

# Goodwin's Weekly

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BURL ARMSTRONG . . . . . Editor

## EDITORIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

WITH this issue of The Weekly, Mr. Burl Armstrong relinquishes his duties as editor and will become business manager of the paper. Mr. LeRoy Armstrong assumes the editorial direction of The Weekly with next week's issue. The passing of the buck from son to father is a reversal of the traditional order, but it will mean an instant widening of the sphere of influence and activity of The Weekly, to the vast improvement of the literary tone of this journal, and perforce, to the very great delight of thousands of readers.

It was the original intention of Mr. LeRoy Armstrong in the purchase of The Weekly to give his time to the building of a smart, high-class journal, while at the same time directing the energy of the publication toward the upbuilding of the state and its varied interests. The management of The Weekly takes a keen pride in the announcement that Mr. Armstrong is to assume the editorial post and those who know of his literary worth will join us in the confident hope that his ambition will not be over-long of fulfillment.

## THE NEW REPUBLICAN PARTY.

SPOKESMEN for the Progressive party declare their organization has come to stay; that they will hold meetings presently at which steps looking to a permanent organization will be taken. And they even pause a moment to heave a brick or two at what is left of the Republican party.

In that latter exercise we believe they make a mistake. It is none the less an error because of the statements occasionally made by Republicans to the effect that the Progressives are rebels, and must be treated as such. That spirit of hostility may reasonably be expected from gentlemen who have so recently arisen from the dust still bearing the impress of

the election steam roller—which is the severest steam roller that ever rolled.

There are going to be two political parties in this country. They are going to contend for the mastery of this Republic. There is no more room for three parties, even distantly approaching ability to control, than there is room for the second young man in a porch swing glorified by the presence of a girl. The Democratic party is in the saddle, and is going to stay there for four years. It depends on the Democrats themselves if they stay there twenty years.

They certainly will be assisted by the bickerings between the Progressive and the Republican parties.

Most of the Progressive party is made up of men and women who formerly were Republicans. The spirit of the Progressive party is just the spirit which attracted the men who formed the Republican party. In June of the present year, they were all in one party. And they didn't split so much on measures as on men. They can play the part of doddering idiots, and fight each other. But if they want to benefit themselves—not to speak of the possible benefit to the nation—they will get together, drop their mutual recriminations, and solidify into an organization that shall express the principles worthy to live in both of their platforms, and go forward more capable and more deserving to win.

The name is something, of course. But it isn't an essential. A rose by any other name would smell as sweet. One can believe that the old Whig felt some regret at sloughing his party name when he joined the Republicans. But he found there the substance desired even more than he desired the name. He found a party pledged to the work of a progressive age; the work he believed holy and right.

If his twentieth century descendants are as conscientious, let them make sacrifice of their party name—whether new or old—and get together on a common platform of progress, with the ability of the old party and the possibility of the new, and prove their organization worthy to win.

For the world does not move backward. The progress demanded by Borah and Hadley and LaFollette and a host of others near and far is going to be achieved. The Democratic party today is more progressive than the rulers of the Republican party were four years ago. And that new party which can with any hope contest results with the Democrats can not in reason expect success with any lessening of the forward march.

Now that the long evenings have come, with the cheer of plenty to eat and a business condition that is in all ways desirable, there is a good time

to think politics instead of raving about them; a good time to formulate the calm judgment; a good time to frame that statement to the rudimentary tyrants who even now are laying their plans to make a new party possessing all the boss-branded privileges of the old, and as little as possible of the benefits to be hoped for in the new.

## WE WISH HE WERE RIGHT, BUT—

DAVID STARR JORDAN says the war game is played out; that the march of universal peace is still onward, and very near its goal.

We wish David Starr were right, but fear he is letting his wish be father to his statement. It is a whole lot more likely that Dr. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard, has the better judgment. Dr. Elliot came back from a careful study of old-world conditions, and declared that he did not feel warranted in saying that war was over. He believed the day of universal peace was still a long way off.

It would be a blessed thing if Dr. Jordan's prophecy could be fulfilled. But in a day when grim war rages over all the land from the Balkans to the sea; when every capital of Europe is trembling with apprehension of a general struggle that will involve not alone the small, but great powers; in a day when every effort of the strongest governments is to spend ten times as much for war as for peace—there doesn't seem to be any fair ground for the hope that the war game is getting out of fashion.

But what a folly war has come to be. All the world claims to be getting more and more civilized. All the world knows that a gentleman can get through life without knocking any one down. All the world knows that the waste of a war represents the sacrifice of a generation. And yet it is the one enterprise on which nations can spend money without accounting for it. It is the one business in which acceptable results are measured alone by dead and wounded men.

The cost of one battleship would put a family on every fertile quarter-section of land in Utah. One torpedo boat destroyer would complete the biggest irrigation project from the Rockies to the Cascade range. One flag ship, reduced to dollars and invested for life instead of for death, would finance industries which would employ every worthy man from the Missouri river to the Golden Gate.

We wish David Starr Jordan were right, and that Dr. Elliot were wrong.

Crusade against church bells in New York. The Manhattanites not merely won't go to church, but they get mad when the bell invites them.

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPPORTUNITY

ONE of the things which the complacent President Taft overlooked was the mauling of Mexico. You may talk about no international law having been violated till you are blue in the face. But the cold fact is that Mexico violated every law, human and divine. And if the international laws are not there included, it is time to rewrite the international statute book.

Mexico offended, because Mexico outraged humanity. That alleged republic—which is not now, never was and never will be a republic—has abused, robbed and driven from home thousands of good Americans. Mexico has cast countless Americans into prisons, denied them trial, subjected them to suffering and measureless indignity. And she ought to have been whaled for it till the punishment should have been effective from the Rio Grande to the middle and dividing line of the Panama Canal.

That is one of the things the President neglected, failed and refused to do. Just why he didn't march an army of correction to the saddle-colored capital; just why he didn't announce intervention and send down sufficient force to make the intervention effective, are things about which no fellow cares to inquire. Maybe it was business. Maybe it was diplomacy. But it looks like pusillanimity.

The President still has nearly four months in which to redeem himself, and justify his nation. It may be tardy, but it will be welcome.

## THE PANAMA EXPOSITION.

TWO events, big with possibilities for Utah's advancement, will fall within the next four years—the four years during which time William Spry will serve as governor of Utah. One is the construction of the capitol building; the other is the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

The building of the new state house will be a work of tremendous benefit to the state. It will be colossal in extent, demanding a mountain of material and an army of men. Much of the preparatory work is finished. Excavation will shortly begin.

Utah has a better standing in the eyes of the world than ever before. People in other states have learned more of the truth concerning the state and give to Utah the credit she deserves. In this rising tide of recognition, the Panama-Pacific exposition offers an unusual opportunity. Discriminating men and women from every country—almost from every city—in the world will study the exhibits made at San Francisco in 1915. They should find a fair presentation of Utah's resources and accomplishments on demonstration there.

The site for the Utah building at