

Goodwin's Weekly

VOL. XXI. [Eleventh Year]

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, NOVEMBER 2, 1912

[5 Cents the Copy] No. 29

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Including postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico, \$2.00 per year, \$1.25 for six months. Subscriptions to all foreign countries within the Postal Union, \$3.50 per year.

Single copies, 5 cents.

Payment should be made by Check, Money Order or Registered Letter, payable to Goodwin's Weekly.

Address all communications to Goodwin's Weekly.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salt Lake City, Utah, U. S. A., as second-class matter.

P. O. Box 1253.

Telephone: Wasatch 2007.

363 Felt Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Goodwin's Weekly Publishing Company.

BURL ARMSTRONG . . . Editor

THE COMING ELECTION.

IN the wreck of the ballots next Tuesday the saddest spectacle that will flash itself before the American people will be President Taft. For he owes his defeat in this campaign to the fact that he let some one else do his work as he silently acquiesced in the vicarious performances of his administration.

The demand of the times is for action and the present occupant of the White House has failed to supply that demand, so it is not strange that the following dialogue should find place in the Press club show this week:

Office boy: Melrod, Mr. Taft waits without.

Editor: Without what, varlet, without what?

Office Boy: Without an electoral vote.

Either one of two things is going to happen next Tuesday. It is folly to calculate upon the occurrence of one of four, for the election will not be close enough to throw it into the house and President Taft will be so decisively defeated that there will not be any doubt as to the sentiment of the American people regarding such things as that which happened at Chicago last June. The result of the election hinges upon two contingencies—the overwhelming election of Woodrow Wilson and a probable landslide for Theodore Roosevelt.

The certainty is that the Taft vote will be so inconsequential as to remove him, as he is already removed, from being a factor in the race.

If one were to forecast the result of the election upon the aspect of the betting boards that stretch in a telltale string across the country, no one would venture a prediction against the election of Wilson. Here the odds are given showing that the talent figures Wilson to be elected with Roosevelt a close second. No sane man has had the temerity to bet that Taft will defeat Wilson or

get more popular or electoral votes than Roosevelt.

But how about Utah? Which way is this state going to bend?

Along about conference time any one who offered to bet that Taft would not carry the state would have found eager takers. Today the sentiment has drifted in another direction and Utah is in the doubtful column where it will rest until next Tuesday. Any man who offers to bet, one way or the other, on the outcome of the election in Utah or in Salt Lake county is making a plunge predicted upon the instinct of the gambler—he is taking a chance on the stopping of the wheel or the turning of a card.

The election of Wilson may appear to be certain, but the calculating gentlemen whose enthusiasm sways their

judgment have not taken into consideration the likelihood of a landslide for Roosevelt, which is just as probable as it is possible.

The campaign all over the nation has been fought on strenuous lines. With a personality less strenuous than the Colonel's the battle might have been tamer, but with him in the race the campaign was predestined to be one of bitter rivalry. The matching of candidates and of issues, the employ of all known resources of political activity have accentuated a contest that will stand out in bold contrast against any other Presidential campaign in all of our rather interesting political history.

Anyhow, the publication of campaign contributions has revealed the

fact that J. P. Morgan is quite as liberal with the Republicans as the Bull Moose, and the Harvester trust dropped a little oil in the gear of the Democrats.

ON INDEPENDENCE.

NOT long ago The Weekly said a word or two about the leadership of the Progressives in Utah. It caused no slight ripple on the political surface, occasioning, as it did, the issuance of several pronouncements from the Bull Moose state headquarters in which it was variously charged that what we had to say about the self-constituted leaders of the new party in Utah was influenced by financial support from the Republicans. Some of the Progressives, understanding the situation, were pretty hot because the indication of independence should have been so sadly misconstrued, and other Progressives, out of touch with the real situation in this state, were pretty hot at The Weekly because it dared to discover political rotteness in the fabric of the new movement.

Today the Progressives in Utah are more familiar with the internal situation within their own party. They agree with us—those who actually are Progressive enough to let their judgment supersede their enthusiasm—that the people of the new party should have been given a chance to say whether the self-constituted leaders who set up a provisional committee should have been permitted to continue in the leadership of the new party in this state.

Many who resented the charge of political bossism in the Progressive party have revised their opinion and have indorsed the courageous stand taken by The Weekly.

When the call was issued for a Progressive state convention at Ogden the provisional state chairman who issued that call had the opportunity of removing all criticism of bossism by giving the delegates to that convention a chance to select their own state committee. But this clause was carefully omitted from the call and the delegates were not given an opportunity of voicing their sentiments in the matter. They might have sustained the provisional committee but they should have had the opportunity of saying whether they wanted to or not.

That is merely a flagrant illustration of the high-handed methods by which the Progressive state organization as been formed and maintained in this state. It is a close political trust designed and constructed to control the Progressive party in Utah. The independent thinkers in the Progressive party, and who compose the great majority of that party,

THE WEATHER MAN

By JOHN T. McCUTCHON



Once there was a man of Great Atmospheric Displacement who had been quite a disappointment as a Public Official. He had been elected to carry out certain Policies which the people strongly approved, but when he got safely in office he carried them out on a shutter. The people who had elected him felt that they had been deceived and so they grimly waited for a chance to show their disapproval. Whenever the chance came they showed it in unmistakable terms. Landslide after landslide fell upon him, but he didn't seem to take the Hint. Whenever he asked the people if they wanted him to run again the people arose and in a thunderous voice said "No."

Notwithstanding these symptoms, he buried his Pride and determined to run whether the people wanted him to or not. Certain powerful Politicians who had benefited by his failure to carry out his ante-election pledges, succeeded in nominating him after one of the coarsest pieces of political manipulation ever known. The will of the people was ignored with lordly contempt.

Having been nominated, it then became necessary to frame up some reason why people should vote for him. So he went to the people and pointed to the record-breaking corn and wheat crops which filled the land with prosperity. "Look there," quoth he. "See all this prosperity. Now you ought to know who to vote for."

"But he isn't running," answered the People, with a broad grin.

"Who isn't running?" exclaimed the Candidate.

"Why the man who is responsible for this prosperity—the Weather Man, of course."