

LOS ANGELES HERALD

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CLEAR, CRISP AND CLEAN



VESTIGIA NULLA RETRORSUM

Even Roosevelt's great vitality gave out in Omaha, and he was delighted to get a rest.

Mr. Heinze is appreciating as never before the wisdom of the injunction, "Don't write; telephone."

Beverly might be expected to take better advantage of the subsidence of Oyster Bay than it is doing.

Not many of the old reactionaries and regulars have the nerve to say "Aldrich" above a whisper nowadays.

At the rate they are scoring new achievements the aviators will soon have to cross the Atlantic to startle anybody.

Some men have qualities and characteristics you never would have suspected. For instance, Grove Johnson was a Prohibitionist.

We judge from the sentiments expressed by the state papers that the California bear and the Teddy bear are on rather good terms.

A stenographic report of a quiet, confidential chat of Senator Lorimer and Joseph C. Sibley would be by no means uninteresting reading.

Nearly everybody in Germany is criticizing William's claim to rule by divine right, but Bill never intimated that vox populi was vox Dei.

How would it do for Vice President Sherman and Secretary Ballinger to write "keynote" letters for the use of the party's campaign committee?

The present tariff can't be "the best ever passed" because there's no such thing. It is a question which has been the worst. They have all been drawn under wrong methods.

The hobble skirt is to be more popular than ever this fall, say the fashion makers. Yet there are some cynics who assert that women are mentally inferior to men.

Mrs. Jack Cudahy was granted \$1 alimony by the court that gave her the divorce. This amount will hardly pay for the gowns she will need for her theatrical engagements.

The political historian of the future who essays to describe the political tangle of 1910 will have all the qualities of a chess champion and a mathematical prodigy rolled into one.

The Standard Oil president denies his company hired a red-haired siren to work her wiles on its enemies. It is too late to identify her. Her hair is likely some other shade by this time.

The Pullman company is said to be aiding in the defense of Lee O'Neill Brown. Follow the graft trail far enough nowadays and you are pretty sure to run against some corporation using money crookedly for its sordid advantage.

A widowed daughter of General Booth of the Salvation Army is destitute with ten children and the general won't help her because of some grievance. Of course we can't all see things in the same light, but some of us think some other's ideas of Christian grace are decidedly funny.

In old times barbers were also surgeons, and the striped pole was an insignia, representing blood. Now the barbers' national convention talks of abolishing it as inappropriate, if they think there are no blood-letters among the barbers nowadays they have another guess coming.

CALIFORNIA-NEW HAMPSHIRE

IT IS surprising how similar in the final analysis are all the fights that have been made or are being made on the "interests" by the insurgents of the day, wherever they may be. As an example there is to be held tomorrow in New Hampshire a state election under conditions strikingly like those that culminated in the smash of the Southern Pacific machine in California, as will be seen by the following recital of facts:

Two wings of the Republican party are fighting for control, which normally means state control, for New Hampshire went 19,000 and more for Taft in 1908. The progressive wing is led by Robert Bass, who, like Hiram Johnson, is a young man of ability and independence who has for some time devoted his talents to fighting the "Beast" in politics. He has hope in a direct primary law which, like the one in California, was forced through the last legislature by public opinion in the teeth of strong machine opposition.

The New Hampshire machine is the Boston & Maine railroad. For a generation the B. & M. has as truly held that state a chattel as the Southern Pacific has held California. Its O. K. meant election, its opposition defeat. It made or unmade officers from town constables to governors. Our own Gillett has his counterpart there in Governor Quibby. Our own Perkins is found there under the name of Jacob Gallinger, most faithful of Aldrich henchmen in the senate. Our own Duncan McKinlay is there the Hon. "Cy" Sulloway, as loyal to Cannon as to the Boston & Maine.

All of these are arrayed in a phalanx against Bass and under the banner of the William F. Herrin of New Hampshire, Ben Kimball, president of the Concord & Montreal railroad. The candidate of these choice satraps of plutocracy is Bertram Ellis, speaker of the house, president of the senate and servant of the railroad in other important posts at various times. Aiden Anderson, perennial office holder under the S. P., might make a good California prototype for Ellis, or "there are others."

Like our lamented McKinlay, Sulloway is up against it in the person of Sherman E. Burrows, who, like Billy Kent, has no use for Cannonism and robber tariffs, and no hesitancy in saying so. Sulloway is having frequent attacks of gooseflesh. His "pie" arguments are falling on cold and ingrate ears. Lastly, like Johnson, Bass is in danger of defeat if nominated, for it is believed that in New Hampshire the machine element will slaughter him at the polls, even though it gain nothing at it but revenge.

Kindred conditions in the states should make the New Hampshire struggle for freedom of great interest to Californians both on September 6 and in November.

PRIMARY COSTS

DURING the recent campaign in California more than one citizen who gazed in wonder at the illuminated walls anywhere between Siskiyou and San Diego, gorgeous with portraits in black and color of the "fifty-seven varieties" of candidates, and read of the automobile caravans of several of the leaders, wondered mutely what it cost to aspire to the honors and emoluments of office under the new law.

He heard it rumored that Curry's picture bill alone ran up to \$17,000, knew that Aiden Anderson had him "beat a mile" in this respect with noble three-sheet posters and ventured into mental arithmetic a little when he heard that Stanton had thirty automobiles in his train on the home stretch. But all these were incidentals, though large ones, for each maintained headquarters for months, some in more than one city, and each had staffs of agents and writers.

Then there were other avenues for outlay, not many of the kind, we hope, as that suggested in the letter to a citizen of Riverside asking him in behalf of one candidate what it would cost to get the support of the Riverside Press. Even Hiram Johnson, who economized by traveling in an automobile driven by his son, and with his halls generally paid for by local committees, admitted that the race was an expensive one, but he was at it a couple of months longer than others.

Curiously as to how much a candidate can spend honestly, and how much dishonestly, is whetted afresh by the arrest at Franklin, Pa., of "Ollie Joe" Sibley (so called because of his connections with the Standard Oil trust), for corrupting the electorate of his district in a race for the congressional nomination.

Sibley admitted to having spent \$42,500. The twenty-eight citizens who swore out the warrant collected evidence that at least four times that amount had been expended in the debauchery of voters, and that he swore falsely in the affidavit in which he acknowledged outlaying. In a single district, it is charged, 1200 voters were given \$2 each to vote for Sibley. In another a hotel was leased for three days by Sibley's backers and everything in it was free to men who voted "right."

In at least one district, not only were the returns deliberately altered in his favor, but the tally sheets were burned. In many districts a cigar was presented to each voter. It was enclosed in a silk wrapper labeled "Vote for Sibley." When the wrapper was removed a \$2 bill was revealed. Sibley's majority was only 446 in a total vote of 10,000. Were his official statements to the amount he spent correct his nomination would have cost at the rate of \$4 per vote. Were the charges of his accusers correct, the most was \$16 per vote.

Now, it isn't meant to be intimated that any such things occurred in California, for even if the Southern Pacific

A Dangerous Character



Philadelphia North American.

PUBLIC LETTER BOX

TO CORRESPONDENTS—Letters intended for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The Herald gives the widest latitude to correspondents, but assumes no responsibility for their views.

CRIME ON THE INCREASE

Editor Herald: Mr. W. S. Burroughs thinks murder will be minimized by prohibiting the sale of firearms, and believes we are becoming better as a nation. A good book for him to study would be "Crime and Criminals," by the Prison Reform League of Los Angeles. There he will find that it is precisely where deterrent measures of the most unspookably drastic kind have been pushed to the extreme limit, that crimes of violence are most numerous. He will discover also that crime as a whole is increasing so rapidly as to thwart all efforts to suppress it, and I may add that this has been confirmed again and again since this book in question was published, at the beginning of this year. Recently, in the Letter Box and elsewhere we have had striking evidence of the growth of extreme poverty, that and crime are inseparable comrades.

This discovery—that deterrence does not deter—is one of the really important scientific discoveries of the age; a discovery rendered possible by the philosophy of evolution and the researches of the Darwin school, which have taught us to look for the cause instead of studying the mere effect. Happily all modern criminologists have become saturated with this thought, and those who profess to be able to abolish crime while maintaining the conditions that beget it are regarded either as humbugs or ironmuses. One hopes that some time during the next century the Prohibitionists—a term that covers much besides liquor—will begin to absorb this lesson.

HOLIDAYS AT SAWTELLE

Editor Herald: Considerable indignation is expressed here on account of the home authorities refusing to recognize Labor day as a holiday. The Fourth of July and Labor day appear to be on the black list at this place, and perhaps will continue so long as the "bloodless" element now in command here remain in the saddle. (BANKS of the Washakie.) Soldiers' Home, Sept. 2.

HOW ABOUT TAFT?

Editor Herald: There is no valid reason for holding Taft guiltless of the same things for which his cronies are being nationally condemned. It is true that William Howard is now manifesting some interest along the lines of reconstruction, but we are of the mind that his "conversion to political virtue" is rather of a tardy nature, and of a quality altogether too suspicious for us commoners to "forget the recent past." The obese president did not care a rap about being good until the forces fighting for economic justice and political decency drove him into a corner from which he commenced yelping "They have betrayed my faith in their integrity." A. B.

ACCIDENT OR DESIGN?

Editor Herald: In order that our civilization be a success, "Teddy" says, "man and woman should be capable of sound judgment and of high ideals, active in public affairs—but first of all sound in their home life, and the father and mother of healthy children." Can this be a slam at "Nick" and Alice? Los Angeles, Sept. 2.

THE SAILOR'S TROUBLE

Editor Herald: The present condition of the Republican party puts me in mind of a story. (First we will consider Teddy, the lion hunter, the old gray mare and Taft and Sherman the yoke of oxen. When they failed to abolish crime while maintaining the conditions that beget it, they blew up the yellow jackets' nest.) There was an Irish sailor applied and got a job with a Missouri farmer, who sent him out to plow with what they call a spike team, a yoke of oxen and an old gray mare. All went well until she plowed up a yellow jackets' nest, and when the farmer got in sight he reported: "Captain, captain, the leboard ox has got on the starboard side and the white craft has gone to hell, stern foremost!" S. R. SHILLING. Lompoc, Sept. 2.

DID IT ALL PAY?

WHEN the great strike of cloak-makers in New York it was said that 50,000 persons were on the verge of eviction. The loss of wage earners was estimated at \$10,000,000. Seventy thousand workers have been idle for nine months and many are reduced to actual destitution. Now they will go to work to lift the back-breaking load of debt incurred in the long struggle. But their sacrifice has abolished the sweatshop from New York and by insuring sanitary and hygienic conditions has annulled the death warrants for thousands in the white plague breeding nests—the unspeakable tenements of the metropolis. This is what the union was fighting for; this and a wage on which the workers could live decently. And this is what the employers spent \$100,000,000 in a vain fight not to grant.

It is evident that this enormous loss must be made up somehow. The cloak-makers must recoup from the public or go bankrupt. That's what they will do. That, also, is what will happen in the case of the Illinois coal strike, just ended, that has cost the mine owners \$20,000,000. It isn't so much a mystery why the cost of living continues to go up, after all.

Is an industrial system that compels 70,000 garment workers to fight to the verge of starvation for the right to work in decent surroundings, or 50,000 miners to resist bad conditions and inadequate pay—is such an industrial system the best that can be worked out by our civilization?

THE COPY BOY ON WORK

think of working a day like this when the air is as soft as a baby's kiss and the cloudless heavens invite and smirk about the man who invented work.

THE TRUTH COMES OUT

Dribbles—Hello, old man; what are you doing now? Scribbles—I'm writing those \$10,000 prize stories for Blank's Magazine. Dribbles—You don't mean to tell me you get \$10,000 for each story? Scribbles—Oh, no; I get \$10 a week.—Chicago News.

MENTAL CONFLICT

"What has become of all your enthusiasm about spelling reform?" "Had to give it up. I got so busy remembering how to spell words that I lost track of what I was trying to make them mean."—Washington Star.

UNSELFISH

Mrs. Backbay—Why are you leaving us, Bridget? Boston Cook—Me reasons are philanthropic. I want to give some one else a chance at the joys of living with yez.—Harper's Bazar.

Picayune

(Collier's Weekly) John Quincy Adams gained his high distinction after he left the presidential chair. Thomas Jefferson, summing up the accomplishments which he thought deserved remembrance, did not forget that he had twice held this most prominent office in the land. Theodore Roosevelt probably has twenty active years ahead of him. Since where he stands in the world he has already indicated that his having been president is not going to make him behave as if he had ceased to live. He has also shown, by his misadventure, that he will remain motionless. It will move in some direction, and Mr. Roosevelt intends to throw his influence toward the suppression of very places. He has spoken in favor of Mr. Hughes and of direct primaries. He has said that the value of the new railroad law lies in the amendments. He is in favor of the correction of an single tariff schedule shown to be unjust by disinterested public opinion, instead of the present method of making a tariff at once by a series of very complicated deals. No one can understand more clearly than this astute and experienced statesman that the fight is not easy. Kansas, Iowa, California, and here is one of the reasons we pay more for what we eat and wear. If these men were producing instead of all the time consuming, it would help some. Another cause is that foreigners coming into this country go into towns and cities and become consumers instead of going to the rural districts and becoming producers. Again, many farmers' sons and daughters flock to the city where they enjoy the sports of city life, and there help eat up the scanty supplies coming from the farm, instead of staying on the farm and helping produce something. Last, but not least, the extravagant rents paid by city merchants must be charged up to the consumer along with the tariff. So, taking it all in all, I can't see where there is anything so mystifying about it. W. S. BURROUGHS. Los Angeles, Sept. 2.

Los Angeles Loses \$1000 a Day

(Pacific Outlook) A thousand dollars a day is a handsome sum for an individual, and even for a city like Los Angeles. It represents great possibilities. It is a fact that members of the council and others in authority should keep constantly before them that for every day we are out of pocket about \$1000 on the ultimate total of expense.

The loss comes in two ways. Before the syndicate that may or may not buy our bonds and won't say whether it will or it won't, undertook to squeeze us out of the electric lighting and project, we were spending about \$450,000 a month on the aqueduct and working over 4000 men. Now we are spending \$250,000 a month and working only 1800 men. The difference, \$200,000 a month, means a serious loss. If the natural maximum under which this work should be paid is \$250,000 a month, then a serious loss. It means, moreover, a delay at the other end of the line—one-third of nine months, which would be one-fourth of a year. When the enterprise is finished we shall be paying over \$1,000,000 a year in interest, which will then be offset by the sale of water, but there will be no sale of water until it gets here. The difference of a year of lost time means about \$250,000 of interest.

In the municipal affairs column of our last issue we called attention to a recent occurrence in Philadelphia, where \$3,000,000 of municipal bonds, 30-year at 4 per cent, were offered directly to the people and were instantly subscribed, with \$5,000,000 of subscriptions. More than \$2 offered for every dollar asked. The voluntary bank subscriptions amounted to \$1,500,000. The finances of Philadelphia are in a means as sound as those of Los Angeles, and our bonds are 4 1/2 per cent, as against the eastern bonds 4 per cent. We have a population of 1,000,000 of these bonds were offered to our people now, to be delivered in February if the syndicate fails to make good at that time, they would be subscribed immediately. Half of this amount was offered by the banks a month ago and was not accepted, because the money was obtained from other sources.

The effect of such a subscription would be to let loose \$400,000 that the finance committee is holding back to take care of Philadelphia in case the syndicate fails to do business, and this sum would increase the monthly allowance of the aqueduct from \$250,000 to \$300,000. That would be one point of advantage. Secondly, half of the syndicate falls three months after the syndicate falls down; and, third, the aforesaid syndicate is much more likely to cease its efforts to build this city and go on with its purchase of the bonds if it is satisfied from experience that we are able to take care of ourselves.

We cannot agree at all with those councilmen who urge that all discussion of this matter is unfortunate and should be suppressed. The city is losing money to do business, and this isn't that a subject citizens may talk about? Furthermore, there is just ahead of us—only five months off—a date on which we shall be expected to be turned out to shift for ourselves in regard to the financing of this great project. It is certainly a new theory of popular government that forbids the discussion of issues so large and portentous as these.

California's Virgin Resources

(Sacramento Bee) At the present time California has a greater area of fertile farming land with an available supply of water for irrigation than any other state in the Union. Out of approximately 100,000 acres of irrigated land, California, at least 14,000,000 are valley agricultural land, of which only 2,500,000 acres were irrigated in 1909. When the fact is considered that practically all other resources of California are equally undeveloped, it is plain to see that there is ample room in this state for people to possess the energy and means and muscle to make use of what nature affords," said H. C. Tuchen of Baldwin and Howell. "Few people realize the comparative extent of California and its probable future. When you stop to consider that if California was upon the Atlantic coast it would extend from Massachusetts to Georgia, that the entire inland would cover Pennsylvania and South Carolina, Delaware, North Carolina, Georgia, extending from New York harbor almost to Lake Erie and from Savannah almost to Mississippi, you can hardly believe the facts. Within this territory it is estimated that a population of 17,500,000, while California, with vastly greater natural resources per square mile, has a population of only 4,200,000."

"If the state is destined to become the ocean of the future," continued Mr. Tuchen, "a glance at the cities that have developed along the Atlantic coast line from Boston to Charleston, which distance equals the California coast line, will be of interest. Think of Crescent City in Del Norte county, developing to the size of Boston, and the Riverside, Monterey, Providence and San Francisco running New York a race for the world's greatest population! Imagine such coast cities as Santa Cruz, Monterey, Santa Barbara, Ventura and San Pedro represented by populations equal to Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston and Savannah, and inland cities like Sacramento, Stockton, San Jose, Fresno and Modesto with populations comparing to Washington, D. C., Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

"All these estimates are within the range of possibilities if the Pacific ocean is to be the ocean of the future," added Mr. Tuchen, "for these cities are scattered over no greater area than California shows. In view of the facts, I cannot see how any individual can figure anything but an ultimate profit of big percentage on almost any real estate investment he makes in this state."

Don't Scold the Phone Girl

A man goes to the telephone, takes down the receiver and waits for "central" to ask him what number he wishes. If the response is not prompt he gets annoyed and shows it. If, on having given the number he requires an immediate answer is not forthcoming he is again annoyed and again shows it. And if "central" has given him the wrong number—but there is no need to tell the full story of a sad loss of self-control.

The London Lancet in the current issue calls attention to the prevalence of nervous breakdowns among telephone operators and says that the telephone operator scarcely realizes the excessively trying nature of the work which the telephone operator performs. "It seems," remarks the Lancet, "that an appreciable portion of the public believe that the telephone operators make mistakes out of pure and unadvised wickedness, aimed against the individual sufferer. We would urge, even while we admit that the number of stupid mistakes made by telephone operators does not appear large, that the deliberate and frequent giving of the fact that the operators are not mechanical contrivances, and that any individual operator with whom we get into communication is himself, part of a great and complicated scheme, any failure in which may often be felt at a distance from its cause.

"It is almost unjust to conclude any hitch should occur that the particular exchange operator who is then in communication must be the delinquent—the deliberate and frequent delinquent. And although the exhibitions of temper which too many of the public allow themselves to manifest may be received with apparent equanimity by the operator, we cannot doubt that they must have a wearing effect.

"For life at a telephone exchange is neither a quiet nor a pleasant one. The work is trying and puts a constant strain on the attention, who the right sort of control is asked for in anyone who during long business hours has to enter upon incessant dialogue with a public that is generally in a hurry. We hope that the publicity which has been given to the matter may do something toward ameliorating the attitude of the public to the telephone operators, and may help the public to remember that these operators are human beings and not machines."

NOT TO BE TRAPPED

Secretary Ballinger declares he has not conferred with anybody on the question of resigning. He is taking no such chances as that.—Youngtown Telegram.

OTHERS HAVE EXPERIENCE

Mary Manning thinks a girl ought to marry the right man when she meets him. Mary thought she was doing that, once.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SUCH INDIFFERENCE

Up in Minnesota the people don't care anything about the nationality of a gubernatorial candidate so long as he is a Swede.—Chicago Record-Herald.

TAKING BIG CHANCES

Another aviator has been photographed with a cigarette in his mouth. These bird-men are surely a reckless lot.—Youngtown Telegram.