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**THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.**  
NATIONAL.  
For President—Charles Evans Hughes of New York.  
For Vice President—Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana.  
U. S. Senator—Howard Sutherland of Randolph.  
Congress, First District—Thos. W. Fleming, Fairmont.  
JUDICIAL.  
W. N. Miller, Parkersburg. Harold A. Ritz, Bluefield.  
STATE.  
Governor—Ira E. Robinson of Taylor.  
Secretary of State—Houston G. Young, of Harrison.  
Superintendent of Schools—Morris P. Shawkey of Kanawha.  
Auditor—John S. Darst of Jackson.  
Treasurer—William S. Johnson of Fayette.  
Attorney General—E. T. England of Logan.  
Commissioner of Agriculture—James H. Stewart of Putnam.  
State Senator, Eleventh District—Charles A. Sinsel, Taylor County.  
COUNTY.  
Sheriff—W. H. Veach, Farmington.  
Assessor—W. S. Hamilton, Fairmont.  
Prosecuting Attorney—Rollo J. Conley, Fairmont.  
County Commissioner—W. P. Mason, Mannington.  
House Delegates—Geo. W. Bowers, Mannington.  
Walter Ellason, Fairmont.  
B. S. Hutchinson, Union District.  
Co. Surveyor—Thos. E. Minnear, Annabelle, Lincoln Dist.

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1916.  
"America First and America Efficient"

**LIQUOR AND THE ELECTION.**

THAT the booze interests entertain hope of being able to make West Virginia wet again admits of no doubt. They watch conditions throughout the state with painstaking care and unremitting vigilance, and when they think the time is ripe they will strike. It will then develop, beyond a doubt, that all along they have been prepared in every way for a campaign of considerable scope and the utmost aggressiveness.

We do not believe that such a campaign would succeed, but it would cost the good people of West Virginia much money and effort and be the source of an endless amount of heartburning and anxiety. It would, in short, entail traveling again over most of the road which was traversed so slowly and painfully in the struggle to put West Virginia where she is today with regard to the liquor question.

Now about the only argument that the booze interests can use in a campaign of the sort they have in contemplation is summed up in their contention that prohibition does not prohibit. As long as conditions are such in West Virginia that the Yost law keeps down drunkenness and lawlessness and there is less want and misery there will be no action on the part of the booze crowd. But if the bootleggers ever get the upper hand—then there will be another story to tell. The booze people will point to the evidence of bootlegging and say, "If we must have liquor let's have it right out in the open where the sale of it can be regulated and we can make it help pay the expenses of government."

That being true, and the truth of it admits of scarcely a doubt, it is the duty of every enemy of the booze traffic to do everything in his power to suppress the sale of liquor in this state. And that in its turn brings the liquor question right into the pending campaign for the election of county officers. The Democratic political machine in Marion county is protecting bootlegging and everything that goes with it. For the sake of securing the support of a few colored voters for the Democratic candidates the Democratic office holders have calmly watched the breaking down of the moral fabric in this town until conditions are infinitely worse than they were when we had saloons. The Democratic prosecuting attorney who is a candidate for election to the office which he now fills by appointment, at a public mass meeting declared that he is unable to stop the traffic in liquor. Had the question, does prohibition prohibit? been put to the men on the streets of Fairmont Saturday night, seven out of ten of them would have said "no" most emphatically.

These are actual conditions at the present time. It is a fair inference that they will get worse if Haggerty is successful at the polls. At all events he is not now, and would not be after his election, his own master. He would not dare to do his duty if he had reason to suspect that his actions in that direction would be displeasing to the machine which gave him his job and his nomination. It even may be that he would not want to do his duty if he felt free to act. He has said nothing at any time which would indicate where he stands while the general attitude of the bootleggers and the other law breakers indicates that they feel pretty confident that they have things fixed.

It is different with Rollo Conley, the Republican candidate for prosecutor. Aside from the fact that any change in existing conditions would be apt to be beneficial simply because it would break up the underground railway between the vicious and the

powers that be in the court house, Conley would be not only willing but able to enforce the laws. Every sincere enemy of the liquor traffic if he is wise will vote for Conley for prosecuting attorney.

**CORNWELL AND ECONOMY.**

CORNWELL promised "an economical administration with no waste of the people's money" in his speech here Saturday night. That is what the Democratic party promised in the platform adopted at Baltimore four years ago; and look what we got.

The worst bunk in a campaign that is singularly cursed with pretense is the Cornwell promise of economy. Even if he could get elected it would be beyond his power to reduce the expenses of the state one dollar. The horde of hungry office seekers in his train would not permit the reduction in the number of jobs and the corporations which are putting up the money for his campaign want favor which would mean lessening of their contributions to the upkeep of the state's government and that means more money from the plain people.

The net result of Democratic success in November would be weak government at Charleston, state offices everywhere filled with incompetents who are interested only in getting the pay, insufficient support for the state institutions, which means a real and rapid decline in their usefulness to the public, favors for the corporations and a tax rate as high if not higher than it is at present. If the public favors that kind of state government it will support Cornwell.

**POPULAR CANDIDATES.**

JUDGE ROBINSON last week alighted from the Hughes Special at Parkersburg in advance of the Presidential candidate. No sooner had Robinson's smiling face shown at the rear of the car, than the loud cheering which had greeted the train as it pulled into the station, broke out anew with loud cries of "Hurrah for Robinson!"

Howard Sutherland was given an ovation, too, and there were warm greetings for ex-Governor A. B. White, who introduced Hughes at Parkersburg, and for William F. Hite, who came near landing the nomination for United States Senator. Practically the same scenes were enacted at Clarksburg, when the Hughes Special arrived there. Both White and Hite have spoken from the very first, their loyalty to the whole Republican ticket, and the crowds of Republicans were quick to express their admiration for the men who fought good fights and accepted defeat with equal good grace.

There never was a crowd that didn't love a good loser, whether it be a baseball nine or a candidate in a warm campaign. It makes the fellow who boosted for the loser feel that he supported the right kind of stuff.

**COST OF DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT.**

THE first Democratic Congress of the present administration appropriated \$174,652,057 more than the last Republican Congress and the second Democratic Congress has done still worse by \$130,000,000 not counting the extra cost for military purposes. We merely mention this in order to remind you of the fact that the Democrats promised economy. Under the most extravagant Republican-Congress that ever sat, the appropriations amounted to \$10 per capita, while, under the last Democratic Congress, the appropriations went up to \$17 per capita.

The high cost of government is, after all is said and done, responsible for the high cost of living. The average American family is paying \$175 a year just for the fun of being governed and, if the Democratic party stays in power much longer we'll be paying more than two hundred dollars per family a year. Every time you go to the picture show, every time you buy any tobacco, or a suit of clothes, or anything else, Mr. Workingman, you are helping to pay taxes.

**NOT FOR JOHN J.**

SINCE the Charleston Gazette faked John J. Cornwell's unmentioned name into an alleged resolution of railway conductors indorsing Woodrow Wilson, there has been much discussion of Mr. Cornwell by the trainmen, and needless to say, this discussion hasn't improved Cornwell's chances of getting trainmen's votes.

Hundreds of trainmen who had not heard of Cornwell's bitter and insulting attitude toward the railway men in 1914, have been told of it, and wherever the word has gone it has meant a loss of votes for John J.

In 1914, when the West Virginia trainmen were seeking to have enacted a full crew law, Mr. Cornwell bitterly assailed this proposal, defining it as an effort on the part of the trainmen to force the railways to "hire unnecessary labor at great expense." "The employment of thousands of men not needed at big wages," was another definition of Mr. Cornwell's, placed upon the demands of the railway men. Finally he characterized their conduct as "reprehensible and grossly immoral."

We guess the trainmen have not indorsed John J., who has persistently fought them during all the days of his public career.

Perhaps after Joe Strickler, the "bandit," feels that he has had enough publicity to make him a jail hero he will just give himself up.

"What is the matter with the Sunday Schools in Fairmont?" asks the man who compiles the attendance record. Well, just as an offhand guess, maybe the hour at which they are held is not the one to encourage full attendance at this time of the year.

From now on the topper will find much space in the newspapers on both sides of the political fence, but it is the fellow who is keeping his mouth shut who is going to decide this election unless all the signs are wrong.

**SHORT AND SNAPPY.**

- Be a true sport and play this political game without personal animosity toward your neighbors.—Lincoln Republican.
- Summer lingers in the lap of Autumn, but old Winter is a jealous rival.—Charleston Mail.
- The stock market is very susceptible to submarine attacks, but it never stays sunk.—Charleston Mail.
- Elihu Root, himself a great lawyer, advises putting the surplus lawyers to work on the farms. This may be good advice for the lawyers, but what about the farms?—Bluefield Telegraph.
- Maybe John McGraw thinks his team could have done better than Brooklyn.—Wheeling Intelligence.
- Now that the world's series is over, we can get back to politics and U-boats.—Wheeling Register.

**Through The Political Periscope**

Federal government employees have been warned not to get caught at it.

Mr. Watson isn't a candidate for office—The Consolidation Candidate. Once you told a truth, John C. Wale is not a candidate but it is the prevailing conviction among the voters that his check book and fountain pen are.

Begins to look like the Cornwell candidacy has collapsed. There was never anything in it from the start anyway except the Watson check book and fountain pen.

It was Col. Wylie Beall, he it remembered gratefully, who projected the Hon. Judas J. Iscariot into the argument, and it was Consolidation John who brought back to us fond memories of Baron Munchausen and Anthony L. Ananias.

For broadminded, statesmanlike speeches don't neglect enjoying yourself by not reading the speeches of Boss Watson's candidate. They are fully up to the large caliber expected of a governor—of the Fiji Islands.

Can't for the life of us see why that 9-cent direct state tax on an hundred dollars should fuss up John Cornwell so. Those who should have a pretty good idea of what he is worth estimate that John has about \$50,000. If so, his annual tax paid to the state amounts to but \$45. Many a poor, hardworking West Virginian hands that much over each year to his ministers for foreign missions and never lets out a squawk.

Five-cent baseballs from Japan exactly fit Mr. Underwood's idea of the "national game."

Chairman McCormick has designated October 23 as "Wilson Day," when he says, "all citizens will pay their respects to the President." Oh, no, the day on which all citizens will "pay their respects" to the President, will be November 7.

About the only Moose support Mr. Wilson can count on is from the "Lunatic Fringe," and it is expected that on November 7 some of them will experience a lucid interval.

And so we wish President Wilson and Dr. Elliot would explain to us and also help us to see how we are to establish and maintain our hoped for "world trade" while at the same time we declare to the world that the government of the United States will not protect the "communal adventurers" who are to establish and maintain that world trade.

Railroads operating in a Western State paid into the State treasury \$315,000 representing taxes due in November, because the treasury was running short. They certainly train railroads properly in some western states.

Nothing has ever happened that has so conclusively proved the benefits of the protective tariff principle as the European war, which has acted in its place to save the country from utter prostration in business and industry, towards which we were rapidly drifting under free trade.

**RUFF STUFF**  
BY RED.

The state may be wet and the state may be dry but everytime it rains we're sure of a drenching getting off the B. and O. trains in Fairmont.

Kind of ticklish talk, all that about one of our "officers of the law."

Cornwell "hit the trail Saturday" for the source of the campaign coin.

Women football rooters wearing

**OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE**  
(BY CONDO.)



**E. C. JONES**  
**Women's and Misses' Fall and Winter Apparel in Widest Selections—Hundreds of Individual Models**



**Suits of Real Distinction In a Great Variety of Models**

**You Are Invited to Inspect Our Stock of Good Cotton & Wool Blankets**

that will appeal to women who appreciate as most women do the care that should be exercised in choosing a suit of assured style that will be individually becoming.

Women's fur trimmed Velour and Bolivia cloth suits with the wide collars and deep cuffs—many fur trimmed and silk lined—\$35.00.

Women's Velour, Men's Wear Serge and Bolivia cloth suits in fashionable, knee lengths with the wide collars, either velvet or fur trimmed in a quality of materials that will compare favorably with those commonly found this season at considerably higher prices. \$29.75.

Junior models in Broadcloth, Bolivia cloth, Gabardine, Serge or Wool Poplin—belted models with beautifully trimmed collars and cuffs in the leading colors—\$19.50, \$25.00 and up.

The stocks in this section have been greatly benefited by additional shipments thus providing it with complete stocks of dependable, desirable merchandise, fairly priced, to give you the best service possible in the purchase of your bedding requirements.

66x80 in. heavy plaid wool finish blankets, blue, pink, tan and grey combinations \$2.50 a pair.

70x80 in. heavy plaid Wool Finish Blankets, beautiful combinations in pink, blue, tan, grey etc.—\$2.95 a pair.

66x80 heavy Wool Blankets with a slight mixture of cotton; silk bound—\$5 a pair.

66x80 in. Plaid Wool Blankets with a mixture of cotton, pink, blue, grey and tan combinations—\$4.50 a pair.

66x80 inch Woolen Blankets; heavy silk bound blankets in as pretty color combinations as one could wish—\$5.50 a pair.

70x80 inch Woolen Blankets, same quality as the above, only larger—\$5.85 a pair.

62x76 inch Cotton Blankets; grey, tan, white, etc., with colored borders—\$1.00 and \$1.15 a pair.

Winter weight Cotton filled comforters \$1.50 to \$3.50.

Winter weight Lambs Wool Filled Comforters, in plain muslin ready to cover, \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50.

**Many Exclusive New Autumn Hats \$5.00 to \$8.00**

In the matter of shape alone the new hats are so interestingly different from what has gone before that they assume more than usual importance in the Fall and early Winter wardrobe. The models here shown reveal the latest tendency of designers who favor the charmingly irregular brims bent away from the face at distinctive angles. Splendid selections.

Girls' School Dresses 95c. All Sizes 6 to 14 Years



Boys' Winter Suits, Overcoats and Mackinaws

pennants on their stockings. Wont be so bad standing around in the cold this fall watching the games.

Especially when the ladies begin waving their pennants in a close game.

It will soon be so, in this village that any duck not saluting the Wilson banner will be knocked into a cocked hat.

Because Money in Fairmont is King.

Wesleyan and Normal lost, University won and High school tied. Enough to talk about for a week.

The game between the high school and Morgantown should have been played under no rules, then perhaps the officials from Morgantown need have stuck with the rule book, and stopped coaching.

And Princeton only beats Tufts 3 to 0. Tuff bunch the Tufts.

One sport writer pens it "The era of beef and brawn in football is over."

Yes but listen, a duck our size, 155 pounds, aint gonna try to whip any team with a citizen like Rodgers on it.

Beef and Brawn now as always will run football games.

"Cornwell has a back bone."

He ought to lend it to Woodrow.

We read and ad in the Times which says.

"Smooth the road, make your car as easy riding as any in the \$900 class."

Baseball season being over the bowling teams will announce that there are other games but none like bowling.

Which makes us wonder at how "the other half" in the world enjoy various kinds of sport."

**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

**AN OBSERVATION OR TWO BY AN OLD FAIRMONT**

FAIRMONT, Oct. 14.—[Editor The West Virginian].—Just before I left Buckhannon last Monday, a friend asked me why I liked to live in California rather than West Virginia. I am not sure that I could give very good reasons. However, had he come on the noon train with me via Weston to Fairmont, he would have seen one good argument. At Weston the train was crowded so that many had no seats at Clarksburg. One passenger, a drummer, told me it was common practice for the railroad not to provide enough seating accommodations. But that car was a prize one. I do not believe any other road in the United States—and I have been on a few—could match it for down-right flith. The B. & O. would have to have published a special dictionary (bound in Royal Blue) to give the proper words for that dirty car. From some places the dirt could have been shoveled out. We stopped plenty of time at Clarksburg for porters to have shoveled out the heaviness of it. Not at all. Though we tried to think ourselves civilized white folks, we had to sit there in a bunch of dirt which would have made a lot of pigs happy.

On my return I picked up an old paper which spoke of Mrs. Oliphant's speech here on suffrage and her discussion of the way it worked in California. She spoke in B. while I was there in a debate with Judge McWhorter. She glibly ran off the same statement which I suppose she had made here. But alas! the judge knew the facts, and made the correction then and there. The fact is that at that time the first election the women have voted, the drys nearly carried an ill-considered, unjust measure of prohibition, gotten up by a few rabid people and against the advice of the temperance leaders—and this close margin was obtained in a state where wine interests are enormous, and the population about 50 per cent. foreign. The "wets" got up a counter bill, to the effect that the liquor question be not voted on again for eight years. This was snowed under. By whom? Not the liquor people you may be sure. A saloon keeper, a friend of mine who had a chance to buy one of the few saloons allowed in the big town of Los Angeles, judged truer than Mrs. Oliphant when he said to me, "No, I won't buy. This election showed that there are more 'drys' than 'wets' in the state."

What interesting reading the Col's letter was on woman suffrage. His argument is so fetching; viz: Don't follow the good advice of a man who holds other and non-related ideas

which are not good. Jefferson, Tom Paine, Benj. Franklin were French rationalists, or terrible free thinkers as viewed by the Puritans and others. Now weren't our revolutionary forefathers who were orthodox in awtd danger religiously when they allowed such men to lead them politically! Awful, Col!

And finally brethren, I have "seen and saw." My mother, my aunt (aged 71), and my neighbors, have voted and the performance was done as seriously, and as orderly as a church service. Our most spirited election was over the school board. A slate had been fixed up, but the women when they got to the polls "fixed" the slate. It was generally recognized in California that the Red Light Abatement-law which has to do with houses of low resort, carried strongly in California because of the votes of women and that of country women, for the city is less interested in moral laws than the country. (Did Mrs. O. mention this law and its relation to women in California?)

Now just a P. S. Some years ago I heard Dr. W. H. Payne tell of the first permission granted to women in the United States to enter a university as students. He was a member of the faculty at the time. He said the discussion was carried on a long time. Professors in long coats would rise at faculty meetings, put their fingers together, roll up their stained eyes and prophesy ruin of our girl's sweet refinement, utter distraction of the boy's attention from work and bad moral consequences all around, and lastly a lowering of scholastic standards and dignity of the university. We know what buncombe this all was. Those moss backs are all dead but their prophecies are with us. They were professors, the modern ones have more militant titles.

C. J. C. BENNETT.  
FAMOUS COMEBACKS!  
Jack Coombs.  
The Divine Sarah.  
Boarding house chicken wing.  
Ad Wolgast (would like to be).

Europe Still Supplies our **OLIVE OIL**

We have always offered our trade the finest, imported Italian olive oil. It is just as easy for us to obtain shipments of this oil today as it ever was. The war in Europe has not affected the supply, although many dealers say it has. The fact therefore remains that we can sell you the very finest oil at the old low price. Nothing advanced in our prices on olive oil.

**CRANE'S Drug Store**