

INK SLINGS.

—Of course Centre county will pay her sister, Clinton, the compliment of polling a large vote for Mr. Kistler.

—All the argument to the contrary notwithstanding we verge on the belief that the real motive behind some of its leaders is to convert the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Centre County into a Women's Republican Club.

—Sir Thomas Lipton has gone home saddened by the failure of his fifth attempt to lift the "America's cup." He is the finest sport who ever came from foreign to our shores and because he is that we are sorry that Shamrock V couldn't win.

—Ask John Miller, our candidate for the Legislature, to tell you about how Pinchot fooled the farmers of Centre county eight years ago. It's a good story and it proves just what we have been preaching all the time. All Pinchot wants is your votes. After he gets them—then the devil make take the hindmost.

—At last the light has broken. From the most unexpected sources we have heard things, within the week, that convince us that rural Centre county is beginning to wonder whether Mr. Pinchot is really the altruistic leader it has believed him to be or whether he is just another one of those egotists who stops at nothing to further his own personal ambitions. We knew they would find it out some day.

—Judge Fleming has made his restraining order on the Treasurer of Centre county absolute. In other words the Judge says the Reed tax law that Senator Scott and the Hon. Holmes both voted for is unconstitutional and cannot be enforced. It is significant that Judge Fleming and Judge Chase, of Clearfield county, handed down their opinions at practically the same time. It looks like an effort to save Senator Scott in the District and the Hon. Holmes in this county.

—Senator Scott told his Bellefonte audience, last Thursday afternoon, that he was happy over Pinchot's nomination because Pinchot's platform embodies everything he wants to go back to Harrisburg to work for. The Senator was trying to square himself for having voted for that obnoxious Reed tax law, but many in his audience saw through that. They knew, too, that he would have said exactly the same thing if Francis Shunk Brown and his platform, had been here exhibiting their wares. The Senator never could finesse skillfully.

—From what we hear, even the W. C. T. U. is being prostituted by its officers. Members have told us that they are charged with being untrue to their principles if they don't vote for Pinchot. Last Thursday, when Pinchot spoke in Bellefonte, all he would say was: "I am a dry Republican." He didn't say how dry he was before he went hunting for votes or how dry he expects to be after he gets them, God save the Women's Christian Temperance Union. It's a noble organization. But God give it wisdom to see that it is being exploited by officers who have an eye on jobs they might get through delivering its vote.

—A word of advice we would give to our Judge. Some time ago he very properly gave orders as to the conduct and habilitation of those who sit in the auditorium when court is in session. In fact he went so far as to have ejected from the court room two very respectable citizens who appeared in his august presence in their shirt sleeves. It wasn't a popular ruling, but the Watchman approved it because it knows that when law loses its impressiveness and dignity there's little to it. At the last session of court many were there and without coats and nothing was said. Why was it? Did the Court start something it's afraid to finish. If so, why?

—We have no quarrel with the W. C. T. U. of the county. There are numbers of noble women associated with that organization. However there are times when we verge on a suspicion that they are being exploited. At the time Phil Johnston ran for District Attorney of the county we thought the Union hadn't rallied to his support as it should have done. Upon inquiry of one who was in position to know as to just why it was not more active in his cause we were assured that it had its big guns on the line and was backing up his every advance. Maybe it was, but we didn't hear that the higher-ups in the Union were telling members with Republican party affiliations that they couldn't be consistent unless they voted for Phil. They are telling the Democratic W. C. T. U. members now that they ought to resign from the Union if they can't support Pinchot. How subtle! Mr. Pinchot never did, can't and won't do a bit more for Prohibition in Pennsylvania than any other Governor who has been or happens to be elected. All take the same oath of office and all try to enforce the laws on the statute book. Governors are only executive officers. The Senators and Assemblymen make the laws.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

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Governor Pattison and John W. Hemphill.

More than thirty years have elapsed since Robert E. Pattison finished his service as Governor of Pennsylvania. We have had nine Governors, including the present incumbent, since, each of whom has had fast friends and generous eulogists. But neither of them enjoyed as widely spread or deeply seated measure of public confidence as Mr. Pattison. To this day the highest tribute that has ever been heard of of any of its successors is that "he is the best Governor we have had since Pattison." And that is not fulsome praise of the last Democratic Governor of the State. He was truly an honest and capable public servant whose constant and highest purpose was to conserve the interests of the people.

The Democratic party is now offering, in the person of John M. Hemphill, to the voters of Pennsylvania a second Pattison. There is a striking analogy in their early lives. Both started in life without the advantage of wealthy environment and acquired a liberal education as the result of personal effort. Both adopted the law as a profession and achieved success in their chosen line of endeavor. At about the age Pattison was called to the important office of controller of Philadelphia Hemphill was called into the service of his country in the World War. Having enlisted as a private soldier he was promoted for meritorious service to the rank of captain, and at the close of the war returned to the practice of his profession.

John M. Hemphill is a good citizen, an able lawyer and a scholarly gentleman. He is not schooled in the tricks of politics and Pattison was equally free of sophistication along those lines. But he is an intense student of the science of government and a steadfast adherent of the philosophy of Thomas Jefferson. He makes no promises that he cannot fulfill but he pledges, in the event of his election, just, honest and economical government, which he knows he can fulfill and his neighbors know he will. His candidacy will afford the voters of Pennsylvania an opportunity to restore the government of the State to the people, and if they are wise they will avail themselves of it.

—Mr. Pinchot imagines that a majority of Pennsylvania voters can be fooled on election day anyway.

Purpose of Pennsylvania Democrats

The attitude of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, as expressed in its splendid platform, "John M. Hemphill, our superb candidate for Governor, declared in a recent speech "has no relation to appetite or drink. It is a question of government." The fourth Article of the constitution of the United States declares, "the United States shall guarantee to every State in the Union a Republican form of government and shall protect each of them against invasion." A Republican form of government implies full powers, including legislation and the execution of laws enacted. The Eighteenth amendment specifically forbids the exercise of these powers and works an invasion of the rights of the States.

Temperance in all things is a great virtue and temperance in the use of intoxicating liquors is especially desirable. If the Eighteenth amendment had achieved that result it might have won popular favor notwithstanding its menace to the fundamental principles of the government. But it has accomplished nothing in that direction. It has fed fanaticism, fostered bigotry and created strife without in the least measure diminishing the consumption or lessening the appetite for intoxicants. It has vastly increased the cost and curtailed the revenues of government and served no good purpose morally or materially to the people. It has utterly failed to justify itself in any respect.

The purpose of the Democratic party is not to gratify the appetite for liquor nor make the means of acquiring it easier. It is to safeguard the fundamental principles of the government and restore to the States and to the people the rights of self-government and the sacred privileges of controlling their home affairs in their own way. No community in this age of popular education will enact laws or prescribe rules which will impair the morals or destroy the prosperity of the people. But an alien government, such as the Eighteenth amendment creates, a centralized control, is absolutely certain to create such a condition. It is against that menace Democrats of Pennsylvania protest.

Pinchot, the Promiser.

About all Mr. Pinchot said in his speech in this place, last Thursday afternoon, could be summed up in two of his sentences.

One was: "I am a dry Republican and Mr. Hemphill is a wet Democrat."

The other was: "I expect to appoint a commission this week to make a complete study of the unemployment question so that it can report to me in Harrisburg next January."

The Watchman has repeatedly challenged Mr. Pinchot to tell the people of Pennsylvania just how dry he is. They have a right to know that because seventy-five per cent of those who vote for him in the rural districts, especially, do it because they believe him to be the same kind of a "dry" they are themselves. They have a right to hear from his own lips just when he went dry and why he went dry. He evades direct answer to those questions by saying "I am as dry as I always was" or, as he did in Bellefonte, "I am a dry Republican."

In these days of deception, duplicity and political bargaining such statements are entirely too evasive.

Thinking people are turning their backs on a lot of false gods and there are thinking people among the most devoted of the temperance workers right here in Centre county who have come to believe Mr. Pinchot to be nothing else than a blatant hypocrite when it comes down to sincere work in the cause they espoused long before he got the idea that he could get himself into public office easily by claiming that he is a Republican, and claiming that he has a residence in Pennsylvania where the Republican majority is large and claiming that he is dry.

As a matter of fact Mr. Pinchot can't prove a single one of the claims.

He is not a Republican, because he read himself out of the party in 1912 and before the primaries this year he emissaries re-empted another party name under which he declared he would run if the Republican party didn't nominate him for Governor.

He has only a summer home in Pennsylvania. His real home is in Washington. Nobody ever heard of Gifford Pinchot's having any concern about how Pennsylvania was prospering, how her farmers were getting on or how public utilities companies were treating her urban residents until he got the political itch and happened on the happy idea of having Pennsylvanians scratch it for him. Up to that moment his forums were the drawing rooms of the idle rich.

What was heard of Mr. Pinchot during the World War, for instance? Was he on short rations? Did he wear patched pants like the King of England? Was he among the countless others who gave their energy and their time to the government for a dollar a year? No, he was not. Because he never was associated with big industrial enterprises and practical experience counted in those days, not theories.

As a matter of fact he was living in luxury in Washington while John Hemphill was at the head of his company in the thickest of it in the Argonne.

And Mr. Pinchot's claim that he is a dry, we opine, is predicated not on a deep rooted conviction that liquor and its effects are deleterious, but upon a resolve to be dry while the law commanding us to do so is on the Statutes. That is the smart thing for politicians to do and we want to tell you right here that if the members of the General Assemblies of the States of the Union had voted their personal convictions instead of voting to keep themselves in office the Eighteenth Amendment would never have been ratified.

As for the glib promises he makes from every stump he can climb onto they have been so many and so ridiculous that any morning we are expecting to pick up the paper and read that Gif. has told the farmers of Centre county that he has hired a gang of rain makers and will guarantee that their cisterns will be full all the time he is Governor.

Out in the western part of the State, where the coal and iron police are not popular, he told the people that his first act would be to put that organization out of commission. Why didn't he do that when he was Governor before? And why didn't he tell the rabble that was hailing him as their saviour that he was the man who had commissioned the very officers who committed the murder they were indignant about?

When he was here in May he told his audience that he would reduce automobile drivers' and car licenses one-half. After promising to reduce that income fifty per cent he came back to tell us that he is going to get the farmers out of the mud by improving all the country roads right up to the mouths of their own lanes.

How in the world is this wizard going to cut the income from licenses one-half and build more roads than have ever been built? Except by issuing more bonds for you to pay interest on or soaking corporations for more taxes, which you pay when you buy their products.

When Mr. Pinchot wants votes he promises everything. If he really believed that the moon is made of green cheese, as he must think a lot of his auditors do, we wouldn't be surprised if he were to tell, some day, that if elected Governor he will command it to fall to Earth so that everybody can have a piece.

Seven years ago, in February, 1923, he called representatives of the Pennsylvania Farmers Co-operative Association down to Harrisburg and kept them there nearly three days to tell him just what he might do to help agriculture in Pennsylvania. They told him a lot and what did he do afterwards? He reduced the usual appropriation for T. B. indemnity for their cattle, he reduced the appropriation for control of the Japanese beetle, he reduced the appropriation for the fight on angua moth and the peach yellows.

That's what Gifford did for the farmers after he got into office. That's how he kept the promise made to the farmers when he was fooling them into voting for him.

When he comes around to see you ask John G. Miller, our candidate for Assemblyman, about this. He attended the conference. He heard what Gifford promised and he knows that it was all bluff, just as is his latest promise to make jobs for everybody.

Men! Women of Centre county, if you haven't already gotten the number of this political opportunist get down on your knees and pray for light. Pray for vision to see that Mr. Pinchot isn't the kind of a dry you imagine him to be.

Pray for restoration of memory that will tell you that boot leggers worked as openly when he was Governor as they have done under any Governor since.

Pray for wit enough to realize that Gifford Pinchot picked Pennsylvanians as the softest and surest people to respond to his "thumb-jerking" and give him a lift on his "hitch-hiking" way to the White House.

—With the dries in Congress going over to the wets in droves Dr. McBride still professes confidence that prohibition is safe. He has Mark Tapley shoved off the map.

—If every Democrat does his duty this year Centre county will go on the honor roll this fall.

—The new Prohibition director declares that "Prohibition agents must be gentlemen." That order ought to make a big change in the personnel.

—According to published reports Pinchot made each of the Pittsburgh leaders sign on the dotted line.

Pinchot's Interpretation of Loyalty.

Mr. B. Dawson Coleman, a widely known and influential Republican, in a letter to Gifford Pinchot of recent date, directly challenges the right of the promising forester's claim that he is a Republican. "You have never done a thing to uphold the Republican party in this State. You have been a consistent botler," Mr. Coleman writes. And he proves his proposition by citing the records. "You created the Fair Play party just a few weeks ago as a device by which you could jump the Republican party in case the Luzerne county case went against you in the Supreme court," Mr. Coleman adds, and asks, "was that a sign of regularity?" Obviously Mr. Coleman doesn't understand Mr. Pinchot.

Mr. Coleman interprets party regularity as fidelity to the principles of the party. Mr. Pinchot construes party regularity as servile adherence to the person of Gifford Pinchot and the complete acceptance of all his whims as political gospel. There is a wide difference between these philosophies, if they may be so characterized. Devotion to a principle, even though it may be without merit, is an expression of conscience. Servility to an individual is a base form of slavery imposed upon a helpless dependent for selfish purposes. No matter how earnest and active a man may be in the service of his party unless he supports Pinchot he is a traitor in the opinion of the forester.

In measuring the morals of men he employs precisely the same standard. The first in this State to make excessive expenditures in politics he condemns it in others, and now, while he is disbursing money like a drunken sailor, he charges his opponents with extravagance. Only one ballot box was opened in Luzerne county and that one revealed the most outrageous frauds in his interest. But he accuses his opponents of fraud. While he was condemning the Philadelphia gang for all sorts of crimes he was holding friendly conferences and entering into bargains with the Pittsburgh gangsters, who are infinitely more corrupt and vastly more brazen in their iniquity. "It makes a difference whose ox is gored."

Hemphill Has Made No Deals.

From the Philadelphia Record. Pinchot spoke like a swashbuckler when he said "We'll roll up such a majority that it won't make a bit of difference what Philadelphia does."

He speaks like a professional politician when he accuses Hemphill of dealing with the Philadelphia gang.

The professional politician posing as a lily-pure idealist is quickly detected. Perhaps that is why most professional politicians make no pretense to superior virtues, but confine their efforts to the most practical kind of vote-getting operations.

The lily-pure cannot play politics, however, without incurring a strong suspicion of insincerity.

So when Pinchot utters innuendo, strives to discredit Hemphill with dark insinuations of alliance with the Gang, unsupported by specific charges, he is "out of character." Either his crusading purity is impeached or his allegations are identified as an expediency prompted as a supposition of the very methods he denounces.

Hemphill answers the allegations straightforwardly and unequivocally: "Neither I nor any one for me has made any deals for political support. Nor will I make any deals at any time."

But: "It is not up to us to examine and investigate into the process of reasoning which has brought us to Republican converts, but from wherever they come and through whatever process of reasoning, we welcome them all."

Hemphill, never demagogic, always self-controlled, is sometimes criticised for failure to adopt more conspicuous and sensational campaign methods. But his speeches put the Forester to shame. They shine with sincerity.

He will make no political deals. But in a campaign in which liberalism is his platform and repeal of prohibition his aim, he will accept the votes cast by individuals who refuse to be ruled by party allegiance when a transcendent issue dictates disregard of party lines.

That is a strong position. It goes down to the roots.

Pinchot said, September 9, that the Gang must either pledge support to his candidacy or renounce it.

Mr. Pinchot was going rather far, wasn't he in offering the alternative? To be in perfect harmony with his jabs at Hemphill, his speech should have declared unalterable determination to reject support from the Gang, under any conditions.

The mistake Pinchot is making is that of putting the Gang down as representative of all Philadelphians.

—Subscribe for the Watchman.

SPAWNS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—The Game Commission has received a \$500 fine, paid by John E. Brown, Lock Haven, for using an artificial light in illegal deer hunting. George High, also of Lock Haven, paid a \$100 fine for assisting in the attempt to kill a deer.

—Five thousand school children from every section of Bucks county and the Democratic candidates for county and State offices were the guests of the Doylestown fair on Tuesday at the opening of the eighth annual exhibition.

—Death claimed Miss Elizabeth Fisher, 14, of Hummel's Wharf, Monday morning at the Gelsing Memorial hospital, Danville, after an operation for an abscess of the brain caused by a sinus infection, believed to be the result of germs from Susquehanna river waters.

—Mrs. Lucy A. Morrison, 102, the oldest resident of Lawrence county, is dead at her home in Princeton, near New Castle. She performed her daily household duties until taken ill four weeks ago. She was born in Clarion county in 1828, and was the mother of 11 children, six of whom survive.

—Found guilty on 18 charges of embezzlement and forgery growing out of misappropriation of \$20,000 in funds of the Coalstate Bank, and pleading guilty to three additional charges, J. Russell Yemm, former cashier of the bank, on Monday was sentenced to serve from 4 to 11 years in prison for his offense.

—Police authorities, at New Castle, are making an effort to determine where the small paymaster's safe, encased in a leather carrying case, found by C. L. Lutton in his back yard came from. The opinion is that it was thrown away there by principals in a payroll holdup. Nothing was found with the safe to determine where it came from.

—Highway construction in Pennsylvania for the season passed the 1000-mile mark during the last week. With forty-five miles of new pavement laid during the week, the total construction for the year mounted to 1001, exceeding by 170 miles the previous record of 831 miles, built during the entire season of 1925. A total of 24,048 men were employed during the week on 282 contracts.

—After living for 16 hours buried under a heavy fall of slate and rock, George Herbert, 51, of Vanderbilt, died in Uniontown hospital on Monday. John Everly, 36, was found dead when workmen reached the pair in the Royal mine of the W. J. Rainey company. Herbert was conscious during the hours he was entombed. The mine timber fell in such a manner as to leave an air passage.

—Mrs. Frederick Wertz, of Watsonstown, won a \$50 a month alimony order in Northumberland county court this week, but there's a catch in it. The monthly \$50 is conditioned on Mrs. Wertz teaching her little daughter Elizabeth, to speak to her father, who is paying the alimony. Wertz surprised Judge Lloyd by testifying his wife taught Elizabeth not to speak to him. "That's all wrong," remarked Judge Lloyd and he wrote the condition in the alimony order.

—The Masten mill, largest operation of the Central Pennsylvania Lumber company at Williamsport, was closed, last Thursday after 14 years of steady production. The working force of 100 was transferred to the plant at Sheffield, Warren county. The Masten mill was dismantled and the machinery prepared for installation at the Sheffield workings. Fifteen miles of tramway from the woods to the mills were abandoned. Negotiations were started to dispose of the cutover lands to the State Department of Forests.

—George Myers, of Littletown, 10 miles south of Gettysburg, is in the Adams county jail in default of \$500 bail on two charges of surety of the peace preferred by Mrs. Myers and her son. Myers is an auctioneer and cigar-maker and returned to his home Saturday afternoon after acting as the auctioneer at a sale near Littletown. He drove his wife and son from the home, upset the china closet, breaking most of the contents, turned over the kitchen stove, threw glasses of jelly against the windows and caused much other damage.

—William W. Lewis, 76-year-old reclusive and "mystery man," left an estate valued at \$600,000 in his will filed for probate at Pittsburgh, Saturday. Lewis lived alone in a huge, scantily furnished house on Perrysville avenue. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Elliot Lewis, and her son. Neither was named beneficiaries under the will, but under the terms of the inheritance law, they will receive the estate. The will made no provision for disposition of the estate. It directed that the funeral expenses be paid and a suitable tombstone be placed over Lewis' grave.

—William Berg, 60, father-in-law of Tony Bell, former county detective, who was acquitted last week of slaying John F. Donohue, and a principal witness for the defense in Bell's trial, was found dead, on Tuesday, in Red Stone creek, in Uniontown, behind the Fayette county jail. The cause of Berg's death was not determined immediately. There was a severe cut above his left eye. His coat was on the bank of the stream and the body lay between two logs in about three feet of water. Berg left a hotel where he was employed as clerk at 10:30 o'clock Monday night. His watch, found on his body, had stopped at 11 o'clock. Berg had been one of the defense witnesses in establishing an alibi for Bell, who claimed he was at home at the time Donohue, a former constable and State policeman, was slain on July 31, 1929.

—A ring of the incursions of thieves, farmers between Meyersdale and Berlin have organized to put a stop to their work. A posse of armed farmers surprised four men raiding Ephraim Dietle's cornfield. They had six bags filled with corn loaded in their cars and four more bags filled ready to load when the farmers closed in on them. Two surrendered and the others fled as shots were fired after them. The captives, John Chanko and Joe Moore, of MacDonalton, are in jail in default of \$1000 bond each. North of Berlin a farmer frightened from his potato patch a gang of fellows who were helping themselves. They continued their work in the potato patches of his neighbors, removing from 10 to 15 bushels from each patch. It is believed that after harvesting a truckload after dark they hauled them to a city market.