

**REPUBLICAN PLATFORM-MAKING**

What a fine cat-and-dog time the Republicans are going to have next year when it comes to framing a national platform.

We can imagine the scene without halting. Present at the platform conference are Root, Borah, Cummins, Burton, LaFollette, Weeks, Sherman, Roosevelt, Taft and Mann, all possible nominees for the Presidency, Poindexter, Bull Moose, and National Chairman Hillis.

Chairman Hillis opens the discussion with a sweeping denunciation of the Underwood Tariff law.

"Bully!" shouts Roosevelt, amid applause, which stops only upon a signal from LaFollette and an exclamation of pained surprise from Poindexter.

"That won't do," says LaFollette. "I voted for that bill."

"And so did I," adds Poindexter, turning a tearful face toward the Colonel. "What's more, seven other Republicans voted for it."

After a painful pause, Hillis changes the subject to the currency act, which he describes as a "piece of populist heresy" which must be repealed.

"That's a mistake," interjects Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts. "I voted and spoke for that bill, and so did other good Republicans in the Senate and 35 Republicans in the House. You can't condemn a third of the whole Republican delegation."

"That's right," continued Poindexter. "I voted for it, and so did all but two Bull Moosers in the House. You can't get back the Progressives by denouncing the bill they supported; and besides, the people of the country won't stand for it."

Again Hillis grits his teeth and takes a new tack. This time it is the Democratic trust program, which he calls "destructive and disturbing to legitimate business."

"Bad, very bad," breaks in Congressman Mann. "We all voted for the Trade Commission Bill—not a vote against it—and the best we could do was to muster one-third the Republican votes in the House against the Clayton Anti-Trust Law. Forty-one Republicans and 15 Bull Moosers voted for it."

"You're right," chimes in Senator Cummins, of Iowa. "Eleven of us Republican Senators voted for the Trade Commission, and six of us for the Clayton bill. You'll condemn us all with this denunciation of the trust laws."

Hillis tries again. This time it is the alleged "surrender to England in the Canal Tolls controversy." Roosevelt rubs his hands in glee, until the earnest voice of Ellihu Root is raised. "That is a fatal error," he declares. "I spoke and voted for that measure, and so did Burton and Sherman and Poindexter here and 10 other Republican Senators, as well as 25 Republicans and Bull Moose members of the House. This plank would divide the party."

Hillis is beginning to perspire. "We condemn the Administration's course at the outbreak of the War," he meekly reads from the prepared platform draft before him.

"Stop right there," shout Burton and Weeks in chorus. "We voted for every one of those emergency bills, and so did a third of the Republican members of the Senate. You must not say that."

Hillis now plays his trump card, the "blunder in Mexico."

"Look out, there," speak up several conferees at once, led by Borah, Cummins and Sherman. "Practically all of us voted to approve the Vera Cruz expedition, and most of the Republican papers, East and West, approved the withdrawal of the troops afterward."

"What in the Sam Hill are we going to talk about, then?" gasps Hillis.

"We might point with pride to my administration," modestly suggests Professor Taft.

"What!" shouts Roosevelt, "with the Payne-Aldrich bill, the Ballinger scandal, the Lorimer and Archbold cases? Never! If you want a winning issue, why not try 'Roosevelt forever'?" he adds, hopefully.

"After what you said about us in 1912? Not if we know it," answer the rest in concert.

"Gentlemen, this conference is adjourned for consultation with our friends, Penrose, Smoot and Lorimer. It looks to me as if none of you fellows would do as a candidate. What we need is some one who can prove that Wilson is wrong, and what you fellows have done is to show that you though he was right every time he made a move."

Whereupon Hillis announces to the newspaper men that the party is united and confident of victory, and that the platform will be based upon the unwise and ill-considered legislation passed by a Democratic Administration.

An example of Republican efficiency in National Defense is afforded by the recent announcements regarding the F-type submarines and the battleship North Dakota. All these submarines, designed and built under a Republican Administration, must now be retired from the service, because of inherent defects of construction. The North Dakota, only five years old, but also a Republican achievement, must go into retirement for a year, because of defects of design and construction. And yet Republicans have the nerve to criticize the Democrats, who have built more ships, recruited more men, made more effort to bring the navy to tip-top condition, than any Republican administration in history.

Perhaps the most common—certainly the most bitter—criticisms of the Wilson Administration during the War has been the complaint that the President has used "words instead of deeds" in dealing with Germany.

Though events appear to be shaping themselves to refute this unwarranted criticism, it is worth while to consider the question whether the President's policy has been justified.

Aside from the pet delusion of Theodore Roosevelt, that we were bound by written promise to intervene to protect Belgian neutrality, and his later absurd declaration that we were bound to prevent the shelling of unfortified places, the use of poisonous gases and of liquid fire, the question has been raised whether we have not been too lenient with those who have violated American rights and who have abrogated the law of nations as they affect American and neutral interests. It is obvious that it would be a fine thing for the world if there were some mighty court or tribunal, capable of judging the exact right and wrong of the conduct of every nation, and clothed with the power to enforce its judgments and to punish violations of its rules. But that day has not yet arrived. For a single nation to assume that role now would be so transparently futile and foolish as not to merit even passing consideration.

But in America's controversy with Germany, what would "action" have gained that "words" haven't secured? Of course it could not have restored to life the men, women and children who went down with the Lusitania and Arabic. Not even a war for revenge could have done that. The success of the policy in the end would have been tested, as the President's policy will be tested, by its effect in putting an end to the practices of which we complain, on Germany's part.

There may be those who believe that Germany could have been frightened into submission to our demands. There may be those who believe that American passengers would be safer upon British and neutral liners after diplomatic relations had been broken off, than before. There may be those who believe that the German people would have more quickly endorsed concessions to America, after a slap in the face, than before. Such people are entitled to their opinions and will doubtless cling to them.

But there is at least something to be said for those who believe that to have forced Germany to accept the American position at the point of a gun would have been the work of years filled with misery, suffering and awful burdens, and that such a forced acceptance, even then, would be less effective and give less assurance for the future than the voluntary acquiescence secured by patient persuasion, backed by logic and the force of a rapidly rising universal sentiment among civilized peoples.

President Wilson chose the latter course, not in cowardice nor in devotion to peace-at-any-price, but with the deliberate conviction that more good could be accomplished, more of honor and dignity and national prestige be preserved to the American people, and more could be gained for the present and future welfare of the world, than through war. Not one iota of the American demand has been abated. He has not intimated that America would accept, with peace, anything less than absolute assurance and guarantee of Germany's acceptance of American principles. She has merely been given opportunity to learn the facts and she has been allowed to take the necessary steps with the least loss of solidarity in the public opinion of her own country, in support of her Government.

If patience and persuasion wins, it will mark an epoch in diplomatic history. If it finally fails, and the resort is to force, America, through Woodrow Wilson, will have demonstrated its mature self-possession, its disinterested purpose, its devotion to the loftiest ideals of human conduct, and its superb moral courage. It will then command the respect of mankind, in a measure that could not have been gained by a swift and reckless resort to the folly that now plunges Europe into shame and universal mourning.

The Republican State machine consists of the little machines in the various counties of the State. They are the backbone of the whole pernicious system. A good time for independent voters to hit the Penrose State machine is in the county elections, when they can cut off the source of supplies and influence relied upon by the State bosses, by electing honest, independent and efficient Democrats to look after the county offices.

Bullies and braggarts do not understand the man who is patient enough to learn all the facts; who is more anxious for justice than for revenge; who will not be rushed or cajoled into a false step, for the sake of temporary glory. Fortunately no braggart and no bully occupies the office of president of the United States at this moment.

Granada. Granada was at one time part of the Roman province of Roetia, but after the Arab invasion it became an independent Moorish kingdom. It was the last possession of the Moors in Spain, who tearfully gave up their country to their conquerors, Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, in 1492.

Yachting is costly. Yachting is the costliest of American sports. It is figured out that \$2,500,000 is required each year to support the different clubs.

**THE ISSUES**

**WILSON—WORDS AND DEEDS.**

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Live Players Often "Boneheads." "Any player who fails to work along the old-fashioned lines is likely to pull a 'boner' ever so often," asserts Germany Schaefer of the Newark Feds. "That's why so many of the brainy men in baseball pull 'boners.' It takes brains to figure out new plays. If the new play goes through, all's lovely. But if it doesn't, the player is branded as an Ivory-domed guy. That's why there aren't many new plays being originated in these days. Players hate to take the chance of falling down and being labeled a 'bonehead.'"

Disgusted With Evers. Johnny Evers recently was suspended five days by President Tener and for the first time Owner James Gaffney spoke up and said he was disgusted with the second baseman's actions. He had a right to be, for the Braves when Evers is in the lineup are stronger, as has been proved time and again. While he was serving his sentence the club lost and as soon as he returned it won a double-header.

Cubs' New Outfielder. The Cubs have picked up a young outfielder who will give the high-salaried players a fight for a position next season. He is Jack Fluhrer of the University of Pennsylvania. Fluhrer has a face and head like Frank Gotch and they might be taken for brothers. The former, of course, is much smaller.

Golf Course at St. Augustine. St. Augustine, Fla., is laying out a \$100,000 golf course and clubhouse.

**TENNIS FOR CHAMPIONS AND AMATEURS**



In the defeat of Maurice E. McLaughlin by William M. Johnston in the contest for the tennis championship of the United States the average person who essays this fascinating game will be but mildly interested. Such a person will be impressed by the facts that both players are Californians, that judging by results eastern players this year were outclassed by players from the Pacific coast and that the victory of Johnston registers what might be termed in sporting parlance an "upset"; for, although McLaughlin last year lost the championship to R. Norris Williams II, his marvelous playing has given him a foremost position during the last few tennis seasons, while Johnston, a youth of twenty years, has not hitherto been regarded as a player of vastly superior merit.

But the average player will fail to take a really keen interest in the championship match at Forest Hills, L. I., for the reason that he plays a somewhat different game from that of the McLaughlins, the Williamses and the Johnstons, says Chicago Daily News.

In essentials it is the same, to be sure, but tournament players who achieve national and international fame are so much faster in their play, so much more accurate in their strokes, so much superior in all departments, that they compare with the average player as an up-to-date racing yacht compares with a flat-bottomed rowboat.

One who plays tennis at all cannot but admire these highly organized champions for their mastery of speed, of stroke, of strategy. Few average tennis players, however, will aspire to these Olympian heights. Most of the multitude of devotees of the game will continue serenely on the course of mediocrity, content in knowing that their play tends to develop and maintain good health and that it stimulates quickness of vision and of perception, thus encouraging mental keenness and agility—always an asset in whatever pursuit one may engage in. For these and other excellent reasons tennis will continue to find a growing favor among lovers of healthful exercise.

**MASK ALTERS O'DAY'S FACE**

Veteran Umpire Says He Has Grouchy and Crabbed Appearance Because of Wearing Protector.

"My face may appear grumpy and crabbed; I may have a distant nature and a desire to keep to myself, but the dear public does not know how to analyze an umpire's face."

Hank O'Day, who was recently reinstated as a National league umpire, made this statement to a group of fans the other day:

"A man may have the mobile and gentle features of a schoolboy, but after he has squinted through a mask for a quarter century his features are bound to take on the look of a troubled man. In an average game of baseball an umpire makes about 300 decisions. A decision is called for on every ball pitched. In 77 games of a season, therefore, he must make about 23,100 decisions."

"When you have stood there in the sun judging balls that come with blistering speed or with tantalizing curve or slowness, it isn't any wonder that in 25 years a man's face will become contorted with an anxious and sullen look. To tell you the truth, your face almost freezes that way. I may have looked severe and cross to the crowds, but really while having my hardest trouble with some player I have had to laugh quietly. The strain of it will alter an umpire's facial characteristics, but not his disposition, if he is the right kind of a man."



Hank O'Day.

**CUTTING DOWN EXPENSE**

"There's only one way for ball clubs to cut down expenses," remarked Doc Johnston of the Pirates to a group of his teammates.

"How is that?" innocently inquired Jimmy Viox.

"Play all their games at home," replied Johnston.

"I guess that's right," agreed the little second sacker as he gazed reflectively out of the clubhouse door.

While he sat there, however, a puzzled look came over Jim's face. He hammered the mud out of his spikes and then thought a long while. The next day he hunted up Johnston and said:

"Say, Doc, do you remember what we talked about yesterday?"

"Sure I do," replied the first baseman.

"I know," insisted Jimmy, "but who the dickens would they play with?"

"Well, well," said Johnston, with a laugh. "Do you know, Jimmy, I never thought of that."

**WAGNER AGAINST DOUBLE-HEADERS.**

Hans Wagner refers to double-headers as head-on collisions. "One in a week is bad enough," says Honus, "but three of them telescoped into four days keep any club or manager guessing. The best club in the business finds it hard to win two games in one afternoon. Double-headers isn't the right name, and I prefer to call them head-on collisions. Three in a row are too much like a smashup."

**Official Trial Horse.**

Gumboat Smith has replaced Jim Flynn as the official trial horse of the ring. Any fighter who can't beat Smith is assigned to the junk pile, where he belongs.

**GLOOMY AT MICHIGAN**

**Yost Has Meager and Unsatisfactory Knowledge of Material.**

Hughitt, Game Little Quarterback, and Five Prospective Stars Lost by Faculty Rulings—Maulbetsch Is Praised.

Coach Fielding H. Yost has a list of some fifty big, strapping youngsters in line for his 1915 University of Michigan football team—but whether there are 11 football players in the bunch is a serious question.

Probably never in the history of the famous coach's activities at Ann Arbor has he had any more meager and unsatisfactory knowledge of the material at hand than he has for his 1915 machine.

Far be it from Coach Yost to allow the wolf to howl at this early stage of the game, but facts are facts. In addition to losing such stars as Hughitt, the game little quarterback of the 1914 team, by graduation, "Hurricane" has been deprived of five of his prospective 1915 stars by faculty rulings.

The faculty has passed out the word that because of scholastic deficiencies, Lyons and Traphagen, "M" men, and Ewert, Johnny Dunn and Brown of the freshmen eleven, will not be eligible for the varsity.

"It's a pretty tough blow to learn that five men you counted heavily upon are not eligible," said Coach Yost.

"I have a long list of men who will be given invitations to try for the 1915 team. I know that there are plenty of big, powerful men among them but whether there are any football players in the making I can't say.

"You can't tell until you see a man in the big game whether he has football sense or not. If they can't think football under fire, they won't be stars. And you can never tell what a man will do in a pinch until he is actually under great stress.

"There are very few men coming back to me who have been given the



Coach Fielding H. Yost.

acid test. The material as a whole is about the greenest I have ever had."

Yost expects Johnny Maulbetsch, the brightest star of the Meeshigan outfit last season, to be greater than ever this season, in spite of the fact that he had appendicitis during the winter.

"Johnny told me he was feeling fine," said Yost, "when I saw him in Ann Arbor recently, although he doesn't weigh as much as he used to. I look for him to even excel his work of last season. His work on the defensive will undoubtedly be improved, particularly in blocking and tackling."

Each one of the five men who have been declared ineligible will leave a hole that will be hard to fill. Lyons played a good end and backfield game and Traphagen was a powerful lineman. Ewert was without doubt the best lineman on the fresh team, playing at guard most of the time. Dunn, a former Ann Arbor high school star, was captain and quarterback of the first year men. Brown, former Detroit Central high school full-back, has been declared by former Coach Stocking to be one of the best backfield men he ever turned out—and Stock has turned out some corking good varsity material.

Coach Yost expects four tough battles this fall with the Michigan Agricultural college, Syracuse, Cornell and Pennsylvania.

**Plenty of Material.**

Willie Wheeler, the popular comedian, was visiting a large military hospital for the purpose of cheering up the patients.

Walking through the grounds, where wounded soldiers on crutches were much in evidence, Wheeler turned to his khaki-clad guide and remarked, solemnly:

"I say, there ought to be plenty of beer in this hospital."

"Why, how's that?" asked the surprised Tommy, knowing that this particular hospital had no canteen at all.

"Well," responded the irrepressible Willie Wheeler, heartlessly, "there are enough hoops about!"—Tit-Bits.

**A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE**

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows. His wide experience has proven to him that, to some systems, coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health. Ask him if coffee is a cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee."

"I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading an advertisement of Postum I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be."

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and in about two weeks I could sleep better and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age."

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were coffee drinkers, but they have not drunk any since Postum came in the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

**OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS**

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

**Question of Time.**

Uncle Ozias Pike cleared his throat, shifted his quid, seized his chance to get a word in edgeways and began:

"About the war—"

A murmur of protest checked him. But again he began:

"About the war—"

When a dozen determined men drew in breath with a hissing sound, such as the snake makes before it strikes, you know what it means. Uncle Ozias knew what it meant. But he did not lack courage. Again seizing his moment, he exclaimed:

"About the war—"

"Shut up about the war!"

"Shut up about it yourselves," shouted Uncle Ozias in return. "About—th— war—tee—deed—them—Smith—gals—wuz—t—giv—ye—on—th—skule—hus—lot—they—won't—giv—ye—none—goll—durn—ye—an—sarves—ye—right!"—Judge.

**Male Conversation.**

(As set forth by Mamie Sadie Grace in Magazine Stories.)

"Say, you old ass!"

"Now, look here, you blithering idiot!" (Helping himself to one of my cigars.)

"Now you know very well, you old butt-head—"

"Anybody but a blockhead like you—"

"Why, you infernal idiot!"

"You conceited puppy!"

"Why, you mutton-headed jackass!"

"Now, you know that's a whopper!"

"I say, that was devilish shabby!"

"Oh, you silly jackanapes!"

The word "silly" is never omitted from masculine conversation in magazine stories. Nor is the word "whopper." There must be, also, personal violence and abuse of property rights.

**New South Wales has only one-twentieth the population of Britain.**