

INK SLINGS.

—Mr. Pinchot hasn't yet told Pennsylvania how dry he is.

—Even the Hon. Amos Woodcock, the new director of prohibition enforcement, sees "the hand-writing on the wall."

—Post Master General Brown is going to recommend an increase of half a cent in the first class postage rate. There will be a great ado about that, but not from us. We hate so to write a letter that we'd be tickled pink if he were to get the rate up so high that we couldn't afford to buy a postage stamp. Then our friends might feel that our dire predictions would be occasioned by other causes than laziness.

—In Philadelphia, the other day, Judge McDevitt told a group of welfare workers he was addressing that it cost ten billion dollars every year to enforce the laws against crime in the United States. In addition, he stated, that the loss through crime amounts to over seven billion dollars annually. That means that every year crime costs, either directly or indirectly, every man, woman and child in this country \$135.00. What a price to pay for the futile attempt to shunt on to the shoulders of blind Justice a job that every man and woman who bring children into the world should do in their own homes.

—Bishop Berry of our church preached in Bellefonte last Sunday night. He preached Prohibition and Pinchot. Of course the Bishop can preach what he pleases, but either he or Mr. Pinchot is wrong and by way of attempting to reconcile their differences we call attention to what one is saying now and the other said only a few years ago. Pinchot is on the stump calling "Bill" Vare and his Philadelphia organization all the bad names he can lay his tongue to. When "Bill's" brother Ed. died, and Ed. was the man behind the gun in the Vare organization, Bishop Berry gave him a rhetorically grandiloquent pass right into Heaven. Don't preachers make a mess of it when they dally with politics?

—Mable Willebrandt must be a regular Siren. A few years ago she was an assistant to the United States Attorney General in charge of prohibition enforcement. Now she is attorney for the grape growers of California. Then she had all the Prohibition forces turning hand springs whenever she mentioned the awfulness of taking a drink of anything that contained more than one half of one per cent of alcohol by volume. Now she thinks that the industry of her clients would be ruined if snooters were to go into their cellars and find out that the grapes her clients are eager to supply have been made into wine of at least twelve per cent alcoholic content. Mable is a wise little woman. She has found out that seventy-five per cent of the people who are trying to reform the other twenty-five per cent, have a little hard cider, elder blossom, grape or dandelion in their cellars. What a hypocrite Mable is.

—Voters of Centre county would be well advised if they were to consider just what Mr. Pinchot's attack on the public utilities companies might result in. It must be remembered that the West Penn Power Co., the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., the American Tel. and Tel., or any other corporation coming under the head of public utilities is not a great leech sucking your resources away from you in exorbitant charges. In reality, it is you, if you happen to hold stock in any such corporation. Not only are your dividends threatened by this blatant demagoguery, but every man who works for such corporations would necessarily be threatened with wage reduction if their right to conduct their business as experts think it should be conducted is further hampered. We have no brief for Pinchot, for selfish personal purposes, tries to align the public against companies that serve them. We think it is time for the public to "Stop, Look and Listen."

—Recently the price of grain touched the lowest level it has reached in twenty-five years. We might turn this unfortunate condition into a crack at President Hoover, but we are not going to do that. We are merely going to claim that in our little way we are a great deal bigger and broader than President Hoover was when he was a candidate for the high office he holds. Then he promised he was going to do something for the farmers. He promised that in the face of a fact that he ought to have known that no legislation conceivable can make a market for a commodity that is produced in excess of the demand for it. President Hoover and the Republican party are responsible for fooling people into the notion that they can wave a wand at the inexorable law of supply and demand and make business go on as usual. Would a Republican writer in the United States have been fair enough to write just such a paragraph as this had Al. Smith been in the White House today? We think not.

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Our Candidate for Senator.

The community tribute paid to Sedgwick Kistler, Democratic nominee for United States Senator, at his home in Lock Haven the other day, is the most persuasive appeal for support that has been given to any candidate for important public office in Pennsylvania in recent years. It was not a partisan expression of reward for political service. It was a whole-souled manifestation of popular confidence in a citizen and neighbor by an entire community, irrespective of politics or creed. Leading Republicans, including candidates for office of that party, and men and women of all ranks in the social calendar cordially joined in this demonstration of faith in, and affection for Mr. Kistler.

And it was a tribute worthily bestowed. Sedgwick Kistler has been an active contributing influence in the prosperity and progress of the community for many years. He is the head of an industry which has given employment to many wage earners in the community for forty years, and during all that period of time there has been no disturbance in the friendly relations between employer and employee in any of his several plants. He has shown quite as much concern for the comfort and prosperity of his employees as for the success of his enterprise. In 1890 a pension system was introduced and since that time, without assessment or tax upon the employee, a liberal pension has been paid to all aged, or incapacitated employees.

But this generous provision is not the only beneficence bestowed by Sedgwick Kistler upon the employees of his industry. We are assured that the company "maintains modest but comfortable houses which are rented at nominal sums. Notwithstanding the fact that taxes have risen enormously and upkeep costs have grown tremendously, the rentals, as originally fixed, have never been raised." The company has also made it possible for its workmen, through small payments, to buy their own homes. With constant employment and these propitious conditions maintained an atmosphere of contentment, a sense of security and a guarantee of prosperity is established.

Mr. Kistler has traveled much and being a close student has acquired an extensive understanding of business and civic affairs. It is said that no expert in economics in the State or statesman in the country has a more thorough understanding of the intricacies of tariff legislation. Constantly in touch with the business world, foreign and domestic, he has acquired, by actual contact, full knowledge of manufacturing and commercial conditions in all parts of the world. At this time such information would be of inestimable value to the country and it can be provided and utilized by the election of Mr. Kistler to the office which his friends, rather than himself, are urging his election.

Sedgwick Kistler is a many-sided man. Besides being a master in manufacturing enterprise, a learned economist and a practical business man, he is a sentimentalist in some measure. That is to say, he takes great pleasure and some pride in his farm near Lock Haven, where he specializes in dairy farming. His 120 acres comprise one of the model farms of the State, and his specialty is the breeding of Holstein cattle. At considerable expense he has acquired "Sir Fobes Star Segis" scion of the only bull that has won five times the grand championship at the Chicago National cattle show. With this acquisition he finds infinite satisfaction in seeing the cattle standard in his neighborhood vastly raised.

But Mr. Kistler is first and foremost a Jeffersonian Democrat. He believes in the political philosophy of the great Virginian and though he has never held nor sought office he has served as delegate to party conventions and is now a member of the Democratic National Committee, a post high in honor and expense but with out remuneration.

—When those Gregg township Democrats volunteered to bring their own band to the Hemphill meeting last Saturday night we thought of the good old days when all Penn Valley Democrats were enthusiastic as Saturday night's visitors were. My, how that Spring Mills band could play and what natty uniforms they have.

—We are told that Senator Scott is very badly scared. If it is so he has company in his misery, for Pinchot and Holmes are also said to be having moments when their hair stands right up on end.

Pinchot's False Promises Analyzed.

An unusually well informed and capable contributor to the Philadelphia Record's "Mail Bag," writing of Gifford Pinchot, says: "He dishes out promises promiscuously, knowing in his heart that there is not a possibility of their eventual fulfillment. He tells the farmers that if elected Governor he will build 20,000 miles of roads but that their taxes will not be increased a little bit; he tells the people of Philadelphia how he will aid the port when, as Governor, he vetoes bills designed to benefit the Philadelphia port. In summing up the character of Pinchot," the correspondent adds, "the conclusion that irresistibly presents itself is that he is a demagogue and opportunist."

This is the conclusion to which thousands of voters are coming. In his former campaign he promised all sorts of reforms and "clean out the mess" was the feature of every speech of a long campaign. But a few days before the election he made a secret bargain with the Vare machine, of Philadelphia, to make no disturbance with the mess and for more than two years every Vare emissary retained his place on the payroll and the bad odor of the mess continued to offend the nostrils of the people until Vare declared opposition to the selection of Pinchot as delegate to the Republican National convention of 1924. Under the same agreement with Vare no ballot reform legislation was even asked for by the Governor during that period of time.

If Mr. Pinchot imagines that the voters of Pennsylvania will accept his reckless and insincere promises at full value this year he will be sadly disappointed. No man or woman of ordinary intelligence will believe a promise that is impossible of fulfillment, and most of his promises are of that kind. His statement that he will vastly increase the expenses of the State Highway Department and reduce the revenues of that Department is absurd. Most of his other promises are equally fraudulent. And in making them he insults the intelligence of the voters of Pennsylvania and will richly deserve their resentment which will justly follow. He can't fool the people all the time.

—Liberal as Gifford Pinchot is with promises that mean nothing he declines to promise to approve legislation to repeal the blue laws.

Another Oil Scandal in View.

The record of Secretary of the Interior Wilbur in allotting the products of the Boulder Dam strengthens the charge recently made that favoritism, if not something worse, has been shown in dispensing leases of the immensely valuable shale reservations of the government in Colorado. The law authorizing the vast Boulder Dam enterprise specifically provided that in the allocation of power contiguous municipalities should be accorded the preference. But instead of complying with that obviously wise provision Secretary Wilbur began allotting it to private corporations thus creating opportunities for exploiting the consumers of power.

Ralph S. Kelly, chief of the Field Division of the United States General Land Office, now charges, that Secretary Wilbur has been following a similar policy in leasing the oil shale fields of the government in Colorado and that the beneficiaries of this favoritism are the same men or corporations who defrauded the government of the naval oil reserves in California and Wyoming during the Harding administration by bribing Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall. The property is estimated to contain 40,000,000 barrels of oil of the value of \$40,000,000. The operations have been in progress for a period of five years and in the face of strong protests.

Mr. Kelly, who has finally resigned his office because of the injustice to the public, declares that these concessions have been granted to favorites "not because they were rightfully entitled to such consideration but purely and simply as conciliatory measures because of great political or other pressure brought to bear upon the Secretary." In other words the valuable resources of the government are disposed of in consideration of party service or in the form of reimbursement of campaign contributions. Happily the turpitude which was involved in the transaction between Fall and Sinclair is absent in this instance, but that's about all the differences.

—"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." Pinchot, slipping, appears to have lost his power of reasoning.

Election of Hemphill Might Mean National Victory.

In a radio speech delivered in Washington, on Monday evening, Nicholas Longworth, Speaker of the National House of Representatives, struck an almost despairing note in referring to the approaching Congressional elections. "My reports," he said, "are to the effect that in industrial sections the Republican vote will be reduced, due to unemployment." A survey of conditions in Nebraska by Richard V. Dulaney, Washington correspondent of the New York Times, indicates that five of the six representatives from that State in the Congress will be Democrats. In other sections of the country similarly encouraging reports of Democratic gains come from reliable sources.

These facts lead to but one conclusion and that is that the political tide has turned and the Presidential election of 1932 will result in a Democratic victory. If the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania is elected this year that result will be made absolutely certain. With the Republican party overthrown in Pennsylvania there will be nothing left upon which to build a hope for that party. This prospect should inspire every Democratic voter in the State, not only to support the splendid ticket which has been named, but to renewed energy in the work of getting a full poll of the party in the State. It will guarantee a wise and efficient administration of the State government and a certainty of a rescue of the National government in the near future.

There is no reason for any Democrat voting for Gifford Pinchot as against John M. Hemphill for Governor. Pinchot is a selfish, professional politician and perennial office seeker. Hemphill is an able lawyer, a capable administrator and a profound student of the science of government. A man of the people, he understands the needs of the people and has the courage to demand and secure them. He is not influenced by selfishness. His purpose is to serve the people and if elected he will give us honest, economical and just government. He will be a second Pattison and any Democrat who fails to vote for him will be recreant to the traditional obligation.

—It seems that another oil scandal is impending. The odor of petroleum has an irresistible fascination for Republican politicians.

Record of Two Candidates.

In the spring of 1917 the ruthlessness of Germany in destroying lives and property of American citizens forced the government of the United States to enter the World war. Following the call for troops to defend the honor of the country John M. Hemphill, Democratic nominee for Governor, entered the service of the government as a private soldier. After the allotted period in a training camp, he was sent to France. He participated in the battles at St. Mihiel, at Chateau Thierry, on the Vesle and in the Argonne Forest. For meritorious service and gallantry in battle he was gradually promoted until he attained the rank of Captain. At the close of the war he was honorably discharged.

In the spring of 1917 Gifford Pinchot was enjoying the luxuries of office as Commissioner of Forestry in Pennsylvania, the salary having been increased on his personal solicitation to a figure that appealed to his cupidity. He never offered his services to the government as a soldier or civilian. He was a millionaire several times over and while men of wealth offered time and service at nominal recompense Gifford Pinchot clung to his lucrative and harmless job. Other men of large means bought Liberty Bonds, some times "till it hurt," but so far as the record reveals, Mr. Pinchot never bought a single bond, though his inherited but unearned wealth ran far into seven figures.

There are a great many veterans of the World war in Pennsylvania and each one of them has an opportunity to express an opinion, through the ballot box, as to which of these gentlemen is most deserving of his favor. So far as fitness for the office is concerned there can be no doubt. One a young, capable, vigorous and militant champion of the people, who has earned the high position in public confidence he occupies, and the other a perennial political hack who has never done anything but hold or hunt for office, are the alternatives. Mr. Hemphill offered his life for the honor and glory of his country. In the great emergency of the century Gifford Pinchot proved a "slacker."

Is Farming to be Industrialized.

From the Philadelphia Record. Henry Ford, in Paris, is reported to have made the definite statement that his company will soon go into farming.

He believes industry and farming will be long be combined. He foresees a system in which men will work nine or ten months in the factory and the remainder of the year in fields.

Is corporation farming destined to displace the old-time system of family farming?

Is the cultivation of the earth to be transformed from its age-long status of individual enterprise on a small scale to that of an industry, organized and run like a manufacturing business?

Are the small-farm owners to go? Is tenant farming doomed?

Inexorable is the law of change. Growing populations, increasingly crowded into limited areas, the urbanization of life, along with mechanization of industry, have revolutionized society.

Farming has changed less than other phases of life; yet how different from what he knew would today's farming appear to one revisiting the scenes of boyhood on the farm of 30 or 40 years ago!

The home industries of Colonial times disappeared as urban centers developed. Barter gave way to systematic trade that transportation developed. The home spinning wheel was carted off to the barn loft or the garret, to gather dust and ripen as a relic of antiquity, when wool began to be spun in mills. Slowly, steadily, irresistibly, ways of living change as new discoveries and inventions provide means of producing more comforts with less labor.

The sickle gave way to the scythe. The scythe yielded to the horse-drawn mower. The man with the hoe, laboriously traveling up and down long rows of beans, corn, potatoes, has a son who drives a tractor cultivating areas the old man never dreamed of.

The flail is gone. Threshers run by mechanical power do the work of hundreds of pairs of hands.

The farm has changed—not so fast, not so perceptibly as industry, but to a degree much greater than is realized until you stop to make mental note of the new methods.

Sentiment will not stay the march of new methods.

Romance will not check progress in production.

That farming shall be revolutionized seems simply inevitable. The independent farmer, by all signs of the times, appears doomed. In his place will rise a race of men whose labor will be bought as that of the city worker is bought, by corporations.

Under such a system, painful as it may seem to those who like the old ways and hate to see great changes, new skill in management will be brought to bear; not in knowledge of nature's methods, but in regulating investments, controlling amount of production, and so on.

The independent farmer compelled to abandon his proprietorship and enlist in the army of organized farm labor will have some compensations.

He cannot thrill with pride of ownership as he looks over the wide acres of growing crops—but he will not lose capital in bad years. He may suffer wage cuts when flood or drought destroys the crops, but he will have organized power of resistance.

To some farmers of today it may seem as if they stand in the path of an avalanche of ruin.

Others may welcome the promise of the new era as relief from an order that has failed.

But, whether it be with pleasure or with dread that the change is anticipated, it does seem clear that the next major movement in organization of our national life will be in the direction of the corporation-owned, industrially-organized system of cultivating the earth to supply the nation with food.

—Before us are several "news releases" in which our former Judge Arthur C. Dale, chairman of the State committee of Pinchot for Governor, tells the people of Pennsylvania just what is going to happen.

We are not publishing them because we know that former Judge Dale's fulminations are nothing more than wishes father to the thought. He doesn't even know that there are only twenty-four people on the street he lives on in Bellefonte who are minded to vote for his candidate.

—The residents of east Howard street shouldn't worry council with that surface water problem of theirs. They should appeal to Pinchot. He'd appoint a commission "next week" to investigate their troubles and dig a cess pool for them sometime in the next century—maybe.

—The "Afaleties" won, but Mr. Cornelius McGilcuddy had a few very uneasy moments after the "Cardinals" tied it all up in St. Louis.

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—Emanuel Wirtshafter, dry goods merchant of Philadelphia, was forced into an automobile while on the way to his bank Saturday, and robbed of more than \$400 by three bandits who brandished guns. They then threw him into the street and made good their escape.

—Fifteen minutes after seven young bandits held up the Universal Gas and Oil station on the outskirts of Easton, on Tuesday, obtaining \$212.84 from the cash register and \$35 from Norman Trinkle, attendant, they were captured in a roadhouse where they had gone to divide their spoils.

—Jacob B. Baumer, 53, of Milton, was caught under a fall of earth in the rear of a new home he was building and suffocated. Fellow-workmen found the body in a standing position and three feet under the fall, they said. Coroner Fisher, of Northumberland county, said death was due to suffocation.

—Issac Park, 33, of Knightsville, was killed; Emery McQuait, of Clear Ridge, and Walter McConahy, of Saitillo, were injured seriously by a premature explosion of a blast in Wayne Steel stone quarry near Three Springs on Monday. The men were preparing the blast by tamping dynamite into the rock when the explosion occurred. Park leaves a wife and five children.

—For fifty-seven years John Wesley Campbell, of Sunbury, has held the same job at the identical spot and now at the age of 82 he has no thought of retiring. He is the oldest employee of the Pennsylvania Power and Light company in the Sunbury gas plant. The various mergers and sales of public utility companies never affected his job nor the location of the local plant.

—Believing the gun unloaded, Leon DeForest, 23, of Turtle Creek, while repairing sights on his father's rifle at the latter's home near Huntingdon, was shot in the breast when the weapon was discharged accidentally. He died in 15 minutes. Leon, with four brothers, all employed at Turtle Creek, went to the home of their father, Albert M. DeForest, Saturday, to prepare for this season's hunting.

—Otto Zimmerman, 74, of Emporium, bought a new pair of pants. He donned them, wrapping the old in a newspaper and throwing them into the creek. Reaching for change in his new pocket he found that he had neglected to take 975 out of the old before discarding it. He hurried to the creek, found someone had unrolled the package and found out what it contained, but had neglected to search the pockets. In consequence Otto recovered his cash.

—The car of Judge Albert Johnson, of the United States District Court, was stopped and searched for liquor near New Albany, on Saturday night, by Walter J. Bell, former Bradford county deputy sheriff, now a constable at Sayre, Pa. It is stated that when Bell stopped the Judge's car he was told by the jurist he was in a hurry, but Bell insisted on making a thorough search of the machine. Finding no rum the car was allowed to go.

—W. M. Heddens, Civil war veteran, of Danville, who recently observed his 85th birthday, claims his family has a unique war record. His great-grandfather, William Heddens, served as captain in the Revolution; his grandfather, James Cummings, fought in the war of 1812. He and his father, J. T. Heddens, fought in the Civil war. A son, J. T. Heddens, was in the Spanish-American war, and a grandson, Armon Heddens, saw service in the World war.

—Public sale of the real estate and personal property of Harry M. Dietrich, who killed his wife and four children with an ax and then committed suicide on their farm near Spry, York county, will be held on Saturday. The realty will be appraised at \$4,000 and the personal property, including an insurance policy, at \$3,000. Assistant District Attorney Samuel S. Laucks has been retained by heirs to settle the estate, of which Alfred A. Dietrich, a brother of the dead farmer, is administrator.

—Max Rapp, Marietta, was sent to the York county jail for four months by Judge Ray P. Sherwood for his part in the theft of a bath tub and a copper boiler from the bungalow of A. H. Greer, at Accomac. Rapp pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny and receiving stolen goods. Harry Ressler, who is alleged to have been associated with him in stripping the bungalow, is in the Lancaster county jail on another charge. Rapp told the Court that they sold the copper boiler and tub in Columbia for \$6.

—The cleverness of Sally Rekert, pretty 18-year-old chain store cashier at Columbia, Pa., in detecting a bogus \$20 note used in a purchase at the store, led to the arrest of a gang of three who had operated extensively in Columbia and Marietta stores. Danny Goremam was named by James Wood and Wilson Randolph as the man who furnished the spurious notes and gave them \$5 for each one they passed. All three were held in \$12,000 bail pending a Federal probe in an effort to get at the source of the money, which is believed to come out of the coal regions.

—The will of Wilson E. Stroud, of Philadelphia, adjudicated in orphan's court, bequeathed to his sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles L. Stroud, "all that parcel of land from the Atlantic to the Pacific and all the trees and every thing thereon." To Mrs. Stroud's son he bequeathed "the four winds of the earth that he may enjoy them the same as I have." The will provided that the "person who saw to it that he was buried should receive his cash, stocks and bonds to pay the expenses and keep the balance." The estate amounted to \$421. The doctor and funeral expenses were \$416. Mrs. Stroud, who paid expenses, receives \$5.

—Joseph Kish, 46 year old resident of Bethlehem, last Friday ended his life at his home by strangling himself to death. He had been in a highly nervous state and had made three unsuccessful attempts at suicide, each time prevented from doing so by the timely interference of his wife. Prior to entering his bedroom he kissed his daughter, Mrs. Ethel Arnold, who had been his favorite. Going into his room he disrobed and drew a silk stocking tightly about his neck, affixing the other end to the top of an iron bed. With this crude appliance fastened he knelt on the floor, alongside his bed, drawing the stocking taut and slowly strangling.