

find the secretary, the bookkeeper or the books themselves. The courts would undoubtedly have sustained the demand of the attorney, but the time before the annual election was so short that it was not considered worth while to enter into a suit that could not be settled soon enough to benefit the complainants.

On the other hand it may be said in behalf of the management that the sudden demand for access to the records on the eve of an election looked more like the stratagem of an enemy than a thirst for knowledge.

But if the Bambergers are bent on a policy of secretiveness they can find no better teacher than the person who is collecting proxies for the insurgents. His office in the Judge building was invaded this week by a representative of Goodwin's Weekly in search of the latest returns on the electoral contest.

"Is this Mr. Milton D. Jacobs?" asked the scribe in a moment of absent mindedness.

"Joseph," corrected the man at the desk, and then he bit his lip in vexation that he had been betrayed into a confession of such magnitude. His loquacity ceased then and there.

"When did the dissatisfaction of the stockholders first begin?" was asked.

"I have nothing to say."

"How are the proxies coming in?"

"I have nothing to say."

"Do you think it is going to rain?"

"I have nothing to say."

By this time the seeker for information had sized Mr. Joseph up and reached the conclusion that he was telling the simple truth. Moreover the reporter was thankful that Mr. Joseph was not one of those fellows who has nothing to say, but doesn't know it.

The present insurrection, it appears, is not the first attempt that has been made to unhorse the Bamberger management of the Daly-West. Four years ago, soon after the first decline in stock values, there was a small uprising which amounted to little. The decline had not gone far enough then to sour good tempers and produce the characteristic symptoms of losers' grouch.

Neither side in the fight that is to be settled in Denver week after next is telling what it has in reserve. If either should tell you you may

know it is not true. It is thought that some 180,000 shares will be represented at the meeting and that approximately 90,001 shares will be needed to insure victory.

The Bambergers have not said publicly that they will put the reserve at interest and give more publicity to the affairs of the company if re-elected, but there is little doubt in the minds of their adherents that they are prepared to do all that the insurgents promise.

It may be just as well, when you come to think of it, that the Daly-West's \$300,000 surplus was not invested in interest-bearing securities at the time of the financial squall which burst so unexpectedly fifteen months ago. If it had been so invested it would not be \$300,000 now. The drop in the market value of even the best securities has been much greater than the possible interest.

POLITICAL BREEZES--THEIR HURRICANE MOOD.

Speaking of messes, how would you like to be a Federal Buncher? Time was when all that came to Harry Joseph from the bunch at whose feet he worshipped were pats on the back. Now even Jimmy Anderson is sorry at the reception he is getting up the street, and Harry Joseph's only consolation is to tell how approvingly his acts were looked upon before the votes were in the Smoot corral.

Heber J. has proved within the week that he is prohibition mad, and who he shoots down while he's off the reservation on his rampage doesn't matter. But it develops the interesting question of how far he can go before a mission to Mexico interferes with his labors.

In the meantime the sickest group of politicians that ever sat in at an official spanking are "taking theirs" from Heber and trying to look pleasant. And why was prohibition? The Smoot Mouth started the game itself. From the complexion of the bill that the prize bunch framed up in the long Cullen hotel session, it is certain that the bunch had the bill under consideration a long time. Just as Tillman played politics with a state machine on booze in South Carolina, this

bill "Tillmanized Utah" by making of the license privileges nothing more or less than an immense machine asset.

Meanwhile Senator Hulaniski has brought in another bill, providing for decent restriction under high license and a fund for the roads out of the license money. Taken with the Buncher bill and the Cannon get-her-dry bill, it represents the field of legislative entries. And Hulaniski has backed his measure up with a statement that never while he lives will he be caught voting for absolute prohibition. Standing with Hulaniski are enough senators to make it certain that prohibition will not become actual, in spite of the campaign being waged by its advocates.

Heber J. got his once during the open season of argument that preceded the wild passion with which events move just now. He accused a Federal Buncher with having made a deal to sell out the pee-pul—his dear pee-pul—for a booze bottle of votes.

"Well," replied the buncher, "supposing it's true for the sake of argument, then if we hadn't have sold out, the 'American' party would have won the recent election, and if they had won the election, I know at least one high in authority in this prohibition movement, that wouldn't be making charges—he'd be hunting a warmer climate for his health. And its' damn bad grace for the beneficiary of any deal to be the chief squaler against it."

Reed Smoot has now given his own people a pretty good example of his peculiar talents and his way of doing business. What they think of it only Heber J. can tell, and he won't—at least outside of the quorum, and what's happening to Reed just inside isn't ready for publication. Altogether, Utah is having the hottest legislative season in many years.

The way the Cullen hotel conference's booze bill got to the legislature was one of its hottest moments. Col. Ed. Loose handed to Henry Gardner the presidency of the senate on a platter, and when no senator could be found so anxious to commit political suicide as to introduce the machine made measure, Gardner was drafted to return his ancient obligation. How he did it is well known, and the net result is that his bill is before

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