pavement and thrall, in the midst of the throng you will frequently long for your own little town, after all. If you live and you work in your own little town, in spite of the fact that it's small, you'll find it a fact that your own little town is the best little town after all.—Powder River Examiner.

Pungent Paragraphs The Cream of the Nation's Humor

It appears that Russia is being starved to life.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

"Prices on Dining Cars to Be Reduced," says a headline. Getting on a basis with the portion.—Memphis News Semitator.

Dancing masters have originated a new dance which they say "can't be danced indecently." If that is true, it is no doubt possible to eliminate the word "indecently" from that statement without affecting its veracity.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clemenceau can see nothing in golf; it means much bigger sport to put nails in holes than golf balls.—Greenville Piedmont.

The hand that rocks the cradle will never rock the bridge.—Bristol Post.

Some foreigners come to America seeking money. Others stay at home and wait for the American tourists to bring it to them.—Nashville Tennessean.

John Hopkins hospital has fired the upper limit of surgeons' fees at \$1,000. Is this cut-throat competition?—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"Like Attracts Like" Men of ambition are frequently attracted to this bank because of its progressive policies. We believe in nothing so much as in the importance of sane, steady advancement, for the institution and for the individual. It is because we believe in growth that we invite you to join with us in promoting your own financial advancement.

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