

The Butte Daily Post.

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1917.

UP AND AT IT

Butte's big drive for liberty-loan money is a principal item in this week's business. The most recent reports from Washington are not what might be called inspiring.

In fact, the white house and the treasury department, evidently feel moved to advertise the fact that the case is not in good shape; the latest returns show that with the campaign time almost half over, the returns are a good deal less than enough for the first billion.

For all that, the fight will be no less. The country's money will come in strong at the finish, and that is the desired end toward which Butte and Montana may reasonably be expected to be generous contributors.

AFFAIRS IN BERLIN

The people of this country are not deeply interested in the personal fortunes of the German kaiser. Mikhaels, according to gossip from Berlin, must not be declared to be a failure. He certainly will not get down and out at the behest of the Reichstag.

The American public has learned, quite to its surprise in most cases, that this parliamentary body has no function in the dismissal of a premier who is unsatisfactory to a majority of its members or in the selection of a successor in ministerial leadership.

That strange to tell is Kaiser Wilhelm's prerogative. Under the stress of conditions in Berlin that are bad and growing worse, his Imperial Majesty may feel constrained to head the Reichstag's mutterings, but that would be a departure from the Hohenzollern precedents. When he was a young fellow and as bumptious as he has ever since been with respect to his prerogatives, Kaiser Wilhelm summarily put Bismarck, the creator of the realm, out of the premiership. That was more than a quarter of a century ago. The German people deeply resented the affront to the man of blood and iron, but they could do nothing about it; in fact, not many of them ventured even to speak very loud in expression of their feeling.

The intervening years have not served to make the Kaiser more mindful of the wish or the will of his subjects in matters of the sort. Still, his big war-declared without consultation with the Reichstag—is not going the way he thought it would go; with the result that he may feel forced to be more circumspect in the exercise of his authority. However, concerning his constitutional right to ignore parliament in an all-important administrative matter of the sort, there is, strange to tell, no question.

Meanwhile, the ups and downs in the chancellorship at Berlin really are not a matter of large account to Americans, except, of course, as they may have bearing upon the war party's relative influence in Berlin. Of them-

selves, the recurring changes in the chancellorship can hardly be construed as in token of Germany's tendencies toward peace.

At the moment several groups in the parliament, constituting a majority it is said, are united in agitation for a larger measure of responsibility in the chancellorship to the Reichstag. Mikhaels gave offense last week by declaring that the socialist element was responsible for the recent peace troubles in the navy. But opposition is by no means confined to the socialists.

AGAIN THE SPUD

For today, the federal government's request to publish relates to potatoes. These requests come thick and fast—a good many of them every week. Probably it is all right; it is a war-time service which a good many newspapers willingly render. As it looks to us, the department of agriculture does its share of curious things. It may be that these things are for the best; anyhow, its potato programme is, in its way, a good thing and the Post's hope is that Butte will pay attention to it.

The department of agriculture announces a potato week. It will be October 22 to 27, inclusive. We are requested to remind the public that this arrangement has three objects in view. These are, first, to encourage the eating of the tubers "because at that time they will be the most available and economical starch food; second, to save wheat; third, to encourage the general use of potatoes as a wheat substitute."

The scheme is not a novelty. For several years the country has had a national ruin day, advertised by the promoters of the ruin industry in California, and also an orange day, sponsored by the citrus-fruit associations.

The country's potato crop is large, and we Americans ought to be thankful for it. The harvest last year, was about 100,000,000 bushels, or at sky-high figures, to the great grief of the people. This year's crop is due to earliest exhaustion, last spring, to raise spuds, and the fact that they are to be cheap is proof that this exhaustion was a good thing.

The request from the federal government is not that we eat all the potatoes we possibly can, during the third week of October, but that we eat so many of them that we can cut out a good deal of wheat that week, substituting therefor, potato biscuits, made according to the government's recipe, potato soup, potato salad and mashed, stuffed, scalloped, boiled or fried potatoes.

That will be the finding of a patriotic hand in the effort to solve the potato problem. Aside from the cereal crop shortage, other important factors enter into the calculation. That is for instance, the freight on shipping potatoes, four-fifths of the weight is water while, in wheat, only one-eighth of the weight is moisture.

Do your war bit during the week that is scheduled. The rather curious and suggestive caption to Secretary Houston's circular reads: "Make special effort to eat potatoes October 22 to 27." Of course, that performance on your part won't do the country any good if you fill up on potatoes and then try to fill up on wheat, too. Save the wheat!

The nation's crop of potatoes is said to be 420,000,000 bushels. That is 12,500,000 bushels more than the harvest for last year. To be sure, the question of price for next winter is not assured—it depends on proper distribution over the country. That problem is up to the food commission and its countrywide agencies. Right now potatoes are pretty high.

TAKING NO CHANCES

For military reasons the government has requested the American Red Cross to abandon the plan announced recently to transmit inquiries as to "welfare and whereabouts" emanating from residents of the United States to persons in the territories of the central powers or areas occupied by them. It was promptly announced that no further letters of that character will be transmitted.

While no reason is assigned in the report declaring that the Red Cross plan has been abandoned, it is obvious that the government believes that letters transmitted under the method proposed might be used to get information to the enemy. A year or more after the war started the British authorities discovered that use had been made of the crown postal service by spies in England to send information to neutral countries, from where it was transmitted to Berlin. Cipher messages were discovered in what appeared to be the most innocent of letters and telegrams. The experience of

Great Britain in this matter probably led the United States authorities to take no chances of this kind.

While letters will not be transmitted by the Red Cross to persons in territory controlled by the enemy, that organization, in connection with the government, will undertake to obtain information concerning the welfare of American prisoners of war or prisoners belonging to the allied nations in the hands of the central powers. If the war is prolonged this service will be of the utmost importance.

The most important bureau of this kind is perhaps the one directed by the king of Spain, who has shown a lively interest in the prisoners of war on both sides of the struggle. Alfonso has been of assistance in many thousands of cases and daily receives appeals from hundreds of people in all parts of the world inquiring about the fate of men who have been reported as missing or wounded in the hands of the enemy. In instances, King Alfonso has intervened successfully with the German government in behalf of prisoners who were under sentence of death. He has saved a number of women prisoners. It was thought that had his influence been invoked in time, he might have saved the life of Edith Cavell, the English nurse, who was shot in Belgium because she aided British subjects to escape into Holland. The execution of this woman was one of the foulest blot on Germany. It served to arouse the world to the ruthless character of the war the Kaiser was waging in Belgium.

HERE AND THERE.

It was an unlucky day for the I. W. W. when they concluded to come west and grow up with the country.—Los Angeles Times.

This is certainly a "stable" government. It shelters such jacks as Senators Reed, Stone, La Follette and Vandaman.—Los Angeles Times.

If the two British armies continue winning in Belgium and Mesopotamia, they may meet at Berlin in a year or two.—Portland Oregonian.

Another reason why a girl ought not to sit on a young man's knees is because he couldn't rise politely if a lady entered the room.—Dallas News.

The reason why a man is so weak when the dealer charges him \$42 for a new tire is because he is saving his car until his wife buys a new hat.—Dallas News.

Judging from the phraseology in some of the Kaiser's letters now being published he hated the English language almost as much as he did the English nation.—Chicago Herald.

If the allies keep it up, they'll have to call the Dutch Bombaden.—Chicago Post.

The I. W. W. have half a million for defense, but not one cent for national defense.—Dallas News.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

OCTOBER 15.
1793—Frederick William IV, king of Prussia during the revolution of 1848, born. Died at Potsdam, Jan. 2, 1881.
1912—United States frigate President captured the British pocket ship Swallow, having a large amount of specie on board.

1917—Thaddeus Kosciuszko, the Polish patriot who fought for America in the Revolution, died in Switzerland. Born in Poland in 1746.

1915—Gen. Irvin McDowell, celebrated Union commander in the civil war, born near Columbus, O. Died in San Francisco, May 5, 1885.

1864—Joseph Hooker was commissioned a major general of the United States Army.

1874—A monument to Abraham Lincoln was dedicated in Oak Ridge cemetery, Springfield, Ill.

1888—Statue of General Gordon unveiled in Trafalgar Square, London.

1904—Alonzo B. Cornell, former governor of New York, died at Ithaca, N. Y.

1909—The Greek parliament abolished the right of the royal princes to hold military command.

THE ANNIVERSARY IN THE EUROPEAN WAR

OCTOBER 15.
1914—The allies advanced between Lens and Arras.

1915—Russians drove Germans out of fortified line before Dvinsk.

1916—Allied forces occupied Athens.

THE POST FOR THE NEWS

AMERICAN.
Moving pictures: Today, Clara Kimball Young in "The Easiest Way."

RIALTO.
Moving pictures: Today and tomorrow, Julian Eltinge in "The Countess Charming."

PEOPLES.
Hippodrome vaudeville: Today and tomorrow, Ross and Wyse and five other acts.

ANSONIA.
Pantages vaudeville: Today and tomorrow, the Rigoletto Brothers and five other acts.

ORPHEUM.
Moving pictures: Today and tomorrow, "On the Italian Battle Front."

The Quality of Our MILK AND Cream
—THE FLAVOR AND THE TASTE ARE AS DISTINCTIVE FROM ORDINARY MILK AND CREAM AS THE NAME

Montana Dairy Co.
IS ABSOLUTELY DIFFERENT

Buy by the name and you can't go wrong unless you go elsewhere.

Pasteurized and Clarified

every day—and analyzed by skilled chemists before leaving our sanitary dairy—which is acknowledged by dealers, as well as consumers, to be the most up-to-date dairy in the state.

OUR PURITY MILK AND CREAM IS DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME IN STERILIZED GLASS BOTTLES WITH PATENT CAPS.

This is done so that the milk and cream will retain its freshness and keep out contamination from air, dust and odors—our purity milk and cream is therefore always sweet and good—is always healthful, pure and nutritious.

Montana Dairy Company
803 So. Montana St.

How About Old Age?

Probably it has never occurred to you, but do you not think you really should be saving more money?

You are liable to get sick or hurt, and anyway, you must positively grow old. What will you do then if you have no money?

A savings account with this strong bank makes the thoughts of old age vanish. One dollar starts an account.

4 Per Cent on Savings and Certificates of Deposit.

Yee Hing Bank
BANK OF CHINA
CAPITAL \$1,000,000

ODD EVENTS IN TODAY'S NEWS

21 GENERATIONS IN FAMILY

Alexandria, Ind.—The annual reunion of the Peck family was held at Deulish. A history traced the Peck family through 21 generations in England and 10 in the United States.

SKULL CENTURIES OLD.

Virginia, Minn.—A petrified human head was unearthed on a farm near here by Irvin Friedrichs, who dug a root cellar recently. The stone is white, weighs 8½ pounds and is perfect in formation. The teeth are distinguishable and the features are plain. Local archaeologists are of the belief that it is the head of an Indian, buried centuries ago. The specimen has been sent to the University of Minnesota.

PIGS CLIMB TREES.

London—Is there anything stranger than the undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of nuts? Not only pigs, but goats.

The puzzle is not in the pigs and goats, however, for they are of the common variety that we see here. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the argan nut tree and it grows near Agadir. Usually it shoots out from a steep hillside.

The trunk is broad and flat, and almost horizontal, and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal that may be tempted by the olive shaped nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.

SCRUBBER SINGS OPERA.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Guests of the William Penn hotel here were amazed when a woman who was on her knees scrubbing the floor suddenly began to sing very beautifully, an aria from one of Verdi's operas. When the manager questioned her she told the following story:

"Three years ago I was married to a French singer, who was playing in Paris at the outbreak of the war. My husband was killed in his first battle. I was heartbroken and dared not go back to Italy. I was never taught to do anything but sing, and I made my way to America to go to some friends in Chicago. I found they had moved to Pittsburg, but I never found them here.

"With my money all gone and my heart sick of all thoughts of the opera, as it brought my dead husband back too vividly to me, I applied at different places, but could not get work. An Irish woman got me a place scrubbing in this hotel, but the songs of birds and blue of the dining room with a breath of Italy all about made my heart joyful and I sang."

LUKE M'LUKE SAYS

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You will never get a reputation as a brilliant conversationalist just because you cast reflections.

Every woman follows the fashions closely. But a whole lot of the poor things are unable to catch up with them.

It is hard to comprehend a woman. She will marry a man she knows won't make a good husband rather than take a chance on not getting married at all.

No matter how scrappy an aviator may be, he never tries to take a fall out of an aeroplane.

You have to hand it to the women for wearing nifty little hats without any trim to speak of. We never did care for the picture hat that was so big that it looked like a landscape.

A whole lot of men are just like Luke. We are doing our bit by swearing off on veal. P. S.—We never did like veal anyway.

The reason why a mother expects her son to be a smart man is because she knows that his father is absolutely useless.

One of the surest things we know of is that the fellow who doesn't do his best because he is afraid he might earn more than he gets, is never going to get any more than he is getting.

What a man calls enthusiasm in himself he calls Gush in others.

Sometimes the man who is calling on a girl imagines that she is hoping for his welfare, when the truth of the matter is that she is hoping for his farewell.

Some men modestly admit that they belong to the Church. And others act as if they thought the Church belongs to them.

One reason why we hate to go to a reception is because every one present talks too much and doesn't say anything.

Our Daily Special.

Success Also Depends On The Things You Do Not Do.

Names is Names.
Will Woodrow Wilson Wallem lives at Holmen, Wis.

ODD AND INTERESTING

Among public speakers the average rate of delivery is about 8,000 words per hour.

It is a remarkable fact that not one of the great German composers was a Prussian.

Paper shirts are now being served out to Russian soldiers for use in cold and wet weather.

In Austria smoking is to be restricted to 10 cigars or 25 cigarettes a week.

Five hundred Y. M. C. A. centers have been established in France since the beginning of the war.

The Washington monument, in the national capital, the highest structure of its kind in the world, contains 15,000 blocks of granite each two feet thick.



Skin trouble costs many a man his job

No matter how efficient a man may be, an ugly skin-eruption, there are positions in which he cannot be tolerated. He may know that in the least contagious, but other people are afraid to avoid him, and he must make way for a man with a clear, healthy skin. Why run this risk?

Resinol
Ointment and Resinol Soap rapidly clear away eczema and similar skin troubles quickly and easily.
All druggists sell Resinol Ointment and Soap.

COMING WEDNESDAY:
BIG BILL HART
—IN—
"THE COLD DECK"
His Latest and Best
RIALTO

RIPPLING RHYMES
By Walt Mason.

BACKING UNCLE SAM
In times of peace my robes are rent o'er every statesman's clamor that our government, for boneheads, is a wonder. I clamor then I rip and snort, to wrathful frenzy driven; it is indoor sport, to which most men are given. It doesn't jar me, Sam, this pessimistic harping; he doesn't care a tinkler's criticism carping. In times of peace such talk will go, no disgrace; it serves to let our statesmen know that we are not cases. But when our country's in a fight, and loyalty's essential, good men hate the grouchy wight, with dirges penitential. I am backing Uncle Sam, though all the grouches hoot me; I am silent as a clam if things don't chance to suit me. I still am much, by jings, but talking circumspectly; my Uncle Sam is a thing, and doing them correctly. My Uncle Sam is wise and all he does is proper; and I detest this sort of skate who's loyal yawper.

To My Bronze Buddha
By Berton Bruley

Buddha, sitting on my desk, Squinting in a pose grotesque. With your fingers lying floored And your features calm and placid, You don't seem to fret about How the war is coming out. You don't seem to know or care How the fight goes, "Over There." You just sit and dream upon a State of Being called "Nirvana."

Blood may flow and cannon crash. States may fall and empires smash. You don't know nor care a bit, As with idle hands you sit; Though the world grow new and strange You don't recognize the change. You would scold it, if you knew, Nothing's happened—yet to you.

Buddha, some folks would insist You're an arrant pacifist, But I won't malign you thus, You don't run around and fuss Hammering the land at war. Ashing what we're fighting for, Making trouble for your acts And denying cosmic facts.

You don't mouth and rant and rave in Accents of a soul that's craven. You don't talk, mistaking surrogates, Shouting for a peace that's peace; Pacifists are men of brass. You were never in a class. You're an idiot, brave and dumb— Would that some fate would come To touch our pacifists with wands Changing them, like you, to braves!