

Clark is therefore greeted, and justly, as a signal victory for Coolidge policies.

The nomination of Lieutenant-Governor Young by a plurality of 12,000, although not overwhelmingly decisive, is significant by reason of the fact that Young has always been specially identified with the advocacy of prohibition. In pre-prohibition days Young ran for Governor on the Prohibition ticket. Although Governor Richardson has always stood for strict enforcement, the support given to the specially strong convictions of Young in favor of prohibition indicates a public desire for still more rigorous upholding of the Eighteenth Amendment.

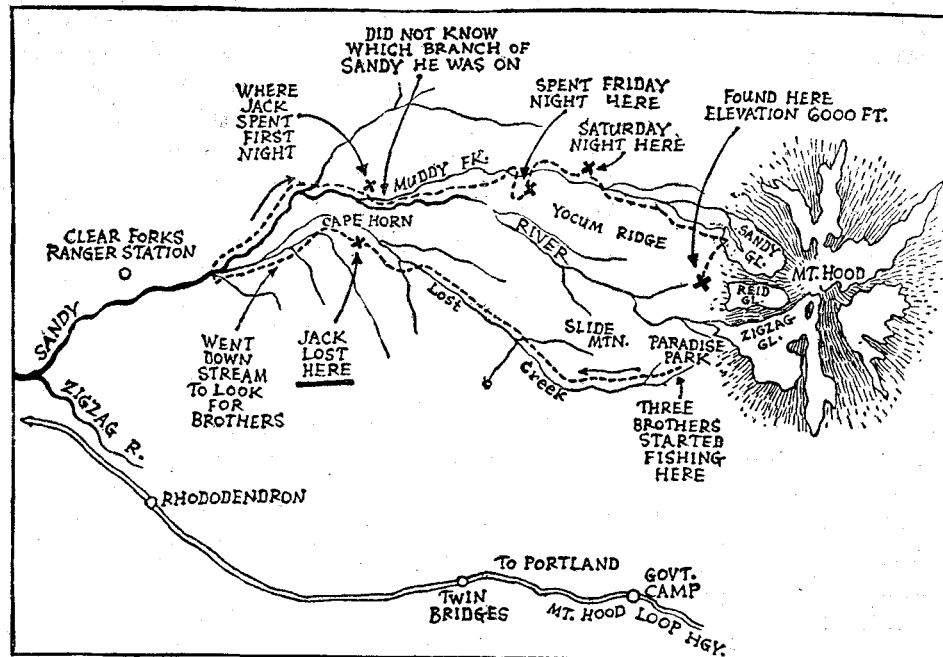
As to the renomination of Mrs. Julius Kahn for the House of Representatives, it cannot be said to have much significance either way. Her notable success is due not so much to her wet advocacy as to the fact that the spectacle of the wife carrying on the work of her husband has not yet lost its piquancy in California as it has in Texas.

The nominations for the State Assembly and the Senate cannot be said to have any special significance. Both houses are overwhelmingly Republican, and incumbents have been for the most part renominated.

California Musicians' Strike

CALIFORNIA in general and San Francisco in particular seem to be achieving an unenviable reputation, not only for strikes, but for the vigor, not to say violence, with which they are carried on. The carpenters' strike in San Francisco, which began last April, still continues, and attacks by union men on non-union strike-breakers or non-union workers of any kind are still common.

The latest is the musicians' strike, which, originating in San Francisco, threatens to spread throughout the entire country and extend into Canada. Our correspondent on the Pacific coast in an air-mail despatch reports that for several weeks there has been dissension between the theater-owners and the musicians over the arrangement of terms of employment, centering mainly about the question of a six-day week. A final conference was held on August 31, but, as no settlement could be reached, the Musicians' Union called a strike, and the musicians were quickly joined by the stage-hands and the motion-picture operators. A complete hold-up of the sixty-odd theaters in San Francisco was the immediate objective, but the Allied



From the "Oregon Journal"

A Graphic Map of Jackie Strong's Adventure

Amusement Industries of Northern California tackled the situation with energy. Scores of musicians, stage-hands, electricians, and operators were rushed from Los Angeles, and on the first night of the strike all the theaters in the city opened their doors.

Meanwhile, however, the strike had spread. Los Angeles theater managers were served with notice that unless a settlement were reached before Saturday, the 4th, Los Angeles musicians would follow the lead of San Francisco, while reports were coming in to similar effect from as widely separated points as Denver, Vancouver, and Chicago.

The musicians claim that the purpose of the strike is to secure a six-day week; the managers insist that this is only a blind to secure an increased wage, and, with a view to driving this home, are inserting large display advertisements in the newspapers throughout the State showing the wage lists of the various theaters. According to these lists, no musician receives less than \$75 a week, while in the larger theaters the wages are in most cases almost double this amount.

A serious aspect of the situation is that the musicians seem to be following the lead of the carpenters, and considerable violence is developing, while reports of sabotage are becoming unpleasantly frequent.

Valiant Jackie!

AN Oregon correspondent sends us a thrilling newspaper account of the courage and confidence shown by a seven-year-old boy lost for three days and nights in the ravines, woods, water-

courses, and glaciers near Mount Hood. The account is headed "Jackie belongs to Humanity Now," and our correspondent suggests that, wonderful as was Miss Ederle's feat in swimming the Channel, Jackie's feat is the more remarkable.

Remarkable it certainly was! This boy, Jackie Strong, came of sturdy stock and showed his native vigor and stanchness. A little less than eight years old, he never lost confidence in himself; for three days and three nights, after he was separated from his older brothers as they were all fishing, he pushed his way over "a wilderness of wind-swept canyons," subsisted on berries and raw fish, "made camp" for three nights, and, when he was convinced that he could not gain his objective on the plan he had thought out, changed it, and was calmly advancing in a new route when he was found by some of the two hundred searchers who had turned out to look for him.

Did Jackie cry? He did not! One rescuer says that Jackie "got mad" when they sent ahead for a doctor—"Don't want any doctor." Another says, "Didn't want anybody to carry him." Another, "Says he's good for another three days." As to the big search, Jackie exclaimed: "For me? Aw, gee, what are they doing that for?" But he put his arm around his mother's neck and remarked, "I got back." One can't help thinking of John Hay's "Little Breeches"—"I wants a chew of ter-backer, and that's what's the matter with me."

It is this kind of confidence, persistence, and courage that has made our

men of the Far West what they are and has made that country what it is.

Literature and Libel

IN writing "Show Boat," a story of floating theaters on Western rivers, reviewed in our Book Table this week, Miss Edna Ferber threw in, for contrast and good measure, an account of the unreformed Chicago of a generation ago as experienced by an infatuated gambler and his helpless wife. Incidentally, it is amusing to remark that the author is quoted by papers as having said in a recent interview: "Know nothing about your subject and then go ahead. I never knew a gambler, even though my heroine had to live with one." But if Miss Ferber knew nothing about Chicago in the days she pictures she must have certainly "mugged up" the subject extensively, for she gives names and places with startling realism.

Unfortunately, she wandered from Illinois to Indiana and made incidental mention of that well-known politician and hotel-keeper Mr. Thomas Taggart. Thereupon Miss Ferber obtained a kind of publicity for her book and herself which she was, as she has remarked, far from desiring. Perhaps she fancied that the perturber of party politics was a more or less mythical figure of the past. Far from it! Hence came rumors and threats of libel suits, offers to change "Tom Taggart" in the plates to Sam something or other of the same number of letters, dark forebodings as to damages already inflicted, hopes of all outside the fuss that it may be settled amicably.

The incident will certainly make Miss Ferber's fellow-authors a little cautious about the introduction of living people into their novels. The practice has sprung up of late; Miss Ferber is not by any means the first to employ the idea. Usually it is harmless; one fancies that the people introduced usually purr amiably at the compliment. But it is rather footless as a trick of fiction-art—and now we know that it has hidden possibilities of danger!

Charles Hopkins Clark

THE editor of the oldest newspaper to be published continuously in America is dead.

Charles Hopkins Clark, head of the Hartford "Courant," left this life on September 5, having guided that journal for thirty-five years. The "Courant" is an institution dating from 1764,

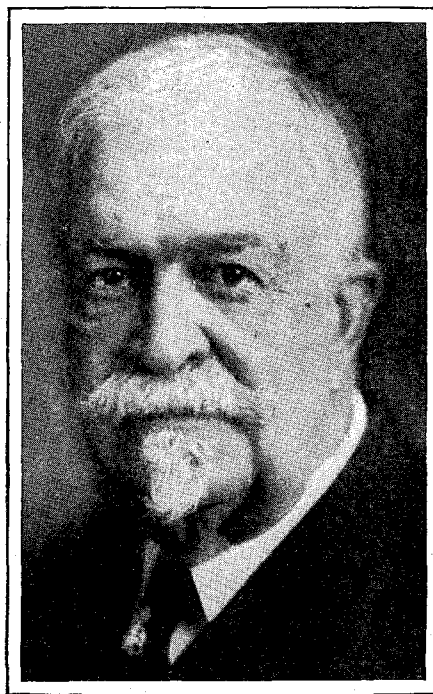
and Mr. Clark was a very potent part of it. Unlike the ways of most Americans, Mr. Clark's services with this newspaper covered all of his career. As a very young man fresh from Yale he came by chance to the "Courant" office in October, 1871, when Joseph R. Hawley and Charles Dudley Warner were overwhelmed with work, and took hold with talent so much above that of the usual tyro as to win him immediate and permanent employment. Hartford is a good newspaper town for good newspapers. It has two of them, and one of these Mr. Clark made. He also performed an important part in the affairs of the Associated Press.

A Fellow of Yale, he further held posts of importance in Hartford business circles, though never taking public office. President Taft offered him the choice of an ambassadorship or a place in his Cabinet. He declined both. In his earlier days he wielded an independent pen, but with the coming of years accepted conservatism as his doctrine and upheld the Republican Party in Connecticut valorously through all its sins.

Personally, he was a man of charm, with special turns for belaboring the memory of Dr. Samuel Johnson and going a-fishing.

A Hundred and Fifty Years After

ONE hundred and fifty years ago the United States declared its independence; one hundred years ago the sage of Monticello died.



Wide World

Charles Hopkins Clark

In celebration and in memory of these two events the City of Brotherly Love has been attempting a repetition of that Centennial Exposition which was so important a landmark in the development of the United States.

Things have gone somewhat slowly with Philadelphia's Exposition. The exhibits and the buildings were not completed on time. The expected crowds failed to materialize. But it begins to look now as though this tremendous effort to celebrate our National independence and the achievements of one of our greatest leaders might, after all, be successful.

We learn from a recent newspaper article that five of the largest American corporations are planning to send delegations of two hundred men or more to visit the Exposition. We learn that the Governors of Maryland, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Florida, and New Jersey are all going to visit the Exposition grounds. The decision as to whether Governor Smith, of New York, will attend trembles in the balance. Together with these notables it is expected that more than one hundred and twenty-five thousand other citizens of these free and enlightened States will journey to Philadelphia to visit the Exposition on one particular day. Not only will all these people journey expensively to Philadelphia, but they will also foregather in a great arena to witness that event which bids fair to place the Exposition on the highroad to success.

Are they going to sing National anthems in Independence Hall? Are they journeying to Philadelphia that they may say, "These eyes of ours have rested upon the Liberty Bell"? Are they going to burn incense in memory of the patron saint of the Democratic Party? Think, if you will, of a dozen other similar questions. The answer to them all is, "They are not."

The only anthem these pilgrims will sing will be composed chiefly of the phrases, "Sock 'em, Jack!" and "Atta boy, Gene!" for the occasion of this great gathering in the City of Brotherly Love will be the meeting of Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney in a fight for the heavy-weight championship of the world.

We wonder what would happen to the United States if our citizenry could for once get excited enough about its Government to shout with equal vigor, "Atta boy, Independence!" "Sock 'em, Liberty!" Probably it would be more profitable, however, if we should turn