

Political Situation as it Exists in the Two Parties

COLONEL ROOSEVELT'S victories in the Illinois and Pennsylvania primaries give him an undoubted standing in the presidential race.

According to the figures given out from the Taft headquarters the president has 341 delegates to 112 for Roosevelt, excluding the Pennsylvania delegation, of which he will have the major part.

Two important sections have not yet voted, and these are New England and the Pacific coast. It is confidently expected that New England will send nearly solid delegations for the president, and the Pacific coast may be regarded as doubtful.

The democratic situation seesaws from day to day. Champ Clark scored a great victory in Illinois, but Woodrow Wilson more than offsets this by taking the Pennsylvania delegation.

Much will depend on the ultimate alignment of the southern delegations. Most of these states are now backing Underwood of Alabama, but he is scarcely considered seriously as a candidate for the highest office.

The prognosis of a deadlock in the democratic convention because of the two-thirds rule seems to be strengthened by the existing figures, and there is always the possibility of a stampede to Bryan.

A sinister feature of the democratic situation arises from the fact that the ninety delegates from New York state are not pledged to any candidate, and, under the unit rule, will be controlled by Tammany as a trading delegation.

REV. HERBERT A. JUMP of Oakland is a conspicuous advocate of the picturesque as an adjunct of religious work and propaganda. It helps, he says, to make the gospel vivid when it is presented in the form of motion pictures, and there does not seem to be any good reason why the church should neglect this means of popular attraction.

It is an old story in music that the devil is supposed to have all the best tunes, and it is a natural inquiry why the powers of darkness should be permitted to have a monopoly of that which draws. Doctor Jump urges that all the objections made against the religious use of motion pictures might be urged with equal force against the most convincing parable that Christ ever uttered, and he adds:

The films that have value for religious education today are those which portray truth as the Good Samaritan portrays it—in a dramatic story, of contemporary experience, exciting in character and thus interesting even to the morally sluggish, picturing negative elements, such as crime, accident, ignorance, sin, and thus commending itself as true to life, but in the end showing the defeat and expulsion of these negative elements by positive qualities, virtuous souls, God-like traits. The only thing needed to make the parable of the Good Samaritan a conspicuously successful motion picture film is a new title. Call it "The Adventure of the Jerusalem Merchant," and it would appeal perfectly to the habitue of the dime theater, and he would catch the noble moral of it far more swiftly, perhaps, than do many of the more well-to-do Christians, who hear it rather than see it, when it is droned forth from the pulpit by the preacher of a Sunday morning as the New Testament lesson.

Conceding the force of Doctor Jump's reasoning, it may be remarked that it does not tend to magnify his office. Under the application of his plan the preacher would become secondary to the apparatus of the film manufacturers. The clergyman in the pulpit would become a showman. To use or transpose a phrase of the newspaper trade, he would be preaching around the pictures rather than using them to illustrate his teaching. That is to say, the sermon would tend to become a merely secondary adjunct to the pictures.

The other day the director of the New York aquarium wrote an interesting paper on "the misuse of lantern illustration by museum lecturers." He found that the tendency was not to illustrate the lecture, but to talk about the pictures.

We need not deny a certain force to the objection, but, recognizing the scarcity of great pulpit orators, it is easy to understand that a set of vivid pictures might be a useful stimulus in the work of the churches.

CHAMP CLARK appears to have taken the lead in the democratic race. A month ago the advantage was generally conceded to Woodrow Wilson, but the Illinois primary reversed the situation. For the moment the struggle is confined to the two leaders, with the other candidates looking on and figuring in the "receptive" column.

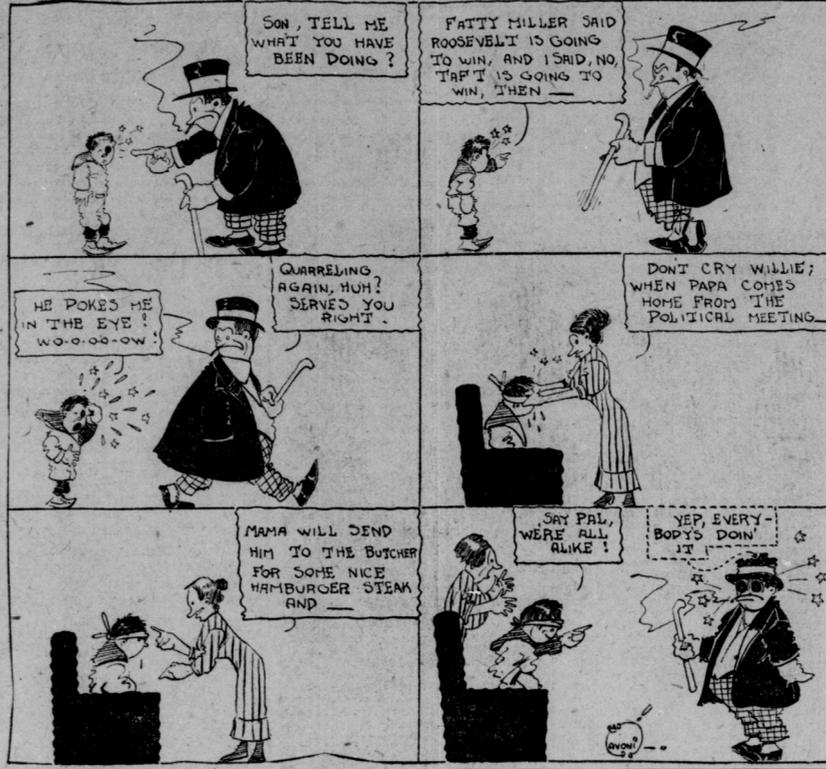
Governor Foss of Massachusetts, for example, has retired from the primary fight in his home state and will let Clark and Wilson fight for the delegation, hoping, probably, to be the legate of either or both in case of a deadlock. Other favorite sons, like Governor Marshall of Indiana, will confine themselves to securing their home delegations.

In southern states there is a strong movement to get behind Underwood of Alabama, but it is not likely that his final aspiration will go higher than the nomination for vice president.

The Wilson people allege a conspiracy of the Clark, Harmon and Underwood forces to beat the New Jersey man. They point to the fact that Hearst's newspaper in Georgia is supporting Underwood, while his Chicago and San Francisco papers are out for Clark. Harmon gets out of Clark's way where the Missouri is strong, and this politeness is reciprocated where the situation is reversed. It is none of our quarrel, but it seems pertinent to remark that nobody is polite to Wilson.

In the meantime Mr. Bryan is cruising in the offing with his guns all shotted and is content to pitch an occasional shell at Harmon or Underwood, but he refuses to side with any of the declared candidates. He says he is not a candidate himself, and he

We're All Very Much Alike



may be credited with full sincerity in this regard, but, of course, he would not refuse the nomination were it tendered by a unanimous convention.

FIFTY men and women of eminence in medical and sociological research have been named as an advisory board to act with the California state tuberculosis commission. The purpose of the commission and the advisory body is to study and report on conditions of tubercular disease in this state and make recommendations for legislation for consideration by the legislature next year.

The subject is one of high importance to California, because the state death rate is swelled by reason of the large numbers of consumptives that come here in the hope of regaining their health. Some of them do recover, but many of them do not, and the purpose of the commission is to ascertain, if possible, the reason why. Dr. R. G. Broderick and Miss Katherine Felton of this city are members of the state commission and Dr. George H. Kress of Los Angeles is president. Ten subcommittees have been formed from the advisory board and they will visit and examine the centers and districts where tubercular patients most frequent and will attempt to make a census of the sufferers. Probably this will not be worth much, because from the nature of things a complete enumeration of consumptives must be unattainable. But they can at least ascertain the most profitable fields for active work in combating the disease.

It is the unfortunate and discreditable fact that the most prolific breeding places of tuberculosis in California are the state prisons, and, in a less degree, the insane asylums. It is not an easy problem to solve, for the inmates of these institutions are mostly defectives, who easily fall a prey to insanitary conditions aggravated by confinement. Among other propositions afoot is the installation of a state sanatorium for tuberculosis at a cost of \$150,000. That sum appears to be extravagant. Medical men will tell you that the best cure for consumption is to live in a tent or a shanty in a dry climate. It is possible to find a dry climate in California, but not on the coast. Perhaps a word of caution is necessary that it may not be well to make California too attractive for imported consumptives. The state can not afford to support all the tubercular patients of North America. California will undertake to do its share and a little more, but there ought to be certain limitations.

PALO ALTO is considering a proposition to turn over the regulation of its public utilities to the state commission, and a similar plan is under advisement in some of the minor municipalities of the state. There is a great deal to be said in favor of the plan, because it would put a difficult matter in the hands of men who will have the opportunity to acquire expert knowledge of the subject and will besides be able to adjudicate matters in dispute without disturbance of local prejudice. A state commission would, moreover, be in a position to treat the subject as a whole on a wisely settled body of principles fair to all parties concerned.

On the other hand, it must be remembered that the state commission is only human in constitution, and that it has an enormous body of complicated work already under consideration. It is the tendency, moreover, of all such bodies to create a cumbersome and involved system of procedure consuming a great deal of time. The investigations required by law for the adjustment of rates for public service are always long winded affairs, and if any considerable number of cities should agree to put these matters in the hands of the commission there is no telling how long the settlement might take. We know, for example, how much time is consumed in the investigations conducted by the San Francisco board of supervisors in the examination of the multiplicity of details that go to make up the accounts of local service corporations.

SENATOR HEYBURN of Idaho is a queer example of the legislative mossback whose reasoning, as he is pleased to call it, offered in public debate might help to justify the great chancellor's remark on the little wisdom with which the world is governed. Just now the senator from Idaho is leading the opposition to the establishment of the parcels post, and an extract from his speech delivered in the senate may serve better than anything else to demonstrate how weak is the case against the measure. Quoting:

If you want to send the districts outside of the big cities back into the wilderness, just establish such a ridiculous system as this, so that every man will have to send to Chicago or some other central place for his daily bread by and by. Nobody will support stores for the purpose of trading off eggs for sugar. The result is that we will have none of the small, beautiful centers that we call villages and towns, and we will have two or three big trading points at which commerce will seek to supply the whole body of the American people.

We refuse to be filled with alarm for the approaching extinction of the village, for we recall that there are still some villages left in Europe, where the parcels post on modern lines, is universal, and we remember that the measure planned for this country is designed to discriminate in favor of the country merchant through the machinery of the rural delivery system. But Heyburn at least promotes the gayety of the nation. He has visions.

A Man Afflicted With Visions

Long tongued women imagine their popular when folks are only afraid of them. Their hair much 't a salt cent roast after you subtract th' rib an' th' index finger.

In Luck at Last

By the POET PHILOSOPHER

FIRST he tried to be a preacher but he found he was no Beecher, and the folks who heard his sermons always filled the church with snoring; then he tried his hand at farming, but he hated early rising and he balked at doing chores. Then he got a job a-clerking, but he soon got tired of jerking cans of pumpkin and tomatoes and big sacks of flour and meal; and he fell in all his labors till his pessimistic neighbors said he'd wind up in the poorhouse as a chronic "Ne'er-do-weel." He had 50,000 chances to improve his circumstances but he bungled things so often that his friends were sorely vexed; he had botched things up so fully he considered him a bully good example to the children and we used him as a text. While he loafed around and hovered on the diamond he discovered that he had a lovely inshoot and a big supply of current; now he's a famous pitcher, and no platoon is richer and we load him down with laurels and with praise, as he deserves.

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Letters From the People

COMMENDATION FOR CALL

Editor Call: As an Irishman and citizen of this country, I wish to thank you for two reasons, namely, your consistent advocacy of free trade through the Panama canal for American ships and your excellent article on Kipling's miserable and narrow attitude toward my native land in her demand for the right to govern her own affairs. When, though, it is borne in mind the bitter and poisonous atmosphere in which we were born and raised—East Indies—imbued with the spirit of Clive and Warren Hastings, toward the hapless natives of that fair land, we can discount reactionary spirit toward Ireland's rights.

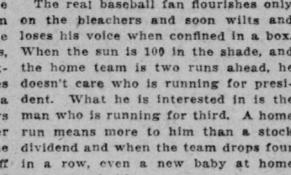
THOMAS F. MARSHALL, Oakland, April 12.

THE BASEBALL FAN

By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Slivash"

ABOUT this time of the year the baseball fan comes out of his winter overcoat, takes his voice out of his automobile, which he has been using it as an alarm signal and begins to converse about baseball from behind third base. When this happens we know that summer is coming, even those of us who are almost totally deaf. The baseball fan consists of two men occupying the same suit of clothes. In the morning the fan is anything from a minister to a quiet respectable millionaire, with his mind cluttered up with bond issues. You can not tell a baseball fan from a rational being at breakfast unless his wife allows him to read the morning paper at the table. But in the afternoon the fan ejects the other occupant from his clothes and takes them out to the baseball park where he affixes them firmly to the soft side of a pitch pine plank in the bleachers, and convulses, eruptions, detonates, steam sirens and explodes until the simoons and tornadoes of sound make business difficult a quarter of a mile away. Casual visitors to this land from England and other rest cures look with alarm at the sight of a bank president, tearing off his collar, dancing on his hat and pleading for a small bite out of the umpire, and these visitors return home with grave doubts as to the stability of our government. But the custom of segregating our periodical lunatics at baseball games has made this country safe and sane for at least 22 hours a day. If England could get its suit-

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fragettes interested in baseball, she would escape one of her worst troubles. The real baseball fan flourishes only on the bleachers and soon whistles and loses his voice when confined in a box. When the sun is 100 in the shade, and the home team is two runs ahead, he doesn't care who is running for president. What he is interested in is the man who is running for third. A home run means more to him than a stock dividend and when the team drops four in a row, even a new baby at home can't console him. An easy way to detect a baseball fan this year, while he is at large, is to approach him and enter into a discussion of politics. If he answers you in battling averages, you may feel safe in asking him if the police are tight about pop bottles and cushions in his town.

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Answers to Queries

PRESIDENT'S SALARY—H. H. Hoaglin. What is the salary of the president of the United States and when was it fixed? Is he allowed traveling expenses?

The salary of the president was fixed at \$75,000 a year at the second session of the sixtieth congress in 1909. On March 4, 1907 congress appropriated \$25,000 for traveling expenses of the president of the United States to be expended at his discretion and accounted for by his certificate solely.

HARRIMAN'S WILL—M. M. San Rafael. What is the wording of the will of the late E. H. Harriman, who died September 9, 1909?

"I give, devise and bequeath all of my property, real and personal, to my wife, Mary W. Harriman, to be hers absolutely and forever, and do hereby nominate and appoint the said Mary W. Harriman to be the executrix of this, my will."

MILES OF GOD—K. B. Oakland. Give the correct stanza in which are the words, "The mills of the gods grind slowly"; also the name of the author.

The stanza was written by Frederick von Logau, and the English translation by Longfellow is: "The mills of God grind slowly, yet they with patience He stands waiting, yet with exactness, grinds He all."

Persons in the News

G. CHARTERIS DE WOLFE, a well known hotelman, has resigned his position at the Castle Hot Springs, Ariz., to assume the management of the hotel formerly managed by Albert B. C. He was formerly manager of the Majestic, the Robbins in this city, and the Vendome and Paso Robles hotels. He is the brother of E. S. de Wolfe, president of the Northern California Hotelmen's association.

W. A. SMITH and Mrs. Smith of Youkers, William Whittle of Oshkosh, Wis., Gano Dunn of New York and G. G. Howe, a real estate operator of Chicago, and Mrs. Howe are among yesterday's arrivals at the Fairmont.

C. W. JOHNSTONE, a banker of Ellensburg, Wash., is at the St. Francis with his family. They arrived on the steamship President yesterday and intend to spend a few days at San Diego.

FREDERICK E. GREENE, a rancher of Courtland, and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Putnam of the United States marine corps and family are guests at the Stewart.

J. E. STUBBS, president of the University of Nevada, is at the Palace. Doctor Stubbs has announced his intention to retire from academic work soon.

H. A. BELDEN, an engineer of New York, is among yesterday's arrivals at the Palace.

W. M. WHIDDEN, a prominent architect of Portland, is a guest at the St. Francis.

EDWARD L. PEARCE, a Candler, Alaska, is at the Manx with Mrs. Pearce.

JUDGE S. N. CHADWICK of Olympia, Wash., is a guest at the St. Francis.

F. W. HOWARD, a druggist of Los Angeles, is a guest at the St. Francis.

THOMAS W. PATTERSON, a banker of Fresno, is a guest at the Palace.

DENNING RIDEOUT, a banker of Marysville, is staying at the Palace.

DR. DONALD GORDON of New York is registered at the Palace.

GEORGE C. JENSEN of Watsonville is staying at the Manx.

The Colyum

A TREAT IN STORAGE

It would be worth while having Colonel Roosevelt and Professor Wilson nominate me just to watch Harner's Weekly supporting Dibs for president.

BALLAD OF PIZMO BEACH (The "clams of Pizmo Beach, San Luis Obispo county, are the largest in the world.—Boast of the Pizmo Clam exchange.)

The sun had set on Pizmo beach The moon was just knee high; The children played beyond the reach Of waves that hurried by.

For in the scallop of each wave There lurked a mobile host of hostile men and hammer grave. As surely as a ram, A clam as huge as is the rig Attached to a steam show. And quite as mean as he was big— Though lowly did he grovel.

The children knew his cruel way, And knew his bitter spite; Yet, recklessly, who heed the play, That winsome little spite,

Dolores, daughter of a man Who dug claims for his bread Approached, as to and fro the ran, The clammy waterbed.

A cry of pain then rent the air (Or leaped it for a while); The clam had caught the lassie's hair, With sudden, sudden snarl.

He caught Dolores in his shell, And held her fast in place; As oft her father, she could tell, Had caught claims for his messes.

Oh! sound the tocsin from the shore, And bid the neighbors to the score, And open up that shell!

From every cottage on the beach The worthy clambers came, And with a clamor and a screech They hunted down their game.

They caught the bad bivalve mollusk Ere he could sneak or cower; They saved his clammy and a screech, And sold him by the dozen, Pizmo Board of Trade Promotion Literature.

Anything for Appearances

THE Press club is going to have a show next Thursday, and there is a press at the door and no club in the house, the members will be pleased.

ROOSEVELTIAN Maxim: Penn. is mightier than New York.

"The Meek Shall Inherit the Earth." A syndicate purchased 12 acres of land opposite Eugene de Sable's home in Hillsborough.

The buyers spent \$25,000 in improvements for subdivision purposes, cutting the land into small lots 50 feet frontage with neat sidewalks and landscaped appointments.

Now the project has been stopped by an offer to the owners from De Sable of \$150,000 for the whole tract, provided the municipality of San Mateo will consent to the closing of El Cerrito road.

The capitalist's purpose is to prevent the construction of a number of small cottages opposite his princely estate, as will result if the lots are placed on the market.—News Item.

Several cases later: "St. Peter has received a communication from Eugene de Sable, late of Hillsborough, requesting that the Golden street be closed and that the pretty villas, which recent arrivals have been erecting in Jordan street near Paradise hill, be razed. De Sable's objection is that the new bungalows interfere with his view of the sunrise.

While there is no objection as it is ever midday, de Sable fears that the almanac might some day be changed, and then he would be deprived of a view.

"St. Peter" taken the matter under advisement, but it is understood that he will not interfere with the rights of small householders.—Celestial Times.

DAILY CITY, April 12.—Daily City registered a vigorous denial of any desire to change its name to Vista Grande today, when an election on the matter failed to carry by about 100 votes.—News Item.

John Daly, politician, ought to be able to keep his own name on the map, if it is a matter of election to carry.

"For the Lord's Sake, Play a Waiter" LIVERMORE, April 12.—Bunny bugs and Texas Tommies and all of their ilk were given a judicial knockout today in Justice George Fitzgerald's court when the candidate was fined \$29 as a result of his belligerent refusal last night to cease "straggling" at a dance in Dania hall.—News Item.

A BOSTON preacher says that society women wear too many clothes. He ought to go out occasionally in the evening.

'TIS EVER THUS SACRAMENTO, April 12.—Sacramento county may be called upon to vote additional bonds of \$200,000 to complete the new jail, which is being built, and will be finished about the first of the year.—Special Dispatch.

The supervisors of Anyoldcounty were in executive session.

"We must build a new courthouse," said the president of the board.

"Sure," replied the long whiskers member, "I move we call a special election to raise \$845,703 for that purpose."

"First let us call a bond issue to raise money enough to cover the deficit that will follow," suggested a thin faced member of the board, as he lit another stogie.

When Larceny Aims at Eames Mrs. Anna A. Eames, a recent arrival from Oregon, reported to the police that her apartment at 4th Hayes street was entered yesterday and a violin valued at \$100 stolen.—News Item.

That's what comes from an indiscriminate indulgence in a love of music in the lower classes.

MUSICAL talent is prevalent in this town. You can't walk down the street on Saturday night without being run over by a drum corps or two.

The Hotel Register "CAPTAIN" Ware Twoabars is registered at the Palace.

Captain of the yard, captain of a liner, captain in the army, captain of the bellboys or what?

MICE AND MEN The sad fact that too much geography is apt to prove fatal is shown in our case this week. A little mouse that visited our room regularly partook of colored relief pads. He passed away one night.—Frank Fuller of the Grant school in The Junior Call.

Napoleon's health was impaired somewhat by the same diet, Frank.

An automobile ordinance passed in Chicago and only intended to include the muffler cutout and warning signals has had the effect of practically eliminating all unnecessary noises.—Municipal Record.

Why should Chicago bother about such a little thing as automobile noise, when it has so many other varieties?

William Is Coming On in Society BERLIN, April 12.—Alison V. Armour having Esmere Williams on board her yacht, the "Utopia," is expected to be in Chicago shortly after the emperor's departure. Her beautiful island resort have agitated greatly the press and the people of Berlin.—Press Dispatch.

Hasn't the German press heard that the federal trial jury of Chicago has acquitted the beef trust, so its members are entirely respectable? Further, the Armour's have so much money that they would not have to feed the kaiser with their own products.

SOMETHING 5,890 telephoned into The Colyum the following: "When the Blue army defending the Presidio repulsed the attack of the Reds, and the Reds retreated, could it be said that the Reds Blew?"

A correspondent from Lakeport writes: "Dear Colyum: Why can people sleep better on the ground in Lake county than in beds anywhere else?" He adds that he'll send the answer by the next mail. The Colyum wonders what he will spring on us. A. L. P.

Abe Martin

