



The "Good Old Days" Are Gone

AS long as the farmers of this state were party-conscience and stuck, each one to the party of his father, the politicians had easy sledding and good picking.

Now that the farmers are getting together as farmers and cutting out party politics, the political road to Bismarck is a rough and rocky one.

In the "good old days" of party politics, the various bosses of the various parties simply put up the various candidates. Then they tipped off the daily press and the daily press tipped off the country weeklies and the country weeklies tipped off the farmers—and the thing was done. It was simply a matter of routine.

No special cow-towing to the farmers was indulged

in. Just the gentle writhe and swish of the party whip was all that was necessary to do the trick and that was neatly done by the interlocking combination mentioned above.

But like the hero of Pilgrim's Progress, the farmers of this state have cut loose the burden that has kept them from ascending the hill of political success. They are scaling the political mountains like mountain goats—and have got the goat of many a politician.

As a result the politicians have no other alternative but to trot up to the farmer and say, "Anything I can do for you?" The picture above describes the situation better than any words that we might write. Look at the picture.