

1—Representative Millard E. Tydings, Democratic candidate for senator from Maryland. 2—Hemet-Santa Jacinto exhibit in the annual southern California fair at Riverside. 3—Famous "Taxi of the Marne" which France is sending to Philadelphia for the national convention of the American Legion.

## NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

### New York's Interesting Campaign On—Sinclair Loses Teapot Dome.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ONE of the most interesting of this fall's election campaigns—perhaps the most interesting—formally opened last week with the meetings of the New York Republican and Democratic conventions. The outcome of the spectacular contest is of great importance not only to the state but also to the nation, and it may decide the political fate of two men of outstanding prominence. And at the time of the election, November 2, the New Yorkers will hold their referendum on modification of the Volstead act.

Heading the Republican state ticket are James W. Wadsworth, Jr., for reelection to the United States senate, and Representative Ogden L. Mills for governor. Both of them are millionaires, and Senator Wadsworth is an out-and-out opponent of prohibition. Should Wadsworth win, his strength in the party councils would be vastly increased and he might become a potential candidate for the Presidential nomination.

Gov. Al Smith had only to signify his willingness to accept a fifth nomination for governor to be given that honor by the Democratic convention, and the rest of the state ticket was picked by him. Justice Robert F. Wagner was named to oppose Wadsworth for the senate. It is admitted that victory by Smith would aid tremendously his aspiration to be his party's nominee for the Presidency in 1928. Despite his wetness and his religious affiliations, the national convention that year would find it difficult to turn him down as it did in 1924. Should he be defeated in November, however, his opponents in the party could invoke the unwritten rule forbidding the nomination of a candidate who could not carry his own state. Justice Wagner, it may be said, is as wet as Al Smith.

Naturally, the Democratic platform is strong for modification of the prohibition act. At the insistence of Governor Smith, it also endorses the world court conditionally. The Republicans were in something of a dilemma when it came to drafting a platform, but the wets went out to the extent of inserting a plank which, after calling for enforcement of prohibition so long as it is in the Constitution, added:

"The people of the state are rightly alarmed by the lack of observance and enforcement of the federal law relative to the sale of intoxicating liquors. From this has resulted the pending referendum to obtain the opinion of the people upon the question of the modification of the law. The referendum gives all opportunity to express themselves. We urge a full expression at the polls on this matter."

This was too much for the extreme dries, and they are now rallying to the support of Franklin W. Christman for senator and F. W. Seward for governor, the candidates selected by the Anti-Saloon league and other dry organizations. The regular Republican leaders say they do not fear this bolt, but the Democrats believe it will accomplish the political destruction of Wadsworth and the election of Wagner.

ILLINOIS also is to have a three-year contest for the senatorship. With the support of a number of civic reform leaders, Hugh S. McGill of Chicago has come out as an independent Republican candidate. He is a former state senator, a well known educator and at present general secretary of the National Council of Religious Education. Though he is notably dry, the Anti-Saloon league of Illinois is strongly supporting Frank L. Smith, the regular Republican nominee, thinking him the best bet to defeat Brennan, the wringing wet Democrat.

Democrats of Massachusetts, in nominating Walsh for the senate and Gaston for governor, pronounced strongly against prohibition. The New Hampshire Democrats, however,

adopted a dry platform and blamed the Republican administration for failure to enforce prohibition.

Complete harmony in the Michigan Republican convention was obtained by the process of excluding the two contesting delegations from Wayne county, which includes Detroit, one of which was in favor of re-nominating Governor Groesbeck. The remainder of the delegates, almost without exception, were anti-Groesbeck and the nomination of the ticket headed by Mayor Fred Green of Ionia was put through with ease. The Groesbeck machine is wrecked and the Green faction is in complete control in Michigan.

HARRY F. SINCLAIR and his associates met with signal defeat in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in St. Louis when that tribunal reversed and remanded the decision of the district court at Cheyenne, Wyo., upholding the Teapot Dome leases secured by the Sinclair group. The appellate court's decision is sweeping in effect and instructs the lower court immediately to cancel the Mammoth Oil company's lease and to enjoin it from further trespassing on government lands. It declares the lease to have been fraudulent and orders that the Mammoth Oil company be asked for an accounting of all oil and petroleum products taken from the government's naval oil reserve during its tenure. Discussing the lease, the decision says: "The entire transaction is tainted with favoritism, collusion and corruption," but it also says there is no corruption in the case as to any officers of the government except Albert B. Fall.

IN THE conspiracy trial of Harry M. Daugherty and T. W. Miller, former attorney and alien property custodian respectively, the government closed its case after presenting a mass of testimony to show that many of the Liberty bonds paid to John T. King by Richard Merton, German copper magnate, for expediting his claim to stock in the American Metals company, found their way into the hands of Miller and the bank in Washington Court House, Ohio, where Daugherty had an account. Motions for dismissal of the case were denied by Judge Mack.

WHAT might have been a terrible mine disaster, at Ironwood, Mich., was averted by the persistent and skillful work of rescue crews. There was a cave-in in the shaft of the Pabst Iron mine which killed three men and imprisoned 43 others hundreds of feet below the surface. Work at all mines in the vicinity ceased and all the men united in efforts to save the entombed miners. They were directed by experts of the federal bureau of mines and for five days labored unceasingly. At the end of that time the 43 were reached and brought to the surface, somewhat exhausted but otherwise unharmed. Air and water for them had been plentiful, and birchbark pulled from the shoring of the drift and boiled had furnished food.

SOUTHERN Florida is pulling itself together and removing the debris of the terrible hurricane, and meanwhile the people of the country are continuing to contribute to the relief fund, which necessarily must be very large. Another tropical storm last week struck Vera Cruz, Mexico, and did great damage there and in the vicinity, though few lives were lost. Banana and sugar cane plantations were severely damaged over an area extending a hundred miles inland.

WILLIAM T. DEWART, formerly employed as a bookkeeper by the late Frank Munsey, announces that he has purchased the New York Sun, the New York Evening Telegram and the Mohican chain of New England grocery stores from the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the residuary legatees of the Munsey estate, which is estimated as high as \$40,000,000. The properties in question are valued at \$13,000,000 and will be mutualized under a plan of employee control sponsored by Mr. Munsey.

THE Department of Agriculture announced its issuance of a citation against the Armour Grain company of Chicago, charging an attempt to manipulate the market price of grain on

the Chicago Board of Trade. The citation calls on the company to show cause why an order should not be issued, under the grain futures act, directing all contract markets to refuse trading privileges to the company. The hearing will be in Chicago, October 11.

The charge of mixing rye screenings into the regular grain, on which the citation is based, was investigated by the Chicago Board of Trade directors and the company was exonerated by an almost unanimous vote.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy and Sir Austen Chamberlain, British foreign secretary, held a conference Thursday at Livorno and various matters of great moment were discussed by them, though at this writing the topics considered are not known. Reports from London and Rome were that the statesmen were to take up chiefly Mediterranean problems, including the disposition of the international zone of Tangier; and there were other reports that they would discuss the Balkans and also Abyssinia.

ALFONSO's seat on the Spanish throne is getting shaky and his crown is wobbling a bit. Recently the dictator, Primo de Rivera, announced that he would summon a hand-picked constitutional assembly and the leaders of the old parties at once rose in opposition, burying their differences and agreeing that the proposition was utterly illegal. Some of them are said to have called on the king and warned him that if he persisted in backing the dictator in this plan they would drive him from the throne and either give it to his third son, Juan under the regency of his mother, or aid in the establishment of a republican form of government. It is reported that Alfonso, who has been amusing himself at San Sebastian, told the disgruntled ones to "go to it."

Poland's parliament, resenting Pilsudski's methods, refused to vote as much for the budget as the dictator demanded, whereupon the reappointed Bartel cabinet resigned. The marshal had threatened to dissolve the parliament if this happened, but changed his mind and let the cabinet go.

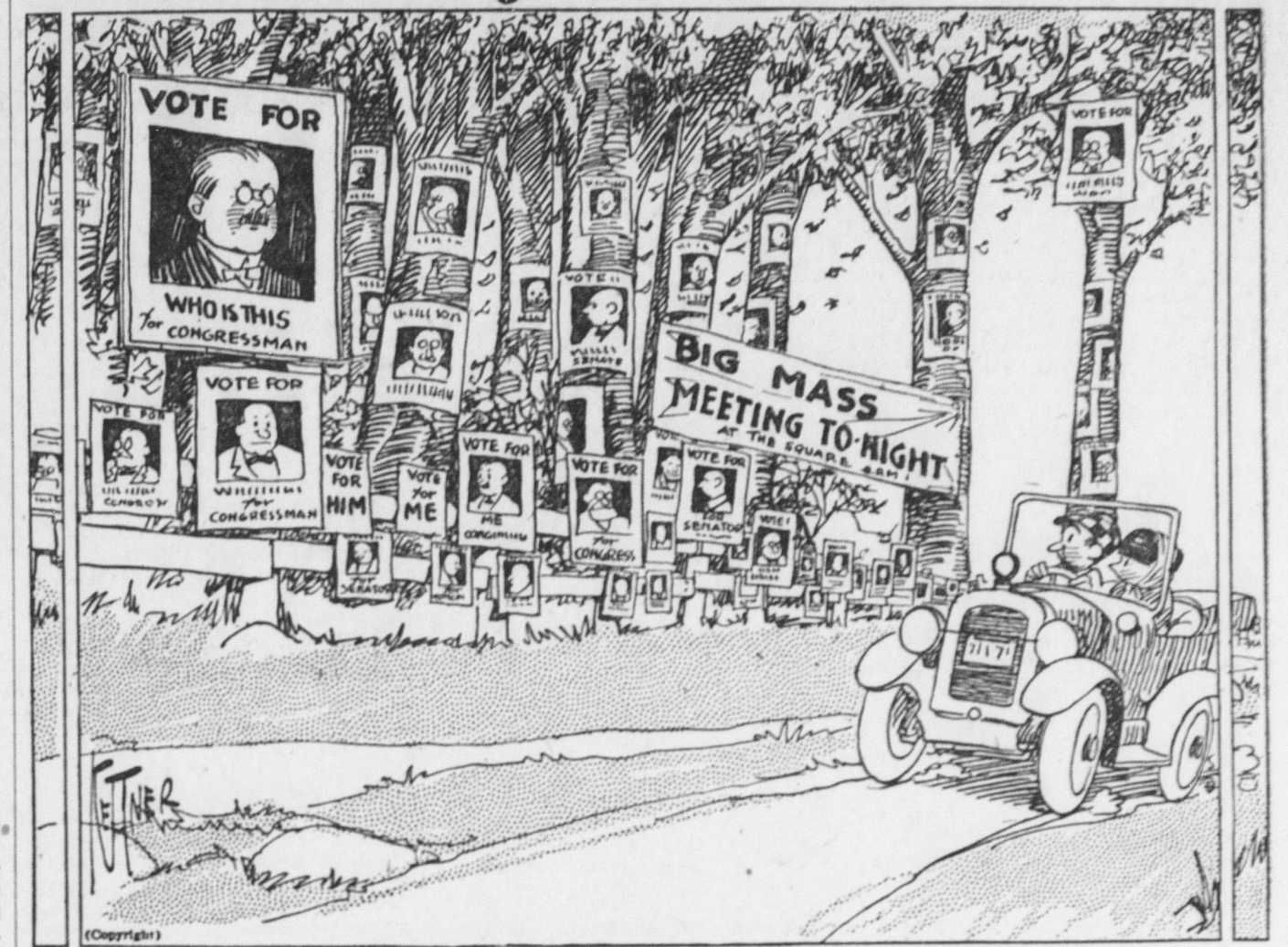
SHERWOOD EDDY'S group of investigators into conditions in Russia has sent to President Coolidge a letter urging conferences with the soviet government looking toward recognition of that government by the United States. These gentlemen were in Russia a month and were shown all that the soviet rulers wished them to see. But one of their number, William Rosenwald of Chicago, remained behind when the mission left and did some investigating on his own account. In an interview in Berlin he says the mission was filled full of bunk. He says that although there are many signs of economic and financial revival and the soviet government seems to be permanently established, "bolshhevik terrorism still is implanted in the souls of the Russian people, there is no individual freedom, and fear and intimidation still are the weapons by which the soviets rule."

QUEEN MARIE of Rumania has left Bucharest for her projected tour of the United States, and officials of the Levathan announced that she would occupy the presidential suite on that vessel with a deck exclusively for her party. Landing at New York, she will go at once to Washington to visit President Coolidge. The Pennsylvania railroad has put at her disposal a special train for her trip across the continent.

The queen has decided on the following itinerary: New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Denver, and St. Louis. She will be accompanied by her youngest daughter, Princess Ileana, Prince Nicholas, the Infanta Beatrice of Spain, the court aids, the secretary of the Rumanian delegation at London, and a Bucharest professor.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE has appointed Charles Evans Hughes a member of the Permanent Court of International Justice at the Hague to succeed the late George Gray. The other American members of the court are Elihu Root and John Bassett Moore.

# Getting Out the Vote



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WITH the primaries in all of the states now over and the candidates selected by the two major parties, political interest now centers in the November election. For months our newspapers have been picture galleries of would-be statesmenlike-looking personages who "upon the repeated and urgent solicitation of their friends" have consented to be a candidate for this, that or the other office. If by chance the voter has missed seeing the would-be officeholder's benign phiz in his newspaper, he has had the opportunity to see it on a placard tacked up on every telephone pole in city streets and along country roads.

But, cheer up! You won't have to see these picture galleries much longer. Only a month more, a month of activity by the politician and his friends, culminating in the final effort of "get out the vote," and then it will all be over.

Are the American people less interested in politics than they formerly were? Some observers say "yes" and point to the public apathy that has been apparent in recent years. This year will not really be a fair test, say others, because it's the "off year"—i. e., not the year of a Presidential election—and no one expects a great show of enthusiasm over politics in an "off year." Of course, there are several issues up for consideration this year, but it yet remains to be seen whether or not they are genuine "burning issues" which will bring every qualified voter to the polls to "say it with ballots." Here are some of them, major or minor, local, sectional or national, clear-cut or hazy—look them over and see if any of them make you "burn": The Eighteenth amendment, the World court, farm relief, Ku Klux Klan, government economy, waterways, campaign expenditures, League of Nations, water-power development, foreign debt settlements.

One or more of these issues may bring out a big vote in some states. They may have something to do with the political complexion of the next congress and with foreshadowing the candidates and issues of 1928, the next Presidential campaign year. But to the average observer the election in November, 1926, now looks pretty much like a matter of "nothing to get excited about." Fact is, the politicians have had a pretty hard time of it this year keeping the American people interested in their (the politicians') business (of course, it is the business of Mr. Voter, too, but he is on the job attending to this business only one or two days a year, whereas the politician is busy with it 365 days a year). Too many distractions—North pole flights, Helen and Suzanne playing tennis, Almee McPherson doing her disappearing act, Gertrude Ederer swimming the English channel, Rudolph Valentino dying, a whipping fish in the National league and a World series, and Mr. Dempsey and Mr. Tunney deciding the heavyweight title in flatcuts. Fortunately for them the cross-word puzzle is almost passe and Red Grange has more fleetness than front-page endurance. But the voice of the radio is still heard in the land and here we are in the midst of another football season, right at a

time when political interest should be hottest! It wasn't like that in the old days—ah, no! Go back to the pioneer days when we took our politics seriously and a political campaign was a strenuous affair. Talk to some of the old-timers who either knew about it themselves or heard their fathers tell about the days when there were real "stump-speakers."

Then there were the "butcher boys" who were distinctive of one era in the political history of the Middle West. They dressed conspicuously in buckskin, coonskin caps, Indian moccasins and red hunting shirts, belted at the waist with a broad leather girdle, from which hung big butcher knives—wherefore the name. They were a swaggering, boisterous, unruly lot, these "butcher boys," profane and rough, especially when full of liquor. "Whoop-e-e-e, I'm a bad, bold butcher boy! I'm half man and half alligator!" was the cry they raised as they swept down upon some political meeting, a yell that was half a boast, half a challenge.

There was little chance for a dispassionate discussion of campaign issues at meetings in those days. If the orator was not howled down by the "butcher boys," he launched into a bitter personal attack upon his opponent, and the stronger language he used, the better his auditors were pleased. When the meetings were over, the "butcher boys" invariably mounted their horses and rode at breakneck speed through the settlement, hurrahing for their candidate and jeering at his opponent. For many years they held the balance of power in elections, but in later years the practice of carrying knives was frowned upon. However, the same class of voters survived under equally pretentious names, such as the "bare-footed boys" and the "huge-pawed boys," until the idea of physical force dominating elections waned and the "butcher boys" and their ilk gradually disappeared. Those were the "good old days" about which we hear so much, the halcyon days of the past, the passing of which the sentimentalists so often mourn. Those who deplore the strong-arm methods used at the polls in some of the big cities of today might remember the "butcher boys" of the "good old days."

Even in those days, when Americans are supposed to have taken their politics seriously, it often required a special effort to "get out the vote." From the state of Missouri comes an amusing story, printed in a recent issue of the Kansas City Star, illustrative of that point:

"The new rules and regulations about making life easier for the voters have taken all the joy out of politics, and made it as tame and innocent as a game of croquet," grumbled the veteran politician, filling his odoriferous corn-cob with natural leaf. He was talking to some of the youngsters on one of the county committees who had asked him for a few pointers out of the depths of his long and somewhat strenuous experience as a party leader. "Votes is votes, and so's you get 'em it's nobody's business how," the campaigner went on. "In the days when you had to do some real 'lectioneering' to get an office some giants were developed. Men who knew what they wanted and how to get it. "Everybody in the county did all their voting at the county seat in the forties—the 'Fabulous Forties,' as some writer in the Saturday Evening

Post has set it down. If you couldn't get to the county seat, you couldn't vote. No absentee votes were counted then. Some times the polls were kept open two or three days. You learned how New York went about a week after the election—or maybe two weeks. Those good old days! "Peter Marbury was standing for the legislature from Macon county, Peter and Tom Dickson, his right-hand man, counted noses, and figured that when about all who could get to Bloomingington, the county seat, had voted, he would be about fifty-seven shy of beating his opponent. "There's about sixty votes over in Ten Mile and Round Grove townships," said Dickson. "Yes," says the chief, "but they might as well be at the North pole. They'll never walk thirty miles and back just for the fun of voting. "They might if they had shoes." "Get from Marbury, who began to wake up. "You buy a barrel of those red brogans at Rod Shackelford's store and I believe I can account for most of that vote."

No sooner said than done. Dickson put the red shoes in sacks and threw 'em across two horses. The road was nothing but a trail then. Shoes of any sort were a luxury. When Dickson got out among the settlers they were as tickled as children to see those red shoes. When a man tried on a pair and they fit, Dickson said: "Think you could walk to Bloomingington in those shoes?" "Could I just try 'em?" "All right. Let's go to town and those shoes are yours." "Santa Claus had come out of the wilderness. Before long Dickson had men following him around wanting to take on that shoe proposition. Sixty pair quickly found owners, and a lame man agreed to go to the county seat if he could ride the horse. "As they neared town one of the settlers casually asked: "By the way, who'd be a good man to vote for representative?" "You might try Marbury," Dickson suggested. "He sent me out to give you those shoes." "It was no trouble. Every man voted according to the dictates of his conscience and the joy over possessing a real pair of red shoes. Marbury was triumphantly elected by his brogan brigade. "That was good politics, and the people patted Dickson on the back for being so wise in 'lectioneering for his man."

The veteran paused to knock the ashes out of his pipe preparatory to reloading. "I tell you, fellers," he declared, "if you want to win in politics you got to think. Speeches don't make no votes—it takes hardwork." Heavy campaign expenditures in two states this year have brought to the fore again the discussion of proper and improper use of money in politics. As usual, when this or any other evidence of corruption in modern politics comes up, there are those who shake a mournful head and murmur, "It wasn't like this in the good old days." But wasn't it? If we may judge from the testimony of contemporary authorities, politics was more corrupt a hundred years ago than it has ever been since. Take the case of Illinois, for instance, Illinois which had its Senator Lorimer and now shares with Pennsylvania general criticism for excessive campaign expenditures. Governor Ford is authority for the statement that "during the period of 12 years (1828-1840) neither the people nor their public servants ever dreamed that government might be made the instrument to accomplish a higher destiny for the people" and that the professional politicians enjoyed an unparalleled reign of graft. "Good old days"? Why not the "bad old days"?

## Treasure Hunting

The organization of a treasure hunt depends upon whether it is to involve a large number of people and whether indoors or out. For a large treasure hunt a committee is appointed, which selects the place or locations to make the trail over which the hunters must go. At each location is a concealed clue, which is ambiguous and deceptive and whose correct interpretation tells where the next location on the

trail is. The hunters continue on the trail until the finish is reached and the treasure is found. The first clue is disclosed to every one at once. A definite time limit is set for the hunt. Registration tags are often issued recording the time of starting and of reaching the different locations, where checkers are placed to check the hunters as they appear. If checkers are not used, the hunters are required to write the first two or three words of each clue to show that they have properly covered the field.

## Silk Long in Use

Silk is almost as old as history, and silkworms were raised in China nearly three thousand years before the Christian era. And as their mission then was the same as it is today, we may assume that the ancient merchants dealt in the genuine article. The Chinese guarded the secret of its manufacture very carefully, and silkworms were only brought to the western world by being smuggled out of China by a missionary, who concealed them in a bamboo cane.