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### WE MUST HIT THE BALL

President Wilson has stated the objects of the United States in entering the war so clearly that history will accept what he has said as its verdict.

But now that we have expressed our aims verbally, we must "hit the ball."

It was on February 2 that Washington broke diplomatic relations with Berlin. On April 6, war was declared to exist with the German imperial government.

Nine months have passed since we formally declared war. For eleven months we have been virtually at war.

Most of these vital months have been spent in speech-making by congress and in quarrels in the departments and commissions.

True, we have laid the foundation for much, but we have delivered little in the way of finished products necessary for the conduct of the war. Let us be perfectly frank: We are at the bat, but we have not "hit the ball." Unless we get busy, another winter will pass without adequate preparation having been made to fight the kaiser.

We now know that we can do little in the war, beyond loaning money to our allies, during the first-fifteen months of our entry into the war. Are we going to fiddle along until the summer of 1919 before we do something worthy of the traditions of our army?

Unless we speed up we shall not have ships to carry our men and supplies; we shall not have clothing for the men; we shall not have artillery and machine guns; it is doubtful if we even have rifles enough.

Of course, explanations in plenty will be made just why it has been impossible for us to do any more and any better. But there never was a man who failed who was not able to explain satisfactorily to himself just why he failed. If that sort of excuse had been accepted by Abraham Lincoln, George B. McClellan would have commanded to the end of the war and the south would have won.

Either we must hit the ball or we shall lose the game. So far we have been fanning the air.

### A STATUE FOR PEARSON

(Verde Copper News)

All the faithful are being rewarded—all but Artie Pearson. The name of Arthur C. Pearson, that astute politician to whom Governor Hunt owes more than to any one man or group of men, does not appear among the lists of appointees that have poured in a steady stream from the State house in the last few days.

Pearson served as an election officer in Douglas No. 1 although not even a resident of that precinct. He spoiled several bottles of perfectly good bootleg whiskey in the course of the day; he bet money on Hunt and while serving on the board left the room in order to get up more coin on his favorite in the race.

All these things are admitted and proved. It was proved to the satisfaction of Judge Stanford, in the lower court, that Pearson as the ballots passed through his hands, kept a stub of a pencil concealed in his palm and crudely, clumsily changed a number of ballots from Campbell to Hunt. These and other irregularities caused Judge Stanford to throw out Douglas No. 1 and seat Campbell in the governor's chair.

Before he took that action Judge Stanford was convinced that Pearson actually changed those ballots. No one could say that he had actually seen Pearson do it, but no doubt was left in the minds of Judge Stanford or anyone who knew Pearson.

The supreme court, viewing the matter entirely from a deeply technical legal standpoint, held that the evidence was not sufficient to throw out the precinct. What the judges personally thought of Pearson, if they knew him, could not be allowed to enter into the matter. Therefore Hunt is governor.

Now is Pearson to receive no reward? Hunt cannot have forgotten the invaluable Artie. Not if he sustains his reputation for remembering his friends. It can readily be understood however, that no mere political job could be regarded as a fitting recognition for his services.

It would be a very pleasing act for the governor to contribute the sum he paid for the inspection of the ballots, which the Supreme Court has decreed Campbell must now repay him, as a start toward an "Artie Pearson Memorial Fund." Let all good Hunt Democrats do their bits. When the fund has grown to sufficient proportions, let a statue of Artie be erected on the capitol grounds. Let Artie be depicted with a bottle of whiskey in his hip pocket, a cigarette hanging from one corner of his mouth, a ballot box at his left hand and a pile of ballots under his right. Peeping through the fingers of his faithful right, of course, must be a stub pencil.

As a further mark of respect for Artie, let the Hunt Democrats adopt a stub pencil as their official badge.

Now that we come to think of it, the old-time motto of the Huntites, "Look out for No. 1," is something of a tribute to Pearson in itself.

Dr. Cook complains that McMillan never went to the north pole, therefore cannot speak with authority as to whether the doctor got there or not. But McMillan went to the end of the route along which tin cans could be found. The end of the trail was four hundred miles south of the pole. Doc is still a liar and a gentleman.

### THE NEW PEACE PROPOSAL.

The Austrian minister of foreign affairs has stated the terms upon which the central powers would make peace. It is to be a return to the status quo ante bellum. In other language, there are to be no annexations and no indemnities—Germany and Austria are to be freed from any sort of reparation for the crimes they have committed and Germany's colonies are to be returned to her, just as all the territory taken from Turkey is to be restored to the sultan.

Territorially, the world is to be as though there had been no war. Financially, each nation is to bear its own losses and no more, unless there shall be a fund created by contributions from all the nations to indemnify individual losses.

Such is the proposition made by Germany, Austria, Turkey and Bulgaria at the peace conference with the Russians at Brest-Litovsk. The terms are not for the Russians alone, but are conditioned on acceptance by all of the nations now at war with the central powers.

Should such peace be made, it is quite true that Germany will have failed of her aims. Her blood will have been shed and her treasure will have been spent in vain.

But we must also recognize the fact that such peace would not make the world safe for democracy. On the contrary, the nations would merely enter upon an armed truce during which time every country would be training its young men for slaughter. Its factories would be making new weapons of death and its college laboratories would be devoted to the invention of more deadly gases.

Peace on such terms would be merely a postponement of Armageddon.

We know now that the war will go on. Restoration of Africa to the German rule never can be thought of by Great Britain. No more would she think of peace without reparation for Belgium and Serbia. Lloyd George said emphatically that no peace would be considered that did not provide for liberation of Palestine from the blight of Turkish rule. France will not consider peace that does not restore the provinces torn from her in 1871.

President Wilson has said, and the people of the United States have approved, that no peace would be made with the kaiser, and that America would only treat with a government responsible to the German people.

The war may be a long one, but the righteous aims of Great Britain, France and the United States must be achieved. Also Italy must be made safe from the Austrian menace.

It required twenty years for Great Britain to make the world safe from Napoleon. It may require sixteen years more of fighting for the world to be made safe for democracy. There will be no peace on the kaiser's terms.

### "FOR GOD'S SAKE WAKE UP!"

From the blood-stained fields of France to the snow-clad hills of the Green Mountain State is a far journey. It has just been made by Congressman Porter H. Dale of Vermont, who went over with a small and unofficial delegation from the House of Representatives to see for himself the war at first hand. From his home in Burlington, whence he arrived to spend Christmas, he has given out this message to his own people:

I wish I had some of those easy-chair Washington department fellows at Vimy Ridge, men who after eight months of war and not enough guns in France to equip our men are still telling the newspapers that everything is all right. I did not go into the front line trenches. I don't think it is any place for a civilian; but I walked among the stark dead bodies of gallant Englishmen and Canadians. Why unburied? Because men are so precious and the German aviators so vigilant that even a burying party in the open is immediately marked and cut down by their quick-firing guns.

Congressman Dale declares that our troops lack ordnance and equipment of all sorts and are not prepared for the terrific struggle ahead of them—our troops who are now in France within sound of the guns. He confesses that his one ambition is to force the home folk to face and assume the responsibility that should be shouldered. To that end he has begun by appealing to his neighbors:

"For God's sake, wake up and realize what this war means." Of course, the cuckoos in the press and public life will tell us that this Vermont Congressman is "talking through his hat," or they will try to drown his voice in a roar of generalities. But the fathers and mothers, the brothers and sisters and the wives and sweethearts whose hearts are "Over There" will, as we think, thank Congressman Dale for telling them the truth, "nothing but the truth."

### HUNT IS GOVERNOR

(Globe Record)

The people of Arizona have much to be thankful for in spite of the unwelcome Christmas package handed to them by the supreme court in the form of a return to power of George W. P. Hunt. Under the able guidance of Thomas Campbell the affairs of State have been taken safely through a year of unprecedented disturbances and unusual general conditions and, because of the fearlessness and honesty of the Prescott man who has held the gubernatorial chair, Arizona is today in a condition that can hardly be upset even by the folly of so radical a theorist as Hunt. Thanks to Mr. Campbell's energy and disregard of unjust criticism of friend and foe alike the State will probably be safe from any seriously disturbing outbreaks for the next year.

All of Mr. Campbell's acts have not been met with approval by his personal friends and the members of his party—but in every instance the retiring governor has pursued the course he believed to be right without fear or favor and, greatest of all, without regard for political effect. This attitude, his disregard of politics when shaping a course for the benefit of the State, has been widely misconstrued. The people of Arizona were not accustomed to such open dealing. They had suffered years of pettifoggery and, at first, they could not understand a man who was open and above board. But it did not take most of them long to learn the truth—and today Tom Campbell stands as a big figure in Arizona affairs.

Doubtless Mr. Campbell will welcome a surcease from his labors at the capitol. But his retirement must be but temporary. There are too few men of Tom Campbell's calibre to be found in the southwest.

The burden of the mail these days is divided between the canned stuff put out by the government's publicity agents and advertisements for oil mining, railroad and other stocks, which it is hoped may be printed as news matter. Of course, it all goes into the waste basket.

Hoover is urging the hotels and restaurants to serve smaller portions to guests in the dining room. He had no trouble in getting that recommendation followed, but he is meeting with less success in getting the hotels and restaurants to charge less for their homeopathic meals.

### HOLDING A JOB

That Governor Hunt's idea of happiness is to hold a political job was well demonstrated on Christmas Day.

Evidently the chief executive wished to be very gracious in taking over an office which the courts but not the people had given him.

As he had it sized up, the greatest desire of Tom Campbell's heart, after having lost the governorship fight in the highest court, would be to get his old job of tax commissioner back again. He reckoned Campbell from his own point of view but he misjudged his man. Tom Campbell had sought the office of governor of Arizona because of the opportunity it gave him for service to his native State and not because he wanted a mere job. The former place he had was worth as much in salary and much more considering expense and good for four years more and so Hunt, thinking that the ambition of every man in politics is to hold a seat at the pie counter, thought to make his Christmas a merry one by offering him that old job back again.

But as it happened, Hunt, according to Campbell's belief did not have title to the Christmas present which he so fondly tendered. Hunt may suffer no pangs of conscience on occupying an office belonging to another but Campbell would and besides he did not want the job anyway. The man who holds it is making good and why should he take it away from him especially since he has no ambitions to become a mere job-holder?

Tom Campbell was governor of Arizona for nearly a year. He made a good governor. He did his best. He gave the people of the State a taste of decent government. He did not draw any salary for his work, it is true but he believes that this fact is not worrying him any and that he takes deep satisfaction in the opportunity thus given him to be some service to his fellow citizens, to his native State, and to the nation in these troublesome times.

### "NOT ME"

The best evidence that George W. P. Hunt knows in his own heart that he is not the choice of the people of Arizona for governor and that if their plain intent had been followed in the courts, he would not today be the chief executive of the State, is found in his answer Tuesday to the challenge by Tom Campbell to run again next fall and submit the decision of the supreme court to the people of the State. Hunt, whose command of English is limited, expressed his true sentiments in those spontaneous but tell-tale words, "Not Me."

George W. P. Hunt knows, that although seated by a court made up entirely of men of his own political faith, he is not the choice of the majority of his fellow citizens for governor, that he is a back number in politics, that he is down and out in his own party and that he dare not again either go before his own partisans in a primary or the people of the State in a general election.

We do not pretend to say that the supreme court was a party to any political agreement with Hunt or any of his followers but it is well known that Hunt and his friends gave out that he would not be a candidate again if seated but would make the race next fall if he lost his appeal. Of course the supreme court, which although chosen in a partisan primary, is entirely impartial and immune to politics, was not influenced by any such consideration but it is evident that Hunt intends to live up to this prediction which he let his friends make for him.

One brief year of power and Hunt will be finally placed upon the shelf of political has-beens. The people of Arizona thought they finished this job last November but the supreme court has said that they did not do it according to form.

They are ready to render a decisive verdict next November but Hunt foreseeing disaster says: "Not Me."

### LEST WE FORGET.

As the people of the United States stand today in the face of the first of the disclosures of incompetency in the war department which the probe of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs has begun to lay bare, they will not forget that they received a warning of the truth of all these things from Major General Leonard Wood nearly two years ago. Before the senate and house committees on military affairs he testified so frankly in regard to the department's deficiencies in ordnance and equipment and supplies of all kinds that he angered every bureaucrat responsible for the shortages and became the target for a persistent persecution by pacifists, pro-Germans, apprehensive politicians and purblind bureaucrats that has continued ever since. But General Wood was not deterred from telling the country the truth, and again last January he told the same committees again all about the mass of red tape in the war department, the muddle in regard to machine guns, the shortage of rifles and artillery of all sorts. Soon thereafter he lost his job, and since that time he has been shunted about the country from pillar to post.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding he has persisted in telling the people the truth about the army in fine disregard of the effect upon his own career. To date he has been denied any part in conduct of the war commensurate with his great abilities. He is still the victim of petty persecutions and all sorts of slanders. Lately German propagandists, unable to convince the country that Secretary Tammuly has been shot as a spy, are diligently circulating the canard that General Wood's health is so impaired that he cannot be chief of staff or accept command in France. This slander is of a piece with the slander against Secretary Tammuly. The latter is not more loyal and alive than General Wood is well and fit and ready for the heaviest burden that the nation may call him to shoulder. Let us not forget that he told us the truth, and that he is paying the price today for that courageous service.

Sugar Administrator Rolph testifies that prohibition has driven many men to ice cream sodas and thus helped to produce sugar shortage. This nation seems to be headed right at raw water.

Tobacco announces the Ohio experimental station, kills pests. We never found it so. Some of them would stay forever if we gave them tobacco.

Big Bill Haywood is in control of Russia, except in a few provinces where both principle and common sense seem to have a majority.

West Virginia authorities have seized an automobile with its radiator filled with whiskey. They got a whiff of its breath.

If the metal shortage is so acute, let the laundries conserve by putting one less pin in the fried shirt.

In war many reputations are made. Also many inflated bladders are punctured.

It is impossible to impress the baby with any of these food conservation ideas.

## MEN ARE LISTED FOR FAILURE TO ANSWER

### LOCAL BOARD POSTS NAMES OF THOSE WHO DID NOT GET THEIR QUESTIONNAIRES IN WITHIN SEVEN DAYS.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The local exemption board yesterday issued its first list of names of the men who have failed to return their questionnaires within the prescribed seven days, the names having been turned over to the local police officers for arrest. Most of the men, listed are Mexicans, who apparently did not "sabe" the importance of getting their question sheets back to the board promptly.

It is understood that in event the delinquents either surrender themselves voluntarily or are captured, they will be taken before the board. If they can produce any legitimate reason why they did not return their question blanks, they will be given another questionnaire and allowed to fill it out, but if there appears to be no valid reason for their neglect, they will be shunted out to the training camps at once without further ceremony.

There seems to be but little doubt that a great deal of confusion will result because of the inability of the registrants to get their questionnaires back to the board within the seven days. It is especially true that in the sparsely settled parts of the State it will in many cases be practically impossible for the question lists to get to the men in the out-lying parts and back again in one week, and taking this fact into consideration, it is probable that the board will be somewhat lenient with those who are reported as being delinquent. The names and addresses of the men reported delinquent yesterday are the following:

- Francisco V. Zesatti, Jerome, Ariz.
- Javier Marquez, Jerome, Ariz.
- Duro Dozett, Jerome, Ariz.
- Francisco Rodriguez, Humboldt, Ariz.
- Antonio Fegueroa, Ash Fork, Ariz.
- Nikola Buconjic, Jerome, Ariz.
- Steve J. Dzida, Jerome, Ariz.
- Miguel Gonzales, Humboldt, Ariz.
- Mike Sikora, Clarkdale, Ariz.
- Barney Rna, Ocotillo, Ariz.
- Pierre Landa, 217 Alisco St., Los Angeles.
- Antonio J. Chavez, Flagstaff, Ariz.
- Olaf Olson, 224 1/2 S. Main St., Los Angeles.
- Elbert C. Allen, Clarkdale, Ariz.
- Thos. McShan, Jerome, Ariz.
- Francisco Siqueiros, Jerome, Ariz.
- Nemorio Rodriguez, Humboldt, Ariz.
- Ehazar Encinas, Humboldt, Ariz.
- Florencio Ramirez, Prescott, Ariz.

### DICK WICK HALL IS SUEED BY PHOENICIAN

(From Sunday's Daily.)

Dick Wick Hall, the Salome mining man, and Homer B. King of Prescott, were yesterday made defendants in a suit filed in the Superior court by William L. Pinney of Phoenix, the latter making an effort to collect the sum of \$5,000 from the two defendants. The complaint states that in September, 1913, Pinney loaned Hall and King the sum of \$3,000, the men having given their note as security. The note came due, the interest was defaulted, and, according to the complaint, the defendants made no effort to settle the account. Pinney asks for the additional \$2,000 to cover the interest and court costs. Hall is well known in this section, having for a long time been identified with mining projects in this and Yuma county. His last spectacular stroke of business was when he opened the famous Glory Hole on one of his properties in Yuma county and took out a large amount of high grade gold ore from a single small pocket or blowout.

### BRADSHAW MINE SHAPING UP FOR LARGE OPERATIONS

(From Sunday's Daily.)

In addition to letting a contract last Summer for deep development on the holdings near Crown King, Major J. P. Waldron, president of the Montezuma Mining Co., who is in the city from the camp, stated yesterday the board of directors had authorized additional exploration, and funds were available. This action is due to what has been determined to date in new work performed, and the purpose to explore all claims of the big group at a heavy outlay. The consulting engineer is en route from Colorado, to direct development, which is to begin next week. Major Waldron states capital is beginning to appreciate the possibilities of the Bradshaw field, since ore treating has been successfully solved and many old mines are making an excellent showing as depth is given.

### ROAD FACES SUIT.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28—A suit against the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company for the collection of \$36,450,382 was filed in the superior court here today in behalf of the Equitable Trust Co. of New York.