

Governor William Spry of Utah: "It is easy to tell American citizens to get out of Mexico. None of us want to see war, and personally I do not think the whole of Mexico is worth the lives it might cost, but if we have to go there with an army, I am in favor of doing the job right and taking over the entire country for ourselves."

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LEROY ARMSTRONG Editor

FOR THE GOOD OF THE BOY.

Mr. E. J. Milne, secretary of the Salt Lake Juvenile Court Commission, attended the National Conference of Charities and Corrections at Seattle early in July, and anyone who is interested must already have read it. The capable secretary says that he has learned something from that conference. That may be the more readily believed because Mr. Milne includes the following two paragraphs in his report:

It is a serious question whether or not the probation officer should act actively with the police. I am decidedly of the opinion that this is not necessary and most often not to the best interest of the child. Whenever juvenile delinquency is brought to the attention of the police it should be referred to the probation officer to investigate and adjust. Our most vigorous campaign should be waged on persons and conditions contributing to the child's delinquency, but in our eagerness to take into custody the child, the great factor, the cause, often escapes. For this important position of probation officer specially trained and adapted persons should be selected, personality, adaptability and character being the potent factors in the choosing.

I realize that rules, regulations and laws must needs be, but I am of the opinion that no law is greater than a boy, and if necessary either or even all might be suspended that the best interest of the child be served.

The impressive feature of Jacob Riis' lecture about "Tony" was the fact that Tony's constitutional, inherited and lifelong terror was the policeman. Good-Citizens-in-the-Making should not have that fear before their eyes. It

is an unhealthy condition. It should be appealed to only as a last resort.

Juvenile court methods are devised for the good of the boy—and the girl. They deserve the encouragement an enlightened public sentiment is giving them, because the self respect they now are preserving in the delinquent will be a very valuable asset in the citizen later on.

WIND-STORM AND MOONLIGHT ON PUGET SOUND.

BY MYRA R. LIBBY

When the day of rain had ended,
And its darkling showers blended
With the dusk of stately forest ranged
Along the guarding shore;
Then there came the vision splendid,
Night's proud Empress came, attended
By the myriad cloud-formed legions that her flashing
Banners bore.

Upward, outward, seaward sweeping,
Blewed the stately pageant, keeping
Time to strains of thrilling music, past the wake of
Mortal hand;
Sounds of waves in light upleaping,
Chords from forests wild, unsleeping,
Bark that mighty diapason o'er the wakened sea and land.

Was the white man's ear mistaken,
Or did forest aisles awaken
To the piercing whirr of arrows, to the red man's call
and cry;
Were the "Happy Lands" forsaken,
Were the old trails once more taken—
Did they hold again the woodlands, did they fight and
yell and die.

Ah, the Sound's great heart was beating
In a tumult wild, repeating
All the mystic, mighty meanings of the moonlight and
the wind;
Silvered waves in squadrons meeting,
Now advancing, now retreating,
Told the story o'er till morning left the regal night
behind.

WHAT IS A FREE ELECTION?

The barber was talking to me the other day. He says he admires Senator Smoot because of his intellect—the senator's, not the barber's—because of the record he has made, because he is a clean man personally, and because he does work for the interest of his constituents. But he is dead agin Senator Smoot because he says the Mormon church caused his election, and his re-election. I asked if Senator Smoot had, in addition to being a good senator and a good man, rendered patriotic national service, and the barber said he had, as much as any other senator, so far as the record showed.

And that brings up a rather interesting question. Follow, gentle reader; follow patiently:

In the first place, I don't suppose I am a Smoot man, especially. But I am a Utah man. This is my state. These are my people. Here are my living loves, and here my dead is buried. Here I try to help.

And between a senator of good personal character, of notably valuable public service

considered nationally, and of admitted effective interest in the affairs of Utah people; a man who is universally conceded to have intellectual ability, moral character, and clean service, who has been at first helped to his position by an influence outside the ideal expression of public choice;

And a senator of bad character, of no national value and of limited or doubtful value to the state, but elected by a spontaneous outburst of popular indorsement, I am for the former, and agin the latter. I am as much agin as is the barber.

Let us start this quarrel perfectly fair. Taken—two senators; one of them chosen in part by the preference of the American electorate and partly by some church or secret society or some national prejudice, or some other influence distinguished from the free American selection; a senator who discloses in twelve long years of service in the white light of public activity at Washington no flaw in his armour as a man, as citizen, as patriot, as senator of the United States from the State of Utah; a man from a state not too rich in boasting warrants which the East will recognize; a man whom the August Review of Reviews can publish as the absolute leader of the great Republican party in the United States Senate—

AND a senator chosen by the free will of the people expressed at the polls, and known only as ninety of the ninety-six are known; men whose only record appearance is their signing of pay vouchers; whose only footprints on the sands of time in the Congressional record is the solid agate table of the votes; who sit in the chairs and draw the pay and whose names you have to hunt in the almanacs, as you must for nine-tenths of the United States senators today— Or, those senators who challenge attention because of their whiskers, or their pitchforks, or their breach-of-promise suits, and—

I am for the product of the controlled election.

Now don't understand by this I am admitting that Senator Smoot traces his title to the Mormon church. I don't know nor care whether or not he did, but if he did, and if that is a sample of the Mormon church work, let me express the belief that it was a darned good job, well done.

The point I am trying to make—and succeeding; you know that—is that it is better to have a good public servant chosen as a result