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EDITORIALS BY JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN

Human Fungus

THIS case of the wretch Hillstrom is really a notice served upon the people and the peace officers of this whole country to keep in mind that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and the call to every man who loves order and believes in law, to be on the alert. When arrested, the first letter Hillstrom wrote was to that Haywood who was tried for wholesale murders in Idaho, who was necessarily cleared because the evidence against him was the unsupported testimony of a self-confessed assassin, but who at the same time was convicted in the thought of every man familiar with what had been going on for years in Colorado and which culminated in the assassination of Governor Steunberg of Idaho. Haywood was quiet for a year or two after his neck escaped the noose in Idaho and then commenced to preach anarchy. Why he is permitted to continue that work is a mystery. It would be entirely legal to arrest him on a charge of conspiracy to anarchise the United States, make our country as much worse than Mexico as our people are stronger of brain and determination than Mexicans, and easy to convict him. Were he and a few others like him silenced or sent to the rock pile, it would have a soothing effect upon the whole band of slimy and skulking blatherskites who, stealing the holy name of honest labor for a text, preach contempt for righteous laws and hurl anathemas at needed order.

This case of Hillstrom accentuates the need of our people to put forth more exertions to throttle this menace that is hanging over our land and converting weak-minded men and women to the belief that they are entitled to comforts that they never earned, and to the belief that a government which permits some men who are rich to retain their wealth while so many are poor, is unjust.

Our state of Utah should move in this matter. There are several of these miscreants in this city. If the police cannot be made to act, the sheriff should be on the alert and when one of these creatures starts a harangue against order and law, call him down; when a band of them halt before a business house to intimidate decent people from entering, disperse them; if in private they preach their treason, haul them up and make them show why they should not be punished as vagrants.

They, like wolves at night, make such a noise as to carry the idea that the woods are full of them, but a little sunlight of justice shining down upon them would show them but as a few-vagrant coyotes that who, when left to themselves can fill the night with howls, but skulk shambling away under the light of the dawn.

It is a shame that such creatures should be permitted to vitiate weak brains and make de-

cent people apprehensive of possible coming trouble.

That Half Billion Loan

THEY had to close the subscription before time and even then the half billion loan to France and England had been oversubscribed. Had the deal been for the full billion, the chances are even that it would all have been taken in a day.

This is a reminder that one hundred and sixty years ago Benjamin Franklin, assisted by two other great Americans, worked for two years in Paris to secure a loan of \$10,000,000 for his country before he succeeded in obtaining it and ever since historians have been prone to declare that without that assistance the colonies could not have achieved independence. We have never credited that statement, for with them it was a case of "Give me liberty or give me death," and men thus inspired do not often fail in their purposes.

But there was more than cold-blooded financing in the making of that loan.

We suspect that it was looked upon as a gift by most nations, for the securities behind the loan did not at that time have a first-class look.

There was very little sentiment in the present loan. It was cold-blooded business and its most striking feature is the evidence it furnished of the vast reserved wealth of the United States. Indeed, the object lesson supplied by it will make the nations of the world reflect before they will seek any serious embroilment with the Great Republic, while the statesmen of Great Britain will ask themselves how long their country can maintain itself as the world's financial center. She may thank the indifference of our government to its ocean commerce and the consequent neglect of the opportunities offered by foreign lands for making trade alliances, that she has retained that control so long. A country the soil and mines of which yield \$1,200,000,000 net annually could, in wise hands soon make the greatest of outside nations look second rate.

Finally, to show what time does with money, it is only necessary to remember that if the fathers had not been able to pay France back the \$10,000,000 she loaned them, the debt at 6 per cent now would have been \$76,000,000 more than the half billion, which the present loan calls for.

Who says that the man who invented interest was not the wisest of men?

Ancient And Modern Savagery

A BRIEF dispatch, last week, said the allies were gaining in Mesopotamia and were determined that the enemy should never occupy the valley of the Euphrates.

So it seems that the war extends to the very heart of Asia, close to where Nebuchadnezzar reigned and fell; close to where Semiramis swung her hanging gardens; close to where Belshazzar saw the fateful hand-writing on the wall of his banquet hall; close to where Cyrus marshalled his armies six and twenty centuries ago.

It is close, too, to where the cradle of civilization was first rocked and the first struggles began to exalt man, to fit him to take possession of

the earth and to rule it as became the chosen agent of the Infinite.

There was progress made, all that pure intellect can accomplish was accomplished; there were wonders wrought in art and architecture and a literature was created that in many respects the modern man has never equaled; but at last as though exhausted, civilization went into a coma, leaving nothing active save its dregs; leaving nothing worth embalming into history save the ancient splendor. The tide of empire flowed west; barbarous Europe was occupied and after centuries of struggle subdued; the new world was found and occupied, and now it seems that the thunders of war have been awakened where war had its birth and the scribes are telling us what is to come when this modern war shall have spent its energies. Is there any more heart and conscience in this war than there was in the savage wars of old?

The ancient Persians worshipped the sun as the author of life and light; the ancient Egyptians went into the first battle recorded in history chanting hymns to their gods.

The Cross was upreared nineteen hundred years ago and has been radiating its light ever since, but are the armies now fighting close to ancient Babylon, fighting for any higher cause than did the armies of Darius and Cyrus?

The old desire was for power and land and loot. Take that desire from the present war and would there be anything left to fight for? Can any holy principle be vindicated by the present war.

We can see none unless the masses of men in Europe, contemplating the savagery being perpetrated, counting their dead and trying to estimate the losses and the suffering, finally determine that never again shall a few inflamed leaders plunge them into a reasonless and fearfully cruel war; that the old rule, "that men are nothing but that some man is everything," shall be reversed, and that never again shall a war be awakened unless for a holy principle, the masses shall demand it.

"Life's Brief Candle"

AFTER Appomattox and the settlements of the succeeding few weeks, the Union soldiers of Grant's and Sherman's armies held a grand review in Washington.

A hundred and fifty thousand of them in close ranks passed before the then president and the great soldiers who had led them to victory.

An English military expert watched the review and some weeks later expressed the belief that it was the most superb army on earth. He said the armies of Europe were better dressed and in motion made a more perfect machine, but there was a litheness, a careless self-confidence, an apparent indifference to whatever might come, which he had never seen represented by massed soldiers before and which he did not believe any other soldiers could imitate.

Two weeks ago there was a review at the same place of most of all the remnants of all the Union soldiers who have survived the friction of fifty years of peace. All told they represent but