

Steady, Now! The Nation is Behind President Wilson in the Mexican Affair

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WHAT HAPPENED LAST TUESDAY.

You can't lose him—the fellow who knew just how the election was going. He told Bill Jones last Sunday Shearman would be high man, and Keyser would be last. Why, he laughed at Cannon's friends' forecasts of victory for their candidate. And he told a man, up in front of Jim McGarry's old place, at noon on election day, just what the First District would do—and Forest Dale! Why, he had the suburb down to a dot. Yes, he did. But he didn't bet any. I heard one of those fellows talking all the time while

Mr. Keyser may view the election
With something approaching dejection.
But he shouldn't curse.
It might have been worse—
Just how, quite escapes my detection.

the barber was cutting my hair, and I wondered why he didn't bank on Keyser for low man. He could have had a hundred to one.

To me, it seems an expression of disapproval for the city commissioners—maybe for the whole scheme of a city commission. People who wanted to so express themselves polled about their strength. Evidently the other side didn't. Either they didn't realize the situation, or they didn't care.

Organization had a good deal to do with it. I don't think Shearman and Wells could have been beaten, but the majorities are larger because—particularly—of Mr. Shearman's committee. It was composed of practical men, and was managed industriously. Probably Mr. Keyser spent as much money as they. But he spent it differently—and lost. Not that the Shearman method included any improper practices. Nothing could have elected Keyser on Tuesday. But a broader reach than his man-

Leaves have their times to fall, and flowers to wither,
Like a common plant.
All seasons have their boom and bust, and so, likewise,
Has Grant.

ager was permitted certainly would have kept down the opposing majority. There is much in organization. There is where the battles are won.

Also, I believe Keyser was elected on Sunday. The Herald-Republican editorial on Monday was a broadside. People had not thought much of of the matter. The re-election of the commissioner was headed to a certainty. The editorial hit essential facts, and made its statements ad-

mirably. The thing came at the psychological moment. It roused—like a douche of cold water on the naked skin. The Telegram and the News were instantly on the defensive—their explanation completing the effect the editorial had begun. And even the Tribune next morning made effort to stem or divert the tide. That editorial alone didn't change the Sunday Keyser prospect to a Tuesday Shearman triumph—but it helped, amazingly.

Governor Wells couldn't have lost. And the

Mr. Tuddenham made a good race
As any could wish in his place:
But his boastful remark
He saved Pioneer Park
Was more than the public could face.

gentlemen having charge of city affairs will be the gainers by the presence of one of the very foremost men in Western America.

Some people hope the result will mean the condition described by the words "an open town." There are changes that doubtless will be made—in the police department especially. But any tendency to take off the lid would be unfortunate. The best way to shut this town up tight would be a return to conditions that existed years ago. Salt Lake wants all the business it can get. But unless you want Blue Sunday to last all the week, don't ask the commissioners to take off the lid. For if you do, the second and the third and the fourth and the fifth will swoop down upon you at the next election, and make you sing:

There is a Happy Land,
Far, far away.
We had it in our hand,
Bright, bright as day!
But we took off the lid—
Damn our fool souls—so we did!
Now we must play the kid—
Ever and aye!

ABOUT THE SECRET FUND.

I am by no means sure that the city authorities can laugh the Harry Robinson case out of court. Harry is demanding publication of the expenditures of what is known as the "secret fund." It seems that in every city an amount of money, not very accurately regulated, is placed at the disposal of the mayor, to be chiefly used through the police department in the detection of crime, the pursuit of suspects, the collection of evidence, and the general work of maintaining order. The theory is that the money necessarily is spent for such purposes as

can not, in the public interest, be made public. But I rather doubt if that is a tenable position.

Of course no one questions Mayor Park's honesty. He doesn't need be told that. But yet the plain terms of the law may require that the

Mr. Cannon, I fancy, has seen,
By reading the lines between,
That experience is lost,
In the judgment of most—
For the fellow that beat him is Green.

details of the expenditure be open and accessible to every citizen just as are expenditures—even the minutest—in the street department, or any other branch of the city's business.

I know it is customary for the police department to have a fund available, and that its spending is supposed to be secret. And yet, if citizens should ask what was done with the money, how will officials do them? It is the citizens' money.

Responding to inquiries along this line, the Mayor recently submitted the record of this fund's handling to a committee of very prominent and deservedly honored Salt Lake men, and they testify that the money has been wisely spent, and wholly in the interest of the city. But no one else has enjoyed a like opportunity to study the record of that fund. Others may be interested, and others certainly have a citizen right to know. And I question if the knowledge can be refused if the case is pushed to trial.

This by no means is an endorsement of Mr. Robinson, nor a criticism of any expenditure of the fund in question. To be frank, I wouldn't like to give Harry Robinson the running of this town. But if he hasn't a case, I'm fooled.

Mr. Shearman is fixed for four years
With a job and good pay, it appears.
He will give to Salt Lake
His best efforts, and take
A verdict endorsing. Three cheers!

THE OUTRAGE IN OGDEN.

There are some things one can't do with the English language. For instance, one cannot express just what one feels regarding the man or men who demanded blackmail of Ogden citizens, and dynamited the residence of one who declined to comply. One cannot say what one thinks of the failure to stop these outrages long ago. And one can not nearly say what fate the guilty man deserves.

If that business cannot be stopped, if the